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ANDOVER BULLETIN

NEWSLETTER EDITION



Headmaster-elect Donald and Britta McNemar

Andover's 13th Headmaster: Donald W. McNemar

Donald W. McNemar, Associate Dean of the Faculty for Social Sciences at Dartmouth College and Associate Professor of Government, was introduced January 13 to the Phillips Academy faculty, and later to the student body, as their next headmaster—the 13th headmaster of Phillips Academy.

Mr. McNemar's election by the Trustees a few days earlier followed the unanimous recommendation of the Trustees' Search Committee. It ended a six-month search, encompassing 250 nominations and applications, for a successor to Headmaster Theodore R. Sizer. Headmaster Sizer had informed the Trustees in July of his resignation, effective after the end of this academic year in June, in order to lead a study of American high schools. Headmaster-elect McNemar (pronounce it MACK-ne-mar) will take office in July.

Mr. McNemar, 37, is a Phi Beta Kappa graduate of Earlham College

(1965) and was a Woodrow Wilson Fellow and a Danforth Fellow at Princeton University, where he received a master of arts degree in 1968 and a Ph.D. in 1971. Since 1969 he has been a member of the Dartmouth faculty, as instructor, assistant professor and associate professor. Since 1978 he has been Associate Dean of the Faculty for the Social Sciences, a division embracing seven departments and 90 faculty members, while continuing to teach in the Department of Government.

The headmaster-elect and his wife, Britta Schein McNemar, who is Dartmouth's Director of Career and Employment Services, made their first official visit to the Phillips Academy campus as overnight guests of the Sizers; they were warmly received by the faculty and by the student body, which accorded Headmaster Ted Sizer a prolonged ovation with cheers, then broke into an enthusiastic ovation to welcome Mr. and Mrs. McNemar.

Britta McNemar has been appointed assistant director of college counseling at Andover, beginning in the fall. She holds a master's degree in education from the University of Pennsylvania, has taught history in Philadelphia and Trenton, NJ, high schools, and has held several administrative posts at Dartmouth. She received an A.B. with honors in history from Connecticut College and was president of the Connecticut College Alumni Association, 1977–80. For three years Mr. and Mrs. McNemar were Deans in Choate Residence at Dartmouth, living in a cluster unit of four dormitories with 300 students. They are parents of two daughters, Heather (6 years) and Galen (3 years).

What was there about Andover that motivated their acceptance of the challenge? "It was a combination of the tradition here of excellence in education (which is so much a part of Dartmouth) and a concern for the whole person," McNemar told the *Bulletin*. "We knew that here we can legiti-

Trustees express satisfaction

The choice of a headmaster is the single most important task of the Trustees, according to Donald H. McLean, Jr., '28, retiring Trustee President, and he expressed great satisfaction with the results of their search. "We are most enthusiastic about the election of Donald McNemar. He has a deep concern for the education and growth of adolescents. He and Mrs. McNemar understand the residential life of education through their three years as deans-in-residence for 300 Dartmouth students. He has had significant managerial experience through his current responsibility for the Social Science Division, which embraces anthropology, economics, education, government, history, psychology and sociology. He is an able teacher. He has shown superb leadership both with the faculty of the Social Science Division and with a committee now planning an important memo-

rial project at Dartmouth. And he has a genuine zest for education.

"His talents, leadership ability and concern for the wise management of educational resources augurs well for this Academy in the years directly ahead.

"We are indebted to the Trustee Search Committee for its work. Meeting on an almost weekly schedule over the past three months, the Committee has reviewed some 250 individual nominations, and has had innumerable conversations and meetings with faculty, students, alumni and alumnae, parents, and leaders in education. The members of that Committee are: Melville Chapin '36, Chairman; Stephen B. Burbank '64, Richard L. Gelb '41, R.L. Ireland, III '38, Gerard Piel '33, Elizabeth Parker Powell '56 and Alexander B. Trowbridge '47. Frederic A. Stott '36, has served as Secretary of the Committee.



Retiring Trustee President McLean

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NEWSLETTER EDITION

The *Andover Bulletin* will miss the valuable professional and personal contributions of its late Class News editor and chief proof-reader, Nancy E. Coulthard, 30, who died January 5, 1981, from complications of diabetes. A book fund, chiefly for books on Shakespeare, has been established in her memory for the Oliver Wendell Holmes Library by colleagues and friends.

Photography: page 1, left, William Kummel '81; right, M. V. Carlisle; 3, Tim Plass '81; 4, above, Chase Studios, Ltd.; middle, Deborah Johnson; 5, left, right and below, Richard Graber; 6, above, Graber; below, Kummel; 7, above, Kummel; middle and below, Graber; 8, middle, Graber; 9, Plass; 10, Kummel; 12, Kummel.

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Formal gala reopens Commons



Formal, but hamming it up, Katie Leede '81, with Joe Sutherland '81.

Everybody looked smashing at the grand reopening of Commons, after one year of renovations, in its fiftieth year. On the first day of winter term classes, students and faculty made a gala event of the school's return to the Commons after a year of walking nearly a mile for their meal at the Abbot campus. The occasion called for formal wear or its moral equivalent, candlelight, and dinner music from the wandering minstrels of the Fidelio Society, the Jazz Band, and the Brass Quintet.

Alumni returning to campus this spring or for Reunions will be cheered to see the old dining halls looking the way Thomas Cochran had them built. The fresh ceiling surfaces are free of aging butter pats, with softer lighting to augment the polished chandeliers and highlight the restored beauty of the wood paneling. The visible change, mercifully, is in the serving areas—opened up to be cheerful and efficient flexible serving areas, instead of the old cramped single lines. Unseen, and expensive, but necessary improvements are new electrical, heating and ventilating systems. The Commons workers have a vastly improved

kitchen area to work in; on reopening night Tom Pool's chefs were invited up to receive an ovation for the feast of delmonico steak, baked potato with sour cream and chives, homemade cream puffs and eclairs.

English Instructor Frederick Peterson '34, an inspirational expert at organizing galas, chaired the student-faculty Committee that planned the Commons reopening gala. The specific purpose, as School President Howie Lebowitz '81 told the student body at a school meeting, was to set the tone for more civilized and considerate dining behavior, "so we won't take this beautiful Commons for granted, but will appreciate it and live up to it." We'll have to wait and see about that, but everybody seemed to get the point and they certainly all got into the spirit, wearing best dresses, three-piece suits, even fathers' outworn tuxedo jackets, and manners to match. "I could barely recognize half the kids," mused Headmaster Ted Sizer, but he wasn't looking his old self either—no green book bag and chinos; instead, he was sporting white tie and tails, last worn at the 1953 Yale Glee Club commencement concert.

A masque, with feeling



A celebration in Sizeria

Another celebration took place before this, when the last meal was served in the Abbot dining room, just after the students had left for the Christmas holidays. That "happening" was the annual faculty Christmas party, but within it this year was a surprise dedicated to Ted and Nancy Sizer from the faculty—a Jacobean masque in full costume, and full of feeling, rhymed couplets, and music.

A dozen lords and ladies entered in pairs, clad in velvet gowns or doublet and hose, dancing in stately measure, their hands joined high. They seated the astonished Nancy and Ted in makeshift thrones (moments after Ted arrived from a Trustees' meeting in New York), and crowned them King and Queen of the revelry, a mock-Jacobean masque to celebrate the

accomplishments of their "reign."

The spectacle can be imagined only by visualizing Tom Regan '61 in black doublet and hose, a plume over the brim of his velvet hat, recounting, in rhymed couplet, "The Early Years of Sizeria," or Holly Owen '43 (resembling Sir Walter Raleigh, perhaps) recounting another great event of the realm: "The Great 200th Birthday, Muse, I sing!

A note ephemeral, yet perennial—Our Celebration Bicentennial. . .

The entire presentation was a gift from the faculty, and Alexandra Kubler-Merrill '56 concluded with gifts to symbolize those gifts the Sizers have brought to the Andover community.



Commons put its best food forward for the reopening.



Regional associations launched

From Washington, D.C., to San Francisco, new regional Andover-Abbott Associations are beginning to emerge, building on the shared experiences and geographic organization of Andover's Bicentennial Campaign.

For years, New York City and Boston area alumni have had ongoing associations which have served as the focus for social events and visits from Andover administrators and faculty, and have assisted the work of the Admissions Office and other school interests.

Two new regional associations are already going concerns—Washington D.C.'s Andover-Abbott Association and, as of this month, the Andover-Abbott Association of Northern California, based in San Francisco. Preliminary planning also has begun in San Diego, Los Angeles and Denver, and there is interest in other areas. In the midwest, P.D. Block '54 reports that alumni and alumnae in Chicago are interested in transforming the old Andover Alumni Association, of which he is president, into a more active regional association of alumni parents and friends.

Washington, D.C., the first of the new regional associations to organize, offers a model for other cities. By September it was formed, with alumni, alumnae and parents as officers, an executive board, a set of goals and a calendar of events for the constituency in the D.C.-Baltimore area. According to Association President Steve Clarkson '55, "all it takes is the initiative of one person who knows another person who is interested enough to work on it too."

Clarkson, who was an area campaign leader, began brainstorming the idea of a Washington regional association last spring with several others. They sent out a newsletter to their constituency announcing its formation, with a September kickoff party and meeting.

English Instructor Tom Regan '61, his wife Gerri, and Mary Stevens from the Academy Resources Office came down from Andover for the well-attended meeting, and Peter Gilbert '72, law student and on-site advisor for the Washington Intern Program, was on hand. The founding group decided to include Baltimore and Richmond, Virginia, in the D.C. orbit experimentally, and to work closely with the Washington Intern Program, as well as with the Admissions and Alumni Office. One of their spring events will bring together the Andover Washington Interns and the Washington-area youngsters who have just been accepted for admission to Andover for the following year.

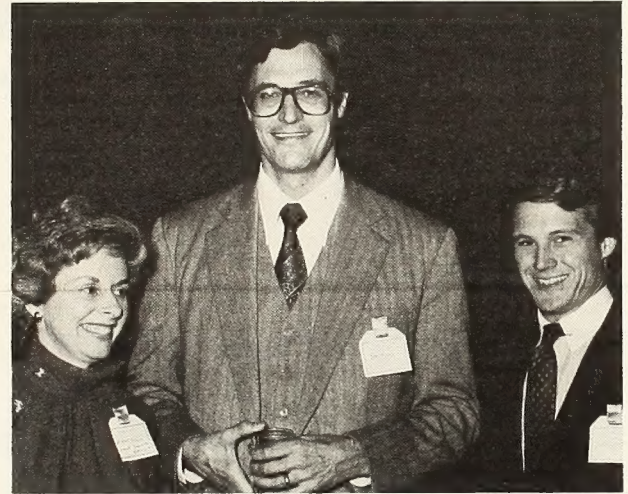
On the west coast Headmaster Ted Sizer's visits this fall provided an organizing impetus. Alumni and parents gathered for luncheon, dinner or receptions in San Diego, Los Angeles, San Francisco, and Denver and later Chicago to hear the headmaster's perspective on Andover—the lessons from the '70s and certain trends he sees

affecting Andover in the '80s. In San Francisco, Malcolm "Nappy" McNaughton single-handedly organized the dinner party of over 100 people for Ted Sizer and let his shrewdly chosen dinner committee begin organizing the Andover-Abbott Association of Northern California. The triumvirate of Tom Pollock '61, Brad Geir '75 and parent Bev Tuller laid the groundwork and a 39-member founding committee has set three purposes for the regional association—admissions recruitment, public relations and money—with chairmen for each. There is a strong interest in a travel scholarship fund for western students who need them. The San Franciscans predict a string of regional associations up and down the coast and they've already christened it "Andover-West." If Andover is to serve youth from every quarter, geographically and socio-economically, it will need a network of regional associations to recruit promising students for the regular session, the Summer Session, and the Short Term Institutes and (MS)² Programs. The concept of regional associations envisaged by an Alumni Visiting Committee in 1978, and endorsed by the Trustees and Alumni Council, will provide, along with social activities, a built-in structure to support the people working to help the school in various ways—the local alumni admissions representatives; Alumni Council members; fundraisers seeking support for Andover from individuals, foundations and corporations; alumni and parents serving as advisors to the school on specific issues, etc. Alumni Council members will serve as the link between the regional associations and the Academy. New associations can share ideas with each other and profit from the experience of the longer established groups. The Andover-Abbott Association of New England, with Bruce Hughes '68 as its president this year, capitalizes on Boston's proximity to Andover in its programming. Their fall meeting featured a lively PA student science debate: whether or not the U.S. should be building breeder reactors. The New England Association has offered to assist the school especially in the recruitment of talented minority students, a real need if Andover is to remain diverse and serve a wide spectrum of bright youngsters. The New York Andover-Abbott Alumni Association led by Russ Thomes '46 is another key association for the Admissions talent search. New York has developed its annual Forum into a very effective program for prospective students and families as well as for the New York alumni and parents. The New York Forum this fall drew a record 250 people to hear Admissions Dean Josh Miner and three current PA student speakers, all from the New York area.

The Office of Academy Resources staff is now ready to assist alumni and



Washington, D.C. Association President Steve Clarkson '55 with Tarky Lombardi '77 and Tim Scales '78



San Francisco organizers Bev Tuller, Tom Pollock '61 and Brad Geir '75



John Malo '40, Tony Accetta '61 and parent Dr. Michael Muftic cluster around Ted Sizer at the Denver reception for the headmaster.

cont. on p. 5

Art Lovers Alert



Save the date of May 9, 1981 for the Addison Gallery's 50th anniversary celebration. Beginning with a birthday art and music "happening" on the Great Lawn in front of the Gallery at 1 p.m., there will be special exhibits, music and seminars in the Gallery; continuous film, video and slide tape programs in Kemper Auditorium, and art-making workshops in the Arts and Communication Center.

You're invited to dinner and the rededication of the Gallery, then a performance by the Bread and Puppet Theater, and a Beaux Arts-inspired costume ball. The Celebration Committee is headed by Art Department Chairman Robert A. Lloyd.

REGIONAL cont. from p. 4

parents interested in organizing a local regional association to support their mutual interests in Andover, and Andover's interests in their area. For more information, write or call Associate Secretary Sandy Urie Thorpe '70, or Resources staff member Mary Comfort Stevens, whose assistance and sense of timing helped launch the new associations in Washington, D.C. and San Francisco.

Other western and mid-western areas are in the process of organizing on the heels of Ted Sizer's fall visit. In San Diego, Charles Daly '58, Barbara Hill Kennedy '42, Norm '51 and Martha Allenby have been key people in both the fall luncheon for Ted Sizer and subsequent organizational steps. In Los Angeles David Cathcart '57, Alan Fox '61, Graeme Henderson '52, Nan Roberts '68 and Bill Farley '28 have been considering how best to get an association started in that sprawling metropolis. At Denver's fall dinner Peter Grant '49 reports that over 60 alumni, alumnae and current and past parents expressed "enthusiasm for the idea of a regional alumni group in the months and years ahead." In Chicago, King Harris '61 organized Ted Sizer's December visit, and out of this successful event P.D. Block is looking forward to increased Association activity in that area.

Two new Charter Trustees

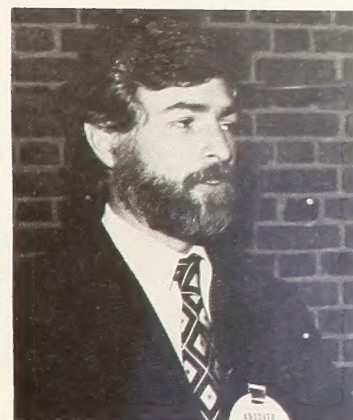
Frederick W. Beinecke, II '62, president of the Sperry and Hutchinson Company, and Thomas Hunt Wyman '47, president, chief executive officer and a director of CBS, Inc., have been elected Charter Trustees of Phillips Academy.

CBS President Wyman, previously vice chairman of the Pillsbury Company, was senior vice president and general manager of Polaroid Corporation, then became president and chief executive officer of the Green Giant Company in 1975. When the Pillsbury Company acquired Green Giant in 1979, Wyman was named Pillsbury's vice chairman. He assumed the presidency and chief executive duties of CBS in June, 1980. A St. Louis native, Wyman was a four-year student at Andover and president of his senior class, a graduate of Amherst, Phi Beta Kappa, in 1951 and served as an officer in the U.S. Army Corps of Engineers in Korea. He spent ten years with the Nestle Company, including a year's graduate study at the Management Development Institute in Lausanne, Switzerland. He was a Nestle vice president before joining Polaroid, where he was vice president from 1965 to 1975.

Wyman is a director of the National Executive Service Corps and the United Negro College Fund, a trustee of Amherst College and The Economic Club of New York, and a member of the Council on Foreign Relations, and the Business Committee for the Arts. Wyman's eldest son, Peter, is



Thomas H. Wyman '47



Frederick W. Beinecke II, '62

a recent Andover graduate. He is married to the former Elizabeth Minnerly.

S & H President Beinecke, a third-generation alumnus, was graduated from Andover in 1962 and from Yale in 1966, served in the U.S. Marine Corps as a lieutenant in Vietnam, and received his law degree from the University of Virginia in 1972. Beinecke was associated with the law firm of Hughes, Hubbard and Reed, then was general counsel and deputy director for the South Street Seaport Museum before joining Sperry & Hutchinson in 1975 as manager of real estate for S & H Promotional Services. Before assuming the presidency of the diversified company last April, Beinecke was acting president of the

Gunlocke Company, one of the companies owned by S & H, the nation's largest trading stamp distributor. He has been an S & H vice president and a member of the company's board of directors since 1977.

Beinecke is a director of the New York Urban League and is vice chairman and a director of the New York City Ballet. He is a trustee of the Trudeau Institute and the South Street Seaport Museum and a director of the Nature Conservancy and the Association for the Protection of the Adirondacks. He served Andover as an elected member of its Alumni Council, 1974-77. He is married to the former Candace Krugman, and they have a son, Jacob Sperry.

HEADMASTER cont. from p. 1

mately be interested in students' growth and values, and in their future aspirations. It is also the fact that Andover is dedicated to the concept of 'youth from every quarter.' It's going to be increasingly challenging when things get tougher economically, yet we sensed in the school's history and in the Trustees and the faculty a very strong commitment to that goal.

"Also, we sensed the dedication of the people in the community. We saw it in the student guides who took us around when we first came down this fall, and in the teaching we observed; it's certainly in the Sizers and in the Trustees. A place and people that inspires that kind of loyalty and support is something we wanted to be a part of."

An impression communicated that day was the sense of an immediate empathy between the Sizers and McNemars, who met for lunch at Phelps House and an afternoon of conversation between the outgoing and the incoming headmasters. (They were joined for lunch by Abby Kemper who, as Headmaster John Mason Kemper's widow, had welcomed the Sizers to Phelps House nine years ago.) Ted Sizer told the *Phillipian* later that he considered Donald McNemar's strongest qualification to be a "sense of mission." And Donald McNemar's



Continuity at Andover: helping the Sizers welcome the McNemars on their first visit to Phelps House was Mrs. John Mason Kemper.

last words, in an interview with the *Bulletin* that day, were that "we are delighted to be joining Ted and Nancy Sizer and then to carry on. Although

there will be new issues for Andover in the 1980's, we share their basic vision and we are delighted to pick up the torch from them."



George Bush and the Fuess Award

by Helen M. Eccles

When Vice President George Bush '42 came to Andover to receive the Claude M. Fuess Award, he was met by a rare outpouring of respect, affection and pride from his school—its students, faculty, Trustees and staff—and the townspeople who joined them in the Case Memorial Cage for the ceremony.

Later, after a brief reception to meet community leaders, the vice president and Barbara had box lunches with the senior class in the basketball court of the Memorial Gymnasium. There the former UN Ambassador met Andover's 12 Kemper Scholars, and other foreign students who have come for a senior year at Andover, and greeted the three students from the People's Republic of China in Mandarin Chinese.

The 1981 Fuess Award winner accepted his honor with disarming humor, humility, and some very straight talk to the students, who were seated directly in front of the podium. He pointed out that the Fuess Award had gone first not to a name in the headlines, but to 65 Andover alumni in the Peace Corps, and in 1978 it was awarded to an alumni group of "unsung heroes," for their unpublicized

community service. Recalling that one of last year's winners was Dr. Tom Hale, a medical missionary in the mountains of Nepal, he told them that public service stretches far beyond the political arena: it is a commitment that should operate in all walks of life.

"What this medal represents to me is what Andover represents: 'Non sibi—not for self alone.' Service to community, service to people, service to country."

"I hope one thing the incoming administration can bring to government is men and women with deep commitment to public service. It's not easy, because there is an obstacle; if President Reagan and I fail to overcome that obstacle, if we fail to attract talented, dedicated people, our administration will fall far short of its expectations."

The obstacle? "The American people have been rocked by a series of events that have increased the level of cynicism and dampened the vitality, stifling the desire to serve one's country—the War in Vietnam, Watergate, Koreagate, Billygate, Abscam—so that talented people look at the political process and say "Why do I need this? It's just not worth it."

But it is worth it, George Bush told the students. "It's important for you



Bush taking a bit of kidding from School President Howie Lebowitz about "a fairly slovenly-room" when he was a student

A civic conscience is the instinctive joy of working collectively with and for one's fellowman.

*Headmaster
Theodore R. Sizer*



Right: Greeting the three students from the PRC in Mandarin Chinese

and me to remember that we share a common bond by attending this school. We are all fortunate to be trained and educated at one of the finest schools in the country." They would take some flak about this, he warned them. "But because we have had the opportunity to have the best learning, we have the obligation to crank something back into our system, our country, in public service—community service, political service, aid to the handicapped, whatever."

"And don't be concerned about criticism if you seek a career in public life." He reminded them of Jefferson's dictum: "When a man assumes a public trust—he should consider himself a public property," though Bush noted that Jefferson didn't have to contend with William Loeb and the *Manchester Union Leader*: "When we have invasion of the privacy of the family, we have really surrendered something." He also recalled Adlai Stevenson's important comment: "What you get from your public servants is what you deserve."

"People used to say to me, 'George, why would you want to run? The jobs are impossible, your family's not your own, and no one man can make a difference.' Well, that's not true. One man or one woman can make a differ-

ence, not only in government but in every profession and every endeavor and all aspects of community life."

"We don't offer Utopia on January 21," the vice president told Phillips Academy students. "But we can begin a new journey. The United States has the potential to solve its problems. We were elected to effect change, to chart a course and stay with it. Things must change. It is worth the flak, the challenge, the criticism, the sacrifice and work and frustration, and the editorials that go right to the heart of your family. It's worth it because we believe the United States is a great and honorable nation."

Why is it worth it? Because of George Bush's belief that the United States is a great and honorable nation and his hope for the renewal of young people's commitment to service to their country. "I hope that in a very few years some of you will be joining with others in giving of yourself to public service, to help our fellow Americans and those around the world."

Bush did not minimize the difficulties ahead—the problems of the poor; the difficulties of the economy; restructuring foreign policy; defense and national security; dealing with emerging nations of the Third World—

just to mention a few. "But in terms of satisfaction, for helping those bypassed by our economic system, for bringing peace, for eliminating hunger and famine, the rewards are great. To paraphrase Thomas Paine, these are the times that try men's souls. So let this great educational institution continue to instill a sense of duty to make some aspect of the community better than before you came along."

Sidelights of the Fuess Award ceremonies this year were fascinating in themselves. For example, the media interest in the event, bringing city newspapers, wire services and a national newsmagazine to Andover; the extraordinary secret service protocol that surrounds a vice president, even before taking office; the care with which a small group of students, demonstrating against a military draft, made it clear that their respect for George Bush was quite separate from the issue they sought to publicize.

As the *Boston Globe* described the scene at the Cage, someone "seemed to sum up the outpouring of good feeling toward yesterday's guest of honor with this private aside: 'Whether one agrees with his politics or not, he's a superhonorable person who believes in a public career as public service.'"



Seniors listening to Vice President Bush

Lyman Spitzer Lecture

The twinkling of the stars is romantic but to an astronomer it's a darned nuisance, according to the 55th Alfred E. Stearns Lecturer, Lyman Spitzer, Jr., '31, Princeton astrophysicist and one of the Academy's most distinguished living graduates. Spitzer is acknowledged as an international leader in the fields of interstellar matter, space astronomy and plasma physics—a pioneer in basic research in controlled fusion energy.

Fifty years out of Andover this June, Spitzer ranged athletically about the GW stage from podium to slide screen, telling a full house of students, faculty and townspeople about the object of his enthusiasm—"The Space Telescope: Probe of the Universe." Scarcely a mention that a telescope-bearing satellite conceived by and designed under Spitzer already



has been orbiting the earth, and sending information back for eight years; Spitzer's mind is on the new space telescope that NASA will launch in four or five years—a large (100-inch diameter) general purpose telescope that will greatly expand our knowledge of the universe.

He explains the basic equipment the satellite will carry in simple, jargon-free terms: "cameras to get images of the sky and a spectrometer, all to orbit above the atmosphere in the ultraviolet where they can see and find lots of things you can't see from the ground. It has to be unmanned because we don't want the data and equipment contaminated. But it would have to be able to be repaired in orbit, and its equipment updated, by a visiting astronaut." It would be open to use by astronomers from all parts of the world.

The questions Spitzer fielded from students showed that the Academy's observatory, now housed atop Evans Science Building, stimulates the same curiosity among adolescents today that Spitzer felt 50 years ago, when he was taking Freddy Boyce's informal course in astronomy: "It was here I first became interested in science in a systematic way."

Do galaxies collide? ("They can go

New chapel organ nears completion



Andover Organ Company craftsman Gary Wright shows John and Carolyn Skelton, William Thomas, and Organ Company President Robert Reich the new keyboard, which used the last of the company's hard-to-get ivory.

By the weekend of May 22–24, important changes that have been taking place in Cochran Chapel over two years will be completed. A new organ will be dedicated during a weekend of organ seminars and recitals for musicians and for lovers of organ music, featuring Czechoslovakian organist Karel Pauket and three noted alumni organists.

The new organ for Cochran Chapel

presently taking shape at the Andover Organ Company in Lawrence is in the European classic tradition of the 18th century—a tradition whose revival in this part of the country began at the Andover Organ Company in the late 1950's. The 27-stop organ will have mechanical, or tracker, action that provides a simple direct connection between the keyboard and the pipes, to give a responsive and touch-sensitive

control of pipe speech. Tracker action was chosen because it has proved to be the most reliable over the past several hundred years. In direct contrast is the complicated electro-pneumatic action of the giant 1927 Casavant organ, which involved an enormous amount of leather and required constant maintenance. The Casavant, originally built for George Washington Hall, was moved in 1931 to Cochran Chapel. Its pipes were buried behind a beautifully carved facade so that the sound was extremely unfocused and diffuse. In addition, the instrument suffered an increasing state of failure over many years, from mechanical and tonal problems; the cost of restoring it would have been greater than the cost of the new organ, which has the added advantage of better placement on the balcony—and low maintenance costs. Installation of the new organ will begin about April 1. Fortunately the Casavant has been sold and will be rebuilt and a concert hall is being designed for it near Interlachen, Michigan.

The three alumni organists who will participate in the May 22–24 Dedication Weekend are James Darling '46, director of music at Bruton Parish Church, Williamsburg, VA; Daniel Pinkham '40, director of music at King's Chapel, Boston; and Elizabeth Travis Sollenberger '40, instructor of organ at Bowdoin College, with Carolyn Skelton, school organist.

right through each other.") How long before we have electricity from fusion energy? ("A good rule of thumb is 20 years from the time we have verified that it's consistent with the laws of physics. But that hasn't been verified—yet.") More questions—on the Big Bang hypothesis of how the universe began, on quasars, black holes, and how sure are we that the universe is open, not closed?

If Lyman Spitzer is any example, astronomers tend to take the long view ("If you are interested in how galaxies have changed in the last 5 billion years, compare them with galaxies 10 billion years old!"), they tend to have a good sense of humor, to respect curious students, and to be optimistic: "Cheer up! There's no chance the astronomers can get rid of the atmosphere."

Young Abbot and Andover alumni

The Alumni Office wants your address. We can't keep in touch with you if you don't keep in touch with us.

Send us your address, and other information about yourself and classmates to:

Office of Academy Resources
Phillips Academy
Andover, MA 01810

Alumni appointed Regents

Two Andover graduates are among the 15 members of Massachusetts' new Board of Regents for Higher Education in the Commonwealth: Robert Cushman '35 of Worcester and David S. Paresky '56 of Weston. The founding of the Board of Regents for Higher Education represents the first steps taken by the state to restructure the organization of its higher educational system. All powers over budget, personnel, curriculum, and physical facilities of the Commonwealth's 28 public colleges and universities now are vested in the Regents.

Both Cushman and Paresky meet the simple guidelines that the Regents' chairman, James Martin, set in selecting the board—that each should have been successful in the career he or she had chosen. Robert Cushman, who graduated from Dartmouth, with graduate work at Syracuse, is the chairman of the Board of the Norton Company, the world's leading manufacturer of abrasives, and is a leading proponent of the concept of corporate responsibility (see *Bulletin* profile, March 1979).

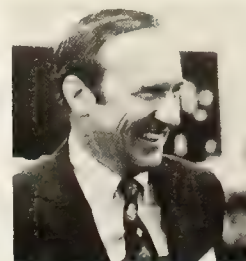
Dave Paresky is a Phi Beta Kappa graduate of Williams College, but earned his graduate degrees at Harvard Law School and Harvard Business School. He revealed his local allegiance in 1965 when he founded his firm in Harvard Square and named it—Crimson Travel Service. The com-

pany has grown to include ten offices in Boston, Cambridge and the metropolitan area and ranks as the largest sales volume agency in New England.

"It's too early to tell how effective we're going to be," Cushman told the *Bulletin*, "but this organizational structure should enable us to accomplish something. We're tackling problems that have been lying around for a long time, because the authority was so divided."



David Paresky '56



Robert Cushman '35

The Cluster Custodians



West Quad South's Eddie Miller

Eddie Miller, Cluster Custodian of West Squad South, is senior in service among those half-dozen men under whose direction Andover students vacuum, mop, scrub, sweep, and wax the dormitories of their cluster. As the original cluster custodian in a 1974 pilot project, he and his "Elite Sub-set," as his dorm crew was christened by then-dean Frank Eccles '43, set the tone of the work program for the campus. Today the Work Program is an established part of the Andover experience: the cluster custodian's evaluation of his 60-75 students' performance is included in the house-counselor's report to parents, as with academics and athletics.

Does the dorm cleaning aspect of the Work Program save the school money? Yes, but the educative aspect is equally important.

Cluster custodians, like students, have geographic loyalties. Walter Hayes is Custodian of Abbot Cluster, and West Quad North is Joe Martin's, with Eddie Miller the chief custodian on that west side of Main Street. Dave Bronson is chief of the custodians east of Main Street and Rabbit Pond Cluster custodian, with Guy Arsenault in Flagstaff and Bill Robinson in Pine Knoll as Cluster Custodians. Al Ferrucci is the "floater," who has to know all the clusters and take over when someone is out sick. They are in charge. There are other kinds of work duty, but the dorm cleaning program literally deals with the nitty-gritty.

Ask any of these men and they'll tell you they have two sets of responsibilities to handle—one to the Office of

Physical Plant, to keep their cluster's buildings at a high level of maintenance, and see that any safety hazards or other repairs are taken care of quickly. But, working with the dean and the housecounselors of their cluster, they have another, educational goal—to instill in the youngsters a sense of responsibility for maintaining their living quarters in cleanliness and for acting constructively as members of their work crew. In this, the process is as important as the product, and the cluster custodian's role is one of authority, persuasion and teaching. There is a RIGHT way to get a bathroom sparkling clean, and the custodians also must be concerned with attitudes.

A third role isn't in the job description, and takes judgment and concern. These men are magnets for students who often need another sympathetic adult ear. To Eddie Miller, who's been at it the longest, the contact with his students, even after they have graduated, is the most rewarding part of the job: it's also important to younger men, like Guy Arsenault, who observes, "Kids who have problems often come to you, and after you've listened to their problems, they respect you more." It's not coincidence that several of the custodians—Walter Hayes, Joe Martin, Eddie Miller and Bill Robinson—have been involved with coaching, teaching or some other form of youth work in their communities.

It is generally acknowledged that the Work Program has come of age, that most students accept their two or

three hours of work duty each week as a matter of course—their commitment to the school community. This is a tribute to the effectiveness of the cluster custodians, but they give a lot of the credit for their success to Marjorie Harrison. When she became Director of the Work Program, as well as Instructor in Physical Education, the program gained the key administrator it needed to deal with cluster deans, students with scheduling problems (or poor attendance records!) as well as custodians and their responsibilities. She coordinates the Work Program's relationship to OPP, to faculty and to students. "She's done a great job," a group of custodians told the *Bulletin*; "She's not afraid to say what needs to be said to get things straightened out." Marge Harrison, in turn, appreciates the cluster custodians' key role: "Their most difficult task is to motivate students to do a thorough and responsible job in the cluster maintenance program, while maintaining a reasonable happy relationship with them."

Fund posts strong year-end report

The 1981 Alumni Fund reports year-end figures of \$488,860 from 2971 donors. This represents a strong beginning and, with six months yet to go in the Fund year, brings the goals of \$775,000 and 40% participation in view, according to alumni co-chairmen Julie Schauffler Bucklin '48 and Richard C. Starratt '54.

The NON SIBI Associates, a group forming this year to recognize those alumni who give \$1,000 or more to the Fund, can take some of the credit for the increase in dollar totals as compared to previous years. During the fall the number of donors at this level increased by almost 50%. Before June 30, 1981 Donna Brace Ogilvie '30 and William Moore, Jr. '45, co-chairmen for the NON SIBI Associates, hope to welcome many more into this group. This form of leadership giving creates a strong base for increased financial support to Andover, and the launching of this new program underscores

its importance.

As in past years, the 25 and 50-year classes (1931 and 1956) are mounting special reunion-year gift efforts. They are joined this year by the classes of 1941, 1961 and 1971, as the Alumni Fund begins to expand the very successful Reunion giving program. Early signs of support are strong. All five classes have set ambitious goals for both dollar totals and participation. Reaching these goals requires class committees and lots of hard work.

Broad participation will continue to be the heart of Andover's Alumni Fund. Our goal this year—40% participation—represents a significant increase over last year, but it is an achievable goal. Class Agents, particularly among the more recent classes, are approaching this challenge in creative ways and are hoping for a strong response.

Chairmen Bucklin's and Starratt's

message to their agents: "The fall totals for the Alumni Fund give us all a strong foundation on which to seek increased Alumni Fund support for Andover. Our goals are ambitious. Abbot alumnae and Andover alumni, through support of the Alumni Fund, are the margin of difference toward achieving a balanced school budget."

Reunion Chairmen plan

The Reunion Chairmen met as a group in Andover on Saturday, January 17, to plan the 1981 Reunions coming up on June 12, 13 and 14. Russell Thomes '46 and Caroline Greene Donnelly '58 chaired the meeting in the Phillips Room at the Andover Inn. There was general enthusiasm for the proposal to give focus to Reunion weekend through seminars offering a closer look at the role the arts play at Andover. Abbot and Andover reuniting alumni (the years ending in 1 or 6) will have the opportunity to participate actively in one of a number of Saturday afternoon "classes" on theatre, music, or the visual arts, directed by Andover faculty, perhaps in concert with some alumni.

The new features of Reunion '81 will be in addition to the Alumni-Faculty Dinner and the class parties, with plenty of food, drink, and good cheer, a time and place to find old friends and new!

Brad Kliber: one arm, three seasons

by John Burgess '81



Senior Brad Kliber

Brad Kliber was born with one arm. The doctors believed that Brad's handicap, an undeveloped stump for a right arm, would hinder his personal development. Yet today at 17 Brad leads more than a normal active life and has been a three-season varsity and JV athlete. However, Brad's trail to success has not been an easy one. Born and raised in Missoula, Montana, Brad is one of three children born to Rev. and Mrs. William Kliber. A few years after Brad was born his parents brought him to a doctor who dealt with prosthetic limbs and fitted Brad with an artificial arm. The limb has two metal claw-like fingers which open and close, similar to a pair of tongs, enabling Brad to pick up many small objects. After hours of practice, Brad was able to maneuver his arm, almost as well as one does with a real arm.

As Brad grew older, his friends and doctors believed that he would be unable to play active sports such as football, baseball, and swimming. One would think this skepticism would have had an inhibiting impact on Brad's development, but it did not. His father, a Methodist minister, was instrumental in helping Brad overcome the problems involved with his handicap. Brad believed that his strong faith in God would help him in overcoming what at that time seemed to be a painful burden. Brad became more accustomed to his handicap and soon began to amaze his friends and doctors with his accomplishments.

Brad was quickly able to compete with other children his own age on an equal basis. In third grade he played Pee-Wee baseball and by the time he was in the sixth grade he was playing Little Grizzly football and swimming

on the local swim team. Off the playing fields, Brad's development was equally impressive. He was an honor roll student and in the ninth grade was the president of his school.

In 1978 Brad came to Andover as a lower-middler, and played junior varsity football his first term. In winter term, he tried out for the varsity swim team and won a spot on the squad. Every day, prior to practice, he would harness a plastic fin-like arm to his shoulder, enabling him to swim. He was the only lower to make the varsity team. In the spring, when Brad competed on the JV baseball team, his style was unique. He would catch the ball in the glove on his left hand, tuck the glove under his vestige of a right arm, pick the ball from the glove with the now-free left hand, and rifle it to his waiting teammate for the out. He had energy and initiative for more than athletics. Brad started the first chapter of the Fellowship of Christian Athletes at Andover, and became its president.

In his upper year, he made the varsity football squad, but it was as a senior that he has come into his own on the gridiron. This year Brad stands 6'2" tall and weighs a solid 210 pounds. He started as offensive guard on the varsity, which finished the year with a 4-2-1 record. His offensive line coach, Andrew Kline, saw where that achievement came from: "Brad played JV football as a lower and did OK; but as an upper he didn't see much action on the varsity squad because he lacked quickness and upper body strength. So he simply went to work with weight lifting and running. Through sheer determination and hard work he acquired the agility, quickness and upper body strength he

needed. He is handicapped, because a one-armed person just doesn't have the balance and leverage of a two-armed person. So he has to compensate by being near-perfect at the straight-ahead blocking we used so much in our power running attack. He's also very strong at pass blocking. Brad contributed a lot to our team effort with his sense of humor, perspective and spirit. I've never seen him in a bad mood. He's a very funny guy and he kept us all loose."

Brad's swimming on varsity again this year. His primary events are the sprints—the 100 and 50-yard freestyle—and he's a member of the relay team. He didn't swim competitively last year, notes Chuck Willand '70, co-coach with Jack McClement: "In his upper year, Brad decided his studies couldn't afford the time commitment of swimming. But this year, with that

under control he came back with a new prosthesis, made the time commitment swimming requires and came out again: I really respect that." Coach McClement simply notes that "to work with Brad Kliber is a real joy. He's out there every morning at 6 a.m. for the optional early morning practices. He does everything you can ask of him and he never lets up on himself. In his attitude and his performance he's a real inspiration to every kid on the team."

In another line, Brad's also been asked to direct the school's talent show, thanks to his sense of humor. He is very humble about his achievements and is indeed a true inspiration to all of us here at Andover. Through his determination and personal strength, Brad Kliber is one remarkable person.

... in the 50-yard freestyle



... defending the varsity quarterback



Winter sports in progress

by Stephen Demibitzer '81

During winter term, Andover sports seven varsity teams, a far cry from fall term, where only two team sports, football and soccer, manage to capture campus-wide interest. Just before mid-season, two boys' teams and two girls' teams remain undefeated and untied.

Boys teams range from hockey and basketball to skiing and squash. Coach Chris Gurry's hockey team started weak, but came back strong, with an important win over Yale. The basketball season has gotten off to an impressive start after dropping its opening game. With mild-mannered Kenny Cline '81 scoring points and coach Kalkstein providing encouragement, the team has a 4-1 record, its most recent wins over Deerfield and Exeter. The gymnastics team soundly beat Winthrop High in its only match to date. Squash is having a hard early season, but the superb play of Doug Benedict '82 and Captain Bill Ullman '81 have kept the team in many matches; Coach Hoitsma's young team hopes to make a turnaround in the latter part of the season.

In spite of key injuries, the wrestling team has won all three of its meets so far, with energetic coach Nicholas Kip working his team at a frantic rate. The track team is very impressive—undefeated in five starts, while setting an unofficial mile relay record. The combined Nordic and Alpine ski teams, coached by George Best and Diane McNab, have shown promise in their early races. Boys' swimming possesses great individual

raw talent, though it started slowly. The team is led by Scott Malcolm '82 (son of Miller D. '50), who set a New England record in the 100-meter breaststroke.

The girls have fared well indeed, with three teams still undefeated. Coach John Chivers' girls' hockey team, trying to repeat its perfect record of last year, has a mark of two wins and two ties thus far. Basketball is unbeaten in its first five games this season, under senior co-captains Laura Bull and Frannie Trafton (daughter of Willis A. '36). The squash team, led by number one senior Mary Hulbert (daughter of Richard '47), has a 4-0 record and the capability to go undefeated for the year. The gymnastics team has placed second in a tri-meet, has won one and lost one. Girls' skiing has fared well, with Mary Ogden '82 supplying a large share of the leading places. Finally, Coach Diane Souvaine's swimming team, like the boys, has performed admirably in the face of tough competition (most schools set much longer practice times for swimmers, both boys and girls). This year the girls have Leslie Boileau, a new lower who has set the New England record in the 100 meter breaststroke.

NEPSAC award to Harrison

History Instructor Ted Harrison '38 was recently awarded the Martin William Souders Memorial Award by the New England Preparatory Schools Athletic Council (NEPSAC). Established in 1967 in memory of Mr. Souders, Director of Physical Education at Milton Academy from 1919-29 and at Exeter from 1930-62, and first president of NEPSAC, the award is given annually to a graduate of a New England independent school who "made a distinguished record in sports and who since then has made a distinguished record in life through his ideals, leadership and accomplishments."

Small fire, large lesson

A fire that began at 9:20 p.m. one December evening in Day Hall South was detected, contained to one suite of boys' rooms, and put out before it could spread or injure anyone. The cause of the fire was a cheap plastic lamp with too large a bulb in it. The dorm was evacuated, the Andover Fire Department was on the scene within three minutes, and the blaze extinguished and the smoke cleared away. The cost of repairing the damage to the room and its furniture was about \$6,000—nearly the amount of a full year's scholarship.

What the fire did do was underscore the efforts of Thomas Rees, faculty fire marshal, to raise the campus safety consciousness. The

Andover fire inspector went through the dorm immediately, pointing out the dangers of students' trying to get around fire regulations that sound petty, but can save lives. No heating appliances whatsoever are allowed in students' rooms. Those attractive India import "tapestries" that brighten up a room can help burn it up, if they are not treated with fire retardant and hung absolutely flat against a wall.

"We were very lucky it wasn't worse," Dean of Residence David Cobb pointed out. "It was a good lesson for us, and we're thankful it wasn't more expensive, particularly in human terms."

Class Secretary openings

During the fall I have been trying to fill some of the gaps in Andover's and Abbot's Class Secretary ranks. The Class Secretary is the news gatherer and reporter for each class, maintaining an important link between the class and the school. Our office provides class lists, supplies, news about classmates and moral support.

Several classes still do not have Secretaries; I invite any members of the following classes who wish to serve in this important and rewarding position to contact me:

Andover 1917	Abbot 1943
Abbot 1921	Abbot 1945
Abbot 1924	Abbot 1950
Abbot 1926	Abbot 1951
Andover 1929	Abbot 1959
Abbot 1939	Abbot 1964
Abbot 1942	

Many thanks.
Sandra Urie Thorpe '70
Associate Secretary of the Academy

REGIONAL ASSOCIATION CALENDAR

February

27-28 Andover: Andover-Abbot Association of New England return to campus for an "Andover Day"

March

5 New York: Andover-Abbot Alumni Association reception and dinner at New York Yacht Club; special guest Headmaster Theodore R.Sizer

7 Cambridge: Andover-Exeter hockey game at Harvard's Bright Hockey Center, 2 p.m.; followed by reception at Dillon Field House Lounge co-sponsored by Andover-Abbot Association of New England and Exeter Alumni Association of New England

8 Andover: Varsity-Alumni hockey game, 2 p.m.; Varsity-Alumni basketball game, 2:30 p.m.

19-30 Red Sea: Phillips Academy "South of Suez" alumni cruise on the "Argonaut"

29 Washington, DC: Andover-Abbot Association party for Andover's Washington Interns and new students

April

2 Boston: Andover-Abbot Association of New England reception and dinner; special guest Headmaster Theodore R. Sizer

20 New York: Alumni Council Executive Committee meeting, with Headmaster-elect Donald McNemar

21-23 New York: Andover-Abbot Alumni Association Alumni Fund Phonothn at the Williams Club

29 Washington, D.C.: Andover-Abbot Association Alumni Fund Phonothn at Suite 620, 1800 M. Street, N.W.

May

6 Boston: Andover-Exeter Night at the Pops

9-10 Andover: Addison Gallery 50th Anniversary Celebration

11-12 Boston: Andover-Abbot Association of New England Alumni Fund Phonothn

June

12-14 Andover: Reunions Friday evening: reception at the Addison Gallery to meet Headmaster-elect and Mrs. Donald McNemar

Vice President Bush at Andover for Fuess Award



More than 2500 people thronged the Case Memorial Cage to see the Fuess Award for Distinguished Public Service presented to George Bush '42 on January 10, ten days before he was inaugurated as Vice President of the United States.

"The founders of this school dreamed about a marriage of learning and doing where students would both know and do good things. In their words, 'goodness without knowledge is weak and feeble; yet knowledge without goodness is dangerous; and that both united form the noblest character and lay the surest foundation of usefulness to mankind.' As we struggle with these words, it is helpful to have a vital example before us, a person who has wrestled with the best that learning offers and the most difficult that doing demands. Such a person is George Bush, and that is why we gather to honor him today. . . .

"He served this school for twelve years as a Charter Trustee. He served his country as a Navy flyer during World War II, as a Congressman from Texas, as an Ambassador to the United Nations, and as a Special Envoy to China. His own unquestioned integrity allowed him to restore that of the Republican National Committee when he served as its Chairman after Watergate. His strong sense of ethics allowed the CIA to regain public support when he assumed its Directorship. George Bush serves without letting privilege be a sanctuary.

"Now you stand before us as the Vice President-elect of these United States. We wish you Godspeed in your new office, and for your distinguished and compassionate life of public service, your school is proud to honor you with the Claude Moore Fuess Award."

—Howard Lebowitz '81
School President



25th Reunion Class welcomes McNemars

Sizer Baton to McNemar

There was a strong sense of paths crossing throughout Andover's Commencement and Reunions this June. A strong senior class of 425 young men and women seemed to treasure every ceremony and ritual of their leaving from Andover, conscious that their headmaster was graduating with them. During the following two days of Reunion, Andover and Abbot were able to wish Ted Sizer farewell and godspeed in his new educational venture and to greet Andover's 13th headmaster, Donald McNemar, and his wife Britta. They, in turn, were at the point of leaving their separate administrative posts at Dartmouth College for Andover.

Since then Headmaster and Mrs. McNemar and their daughters Galen, 6, and Heather, 4, have moved into

Phelps House. Don McNemar already has served as Clerk of the Board at his first meeting of the Trustees of Phillips Academy, July 7-8.

After a vacation in August, the McNemars will take up their duties at Andover, he as headmaster and an instructor in the Department of History and the Social Sciences, she to join the College Counseling staff as assistant director.

Meanwhile the Sizers have moved back to their home on Sheehan Drive in nearby Harvard, MA (Box 274, Harvard 01451). Nancy Sizer will continue as a PA instructor in history. From a base in Cambridge, Ted will conduct his Study of High Schools, which already has attracted wide public interest and foundation support (see Faculty Notes).

Last Sizer Commencement



Ford Grants \$316,400 to (MS)², Teachers Institutes

Andover has received a grant package of \$316,400 from the Ford Foundation; a \$150,000 grant provides \$75,000 a year, this summer and next summer, to support (MS)²; Andover's three-summer program for urban minority high school students talented in math and science; the remaining \$166,400 represents complete funding, for two summers, of a planned Andover-Dartmouth Institute of Teachers of Secondary School Mathematics, a model program to begin in 1982. The Ford grant is the largest of several recent grants relating to (MS)².

Ford's (MS)² grant covers close to half of this summer's Math & Science for Minority Students program; with other existing grants it brought 87 students to the campus this month, some for their third year in the program, and will similarly support (MS)² next summer, along with existing grants from other foundations and corporations and new ones Andover is seeking. With PA's Elwin Sykes as director, the program is in its fifth summer;

its ultimate purpose is to help remedy the underrepresentation of minorities in engineering, medicine and science.

The Andover-Dartmouth Institute for Teachers in Secondary School Mathematics, an outgrowth of Andover's (MS)² commitment, will begin next summer. Its central objective will be to help 9th and 10th grade math teachers from inner city high schools prepare themselves to teach higher level math courses in their school, with effectiveness and soundly based confidence. Mathematics Instructor Frank Eccles '43, who will direct the institute, notes that Dartmouth's co-sponsorship in an advisory capacity means that the institute will be able to meet the teachers' continuing education requirements. Ideally, he said the two Ford Foundation sponsored programs, (MS)² and the Teachers' Institute, will be mutually reinforcing.

Corporations as well as foundations are beginning to take notice of .

cont. on p. 6

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School President Lebowitz wins Aurelian Prize.

Commencement

by Helen Martin Eccles

As graduation approached, this 1981 class, seniors who had shown they could take school leadership seriously also took their leave-taking of Andover seriously. Together the uppers and seniors instituted a Senior Leave-taking service at Cochran Chapel a week before Graduation. "We wanted to give the student body a chance to say goodbye to the seniors," explained Upper Chuck Richardson. "It's important for the school to have a strong senior class." The sense of mutual appreciation during Commencement week was strong.

At his last Commencement as headmaster, Ted Sizer paused to recognize "three pioneers in the Class of 1981: Xiao-Kun Liu, Jingbo Yu and Ye-Hong Zhang, of the People's Republic of China." They, as well as Paiboon Mahaisavariya, the King's Scholar from Thailand, won Senior Honors in mathematics and/or science, despite the immense language and culture gap they faced when they came to Andover last fall. "With a rare kind of courage, grace and good humor," Sizer told them, "you have served your school here well and your country well."

Four major senior awards are given at Commencement.

The Yale Bowl, Andover's oldest Commencement Award, was won by Katrinka Leschey, a cum laude senior from Cape Elizabeth, Maine, Inter-scholastic champion and undefeated at Andover in cross-country competition. The Faculty Prize went to Susanna Rinehart of Charlottesville, Virginia; she also holds a John Motley Morehead Scholarship from the University of North Carolina.

The Aurelian Honor Society Prize

and the Madam Sarah Abbot Award winners are nominated by the faculty and chosen by the senior class. Shi Kyun Roh of Bloomsburg, Pennsylvania won the Madam Sarah Abbot Award. Headmaster Sizer presented the Aurelian Honor Society Prize to Howard Lebowitz of Andover, "who has done an absolutely extraordinary job of developing the office of the School Presidency and has served this Academy extraordinarily well."

In his last Commencement address at Phillips Academy, Headmaster Theodore R. Sizer borrowed the analogy of an aerial photograph of the Andover campus to tell the 425 seniors graduating with him that a different viewpoint changes the whole scale of things; the perspective of time would alter their perception of what was important about their Andover years.

"Whether you got a high SAT score will be less important than the ability to sort out a complex problem and articulate it well." To this senior class with which he has a special kinship of graduating together, Ted Sizer urged the subtler values, the qualities that sum up character.

"A person's character is a manifestation of her or his commitment. One important commitment—and a central one for schools—is to truth. . . . The integrity that comes from truth-telling is the heart of character. The extent that Andover exhibited candor and honesty in its institutional and personal life will be important to you.

"As a touchstone of character, generosity ranks with truth-telling.

Empathy is its beginning" As their values of generosity of spirit and empathy emerged more boldly, he predicted, "the extraordinary quality of many of Andover's faculty will be freshly apparent. Andover teachers are fine scholars: such is obvious. But the level of their caring for you, and their restraint and willingness to accommodate their lives to your agendas, is truly remarkable. . . . I hope you have

learned well from them of generosity."

"In our most private and honest moments we know we're on this planet for a reason. Truth and generosity are part of it. Courage is more. . . .

Andover has believed in you, a high but deserved compliment. Now it is for you to believe, to have the character to serve wisely and well. Godspeed and good luck."





At the joint 25th Reunion of Andover and Abbot 1956, several PA alumni, looking through the scrapbook of an Abbot alumna, came upon their own signatures on her tea dance program. Now there's nostalgia for you! The 50-year Andover and Abbot Class of '31 hobnobbed both separately and together: Abbot '31 holed up Friday evening at Abby Kemper's to laugh over old class movies of Abbot and of tobogganing and showshoeing during the winter week at Intervale with Miss Bertha Bailey. The Andover and Abbot Class of '71 spent Saturday night working its way through lobsters and steamers from a classmate's new seafood store and restaurant. And so on.

Record attendance—approximately 850 people—enhanced the pleasure of reuniting classes from 1916 and 1921 through to 1976. Also, Andover's new headmaster came to Reunions. The Sizers' reception at the Addison Gallery Friday evening gave hundreds of alumni the chance to meet and talk with Don and Britta McNemar, and also see the exhibits still up from the Addison Celebration.

The Alumni Seminars, and some other options offered this Reunion Weekend, attracted enough attendance and enthusiasm to establish them in the school's Reunion planning for the future. Not everyone wants to run a 2.2 mile race in the middle of Andover Reunion, but six-year-old Gus Quattlebaum did and so did Howard Huntress '26 and about 38 others including faculty member Tom Francis '75, overall winner, and Don Smith, husband of Sybil Smith '61, who finished next.

Reunion Classes first met Friday afternoon for receptions in groups of two and three classes, hosted by the Sizers, the Stotts, the McKees, the Harrisons and the Royces: then they all met together for the Alumni-Faculty buffet in the Flagstaff Court. There were individual class gatherings hosted by the Reunion Chairmen after the reception for the McNemars.

The elements of the Saturday

morning Reunion program were familiar but served up in somewhat new form. After the Alumni Memorial Service, with Richard Jordan '36 and Alexandra Kubler-Merrill '56 assisting, the Alumni Parade stepped off earlier than usual and headed for the Athletic Complex, but not to the luncheon. The reuniting classes were ushered instead into the Annual Meeting of the Alumni Association at 11 a.m. When business was over, a picnic-style luncheon with beer and soda pop was served outdoors, where tables and chairs were scattered on the green area in front of the Athletic Complex and Bulfinch, and toward the Bell Tower. Alumni Relations Officer Mary Comfort Stevens explains: "The idea of separating the annual meeting from the luncheon was to give each legitimacy in its own right. We held the meeting first: that meant the luncheon outdoors could be completely informal, and people could linger there and talk as long as they wanted."

After lunch alumni could and did become involved in one of five Alumni Seminars, this year concerning the Arts at Andover, in honor of the Addison Gallery's 50th anniversary: Visual Arts, Music, Dance, Theatre and Media. Others were involved in sports or in conversation. Later in the afternoon, alumnus Alan Durfee '61 got back into the Belltower for the first time in years to give a carillon recital; the 2.2 mile Reunion Classic around the school campus and fields was started in front of the Addison; and Abbot alumnae converged down School Street at Morton House for the Abbot Tea, before the joint Class Dinners Saturday evening.

Annual Meeting of the Alumni Alumni Council President William Rosenau '47 ran the 1981 annual meeting, largest in history. He reported that four new Andover-Abbot regional associations are forming, in Philadelphia, Chicago, Detroit and Denver, hard on the heels



A new kind of Alumni Luncheon that Philip Johnston '31 seemed to enjoy

An Open Letter to Bill Rosenau from Ted Sizer

Dear Bill,

I'd like in this personal and yet public way to express my thanks to all our alumni and alumnae for stalwart, even legendary, support of the Academy, of my headmastership and of me personally over these last nine years.

The first big test for us all was the Phillips-Abbot merger in 1973. That act was a leap of faith: much here on this hill had to be changed to accommodate the 'joinder', and it *was* changed. Many alumni wanted coeducation; others didn't. Many alumnae wanted coeducation, but with Abbot retained: for the Abbot constituency the options were particularly complex and risky.

We tried to create a 'new' Andover worthy of both its predecessors and more than their mere sum. The graduates of both schools gave significant support to our effort, looking forward as much or more as looking back. I'm particularly grateful for the stalwart support of the key Phillips—and poignantly the Abbot alumnae and Trustees. These latter must have felt that they walked a lonely and vulnerable road at first. Their courage has well served the long term interests of the education of young women and young men at this Academy.

And there was the Bicentennial. You happily flooded us at the Celebration. You enjoyed the Allis and Lloyd histories. And you confounded the experts by raising for our school over

\$52,000,000, a unique and signal achievement in American independent secondary education. Thousands of you were actively involved in this great effort.

I leave Andover as your 12th headmaster with a rush of conflicting feelings. *Gratefulness:* I've learned much here, and have been supported by alumni, alumnae, Trustees, faculty, staff and students in remarkable ways. *Concern:* even as we are in solid, 'in-the-black' condition, with the deficits accumulated at the merger shrinking, with a strong program even as the cost-per-student has dropped, with a flood of able applicants, both to be students and to be faculty members, with a good public "face": we may yet experience rocky times ahead. Inflation remains a nemesis, and the interest—benign and not-so-benign—of American politics in private schools has its dangers as well as its possible advantages. *Optimism:* PA has the strength to be a leader, and has a new headmaster of great promise. And *idealism:* This place is one that believes in young people and in the power of schools to help them grow. It is a place that stands both for intellectual rigor and compassion and for democracy. Those worthy goals are what make Andover special. I've been part of Andover for nine years, and will continue my commitment in the special role of an honorary member of the Classes of 1928 and 1981.

Theodore R. Sizer

cont. on p. 5

Secretary of the Academy

Fred Stott '36 will retire next June as Secretary of the Academy. In trying to fill his shoes, Andover needs the help and advice of its alumni. Headmaster Don McNemar has appointed a committee chaired by Alumni Council President William Rosenau '47 to seek recommendations from all quarters for this position so vital to the school and to its alumni.

The prime responsibility of the Office of Secretary of the Academy is to develop and secure the financial and human support of the Academy, enabling it to sustain and increase its educational strengths and to function with a maximum of independence. The individual fill-

ing the office must have a broad understanding of the Academy and its role in society, and be able to convey and advocate this in a variety of situations—on public platforms, in private conversations, in reunion gatherings or personal correspondence or in public print.

The Secretary of the Academy must share full confidence with the headmaster and administrative officers who direct the educational work which is the mission of the school and of the Trustees who bear its ultimate responsibility. In practical terms the Secretary of the Academy directs the Office of Academy Resources—encompass-

ing development, alumni affairs and publications—with management responsibility for directing the efforts of its administrative and office staff of approximately 20 people.

Sandra Urie Thorpe '70, Associate Secretary of the Academy for Alumni and Parent Affairs, will be executive secretary of this search committee. All recommendations for Phillips Academy's next Secretary of the Academy should be sent to her, and will be kept confidential. The committee is meeting this summer in order to get the search under way as soon as possible.



Reunion alumni welcome Don and Britta McNemar to Andover.

REUNIONS cont. from p.4



Alumni Council President Bill Rosenau

of Washington and Northern California. The agenda of 1981-82 Alumni Council, Oct. 15-17, will be chiefly to discuss budget-balancing and affordability of programs, and give Headmaster McNemar a chance to make his ideas known to the Council. Rosenau reminded everyone that Fred Stott will be retiring as Secretary of the Academy and Director of Development in June, 1982, and he urged alumni to forward suggestions for Fred's replacement to Associate Secretary Sandra Urie Thorpe '70. "Surely, we'll have more than a few good applicants from more than 17,500 alumni."

Carol Greene Donnelly '58 and Russ Thomas '46, co-chairmen of Reunions and Class Secretaries, announced the winner of the 1891 Bowl for the highest percentage of Reunion returnees: the 50-year Andover & Abbot Class of 1931, with 38%. In fact, Abbot '31 had 50% of its members in attendance. The 5-year Class of 1976 had the highest number of actual alumni at Reunions—75, and the alumnus who had attended the most Reunions was, to no one's surprise, Sumner Smith '08. Four alumni share honors for coming from the greatest distance: D. Chadwick Braggiotti '31 from Ecuador; Julian Herrey '56 from Germany; Gordon Humphreys '51 from England and Robert Keith '51 from Venezuela. Co-chairmen Donnelly and Thomas added a new category, Early Advocates of Merger, to recognize Abbot-Andover

couples present: Fonty (Flagg) '26 and George Sanborn '24; Mary (Trafton) '36 and John Simonds '36; Frankie (Young) '57 and Oscar Tang '56; and Mollie (Lupe) '56 and Garland Lasater '56. The Lasaters gave an amusing account of the culture shock that Abbot and Andover in the '50s represented to adolescents coming east from the Lone Star State.

Alumni Fund

The 175 Class Agents are to be congratulated. Julie Schaffler Bucklin '48 and Richard C. Starratt '54 reported a banner year for the Alumni Fund. A total of 6109 Andover and Abbot alumni gave a total of \$825,989 in

unrestricted annual giving to Andover this year. Abbot graduates gave more than \$50,000 for the first time in Abbot history. To the Abbot total of \$50,636, the new Abbot Matching Plan adds \$26,950 for a total Abbot alumnae gift of \$77,586.46. It was also a record year for Abbot participation, with more than 1000 donors.

Dick Starratt reported on three new programs for the Alumni Fund this year. He noted that the first student-led Alumni Fund Phonathon, which took place in May, was one aspect of the development of student responsibility under Ted Sizer; Starratt reported that the Non Sibi Associates, which is a leadership giving program

developed by Bill Moore '45 and Donna Brace Ogilvie '30, had a membership of 167 in its first year, representing more than \$200,000 for the Alumni Fund. In the third new program, expanded Reunion giving, the 10th, 20th and 40th Reunions had Reunion gifts for the first time, and all three classes exceeded the dollar total of any of their previous giving years except for the 1941's 25th Reunion Gift in 1966.

In the Class of 1941 under Joe Vaamonde, Josephine Hartwell Boddington and Julie Nelson Williams, 120 people gave over \$20,000. For the Class of 1961, under

cont. on p. 6

Carol Donnelly gives 1891 Bowl to 50-year Class of 1931: Dory Allen, Fritz Allis, Jane Sullivan, Abby Kemper.



Agents for the big 25th: Dave Zurn and Jane Tatman Walker





Prof. Jim Rubin '61 and his parents Dave '36 and Charlotte at work at the Visual Arts Seminar with Phil Johnston '31, left

REUNIONS continued from p. 5

Class Agents Clint Kendrick and Molly Upton, 106 people gave \$14,000. In the Class of '71, under Agents Tom Foley and Mary McCabe, 104 donors gave \$6,680.

Major Reunion Gifts

The 25th Reunion Class of 1956, with Jane Tatman Walker and David Zurn as Agents, gave \$67,000 to Andover as its 25th Reunion Gift.

For the Class of 1931, Emily Bullock of Abbot and PA's Ed and Norm King presented the school with \$54,000 as a 50th Reunion Gift.

"I'm just tremendously pleased," said Sandy Thorpe, Associate Secretary of the Academy for Alumni and Parent Affairs. "This was a year of real growth and new programs that were very successful. The growth shows in the donor increase of 10% and in the dollar increases too. In the Student Phonathon 98 seniors talked to nearly 1,000 alumni. It gave the alumni a chance to learn from students about the school now, and it gave the seniors a chance to work for the Alumni Fund and see what alumni support of the school is all about.

"There was also tremendous growth in the Parent Fund, under the leadership of Tony and Nancy Ullman, parents of Bill '81 and Tom '83. The Parent Fund Committee raised \$130,387 from 625 donors—a 50% increase over the previous year's dollar total."

New Officers

Two Alumni Council officers completed their tours of duty at the Association's annual meeting. Dick Starratt will be replaced as co-chairman of the Alumni Fund, where he and Julie Bucklin, have had three record-breaking years, by Clint Kendrick '61. Russ Thomes also steps down after this record-breaking year as co-chairman of Reunions and Class Secretaries: Ken McDonald '50 will join Carol Donnelly in that post. Handmade Andover clocks were presented to

Starratt and Thomes, in appreciation of well-spent time, and devoted support of their school.

Headmaster's Report

Outgoing Headmaster Ted Sizer shared with alumni three convictions gained from his nine years work with Andover faculty and students that he would take to his new work of trying to understand American high schools:

First, that at any school the faculty is the key; not political forms or facilities or special programs. The heart of a school is teachers—fine teachers who can motivate unwilling students and push students farther than they think they can go, insisting they do their best. A key element, besides ability, must be generosity, the patience to work with adolescents and stay with them.

Second: that there is a great difference between the attitude of the kids who choose to come here, and those who go to a local school because they have to: that opting in, as Andover students in the regular session and the (MS)² students in the summer do, is a better basis for commitment and motivation than compulsion. Finally, Sizer said, he has become convinced of the importance of stability: standards consistent over time, of programs not at the mercy of change or constantly shifting rules. "Difficult things take commitment and commitment takes time. Tradition prevents too much ambiguity."

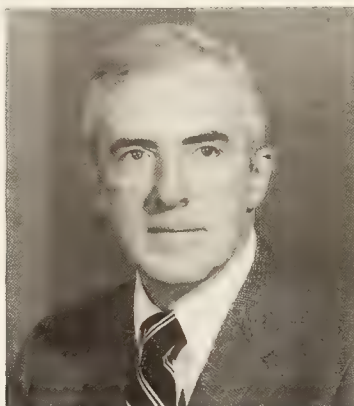
MS² continued from p. 1

(MS)². Director of Foundation and Corporate Support Patricia Edmonds notes that this is due in part to the Geraldine Rockefeller Dodge Foundation, one of the program's earliest supporters. The Dodge Foundation has made a new \$150,000 grant that challenges Andover to seek sustaining corporate support of (MS)². Since December three corporations have made scholarship grants for students: Bristol-Myers (2), Morgan Guaranty Trust (6) and Polaroid (1). Borg-Warner gave the first (MS)² scholar-

ship, for a Chicago student, during the Bicentennial Campaign.

More recently the Hearst Foundation, the first to support Andover in 1977, has made its fourth grant, \$25,000, and the Joyce Foundation of Chicago has made a grant of \$30,675. \$25,000 is a challenge grant for matching funds from other Chicago Foundations and corporations, and \$5,765 for a jointly sponsored one-day conference in Chicago, with the hope of encouraging similar programs in that city.

Drake Heads Planned Giving



Philip Drake '43

During the Bicentennial Campaign more than 40 percent of the campaign total of \$52 million was in the form of

bequests, real estate, life insurance or gifts of appreciated stock, and gifts which provide for donors a life income. To help alumni and alumnae understand the various benefits of these different types of gifts, the Planned Giving committee was formed in early 1981. In addition to providing overall direction for Planned Giving, the committee will sponsor programs providing information about the advantages of a variety of charitable gifts.

Chairman of the committee is Philip M. Drake '43, alumni trustee and a senior partner in the lawn firm of Cummings & Lockwood of Stamford, CT. Other members: James B. Ames '28, John L. Cooper '31, Philip Eiseman '21, Richard A. Kimball '48, Paul Nash '49, Myndie H. Nutting '40, Richard J. Phelps '46, Silas Spengler '49, Bernard C. Welch '42.

The Planned Giving committee is sponsoring workshops and seminars this summer in Boston and New York for Class Agents, Addison campaign volunteers, and the Alumni Fund committee of the Alumni Council.

AUTUMN 1981

The McNemars travel to meet the Alumni

Save the date now; and watch for your invitation, later.

September 24
October 20
October 21
October 22
October 23
November 16
November 18

New York, NY
San Francisco, CA
Los Angeles, CA
Seattle, WA
Portland, OR
Chicago, IL
Boston, MA

(Tentatively planned for winter and spring: Philadelphia, Atlanta, West Palm Beach, Dallas/Fort Worth, Houston, Tucson, Phoenix, Denver, Minneapolis)

The Long View of the School



Beginning with music at the Library

On May 1, the Andover Trustees gathered at the Oliver Wendell Holmes Library, then in Commons, for a festive, black-tie dinner evening that was another rite of passage; they were celebrating the contributions of two retiring Charter Trustees, Trustee President Donald H. McLean, Jr., '28 and John L. Cooper '31, and also their departing Clerk, 12th Headmaster Theodore R. Sizer.

It was an historic gathering, but also a family affair. All the former term Trustees were invited, as well as Charter and Emeriti Trustees, current Alumni Trustees, and spouses. This was a reunion of friends who have worked especially closely with the Trustees over the past 25 years: the quarter century of Donald McLean's deep involvement with the fortunes of Phillips Academy. The continuity at that celebration stretched from Trustee Emeritus Sumner Smith '08, an Andover student when the Theological Seminary owned most of the buildings on the Hill, to the Board's incoming Clerk and 13th Headmaster, Donald W. McNemar.

The theme of the evening, embellished with music and reminiscence,

was the examination of these three Trustees' extraordinary records of achievement. The underlying theme that emerged was the meaning of trusteeship itself—the quiet but crucial role of the Board in providing continuity and inner stability, that rudder that keeps an institution on its course.

When the 23 years of Donald McLean's trusteeship were surveyed, heartfelt tribute was paid to this central figure of Andover's last quarter-century, whose Trustee presidency has spanned the most critical and sensitive period in Andover's modern history. During the uncertainties of the transition period following John Kemper's death, McLean's courage and strength of character held things together, said his close friend, R. E. Ireland III; after Ted Sizer's election as headmaster came the major initiatives of coeducation, the Academy's 200th Celebration, and the enormous effort of the Bicentennial Campaign and, finally, the choice of a new headmaster. Citing McLean's dedication, Ireland called him a "Rock of Gibraltar, a counselor, whose wisdom is sought by all ages and manners of people." A great gift book



A PA bat for the heavy hitter: Don McLean, Ray LaMontagne '53, Fred Stott



Lizanne Chapin leads applause for retiring Trustee John Cooper.

of letters to Don McLean, from 60 admirers who have worked long and closely with him for Andover, spells this out in detail. The baseball bat and glove? That speaks of the close camaraderie of longtime friends who know how McLean feels about the Red Sox.

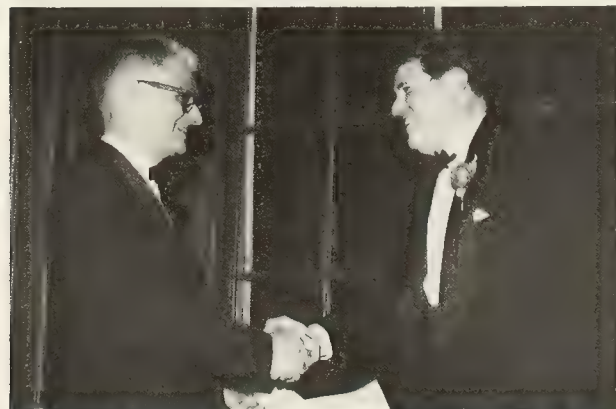
Honoring John Cooper, his fellow Trustees paid tribute to a man who has spent the last ten years as Chairman of their Finance Committee—the nexus of Trustee responsibility for the Academy's endowment—without losing his cool. Trustee Charles Meyer '35, who follows him in this post, suggested that Jack Cooper has had plenty of chance to display character, because in those difficult ten years the nation's economic behavior has defied any attempts to use history as a basis of market predictability. Yet, said Meyer, "while inflation and interest and energy prices have shattered all precepts, you maintained your nerve and guided us wisely—steady hand, cool advice." Secretary of the Academy Frederic A. Stott '36 handed the retired chairman of Massachusetts Diversified Services and Massachusetts Investment Trust a giant stock certificate making him "undisputed owner of an unknown number of shares of Phillips Academy." Stott suggested they might be redeemed for an unknown number of Phillips Academy acres, "subject to their removal from this Hilltop!"

Charter Trustee John U. Monroe '30 addressed his remarks to Theodore

Sizer and assured him, "These have been a remarkable nine years for our school. Andover has indeed been a place of learning, a place of joy. . . . Our Principal Teacher is leaving because in his makeup and approach to a task there is a cycle—of imagination, vision, energy, deed and accomplishment—which best suits both him and the task. And he sees his Andover cycle nearly complete. But even more he is leaving to attempt a new and larger task, the improvement of the American high school. We admire your goal while we regret the necessity of your going from this Hill—so we rejoice that you have been here, Principal Teacher."

Special presentations recognized the extraordinary contributions these three Trustees have made to the long-run strength of Andover. Tim Ireland presented them with silver dies of the school seal, each with a name struck into the obverse side. Their wives received individual ceramic bowls made by potter Audrey Bensley. Finally, three large and beautiful color aerial photographs of the Andover campus were given to these three men, who have long watched over the interest of this school. The pictures each look at the campus from a different viewpoint; but all take the long view of the school—and that is the essence of trusteeship. The party closed with the singing of "America," composed by Samuel Smith, 1832.

The Trustees approved the Monroe Doctrine on Ted Sizer.



Addison Celebrates and Launches Drive



by Helen M. Eccles

The Addison Gallery's Glorious 50th Birthday Celebration began on the first warm day in May as a lawn picnic in the Elm Arch, like an updated version of an outdoor scene by American Impressionist Maurice Prendergast, hanging in the Gallery. The Celebration was colorful, and graphically correct: the picnic lunchboxes (and even the hardboiled eggs) matched the colors of the Addison celebration banner, hung from the pediment of the Gallery's facade. Students, alumni, faculty, townspeople, and artists were there. Old friends of the Addison were there like Director Emeritus Bart Hayes '21, and New York gallery director Antoinette Kraushaar, who was present at the Addison's first opening in 1931, with Charles Sawyer '24. Alumni came who have stayed in the art world—cartoonist Bill Hamilton '58, art publisher Bob Feldman '54, filmmaker Hollis Frampton '54, architect and designer and filmmaker Peter Chermayeff '53, and Loomis-Chaffee headmaster John Ratte '53, who led an afternoon seminar.

Inside the Gallery itself were special

anniversary exhibits, the Addison's masterworks and contemporary work, such as Sandy Skoglund's "Radioactive Cats," an environmental sculpture that was both effective and a bit unsettling. In the big back gallery upstairs a water color workshop carried on all afternoon for visitors. This underscored, on this important anniversary, that Andover was celebrating artistic process as well as product—that close connection the Addison's directors always have made between looking at great art and making art one's self. A tentful of art work from half a dozen secondary schools was one of the most popular exhibits.

Outdoors, strange forms were on parade—a 30-foot Uncle Sam on stilts, and giant masks of the Bread & Puppet Theater—and more art workshops flourished.

"The Addison is a jewel of unparalleled quality and vitality, one of the treasures of the American tradition. We gather here today to re-establish as firmly as possible a commitment to the arts, as an essential part of our lives and as a major thread in the life of this

Addison campaign launching: Gallery Director Chris Cook, Hadley Soutter '82 and Chairman Bob Walker '28



Addison campaigner Martha and Trustee Don McLean, and Headmaster-elect McNemar trying his wings at Costume Ball



Puppetry's mythic shapes



Louise Kuo '81, Brooks Elder '82, Jennifer Sharp '81, Virginia Newhall '83, Peter Kuntz '82



school for which the Addison Gallery is the original provocation." With these words, Headmaster Ted Sizer launched the Addison Gallery's first fund drive: a campaign for \$4.765 million to re-endow the museum, supporting acquisitions, programs and staff, and necessary improvements. Advance gifts total \$1,016,458.91, more than 20 percent of the overall goal. The Addison campaign's chairman is Robert Walker '28, longtime head of Swarthmore's Art History Department. Martha McLean announced a birthday gift of \$50,000 from the Merrimack Valley Addison

Committee to provide expanded programs for the museum in the coming year, and students donated a heavy box of quarters, representing "a quarter from every youth, from Andover's Youth from every Quarter."

Headmaster-elect Donald W. McNemar was on hand all day to endorse the Addison campaign. "An important part of education," he observed, "is instilling standards, a love of beauty, and concern for the future; and the Addison Gallery is central to this effort."

It was a great day for the Addison, a

celebration of five decades of encounters between lively adolescents, the Addison's great works of American art and the Academy's great teachers, from Pat Morgan to Diz Bensley '43 and Art Department Chairman Robert Lloyd and their colleagues.

The dinner speaker was Robert Coles, Harvard psychiatrist, Pulitzer Prize-winning author of *Children in Crisis*, and two years a visiting faculty member at the Addison Gallery's summer institutes in art therapy. Dr. Coles described museums as forces for peace and wholeness in communities.

He spoke movingly of the healing role that the simple experience of drawing can play in the therapy of disturbed children. The theme of peace was expressed again after dinner in the Bread & Puppet Theater's production, *Swords and Ploughshares*, using primitive forms and enormous mythic shapes of great theatricality.

Finally, the creative forces inspired by the Celebration cut loose at the Beaux Arts Costume Ball, in the Case Cage, where faculty, students and alumni mixed it up as cavalier and courtesan and winged Lucifer.

21,325 dollars and 2,600 hours—were they worth it?

A very satisfied high school student tells what the last four years have meant to him. While he, of course, can only talk about the school he's attended, what he has to say speaks for many of this year's graduating seniors.

By William D. Kummel
Special to The Christian Science Monitor

Andover, Mass.

By the time I graduate in June my parents will have spent \$21,325 on tuition. I will have sat in class for nearly 2,600 hours and will have studied in excess of 3,000 hours. I am not a college student but rather a student at Phillips Academy (Andover, Mass.), a private New England boarding school. In reviewing my four years at Andover a question continues to drift in the back of my head.

Has it been worth it?

I am sure that someone could answer the question in cost vs. college placement, but I cannot. A boarding school is designed to be much more than a giant combine that is fed teenagers, money, and parental support and produces acceptance letters from Harvard, Yale, and Princeton.

Andover has been worth it. My decision is not based upon my admission into an Ivy League college. First, at this writing, I do not know where I am going next year, and second, I applied to only one of those elite institutions. College placement is only a small—even superficial—element of my Andover experience.

Andover consists of many experiences both in and out of the classroom. Academically, Andover is diverse and demanding. Flipping through the Course of Study book, one views nearly 300 courses from Advanced Placement Chemistry to Stagecraft.

As a 9th grader, after attending a school where my only curriculum choice was French or Latin in the 7th grade, I was amazed to be given such a selection. I began to appreciate the curriculum at boarding school only when I enrolled in such unique courses as Caribbean Studies and Non-Fiction Writing. Many of these courses I

would normally have to wait until college to experience. But at Andover I could take them as an 11th or 12th grader. These courses expanded my perspective, exposing me to other religious, economic, and family structures, while at the same time I was learning to write for commercial publication.

Although the courses themselves are important, much of what I have gained is a result of the exceptional quality and level of instruction. I experienced the Cuban revolution from a young woman who as a little girl was one of the thousands of children listening to Castro bark at them for hours under the hot sun.

My introduction into free-lance writing has been guided by a free-lance writer whose book "Waterman" has been referred to as "the real Chesapeake."

The instructors here expect much out of their students. It is not unusual to have two 1,000-word essays and a test due on the same day. The expectations are high, but the results are impressive, with many of the students writing as well as college students.

Equally extensive are the sports and extracurricular activities. Students participate in sports on either a competitive or noncompetitive basis including crew as well as football.

Some sports such as karate and fencing are taught by students. Although I have never taken great interest in participating in competi-

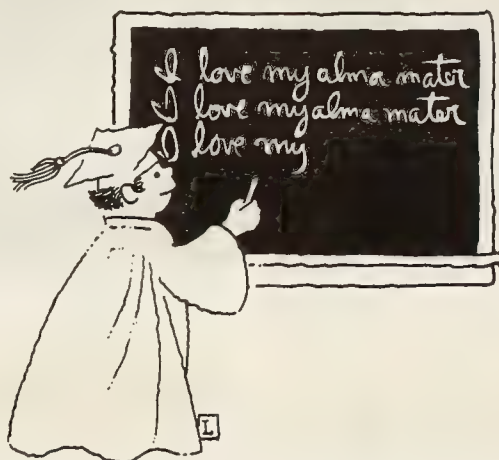
tive sports, I enjoyed the intramural sports such as crew in the fall and co-ed softball in the spring. Andover's extracurricular program is immense. Its organizations are the same as other day schools such as the Spanish club, drama, student government, and the school newspaper. Unique is the high activity of the organizations, reflecting the intense interest of the students. Every week, for example, there is at least one theatrical production, sometimes three. Students will spend endless time working on sets, direction, lighting, and acting, even creating their own original plays and musicals.

My particular interest lies with The Phillippian, the student newspaper. The commitment is sizable.

During the spring term of my 11th grade year I was spending more than 20 hours a week shooting, processing, editing, and laying out photographs. The newspaper and my role with the organization are important to me, sometimes even more important than my schoolwork.

Every week we have to put out an eight-page paper, at times pulling "all-nighters" to insure The Phillippian will go to press. Those long Wednesday and Thursday nights are not only full of writing and editing, but typesetting, laying out copy, writing headlines, arguing over editorials, "Mac runs," and 3 a.m. drives back from The Harvard Crimson, as well as many laughs and tears in the process.

But every Friday morning we open



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our boxes, pull out the paper, open it up, and let a small smile slip through the fatigue.

The Phillippian is an integral part of the school, representing the students' uncensored views of Andover. Whereas my interest is with the newspaper, many students work for other organizations with the same loyalty. All of these specialized interests build the school community.

The school community is the heart of Andover. Its extensive facilities and impressive college acceptance record are great, but the real learning is experienced in the community.

I learned much about myself and people at Andover, especially the responsibility of an individual to the community. Andover is not perfect. At times students become lost and disoriented, but they learn to work with the pressures and to overcome them.

As a 9th grader, I drank regularly at school. After evaluating my actions I realized that I could not continue to abuse my independence and the community trust in me. Lately I have learned to overcome academic difficulties that I was encountering. Overcoming my falling grades has brought me closer to the community for it has given me the support when I have needed it.

Living at Andover has developed me as an individual. I came to the school with a self-centered, uninspired attitude, and I believe that I will leave a person who is not only more confident in his abilities but a little more concerned about others.

I wish I could undo some of the things I have done here, but I am satisfied with what I have done with myself at Andover over the last four years. I believe that the time and the expense have been a good investment.

I may see many of the benefits now and some in the future, but I will never be able to appreciate them all because Andover is a part of me.

BOOKS

We have a distinguished list of books this issue, several of them recently reviewed in the *New York Times Book Review*. Our authors range all over the map. Fiction has re-entered the lists, and there are essay, illustration, poetry, history and how-to books. When you break into print, please send us a copy; it will be added to the Alumni Books section of the Oliver Wendell Holmes Library.

'27 Hardy, C. Colburn, *Your Money & Your Life: How to Plan Your Long-Range Financial Security*. New York, AMACOM, 1979. Neatly detailed but wide-ranging advice on everyone's quandary.

'28 Smiley, Katherine Fox, *The Granny Snatch*. A privately printed whodunnit about a little old lady crook.

'31 Raymond, E. Neill, *Victorian Viceroy, The Life of Robert, The First Earl of Lytton, 1800*. London & New York, Regency Press, 1981. The biography of a British poet in politics, author Bulwer Lytton's son, who served as Viceroy of India.

'32 Jensen, Oliver O., ed., *Bruce Catton's America*. Garden City, NY, Doubleday, 1979. Bruce Catton's friend and fellow editor has chosen memorable selections of the Pulitzer Prize historian's writings on 19th and 20th century America and enhanced them with many evocative photographs.

'32 Jensen, Oliver O., *America's Yesterdays*. New York, Simon & Schuster, 1978. Admirers of Jensen's *American Album* will welcome the 325 photographs he has selected from the Archives of the Library of Congress, and his own text.

'43 Coulson, Robert, *Business Arbitration: What you need to know*. American Arbitrators Association, 1980.

'43 Meryman, Richard, *Hope, a Loss Survived*. Boston, Little Brown, 1980. This is Meryman's account of how he, with his two small daughters, learned to survive, whole, the death of his wife, Hope.

'48 Barnhart, Russell T., *Banker's Strategy at: Baccara Chemin-de-Fer, Baccara-en-Banque, and Nevada baccarat*. Las Vegas, NV, CBC Press,



1980. If you're going to take chances, this might help.

'50 Weatherley-White, R.C.A., *Plastic Surgery of the Female Breast*. Hagerstown, MD, Harper, 1980. A surgical atlas for the aesthetic plastic surgeon.

'54 Lippard, Lucy, *I See/You Mean*. Los Angeles, CA, Chrysalis Books, 1979. An experimental novel that charts the changing currents between two women and two men. In the original writing of it, the author says, she became a feminist.

'56 Skillings, Roger D., *P-town Stories*. Ithaca, NY, Ithaca House, 1980. As listening ear at Provincetown bars and streets, Skillings gathers and fashions stories of people, that become stories of Provincetown itself.

'57 Smith, Philip C. F., *The Artful Roux: Marine Painters of Marseille*. Salem, MA, Peabody Museum, 1978. The latest of many meticulous works by the museum's Curator of Maritime History.

'59 Bell, Michael, *The Development of American Romance: the Sacrifice of Relation*. Chicago, IL, Univ. of Chicago Press, 1981. Just arrived, not yet reviewed.

'61 Zeisel, John, *Inquiry by Design: Tools for Environment-Behavior Research*. Monterey, CA, Brooks/Cole Publishers, 1981. A practical theoretical approach in the field of Environment-Behavior for psychologists, sociologists, architects, and planners in other design fields.

'62 Mandel, Sally, *Change of Heart*. Delacorte Press, New York, 1979. This tender love story is an alternate Literary Guild selection.

'63 Monette, Paul, *The Long Shot*. New York, Avon, 1981. A Hollywood mystery that begins with a double death on the eve of the Academy awards.

'64 Marshall, Robert, *Diary of A Yankee-Hater*. New York, Franklin Watts 1981: With the strike on, this may be the only worthwhile thing in the baseball season.

'66 Tresemer, David, *The Scythe Book: Mowing Hay, Cutting Weeds and Harvesting Small Grains with Hand Tools*. Brattleboro, VT, by Hand & Foot, 1981. Psychologist Tresemer is serious in his respect for the scythe, and shows you why.

'67 Alvarez, Julia A., ed., with Pamala Oldhams, *Old Age Ain't for Sissies*. Cameron, NC, Crane's Creek Press, 1979. Photographs and poems of a group of experienced old realists Alvarez worked with in Carolina.

'69 Bluhm, Jeremy, with Marc Roberts, *The Choices of Power*, Harvard University Press. Ways in which the environmental decisions of six utility companies are affected by their organizational structures.

'73 Robinson, Bill, *It's All Done with Mirrors*. Balch Springs, TX, North-South Macrobiotic Center, 1979. A self-published macrobiotic autobiography.

Darconville's Cat by Alexander Theroux. New York, Doubleday, 1981, 704 pp.

One might do well to set up a standardized test and insert it in copies of Alex Theroux's *Darconville's Cat*. If you knew, say, that to be stranded on a beach is redundant, you would be allowed to buy the book. If you knew, say again, that, the surf being up, your stranding would be doubly redundant, you would be encouraged to buy the book. If, finally, you *cared*, the book would be said to be meant for you.

Time and again in this flagrantly erudite (*teratogenic, strepitous, lusurious*), bristly, semi-autobiographical, redounding novel about the romantic stranding of a young academic, things wonderful and ponderous from the sea of language and literature wash ashore (*nates, vovodes, res apti studendo*). In fact, ever since *Three Wogs*, Theroux's amazing, disgruntling diction has been what most provokes comment (*catabolism, periopees, procinian*).

Nine years later, for this considerably longer work, Theroux has developed a whole new range of styles. He can be exceeding brief (search out the chapter called "A Telephone Call") and exceeding excessive both, and he chooses most often to be the latter, to amplify, to exhaust. The story itself sets a simple enough problem, but as Darconville says, in near *extremis*, "a problem is always less complex by nature than the solution it requires." The solution to betrayal is apparently portrayal, to forgetting, memory, and

this memorable portrayal of Darconville, trapped in an entertainingly woe-begone southern college, fleeing infidelity into the clammy influence of a Harvard misogynist named Crucifer, and thence to an inherited palazzo and death in Italy, is simple enough in itself, the climax being Darconville's decision not to take any but literary vengeance on Isabel and Gilbert Van der Slang. When all is said and done, or said and said, the hero has come to the Humbertian insight that "poets never kill." On the way, however, along with lists, libraries, litanies, diaries, a verse play, a sermon, a fable, and a "grimoire of dark invocations, runes, mantic spells," there are heaps of literary what-not: anti-heroic archery borrowed from Eliot's *Daniel Deronda*, new appendage chapter and mourning page based on Sterne's *Tristram Shandy*, a death in Venice, and more Nabokovian trickery than can briefly be adduced.

"You have the gift of impudence," the hateful eunuch Crucifer tells Darconville, "enjoy it. Every man has not the like talent." Not every man has the gift of being able to listen to impudence. Crucifer, we should be warned, is one. What makes the listening easier is the evidence of great care in the writing; 100 chapters; one entitled "What is One Picture Worth?" contains exactly 1,000 words; a chapter "Love" is matched later by one on "Hate;" a chapter (seventh after the middle) imagining wildly what Darconville might do with Isabel is matched by one (seventh from the end) imagining as wildly what he might do to her; and the book hinges at the midway point where Mrs. Van der Slang, a countrified Madame Merle, introduces complications and complicity.

More difficult to deal with, of course, is a feeling of thematic carelessness about the massive dose of misogyny Darconville has absorbed and survived, against which the reader, without the antidote available to only the lover himself, must stand resourceless. Few feminist readers will allow the writer the exculpation he has gently claimed in private that, love and hate cancelling each other out in the book, art remains, doing its precocious services and disservices to memory. Like it or not, the love and the hate are meant to live on as long as the art; we are clearly meant to respond to Darconville's seethings with the awe that Crucifer himself shows in the hushed words: "how he must have loved her."

Whatever the chilling associations of that motive, Theroux has given us some great writing, moments of heaving poignancy, perfected prose. There is, for example, bravura Miltonism in a kite-flying that fails, and a superb accumulation of hisses as Crucifer conjures Darconville's acquiescence. Consider too the simple perfection of the phrase "flaughts of snow" falling and swirling in Venice. According to the Oxford English Dictionary the word contains both *flight* and *flakiness*. So does the book. It is

nonetheless flaught with difficulty, flaught with significance.

Gregory Wilkin
Instructor in
English

Letters From the Country by Carol Bly '47. Harper, New York, 1981, 184 pp.

Carol McLean '47 married the poet Robert Bly and moved 25 years ago to his western Minnesota homeland, the Lutheran prairie town of Madison. The level of feeling people there permitted themselves seemed as flat as the prairie itself, pressed down. What couldn't be repressed was the activity of Carol Bly's inner life, distilled in this book, and her generous expectations of the same in her neighbors.

In a major review in *The New York Times Book Review*, May 24, 1981, Noel Perrin of Dartmouth's English Department calls this a spirited and inspiring book:

"It is, however, misnamed. *Letters from the Country* sounds like one of those sentimental reports back to the city that tell of harmony with nature, rural virtue and all that. But Mrs. Bly's book is not a report, not sentimental and not aimed at cities. It's a clarion call, fine silver notes, meant to resound along a thousand Main Streets: These are letters to small towns. More literally, the book is a collection of 31 essays—a very readable mixture of sociology, secular sermons and good stories. All are intended to raise rural consciousnesses.

"For example, one essay analyzes why the big family Christmas in the farmhouse is in fact an ordeal particularly for the men. There are no Erma Bombeck wisecracks here, no conventional impieties. And Mrs. Bly gives an illuminating account of why holidays mean such different things to men and women, city or country. . . .

"What she expects of small-town Americans is breathtaking. Carol Kennicott only wanted them to be interesting and fun—to support little-theater groups as well as Kiwanis. Mrs. Bly wants the farmers and small-town merchants of America to live with passion, to have a sense of greatness in their lives, to take themselves as seriously as a Beethoven or a Thoreau. . . .

"What makes this book so stirring is Mrs. Bly's conviction, only strengthened by 25 years on the prairie, that everyone has an inner life to find. Or, to use her words, that every single American has 'an ethical and an esthetic nature' and that it is simply not true to claim otherwise.

"She is not the first to hold this grand Jeffersonian idea. But she is one of the first I've encountered who knows what to do with it."

Carol Bly has dedicated this book to her Abbot English teacher and advisor to the *Courant*, Alice Curtiss Sweeney '14.

—HME

Outward Bound U.S.A. Learning Through Experience in Adventure-Based Education, by Joshua L. Miner and Joe Boldt. William Morrow & Co., Inc., New York, 380 pp.

Outward Bound U.S.A. is Josh Miner's personal account, not only of the history of the movement, but his own involvement in bringing Outward Bound to the United States. The book is rich in anecdotes, and his treatment of the distinguished German educator, Kurt Hahn, throughout their lifelong acquaintance—beginning with Josh on the faculty of Gordonstoun School in Scotland—is particularly well done. The Andover family should be proud of the involvement of its late headmaster, Johnny Kemper, and board president, Jack Stevens, together with other faculty and alumni who figured prominently in the establishment of the Outward Bound Schools in this country. Educators will be intrigued with the clear statement of the Outward Bound philosophy, and all should enjoy reading of the early days of each of the (six) schools and the stories of those who founded them. A sampling of other important outreach programs of Outward Bound, from the successful treatment of adjudicated youth to college semester programs, is included in the later chapters, and will be of particular interest to those who work in experiential education. This is not a consumer handbook of Outward Bound schools, but an in-depth history of their establishment and the movement, as told by the person who is primarily responsible for bringing Outward Bound across the Atlantic. As an insider, and one who knows most of the characters in the book, I was both intrigued and re-inspired by Josh's sensitive and thoughtful treatment of what we are about.

—Peter O. Willauer

Sun Moon Star: by Kurt Vonnegut. Illustrated by Ivan Chermayeff '50. Harper & Row, New York, 1980, 62 pp.

This is a remarkable collaboration, because Ivan Chermayeff made the illustrations, without saying what they meant, before Kurt Vonnegut made up the story to fit them. For once, a publisher's book jacket description is apt: "This is a song whose music came first." From Chermayeff's hand comes literally the music of the spheres—deceptively simple aspects and juxtapositions of sun, moon and star. The resulting story is Vonnegut's fresh, illuminated re-telling of the birth of Christ, a non-conventional (and genderless) version of an elementally human and elementally divine event. Illustrations and story suggest simplicity and cosmic importance in design, and human warmth in color.

—HME



Alexander Theroux



Carol Bly



Joshua Miner

Trustees move to redo Graves

The Trustees voted to go ahead with the renovation of the music center in Graves Hall, in their May meeting. They have asked for architectural drawings in time for action at their fall meeting, Oct. 30, if the renovation costs remain in the estimated range.

"This decision represents the third of the three building projects of the Bicentennial Campaign," Secretary of the Academy Frederic A. Stott '36 noted. "It is a reflection of the great excellence of music on this campus. Graves Hall is the only poorly equipped department building on campus." The anonymous challenge gift of an Abbot alumna was the first step in the process that led to the

Trustees' decision. The Music Department will vacate the building while an outside contractor completely rehabilitates the inside of this solid 19th century period piece for improved circulation, use of space and acoustics.

The Trustees also approved the concept of building a new and secure boathouse for crew on the Merrimack River. The site in mind is PA-owned land upriver from the present site, where repeated and serious vandalism has occurred. George Neilson, the Academy's business manager, noted that the new boathouse will not be built overnight: conditions of real security do not yet obtain at the site.

CAMPUS NEWS



The Cochran's new organ



Student-Faculty Council



Hadley Soutter '82 of Providence, RI, next year's school president

the question after one year of the Council's operation.

In general, however, the faculty was not in the mood to pass sweeping proposals. The only proposal of the Course of Study Committee to pass faculty perusal was its recommendation for a standing curriculum committee to screen, supervise and regulate the course of study, and make recommendations to the faculty about workload and the balance between electives and required courses. Faculty consideration of the report of the Composition of the Study Body Committee, which it heard in February, will be postponed until next fall, with Don McNemar as headmaster.

The Trustees, Faculty, and Students of Phillips Academy cordially invite you to the Investiture of Donald W. McNemar as the 13th Headmaster of Phillips Academy on Saturday, September 19, 1981 at 10:00 a.m.

The Ceremony will take place on the Great Quadrangle before Samuel Phillips Hall; if rain, in the Case Memorial Cage.

There will be a reception on the Great Lawn following the Installation Ceremony, and refreshments will be served. At that time, guests will have an opportunity to greet Mr. and Mrs. McNemar.

A Student-Faculty Council has been established by faculty vote, to sift through the issues of residential life. The Council will have 29 members—the six cluster deans, the six cluster presidents, the school president, the Committee on Residential Life, which proposed the measure, the dean of residence, and the headmaster and associate headmaster, both *ex officio*. Will this add another layer of bureaucracy on a campus already honeycombed with committees? Proponents argue that regular meetings of those holding these already existing offices and committee posts will institutionalize communication among members of the school community, avoiding duplication of efforts. The Council's function will be to coordinate, clarify and sift residential concerns and proposals coming from the various Cluster Councils, before they are cast in bronze for consideration by the faculty meeting; there they will be monumentalized by approval, hammered into different shape, or melted down by a "nay" vote. The faculty passed the Student-Faculty Council measure, but added a "sunset amendment," stipulating a re-vote of

Fire Damages Peabody House

Peabody House was virtually gutted when fire broke out in the middle of one Sunday night in May. No one was in the building except a cat whose coat was slightly singed, then thoroughly soaked by water from the fire department's hoses. But the Afro-Latino-American Society lost its entire library as well as its meeting place since 1970, the Af-Lat-Am Center on the second floor. The *Pot Pourri* office in the basement was damaged only by water,

Peabody House fire: the roof fell in on the stairway.



Faculty Chairs

The Trustees have elected four faculty members to teaching foundations; two are new faculty chairs, one honoring a former headmistress of Abbot Academy and one in memory of a Phillips Academy alumnus and former Charter Trustee.

The appointments: Susan Lloyd, Instructor in History and the Social Sciences, to the newly-created Instructorship honoring Marguerite Capen Hearsey, Principal of Abbot Academy from 1936 to 1955.

Joseph Wennik '52, Instructor in History and Director of Athletics: to a newly-created and special Instructorship honoring John H. Castle, Jr. '34 (see Profile, p. 22), this Foundation to be held by the Director of Athletics during his or her service in that position at the Academy.

Sherman Drake, Instructor in Mathematics, to the Emily Belden Cochran Foundation, most recently held by Wayne Frederick.

Angel Rubio, Instructor in Spanish and Chairman of the Spanish Department, to the Elizabeth Milbank Anderson Foundation, held by Frederick Peterson '34 until his retirement.

continued from page 12

and the yearbook material saved; the school lost the use of the large meeting room on the first floor, once the scene of Spanish Club and other dances, now rented to Northeastern University's management training program, centered at the Andover Inn. The origin of the fire was probably electrical, firemen surmised.

The Af-Lat-Am Society has been relocated on the second floor of Cooley House, and Peabody House damage is being assessed, toward its repair.

More CASE Awards

Phillips Academy figured again in the national 1981 awards of the Council for the Advancement and Support of Education. The Andover *Bulletin* won an Exceptional Achievement Award for Independent School Periodicals, the third year in a row the *Bulletin* has figured in CASE's top awards.

In competition with both schools and colleges, the Addison Gallery Mini-Catalogs won a Citation Award for Visual Design in Print. The Addison Campaign material won a Citation Award for Printing Technology, presented to James Bingham of Nimrod Press, which prints the Addison Campaign publications as well as the magazine for the *Bulletin*. Helen Eccles is editor of the *Bulletin*, and Ann M. Parks is designer and director of publications.

Big Red steps down

The Oliver Wendell Holmes Library has a new Director of the Library, Lynne C. Anderson Robbins. Mrs. Robbins has been associated since 1976 with the Toronto, Canada, Public Library as Area Librarian in the city's Circulating Library system, but she is a native of Andover. She holds a bachelor's degree from the University of Pennsylvania, an M.S. from



English Exchange (ESU) senior Michael Streat played Arthur, senior Adriene Bailey was Guenevere, in PA's Camelot.

Simmons College, and has studied further at the University of Wisconsin and the University of Toronto. More than two decades of alumni whose interest in books has been encouraged by Barbara McDonnell will be glad to hear that "Big Red" is still at PA. After a sabbatical involving a successful hip operation, she asked to be relieved of the OWH's directorship and has returned as its acquisitions librarian. Lynne Robbins joined the staff in mid-July, and she and her husband will be living at 135 Main Street, Andover, in the fall term.

Beers in the dorm

A nostalgic visit to the Andover campus last June, too late for Class Reunions, and a curiosity about what 50 years has done to student life at

Andover, brought Linn Yardley Beers '30 of Boulder, Colorado to initiate a three-day stay in a PA dorm in April, with the School's blessing.

Beers reported to this classmate that he was pleased to observe the diversity of the courses in physics and the sophistication of the upper level ones. . . . "I have been exposed a number of times to the Twin Paradox in the theory of relativity. The presentation that Dr. Perrin gave was the first one that made sense to me." Beers would like to see additions to the science libraries.

More generally, says Beers, "The school I visited in 1981 is much more intellectually healthy than the one I knew in 1930. . . . There are many more ways a student can reach self-fulfillment in extra-curricular activities."

When Jack McClement stepped down as swimming coach in March, team captain Burke Doar '82 made it a nostalgic occasion.



Faculty Notes

Stephen Carter, instructor in mathematics, has been appointed Dean of Pine Knoll Cluster for a five-year term, replacing Susan Lloyd, who will be on sabbatical leave next year. A graduate of Brown University who obtained his master's degree in mathematics at Wesleyan, Carter taught for six years at St. George's School before coming to Andover. Adela Carter, his wife, a former teacher and dean of girls at St. George's School, will serve as associate dean of the cluster. Robert Lloyd, chairman of the Art Department will spend his sabbatical year in the Joseph Klingenstein Fellows Program at Teachers College, Columbia University; this is a leadership program of study for independent school faculty and administrators. During the year Lloyd will spend his year as a Klingenstein Fellow expanding the concepts of his Three-Dimensional Design course and exploring ways to combine teaching art with teaching basic science, using design problems as a vehicle. Vincent Avery, chairman of the Philosophy and Religion Department, will be researching the Tennessee Valley Authority and the snail darter to develop a case study in environmental ethics. His research is supported by an anonymous Bicentennial Campaign gift for the development of case studies for teaching purposes. Thomas Hodgson of the same department will be teaching at Williams College in fall term. George Best, instructor in mathematics, is currently chairman of the College Board's Scholastic Achievement Committee on calculus, responsible for the College Board's SAT examination in calculus.

Ted Sizer's Study of High Schools has received grants of \$387,000 from the Carnegie Corporation of New York, and \$25,000 from the Edward John Noble Foundation.

Twenty-five Andover students are spending three weeks in Russia and two weeks in England this June and July, led by Russian Instructor Victor Svec and Faculty Dean Jack Richards, who teaches both Russian history and European history courses.

Addison's Campaign Director

Kyra Montagu will be the new director of the Campaign for the Addison Gallery, beginning September 1. The founding director of *Artweek Boston*, Ms. Montagu has extensive experience in arts administration in the Boston area and is a trustee of The Children's Museum. Susan McCaslin, the present director, will be leaving to become assistant to the director of the Center for the Study of World Religions at Harvard.



Herberich has Harvard hurtling.

by Andrew Ahn '82

Great talent and enthusiasm brought boys' and girls' varsity athletes 93 wins out of 123 competitions during the spring term. Its conclusion marked undefeated seasons for both varsity tennis teams. For Coach Mike Lopes' boys' squad, led by Captain Tim Clark '81, it was the second consecutive undefeated year in a row. Its talent and aggressive style of play were exemplified by #1 player Peter Palandjian's challenging serve and volley game. A 9-0 routing of Exeter, without losing a single set, ended the season. Girls' varsity tennis likewise aced a perfect season, 8-0, led by captain Mary Hulbert (daughter of Richard W. '47). #1 player Annie Yates suffered only one loss all season. The toughest match was an 8-1 win against Milton. Harvard JV and Hotchkiss likewise fell.

"One of the best Andover track teams in the last quarter-century." That's how Coach Richards describes his squad. He trained on such senior talents as hurdler Jim Herberich (son of Frederick D. '43) and sprinter Joe Sutherland (son of John '49), to defend Andover's Interschols title of the year before, losing only 3 out of 12 meets. Herberich, consistently among the 10 best school hurdlers in the country, broke the record books in the 50 yd. and 110 meter high hurdles, and was one leg of the record-breaking relay at the Interschols. Sutherland holds a record-breaking 10.8 in the 100 meters, a record 22.3 for the 200 meter dash, and has run a 5.5 second 50 yd. dash. Richards points out the excessive reliance on seniors this year may mean a "building year" is in the offing.

For the girls' varsity lacrosse, a 62-goal season for Jenny Greeley, aggressive play by Angela Dulin and the fleet speed of Kathy Kinsella made the team almost unstoppable—an 11-1 record. Aggressive overall play

allowed the team, coached by Susan Hunt, to come from behind for a 9-6 victory over Proctor, and a close 9-8 win over a strong Exeter team.

The boys' and girls' crew, under the careful coaching eyes of Peter and Kit Washburn, steadily improved all season and earned the Class A overall Interschol in New England, asserting dominance over the strong oars of Kent, Simsbury, and St. Pauls. Andover Crew finished its season at Exeter by taking four out of its six races for an easy win. "Andover crew is a force to be reckoned with," said Pete Washburn.

Hard hitting, solid fielding, and flawless pitching from the girls' varsity softball team carried throughout the season for a 10-2 record. Shortstop, Mary Byrne and captain Lynda McLaughry, (daughter of Robert D. '40), set up a strong defense on the left side of the field, while at bat, Byrne and McLaughry averaged .472 and .438 respectively. On the mound, coach Charles Willand could always trust Tristin Batchelder and Cris Kubacki to hurl their fireballs with accuracy; they are "artful masters of their position," commented Willand. The team, though it outmuscled many less experienced teams, had some trouble with some old rivals. Its only two losses were at the end of the season, as the Blue clutched in two out of three games with Worcester and Northfield-Mt. Hermon.

Dave Graham's varsity golf team doubled its participation this year and swung an impressive 12-3 record while also capturing the Witherspoon Trophy from the league. The team had talent and depth, and standings within the team were constantly changing on any given match. The team has been strong all year. Leading the squad in scoring was Andrew Siderowf, with Paul Slattery close behind.

On the first day, coach Rel

McCann challenged the girls' varsity track team to break five school records on the last meet against Northfield-Mt. Hermon. The team's 4-3 record is deceiving, because they took third in the New England's on the road to that last meet. The squad went on to produce 3 New England Champs; an undefeated Katrinka Leschey took first in the 1500 and the 3000; Landi Fannin captured first in the 800; and the most versatile player on the team, Jennifer Ellis, hurled the javelin for first. In fact, the outstanding personal achievements almost let PA take second in the New England's. Linda Wang in the Long Jump, Muffy Larned, (daughter of F. Stephen '58), in the 200, Landi Fannin in the 800, Katrinka Leschey in the 3000, and the mile relay team of Hadley Soutter, Jennifer Ellis, Muffy Larned, and Tamara Jones each broke their respective records against N-MH.

Coach Paul Kalkstein foresaw that his boys' varsity lacrosse team would be one of the best in recent years, but injuries and discipline problems early in the season lost four of its starters and most of its chances of success. The

team finished with an even 7-7 record led by the boisterous energy of co-captains Andy Morton and Steve Frank. As leaders, the co-captains' ability were indisputable; their desire to win rubbed off on the whole team. Also Morton was named All-American in his defense spot, while high scoring center midfielder Steve Frank and Morton were named to the New England All-Star Team. Bennet West was awarded the singular honor of High School All-American, as well as All-Division and All-Star honors. Also, at the net, goalie Jim Ringer had a fine season, and was named All-Division goalie.

After a 0-5 start, varsity baseball came back to finish the year at 7-9 in a three-game rally to end the season. In its last two games, the Blue also swatted Exeter twice in a row, while also taking the Andover/Exeter Trophy. The Andover nine's variety had its consistent players, as captain Jon Pelletier batted well over .400 and the strong pitching staff of Jim Moulton, Matt Dacey, and Louis Ehrlich kept coach Hale Sturges happily away from the mound.



Baseball Captain Jon Pelletier, a potent threat as an upper



Jenny Greeley's hard shots went right by them.

PHILLIPS

- 1908 Charles D. Gerow, Purdy Station, NY; December 15, 1980
- 1909 William H. Baldwin, Kennett Square, PA; May 17, 1980
Bernard H. Rule, Scottsdale, AZ; December 16, 1980
- 1910 Douglas C. Townson, Rochester, NY; March 23, 1981 (See Class Notes)
- 1911 George J. Detmold, St. Augustine, FL; September 25, 1980
- 1914 Earl K. Carpenter, Francis, OK; April, 1981
- 1915 R. Livingston Ireland, Cleveland, OH; April 21, 1981. A business and civic leader in Cleveland since the 1920s, "Liv" Ireland had been president of the Hanna Coal Company, director of the M.A. Hanna Company and chairman of the Executive Committee of Pittsburgh Consolidated Coal Company. He was a director of the Phelps Dodge Corporation and Union Commerce Bank in Cleveland, and the Peabody Coal Company in St. Louis, and honorary director of the National Coal Association. He was awarded the Erskine Ramsay Gold Medal Award from the American Institute of Mining and Metallurgy in 1956 and in 1963 received the Richard Beatty Mellon Award from the Air Pollution Control Association. His community activities included the presidency and chairmanship of the Lake Erie Watershed Conservation Foundation, and, as a trustee, the chairmanship of the Executive Committee of the University Hospitals in Cleveland. He was a national director of the National Rivers and Harbors Congress. His support of secondary education included, besides Andover, trusteeships at St. Timothy's School in Baltimore, MD, and the Hawken School, in Cleveland where he was chairman of the board. He was a member of the Early and Pioneer Naval Aviator Association, the Union Club, Tavern Club, Chagrin Valley Hunt Club, the 30 Club of Cleveland, the Cruising Club of America, the Brook, NY, and the Yachting Club of America. His first wife, Margaret Allen, died in 1961 and in 1967 he married Louise Ireland Grimes. He died aboard his yacht, Pandora IV. He leaves his wife, Louise, two sons, R.L. III (Tim) '38, and Melville H. '41, and two daughters, Louise (Mrs. G.W. Humphrey) and Kate.
- 1916 Clyde W. Homan, Swampscott, MA; September 28, 1980
- 1918 F. Schuyler English, Merion, PA; March 16, 1981. Noted as an editor and author of religious works as well as an educator, Schuyler English was a prominent figure in the evangelical Christian community. A native of New York, he followed his brother, Gerard (1916) to Andover, then went on to Princeton. He left a business career to pursue scholarly religious work. He served as editor-in-chief of the Pilgrim edition of the King James Version of the Bible, a 10-year project. He also was editor-in-chief of the New Scofield Reference Bible and chairman of the editorial committee of the New Testament Berkeley Bible. With a command of Hebrew, Aramaic, New Testament Greek and related biblical languages, Schuyler English was the author of many interpretive works, including *Studies in the Gospel According to Matthew*, *The Life of Mark and Studies in the Epistles to the Hebrews*. Surviving are his wife, Ruth Hill Kephart English, Abbot '22, two stepdaughters and four grandchildren.
- 1918 Lawrence S. Martin, Naples, FL; April 11, 1981
George E. Olmstead, Longmeadow, MA; April 5, 1981
John M. Phillips, Rindge, NH; February 24, 1981
- 1919 Huntington T. Day, New Haven, CT; March 14, 1981 (See Class Notes)



Jack McLean '66 and Sumner Smith '08

- 1920 George B. Gallagher, Brooklyn, NY; July 15, 1980. Mr. Gallagher attended Yale after graduating from Andover. He was with W. E. Hutton & Co., and later became vice president of Dean Witter & Co. He served for many years as Class Agent for 1920.

Leon H. Young, Amsterdam, NY; April 16, 1981. An alumni council member, class agent and alumni admissions representative for several years, he was described by Joshua L. Miner as "helpful, enthusiastic, encouraging, never complaining, hard working... what a guy to have on your team!" In the business world he was president of Crockett & Buss, Inc. then, of Brodie-Young Oil Co. After graduating from PA, he entered Dartmouth, where he became class president, and as an alumnus was a class agent for Dartmouth. In the Amsterdam community, he served as Director of the Community Chest, Trustee of Children's Home, and was on the Advisory Board of the Hospital in Amsterdam.

He is survived by his wife, Helen Shuttleworth Young, his son Herbert L. '53 of Amsterdam and his daughter, Molly Young Sauerseisen, Abbot '54 of Pittsburgh.

Winslow Eddy, North Hampton, NH; April 17, 1981 (See Class Notes)

Frederick K. Hardy, Dr., Jacksonville, FL; December 24, 1980

Frederick W. Hibbard, Lawrence, MA; January 22, 1981 (See Class Notes)

1922 Charles L. Todd, Lincoln, MA; March 18, 1981 (See Class Notes)

1925 Claude L. Allen, Jr., So. Paris, ME; April 6, 1981 (See Class Notes)

Kimberly Bush, Yarmouth Port, MA; February 18, 1981. Born in New York City, he was a French teacher at Deerfield Academy from 1968 until his retirement in 1973—a position he took following his graduation from Yale at the age of 62. For 20 years before that, Mr. Bush was personnel director with the Associated Merchandising Corp. in New York City and a member of the personnel department at Macy's. After his retirement he became known as a boatbuilder and artist who specialized in miniature paintings. Survivors include his wife, Eileen (Rafferty) Bush, a son, Kimberly Bush, Jr., '58 of Lummi Island, WA; a daughter, Susan W. O'Brien of Los Angeles; (two sisters), and three granddaughters.

William Wakefield, Dr., Gto, Mexico; December 10, 1978

1926 Sumner E. Brown, West Swanzey, NH; March 3, 1981

1928 Mancel T. Clark, Jr., Santa Barbara, CA; March 24, 1981 (See Class Notes)

1930 Frank E. Peirce, Jr., Harbor Springs, MI; January 4, 1981

1933 William C. Chester, Stevenson, MD; March 29, 1981

Robert H. Hamlin, Riverside, CT; January 24, 1980

Old Guard

PHILLIPS

Theodore K. Thurston proudly reports that at age 92, he passed his automobile driver's test, good for two years, in the state of Maine.

Upton S. Sullivan writes he has two great-grandchildren—Julia Randolph Shipley, age 8 and Upton Sullivan Shipley, age 6. Their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Samuel F. Shipley, want them both to go to Andover.

At 91, Frank L. Klingbeil is still active and in good health, enjoying retirement home living. He just completed writing *Memoirs* which recalled his "three years of delightful living at Andover—possibly the most rewarding, exciting, enjoyable and inspirational of my entire lifetime."

10

PHILLIPS

Keith F. Warren
53 Hubbard St.
Concord, MA 01742

A letter from Len Gard's son reports: "Since my father is legally blind, shakes so badly, and has to use a cane for walking, he has asked me to write this. He still maintains his own home all alone (with a little help from me and my wife), is in excellent spirits, is not senile, goes to church every Thursday and Sunday, and grocery shopping on Saturday. He celebrated his 92nd birthday on 23 November 80."

Those few of us who have not reached their 90th birthday will be impressed by the joyful celebration given by his large family to Stan Smith. An open house was held by his family at Wethersfield attended by his children and grandchildren as well as many friends and

ABBOT

- 1933 Edward S. Underwood, Jr., Beverly, MA; Date unknown
- 1934 Aram P. Jarret, Narragansett, RI; August 31, 1980
- 1936 R. Granger Benson, Crestwood, MO; July 1977
- 1938 Philip W. Schwartz, Hadlyme, CT; February 24, 1981 (See Class Notes)
- 1940 Edward D. Knight, Jr., Lewisburg, WV; December 18, 1980
- 1942 Olin P. Boone, Westfield, NJ; March 13, 1981 (See Class Notes)
- 1943 Richard N. D. Beck, Rancho Palos Verdes, CA; December 20, 1980
- 1949 Charles E. Leonard, So. Burlington, VT; March 1, 1981 (See Class Notes)
- 1964 Thor F. Wilcox, Cambridge, MA; Fall 1979
- 1972 Robert H. Twitchell, Burlington, VT; 1978
- 1973 Stephen D. Bailey, Winter Garden, FL; May 2, 1981
- 1976 Francesca S. Woodman, Boulder, CO; January 19, 1981

- 1899 Elvena Louise Bell, Lowell, MA; date unknown
- 1911 Frances Huselton Shaw, Pittsburgh, PA; March 23, 1981
- 1915 Dolly F. Cruzen, Carmel Valley, CA; January 8, 1981
Arlene Talcott Turner (Mrs. Benjamin F.), Glastonbury, CT; February 5, 1981
- 1917 Martha Swalm Holden, Dover, MA; March 18, 1981
- 1919 Edith Wright Parr, San Juan Capistrano, CA; December 14, 1980
- 1940 Dorothy Schwiebert Gardner, Marcellus, NY; September 25, 1980
- 1948 Carolyn L. Jenkins, Concord, NH; April 28, 1981
Louise Hellier Louvis, Englewood, NJ; March 22, 1981 (See Class Notes)
- 1954 Karen Keating Graves, Darien, CT; February 26, 1981
- 1955 Martha Clark Olt, Williamsville, NY; March 27, 1981

admirers Stan—the man—as he is affectionately called told them all that he had not planned to live so long. Unlike the man who said on his 100th birthday that if he had known that he was going to live so long he would have taken better care of himself, Stan has always been physically fit due to his lifelong interest in sports—especially basketball at which he starred at both Andover and Yale.

It is now over 70 years since we left Andover Hill. I imagine that some of you like me recall with nostalgia the days of our innocence. Our idea of raising hell at Andover Cottage was to stand in the fireplace and smoke a cigarette up the chimney so that House Master Al Benner could not smell the smoke. A wild adventure at night was to drop out of a back window and run across the meadows to Al Hinton's where we bought an ice cream cone and dashed back to safety.

And do you remember the night that Haley's Comet appeared in the night sky? It was said to bring about the end of the world so we all watched from rooftops to await the end. Nobody did their homework and we all flunked when we were called to recite the next morning.

I am sorry to have to report that we have lost another classmate **Doug Townson** who died at his home in Rochester, NY, on March 23 after a long illness. He was the president of Curtis Bros. Co., one of the oldest food canning companies in the country. After leaving Andover he went on to Yale graduating with the Class of 1914. He was very active in business and civic affairs in Rochester until his retirement. He is survived by three daughters, a brother, eight grandchildren and six great-grandchildren. His late wife was the sister-in-law of Frank Gannett, vice president of the famous Gannett newspaper chain.

11 PHILLIPS

Huntington T. Morse says he is troubled with poor eyesight but can still navigate under his own power and play golf—nine holes once or twice a week. He has happy memories of his years at Andover under Al Stearns.

12 PHILLIPS

Russell H. Lucas
16900 Jefferson Ave.
Grosse Pointe, MI 48230

I regret to hear from David Beach III that his father, **David N. Beach**, has been in poor health for a year and a half. David III will keep us in touch with him.

13 PHILLIPS

Donald H. Dickerman
"The Birches," Old Intervale Road
Intervale, NH 03845

Your secretary reports still "going strong" at 88 years! For the past 25 years, I have won first prize in the art department of the Fryeburg, ME yearly fair. I design my own Christmas card every year for 650 friends!

14 PHILLIPS

Raymond F. Snell
733 Kline St.
La Jolla, CA 92037

We have lost two outstanding members of the class—**Babe Allen** and **Dudley Lunt**.

Parker Breeze Allen died December 12, 1980 in Meriden, CT. After Andover he attended Yale where he played varsity football. He served in both world wars, as a field artillery second lieutenant in WWI and a lieutenant colonel in WWII in England, Africa, Sicily and Corsica, where he was assistant chief of staff of the 12th Tactical Air Command. He received the Order of the British Empire in WWII. Following WWI he served on President Hoover's relief mission in Poland.

Babe had a distinguished career in Meriden. As president of the Meriden Gravure Company he brought the firm into prominence by its high quality work in art reproductions for such clients as the Boston Museum of Fine Arts and the New York Metropolitan Museum. He was also president of Chas. Parker Co., a manufacturer of structural and steel products, castings and machinery. He was chairman of the commission that developed the Meriden Airport; he was a director of the Meriden Hospital, a bank director and prominent in many civic affairs. In 1978 he was among five business executives who were inducted into the South Central Connecticut Free Enterprise Hall of Fame. He is survived by a daughter, Mary Carol Summon of Tucson, AZ, a son, Gordon and his brother, Theodore F. '15 of Darien, CT.

Dudley Cammett Lunt died January 13, 1981 at the Cokesbury Village Infirmary in Hockessin, DE after a long illness. Following Andover he attended Yale, was an ensign in naval avia-



Gil and Marnie Hood '16 with Charles Morris '21

tion in WWI and was graduated from Harvard Law School in 1914. In WWII he served on the National War Labor Board.

Dudley had a distinguished career as a lawyer, historian, conservationist, naturalist and author. He lived in Delaware most of his life but was a native down-easter, a tenth generation New Englander. He liked nothing better than tracking through the woods. For many years in the spring he led his classmates **Fred Lund** and **Lud Moorehead** to his secret preserve in Maine for woodcock hunting.

He practiced law until the 1950s when literary work occupied most of his time. He contributed to the U.S. Supreme Court decision in the ancient boundary dispute between Delaware and New Jersey, acting as special master in the Court of Chancery. The matter involved the famous quarrel between William Penn and Lord Baltimore and **Dudley** spent a winter in England searching the Public Record Office and the British Museum for evidence in the case. But he is probably best known as a conservationist and author. His love of the woods led him to publish a new edition of Henry D. Thoreau's *The Maine Woods* wherein Thoreau's three separate excursions are combined in a single narrative. Then followed *Cape Cod* and *The Concord and the Merrimack*. His extensive writings on conservation of the Delaware marshes included *Thousand Acre Marsh*, *Taylor's Gut*, and *The Woods and the Sea*. Among his legal works were *The Road to the Law* and *Tales of the Delaware Bench and Bar*.

The *Wilmington Evening Journal* paid **Dudley** the following tribute: "For those of us who savored his columns, who edited them with care and published them with pride for many years, **Dudley Lunt** was a spell-binding writer on nature and an eloquent disciple of conservation. To attempt to write about him is to risk suffering by comparison in the eyes of those who draw constant pleasure from his books and columns. He could see beauty in the simplest natural object and evoke it for his readers."

Dudley is survived by his devoted wife, **Margaret Franklin Duane**, Box 10, Cokesbury Village, Hockessin, DE 19707, a son, **Dudley Jr.** and two daughters, **Ann Duane** and **Alison S. Steadman**.

16 PHILLIPS

Gilbert H. Hood, Jr.
6 Everett Ave.
Winchester, MA 01890

Bassett and wife **Claire**, **Burke**, **Dean**, **Ellis** and wife **Doris**, **Harriman** and wife **Agnes**, **Hood** and wife **Marny**, and **Hubbard** celebrated their 65th Reunion together. **Gamble** had planned to be with us but had to bow out.

The get-together was most successful and the real regret was that so many of our fellow classmates were unable to attend. This Reunion marked its last of our formal affairs for now we join the "Old Guard." The Reunion was a milestone in that it recognized the end of the successful **Ted Sizer** Regime and the beginning of the new Era of **Don McNemar**. It is hard to realize that we have now seen six different headmasters. The future of PA is assured for another period, and **Ted Sizer** leaves to help bolster the standards of Secondary Education closer to those we know at PA.

The weather, except for a couple of hours Friday night, was most conducive to the many outdoor events. We carried the 1916 banner in the Alumnae parade right behind our most enthusiastic fellow Alumnus, **Sumner Smith '08**.

1916 participated in every event except the 2.2 mile jog around the campus. For those who have not been in Andover for a few years, it's hard to believe that such a race could be confined to the campus without a lot of crisscrossing, but it can be done. I think '16 presented a favorable record for going and involvement.

We had a "Grande Finale" dinner at the Inn. Our old friends, **Nan** and **Fred Stott**, joined us for the "Happy Hour." The ears of the classmates not present must have rung for we took time out to recall all of our absentees and to reminisce about the part that each had taken in the events of the Grand Old Days.

Now that we have become a part of the "Old Guard," we should try to plan a good turnout at another time.

I am sorry to report that I had a letter from a friend of **Bob Schelling**, telling that **Bob** is in the **Leesburg Nursing Center**, 715 E. Dixie Ave., Leesburg, FL 32748. A card or letter would be appreciated, I know.

I also learned that **John Bowman** of Buffalo, NY had passed away last October. We also lost **Conrad Dodson** on January 12, 1981.

All have a good summer. We will hope for a lot of good news of travels and events to report in the fall edition.

The Class of 1916 can be proud of its record of longevity. At present we have forty-nine members of whom thirty have given us an update of themselves. It is very gratifying to learn that most of us are hale and hearty for the age group we represent. A sixty-fifth Reunion is definitely a Major Milestone. Preliminary reports indicated that at least twelve or fourteen members and some wives would be on hand for the festivities on June 13th with the parade, alumni luncheon and class dinner: **Bassett**, **Batchelder**, **Burke**, **Dean**, **Ellis**, **Flint**, **Harriman**, **Hood**, **Hubbard** are definite with **Conkling**, **Gamble**, **Heard**, **Page**, **Peck** and **Walt Smith** as hopefuls.

Your Secretary heard from seven classmates since last report. Unfortunately we lost one of our regular reporters, **H. Conrad Dodson**, on January 12, 1981. Our best wishes and prayers go to his wife and family. He will be missed. We learned from Mrs. Rogers that her father, **Clyde W. Homan** passed away last September 28, 1980. Our sympathy is extended to his family. Also we send our sympathy to **Maurice Gould** who lost his wife, **Ann Campbell Gould**, on March 12th. They were a very close and devoted pair. **Dick Bassett** is looking forward to next September when he will have an exhibition of his drawings at the Hilles Library on the Harvard campus. **Joe Carpenter** has sold his home and taken an apartment near his daughter in Philadelphia. **Bob Conkling** of Olean, NY brought us to date. He lost his wife, **Catherine**, a few years ago but is again happily married. His son, **Bob**, was killed recently in Calgary, Canada. He spends about two months in Fort Meyer and Delray Beach, FL. It will be grand to see him at Reunion. **Church Durant** gives a great deal of credit to his wife for keeping him in shape physically. **Bud Fisher** enjoys both retirement from chemical problems and the game of golf. **Charlie Gamble** mourns the loss of many of his beautiful trees from the recent hurricane that struck Mobile, AL a while ago, but he cheers himself with a trip to Cuernavaca, Mexico.

Your Secretary thought he had not heard from **Jud Dean** or **Church Durant** and asked for reports. An apology is due them, but in the future you will see a little number in a circle in the left-hand corner of a card to you. That will be my safeguard if I have difficulty in reading

signatures. I sure want the news. We will be looking forward to seeing you on the 13th. Let's have a real "Blast."

17 PHILLIPS

Lloyd Kayser and his wife had a hard year—he was hit by a wild driver in January, 1980 in Stuart, FL; soon after that his wife suffered a severe pulmonary attack and stroke. "I've been part nurse, cook, housekeeper and accountant for the family for eight months. We've been trying another season on the west coast of Florida this winter at 1722 Magnolia Road, Belleair, FL 33516."

19 PHILLIPS

George F. Sawyer
The Ledges, Box 539
Durham, NH 03824

Leonard Bishop writes that he had an accident last August and was laid up until the middle of October. Here's hoping he is now fully recovered. One of our most distinguished classmates, **George Reily Bailey** died January 8 after a long illness. **George** was at PA only one year, but established himself as a leader, and the class voted him "Most Respected" by a wide margin. He went on to Yale, with a B.S. degree in 1923, after which he joined the **Harrisburg National Bank**, the leading bank in the capital city of Pennsylvania, serving as its president from 1954 to 1961, when in a merger it became **Commonwealth National Bank**. He continued as president, became chairman in 1965 and chairman emeritus in 1967. His other interests and honors are so numerous that he could well have been termed "Mr. Harrisburg." His wife, **Elizabeth Scott Bailey**, lives at 36-10 Logan Lane Apartments, Camp Hill, PA 17011, and he is also survived by three daughters—**Elizabeth Bailey Zaldastani** of Chestnut Hill, MA; **Anne King Bailey Hackney** of Glyndon, MD; and **Susan Bailey Scott** of Richmond, VA.

The Class sustained another irreparable loss when **Huntington Townsend Day** died on March 14. **Hun** was with us the full four years and enjoyed many honors and activities. He was president of the School, manager of football, chairman of the senior prom committee and member of the Student Council, Glee Club and Banjo Club. We voted him "Neatest" and "Best Dressed," and he also ranked highly as "Most Respected," "Most Popular" and "Most Promising." He graduated from Yale College in 1923 and Yale Law in 1928, practicing directly after. In 1934 he was a founder of the **New Haven firm of Wiggan & Dana**, with whom he served the rest of his life. His directorships included **United Illuminating Co.**, **Union Trust Co.** of New Haven, **New Haven Savings Bank**, **Kerite Co.**, and **Capewell Manufacturing Co.** At his memorial service, an associate gave the following tribute, which indicates how well he fulfilled his early promise: "It was to **Hun** that others always turned with the hardest problems. This was not so much because he was a founding partner or a senior partner. It was, much more, because we depended upon him for the right answer—the answer that was both principled and practical, both reasoned and reasonable. And it was because we knew he would stand by what was right, however tempting it might sometimes seem to take a more expedient course. **Hun** was meticulous in his work, establishing for his colleagues the strictest standards of quality and craftsmanship. But he never was guilty, as lawyers sometimes are, of nit-picking. He understood what was important and what was not, and he pursued the important things tenaciously. He was always the gentleman, slow to anger but firm of conviction, considerate of others but never condescending, respectful of the past, but aware of the present and the future." His wife, **Cornelia**, lives at 100 Reservoir St. in New Haven, and they have three daughters—**Molly Day Scott** of Adell, IA, **Lee Bloomer** of Pasadena, CA; and **Anne Schael** of Leiden, Holland.

19 ABBOT

Grace K. Noble (Mrs. Charles C.)
1030 E. Genesee St.
Syracuse, NY 13210

Kathryn Beck Dow (Kay) writes that she is leading a quiet but contented life. She plans a short trip to Washington, a visit with both daughters in Virginia and, in June, to see her youngest granddaughter graduate from prep school. **Ethel Bonney Faber (Bonney)** says that she has been in a nursing home for two years and is very happy there. She is feeling very well, is one of the few who can walk. The nurses and aides are young and very helpful. She reports that her family is still increasing. She has thir-

teen grandchildren and six great-grandchildren. She's interested to know who of her classmates are still left.

Gwendolen Bossi Henson (Gwen) was married right after Wellesley and her husband just out of law school, so she says, she never did anything notable, just a lot of music and the usual volunteer jobs in Scarsdale, NY where they lived for forty-five years. When her husband died in 1967, she moved to their Cape Cod home, where she sees lots of family in summer. A troop of handsome grandchildren strewn around in various colleges "keeps her busy and happy." She spends three months in the Florida Keys. **Kitty Coe Taylor** writes "My husband and I are in our eighties and still continue to enjoy life and do some mild traveling each year. Greetings to all the class."

Charlotte Copeland Gray says, "I don't have any exciting news. Three years ago I moved to a small apartment at 55A Main Street in Thomaston, ME 04861 and love it. My daughter and family (three grown grandchildren) and husband live here. As for retirement, I have always been a homemaker. A broken hip has kept me housebound but am recovering. Would love to see any 1919ers who come through the town." **Anna Davidson Wright** has lived in Richmond, VA since 1924. She has two sons, Princeton '51 and VMD '54, and two excellent gifted daughters-in-law. One granddaughter is a sophomore at Princeton. She has done "quite a bit of traveling and some graduate work in archaeology."

Mildred Frost Eaton (Millie) and her husband now live in Sarasota, FL seven months of the year and five months in their Maine complex where they enjoy their families and try to keep young. Their addresses are: 5030 Village Kennedys Drive, Sarasota, FL; and Box 1608, Kennebunkport, ME 04046.

Jane Holt Atkinson wrote in April that she was going to pick up her son at the airport that day. He was coming to drive her home (11 Cannon St., Mattapoisett, MA 02739) where she will be glad to see any old Abbot friends of 1919 this summer. She has had a busy pleasant six months in Ft. Lauderdale. **Gertrude Lombard McGinley** retired from teaching Earth Science in High School in 1965. She says they live on a 553-acre farm and woodland but continue to raise blueberries. She is still able to direct music and work with young people in the local community church. One son is in advertising for Bell Tel. of PA and the daughter who teaches theatre and dramatic arts in Boston is an actress and director. (She is directing "The Man from La Mancha (?) for Open Door Theatre this summer.)

Virginia McCauley Otis reports "All my family, except my son, are now living down here in the southeastern part of No. Carolina—Shallotte. I feel very lucky. My granddaughter Dora Pope McCall, (Abbot '71), has a five-month-old-son. I'm a great grandmother! Am in good health, except for arthritis in my right hip. Just have to live with it. Enjoyed my three years at Abbot and the girls. My best to you all."

Gladys Merrill says she has retired from the newspaper (Maine Sunday Telegram) but still writes a column, doing it at home. She is so glad she has had many wonderful trips to Europe, the Orient, Scandinavia, and Leningrad, for now everything is so costly. She finds herself busier than ever since retirement, with friends, whom she enjoys and her particular interest in the restoration of the Victoria Mansion in Portland. (She misses seeing Kay Beck when she came to NY and "Mary Cole Day who was a dear.")

Geraldine Murray Stanton (Gerry) has no news of interest to report. She is traveling out of the country a good part of the year and is in good health. She is always interested to see the *Bulletin* to find news of classmates.

Caroline Richardson Korst Beechey writes,

"After sixty years of married life, having three nice sons and three daughters-in-law, living in Hamburg, NY fifty years and traveling a lot with my husband, Dot Korst B's brother Don (died 1973), I married again and am still enjoying life with Fred and all my children, including three great-grands. Dot and I enjoyed many trips back to Abbot together. Babe Korst King went to Abbot also."

Dorothy Shapleigh Meader writes that her life for the last six years has been very limited. Her husband has been confined to bed, has lost a leg and cannot be left alone. Fortunately her daughter and another woman who is very good with him, can come to be with him so she can do the shopping and banking. She has a doll collection which was started in 1806 for which she has designed and built a dollhouse in 1975. She has six granddaughters and one great-grandson, and wonderful memories of her days at Abbot.

Gertrude Stark Abbott writes Paul and I will have been married sixty years this fall. We live near our son, John William, daughter, Edith, eight grandchildren and three great-grandchildren. Unhappily we lost our son, Paul Jr., two years ago, which is very hard.

Margaret Taylor Stainton reports that her husband died eight years ago and that her three children live in Vermont, Illinois and California. One daughter went to Abbot. The other two children to Putney. She has eight grandchildren and three great-grands. She has a lot of Kodak pictures taken at Abbot and wonders if anyone would want them some day.

Gretchen Brown Knights writes Sanibel Island, FL is getting more crowded each year but my immediate neighborhood with its private beach and wonderful neighbors is delightful. Had hoped to see Kay Beck Dow when I was visiting in Delray, but my hostess said the traffic would be unbelievable. I have two new great-grandsons. They are six and three months old. They will be visiting me at Kezar Lake, ME this summer.

Elizabeth Armstrong purchased a 36-acre hill-top south of Buffalo, NY where she lives. It is called High Top, has a sugar house on it and a delightful view in all directions. She and her friends find it pleasant to leave the city behind and enjoy the solitude and refreshing clean air. She cuts a small tree—"It won't be missed!"—before she goes for a walk. She and Gwen Bossi Henson keep in touch at least once a year.

20 PHILLIPS

Morris Tyler
205 Church St.
New Haven, CT 06509

In February your scribe visited his daughter in Cambridge, England where her husband Guido Calabresi, Stirling Professor of Law, holds the Goodhart Chair of Science and Law at Cambridge University as Visiting Professor for the '80-'81 academic year. It was his first visit to England in 50 years, the intervening decades being spent visiting France. I was there one week and brought them four windless, cloudless days; quite unheard of on the Misty Isle. Visited Stonehenge, several "plaster and board" villages, including that of an ancestral cousin about five times removed and the seldom-visited prehistoric Flint mines.

Jim Baldwin writes: "After 57 years of working for a living, I retired on March 31. Am still living at 91 Middlesex Road in Chestnut Hill, MA in the house in which I was born in 1902 and fortunately in reasonably good health at the moment. Unfortunately I lost my lovely wife, Sally, on August 16, 1979 from cancer, but have the pleasure of our children, two sisters and brother Storer '17 in neighboring areas." And Ed Greene sends word that his wife Nancy's great nephew, aged 13, who lives in England has

written that he wishes to go to Andover so he can become president of the U.S.A. From the depths of my feeble knowledge of the constitution, I hope he was born in the U.S. otherwise he can't take office.

A happy word from **Al Mason** that radiation therapy at Yale New Haven Hospital has licked his cancer and that he is "ugly but chipper." Just in, a note from **Harold Noyes** from his home in South Harpswell, ME 04079 reporting that as a result of his trip to the South Sea Islands he has taken up again his major interest in music and bought himself an electric organ and is working on that and musical composition with great satisfaction. On the side as he puts it, he has formed a corporation and with a few friends, has started "a new first class restaurant—The Captains Table" and hopes those of us passing through or visiting Harpswell will stop in.

I regret to report the death of **Leon H. Young** on April 16, 1981 and **George B. Gallagher** of Brooklyn, NY on July 15, 1980.

20 ABBOT

Mildred Linscott Havighurst
Blake Field
Amherst, MA 01002

Helen Polk Barker is in the Bayview Nursing Home in Middletown, RI 02840. She broke her hip 15 months ago, and so does not get around very well. But she still has her well-known sense of humor. **Helen Walker Parsons** (62 Fairmont St., Belmont, MA 02178) still works two days a week as a volunteer for Medicine in the Public Interest, an outfit which does research on nutrition, delivery of medical care, professional standards, etc. She has four grandchildren, one is in college.

Edith Adams Culver lives in a fine retirement home at 46 Western Ave., Brattleboro, VT 05301. Her son, Robert, is with General Electric in Schenectady, NY. She has three grandchildren, two of them are in college. She would like to hear from anyone who remembers her. **Florence Matile Bishop** writes from London (22 Embankment Gardens, London S.W. 3) where she now lives. A year ago she went on a safari in Kenya—one of the best trips she has ever taken, chasing cheetahs in a land rover and watching from "Tree Tops Lodge" the elephants feeding at 2 a.m. She recommends the safari to one and all.

21 PHILLIPS

Kempton Clark
Warren's Point
Little Compton, RI 02837

Before splicing on the reunion news we must add that **Carleton Coon** just died June 3rd in Gloucester, MA. **Melville ("Bill") Greene** died in April 1980. Bill's son, Wade, reported this and added that in the years since Bill's retirement (from Alexander Grant's Sons, Inc., Syracuse) his father had been a rich and prolific writer of fiction.

OUR 60th REUNION

It was a disappointment that at the last minute **Charlie Gage** phoned to say he was really too uncomfortable on account of "the shingles," plus an arm or shoulder problem, to attempt a trip to Andover. **Charlie and Maggie** had planned to come from the start, as had **Bill Serat**, but he, too, couldn't make it. **John and Kay Cushman** came from Cambridge; **Tom Darling**, Washington; **Bill and Dorothy Dwight** from Florida with stop-over in Holyoke; **Phil and Marion Eisman**, Cambridge; **Bart and Clare Hayes**, Andover; **Lou Lincoln**, Falmouth; **Don and Kay Loker**, Oceanside, CA; **Charlie Morris**, Santa Monica, CA; **Pete and Mary Nicola**, Saginaw, MI; **John and Ruth Shepard**, Franklin, NH; **Dave and Mary Lee Williams**, Orleans, Cape Cod; **Jess and Abby Willard**, Florida via Nantucket; and **Alex Preston** from Cambridge for Saturday. We were joined by **Eunice (Meigs) Pease**, Abbot '21, and her guest, **Laura (Scudder) Williamson**, Abbot '24. **Janice and I** were there more or less getting an automobile's-eye-view so we can't report on the whole program. Our class dinner at The Inn was also a reunion with **Ted and Marge Harrison** who had been with us five years ago. **Fred and Nan Stott** dropped by for an informal visit, and classmates added to the occasion with toasts and jokes and a tale of nostalgia by **Dave Williams**.

We had a super brunch at **Bart and Clare Hayes**, and bid "The Hill" a fond farewell. It was a very nice party all the way through. The weather smiled and many happy memories were revived.

As **Li'l Abner** said: "I'm dizzier than usual," trying to sift class news from reunion news. When in Washington, D.C. in February we went to the Smithsonian's National Museum of American Art and saw some of **Joe Cornell's** "boxes" on exhibition (others were on tour in N.Y.C. and/or going to Europe). His fame has increased since his death 10 years ago. Anyway we had a nice talk with the curator in charge of Joe's territory and invited her to our reunion.

In the course of our wanderings we saw **Tom Darling** (Alexandria), **Lou Lincoln** (in Florida),

Ed Parnall (Albuquerque), and **Bill Serat** (Tucson). **Bill** lives in a fascinating spot—a house in the middle of the Botanical Gardens, tho' hard to find if you don't know that the sign pointing to "Parking" leads to Bill's cottage. **Bill** seemed fine as ever but has eye and breathing problems. I remembered a letter from **Norm McGee** when he moved to Sedona, AZ and his cordial invitation to classmates to stop by if out that way. So we did. Signed up in a motel for one night and then stayed four. Fell in love with Oak Creek Canyon and hope to get back there for more. **Norm's** gang of volunteer "picker-uppers" (in orange vests) have kept the place litter-free. We saw some of them on the job; also heard the coyotes come out in chorus when a siren went off in the village.

Cal Curtis retired to Rancho Santa Fe (CA) some thirteen years ago. He thinks that is about the perfect place, too, (but too far from reunion) and urges classmates to get in touch if out that way. He has a grove of some 900 lemon trees that lends an interest (pun) and with present prices is pleasantly profitable. By contrast, **Bill Holway** up in Winthrop, ME boasts of a 5-lb. salmon he caught opening day and the ice was "out" a month early. He's working on the 10 cords of wood he cut this winter. **Carlton Coon** has been writing three books: *A North Africa Story* (recent), *Adventures and Discoveries* (autobiography due this fall) and *Racial Aptitudes*, also due soon. "Doc" **Hardenbergh** did some travelling abroad again with his daughter and her whole family and he is as enthusiastic as a teenager! **Bill Dwight** is a Sarasota, FL resident but keeps his Holyoke home and is chairman of a whole gaggle of newspapers in New England.

The sad news: **Fred Hardy** (M.D.) died December 24 in Jacksonville, FL; **Joe Fallon**, at his home in Andover on December 25. **Fred Hibbard** died on January 22, 1981 in Lawrence, MA. After PA he received a degree in chemistry from Lowell Tech. Inst. **Fred** was a stockbroker in Lawrence until WWII and then a Lt. in the Navy. After the war he and **Grover Stevens** (also PA grad '34) opened the Marblehead Chemical Co. in Marblehead, MA which later moved to Danvers for more space and **Fred** operated the plant until his death.

Winslow ("Bud") Eddy passed away April 17, 1981 after a long illness. He had been living in North Hampton, NH. He played varsity football at Cornell, left school as an electrical engineer and became a pioneer in the private plane industry helping develop the tri-cycle gears at General Aircraft. In 1951 he joined Raytheon Electronics and was with them until he retired in 1964.

There should be some reunion news following this if I survive the ordeal by the physio-therapist who is trying to whip me into shape for the event. He was recently introduced in some printed program as "THE RAPIST" (two words instead of one!)

21 ABBOT

Alma Underwood Udall writes that hers is an active Dartmouth family. Her husband, **Dick**, is class of '32. Her father graduated from Dartmouth Medical School in 1882, her brother in 1910 and her son, **Dr. Richard P. Udall**, graduated in 1950. **Alma's** daughter, **Mrs. Rudolph J. Schaefer** (Colby-Sawyer '52), married a Princeton man. **Alma** and her husband enjoy their New London, NH home 5 1/2 months of the year.

22 PHILLIPS

Donald K. Walker
200 Leeder Hill Drive, Apt. 642
Hamden, CT 06517

On Dec. 6, 1980, in San Juan, Puerto Rico, **Ralph Crowley** received the William B. Silverberg Award of The American Academy of Psychoanalysis for his contributions to psychoanalysis. **Gerry Woodruff** spent the winter months at Walton Beach, FL. He continues his active interest in the Providence Country Day School with which he has been associated for more than 40 years. **Howard and Sue Finney** were in Naples, FL for the winter months. They will spend the summer months in Nantucket where they will usually be found on the golf course.

Arthur Jensen does some occasional consulting from his home in Hanover, NH but spends a lot of time on the golf course when weather permits. Rather than heading south, he tends to hug the fireplace during the winter months. **Hoddy Cole** was on a winter "safari" during all of February visiting his brothers in Florida, friends in Phoenix and spending some time with **Les and Kate Sherrill** in Tucson. In recognition of his services as president of the University of Arizona Foundation for 11 years, **Les Sherrill** was awarded an honorary degree of Doctor of Laws by the university at its 1980

Alexander Preston and Dave Williams of '21



commencement. Joe and Peggy Lund were in Tucson for a winter vacation but, unfortunately, Peggy spent more than half the time in the Tucson Medical Center. Since their return home to Duxbury, things have been much better.

Burt Gray died in late December. He was a graduate of Amherst and the Harvard Law School. A resident of West Hartford for 27 years, at the time of his retirement in 1968, he was secretary of Aetna Life and Casualty Insurance Co. Charles Lee Todd died Mar. 18, 1981. He was a Harvard College graduate and served as a Major in the U.S. Air Force during World War II. A longtime resident of Lincoln, MA, Lee was for a time town assessor.

22 ABBOT

Olive H. Vance
1 Cole Court
Holliston, MA 01746

Katherine Gage, Sister Mary Anselm CSM. Altho' she terms it "not newsworthy" Kay's program as "family scribe," arranging conferences & retreats for Episcopal, ecumenical & other groups sounds pretty impressive to me, for it involves writing hundreds of letters. She is well and aside from increasing deafness, marvels at how ageless she feels! That's great, Kay, keep it up.

Gertrude Franklin Callahan reports good health and a happy second marriage to the Rev. Baldwin W. Callahan. He is retired but has interim ministries and fills in at nearby churches fairly often. She keeps on with community work and a garden club. Marian Rugg Caywood said that like many healthy old grannie widows she travels quite a bit, especially as her small family is widely separated. Last Oct. she took a lovely London theater trip and has had many trips to Honolulu where her daughter (now in CA) lived for 22 years. Marian keeps in touch with Mary Ellen Fuller and remembers her trip to Europe after graduation with Phyl Bankart, Peg Hopkins and Phil Hinkley.

Florence Phillips Cooke and her husband became permanent residents in their vacation home in Newbury, NH 5 years ago. Their two sons and families live in Marblehead, MA while their daughter & family are in NJ. There are nine grandchildren—two through college, three in and four to go. None married. Ted and Flip fortunate to be well, together, and living on beautiful Lake Sunapee.

Ruth Hill English, while cheering for the approach of our 60th reunion, wonders how it could come so soon! Her studio "Hedgeabout," where she still teaches decorative painting and decoupage is on a reduced schedule these days with classes twice a week. We were sorry to hear of Schuyler's death and send our deepest sympathy to Ruth.

Barbara Goss was the first to reply to my card! Her news was sad for she reported the death of her sister Gertrude, just before Thanksgiving after a long illness. We are glad to hear that Barb is well and "hopes to stay that way." We do too! Elizabeth Ohnemus Hicks and her husband, Clyde, moved to Titusville, FL 6 years ago, where they thoroughly enjoy the sunny, warm climate. For 4-5 months of the year they are at their summer home in Brewster on Cape Cod. Ohnemus had her first plane ride this spring when they flew to Riverside, CA to attend a family wedding, and to do some traveling on the west coast.

Millicent Bartlett Holmberg, in spite of full & part-time help, is in her large antique shop, "The Glass Bottle," 6 days a week! Her four children, nine grand and five great-grandchildren are all doing well and she sees them often.

Elizabeth Hutchinson Matthews and Anne Whinery try to have a reunion in Fredricksburg every few months. Anne drives from Richmond and Bubbles from D.C. Peg McKee DeYoe of '24 is housebound and Peg Boyd Ramey '24 has trouble getting around too, but they do meet. Bubbles found a "schoolmate" in Hawaii—Tom Stirling—who sat next to her cousin Tom Stiles in every class at Andover!

This mini-reunion idea is great! If you want to start it in your area and need the newest addresses (and phone numbers in many instances) write me for them. Every card I received from the girls who sent this news wished each and every one of you the best of health, happiness and sent love to you all.

At the suggestion of the Bulletin Editor, Helen Eccles, I am sending out cards to 15 or so members, in order to spread the news throughout the year. However I will be delighted to hear from you any time. The class of '22 was a very special class! My personal greeting and love to each and every one.

23 PHILLIPS

James G. Bruce
3925 Center Gate Circle
Sarasota, FL 33583

News in this number will be sparse. A note

appended to the annual donation of Charlie James read, "Say hello to Bill Gay." A card from said Bill declared (if I read his hand right) that he lives in lonely glory, having lost his Evelyn over 5 years ago. However, within a radius of five miles he has three married sons, their wives, and eight grandchildren. He weighs too much, has slowed to the point where a cane is nice, but still finds a lot to be pleased about. And we, the pipples of PA 1923, can be extremely pleased that our loyal Class Agent has performed so well, in these past 23 years, for the royal blue.

Bill Heald and wife Anne, divide time between Cincinnati, Michigan in summer, and Florida part of the winter. Son Bill Jr. lives in NJ, has an office in NYC, has two children. Daughter Nancy H. Hatch lives in Cincinnati, has two daughters—Deborah in NYC, Stephanie in Cincinnati. By means of plagiarism I inform you that the John Speers a year ago went to Egypt and down the Red Sea, through the Suez Canal to Israel, then on to Athens. Last fall they went to Oberammergau, Italy, Switzerland, and Paris. Our classmates Johnny Westcott and Johnny Munger were mentioned in a special letter for Yale 1927 sans nouvelles.

The luck of the Sarasota contingent of PA '23 is not running well. Bill Foster's wife, Flodie, has frequent problems with angina and emphysema. But they celebrated their Golden Anniversary on May 16th and we congratulate them. Al Blanchard's wife faces one health problem after the other. Your Secretary is having to adjust to the death of his sweetheart of more than 55 years, wife of almost 52 years, on May 6th. Comparison of chest x-rays taken a year apart revealed a lung lesion, which turned out to be malignant. After surgery, pneumonia set in and this combination with her diabetes and other complications were too much for her heart.

24 PHILLIPS

George H. Larsen
20 Ruthven Road
Newton, MA 02158

The Sanborns surely had a busy winter. After our surprise meeting at the St. Louis airport, they flew with us to Tucson and then headed for Ramsey Canyon, the hummingbird capital of America. The end of January they stayed with the Larsens before heading back to Florida where they surprised the Joe Smiths and Len Jameses. Finally home, they skied at Wildcat in NH, and Red chopped wood and plowed his garden in Kennebunkport, ME. After all these activities he was grounded by slipping on his front doorstep and cracking two ribs. Easter Sunday was a memorable one as Fonty had her picture in Monday's Boston Globe standing beside VP George Bush. Red's comment was that the VP would pick the best-looking girl in the church to stand beside.

Two letters from the Joe Smiths: one included the calendar for Joe's Rotary Club of which Joe is editor. Another from Ruth saying Joe had been in the hospital, was now out, recovering from surgery. He was reading *Kane & Abel* by Jeffrey Archer. Two thousand miles west of Umatilla, FL, the Larsens were also reading the same book—a great story! Another letter from Florida was Van Johnstone's. Van always inquires for his Princeton roommate, Morry Skinner and a letter from Morry reported the weather in Salem, OR must be as warm as Green Valley and he didn't know whether to rake leaves or do his planting. He thought Bill Keator was confused too as he hoped the Skinner's would have a glorious 1980 on his Christmas card—1980 being particularly cool.

Speaking of planting, Art Tait's note mentioned that wife, Frieda, had planted lettuce, spinach and asparagus which were in full bloom in mid-March. "Come on over and have some." The Dick Chances of San Diego will be in Oregon in November celebrating their 50th anniversary with their daughter and family. They gave up their Eastern trip this year what with theatre tickets at \$25 each and hotel rates so high.

From San Diego recently came a card from Bob Redpath with a note on it from Gige Mumby. The two had dinner together. Bob also wrote from Ft. Myers, their winter home, and next door live the Sam Connors. Bob says Sam and Ruth are good golfers and Sam can do his age in 18 holes. Another classmate whose home base is Rochester, NY is Tom Ward. He and Jen wintered in St. Augustine, FL. Tom's grandson was accepted by Andover just recently.

Dick Morris wrote to say their granddaughter will enter Mt. Hermon School. Dick phones from Phila. to give me a new recipe he has tried in his radar range and ask a few questions like, did George Mumby shoot a basket in the Andover-Exeter game in the last second which won the game? Dick should consult Berry Grant on PA athletics. Berry is an authority. He claims athletes at Andover are younger than in our day because after four years of high school they used to take a year or two at Andover.

Pete Willis was obliged to retire as Prof. of

Spanish at Princeton (age 68) but "was pulled out of the pasture twice to give graduate courses." N.Y.U. called upon him to teach paleography to a Ph.D. candidate and Pete turned down two requests by Harvard and Penn. to teach. In his spare time he makes tapes for the blind—"a very rewarding work." Pete thinks I write more letters than Eleanor Roosevelt did. He may be right!

The Abbot 24's planned a mini-reunion at our restaurant in May. Laura Williamson engineered the get-together. We were sorry not to be there. Laura has written several times during the year and we also had a fine letter from Polly Holden way up in Vermont.

We have given up on the Bob Clarks. Even Bob admits at 75 years, he should have his head examined to take on so many community projects especially those he headed up before and knew how much effort they took. Bob and Esther will have some relaxation in June during their trip to Glazier Nat. Park, Lake Louise, Banff and Jasper. Thanks for your invite but we are flying this year.

Another six page, handprinted letter came from Ed Fischer, our Chemistry Prof. at Yale, and Honorary Yale '28. Ed keeps track of our class—hears monthly from Dick Vaughan and others and asked for Gige Mumby's address. Ed has been interested in the Graduate and Professional Schools in New Haven and has donated a trophy to the winner of their intramural activities. He wanted to subscribe to our 1924 newsletter! He is on the list.

Bill Curtis was surprised at the cost of medical services and well he might as Bill just returned from a long session in Boston. He did admit Medicare took care of most of it. He thinks Bob Hamilton has the right approach when asking for money. "Bob's way with words softens the blow."

The Larsens usually get pictures of any new arrivals in the Edson family. Grandmother, Mamie, must be very proud of them as are Aunt Bunny and Uncle Swede.

Morgan Grace points with pride to his "two fine grandsons" and hopes they are Andover material. Dave Mdivani sent the Larsens an Easter card. Dave and I had a couple of phone chats while we were in California. We hope Dave and his son, Michael, are coming back to our 60th. I did not know that Dave's sister married the late Sir Arthur Conan Doyle. A letter from Louie Rugee's widow thanked the class for their memorial gift in his name. We hope to see Jan this summer while she is visiting her daughter and family in Wellesley.

Red and Katie Cleaveland, PA '23, were in Tucson for a few days in Feb. and spent one of them visiting the Knights and Larsens in Green Valley. Mary Duke, Rocky's widow, and the Larsens drove to Elkhorn Ranch—a 150 mile trip—to spend the day with Fletch Nyce PA '26 and his wife, Kay, in Feb.

The Ed Thompsons house-sat for the Larsens while we were in Calif., forwarding our mail and answering phone calls.

Bob Hamilton mentioned in one of his recent letters that we lost a classmate who was headed for national prominence in constitutional law when Mark DeWolfe Howe died. "I have stumbled on a couple of references where public figures turned to him on some delicate constitutional issues. What a shame that he could not have been spared to reach his full mature potential."

Bill and Miss Dickerman took off for their usual vacation in the Caribbean: Antigua & Barbados. Curt and Carol Booth wrote from Siesta Key in FL where they spent the winter. Bill Wadhams, an authority on the Conn. Charter Oak, sent along quite an interesting story of the hiding of the Charter. Bob Hamilton is still taking good care of the seedling from the Oak which has grown to be 7' high to be planted at our 60th.

We were sorry to hear the sad news of Tim Brown's death. We heard from brother, Gordon, thanking us for our letter of condolence. Also the death of Gerry Wynkoop's wife, Barbara, added another sad note to this news. What a job Gerry does for Yale '28! How he meets those monthly deadlines is beyond my comprehension.

24 ABBOT

Laura Scudder Williamson
333 Massachusetts Ave.
Boston, MA 02115

Eight of us wine and dined at Pillar House on May 13th with apologies to Swede Larsen's son—we stayed till after 4 p.m. Bunny had reserved the Oak Room for 10 of us, but Peg Colby and Sybil Bottomley Talman had to cancel. Peg suddenly hurt her back and Sybil does not drive alone. Peg and Bob's grandson, David Kinnard will marry Melinda Munawski in May in the Presby. Church in Orchard Park, NY. They graduated from the Buffalo Medical School May 17th.

Ruth Larter Eveleth "said at last after 2 1/2

years in Nashua, NH, she feels at home and would welcome a visit from all if you remember me." Ruth Kelley Perry told us "their younger son, Dick, was married in October and made Elwyn and herself 'instant' grandparents of a 4- and 7-year-old." Ruth wins 1924 Eye Kudos. She tells us she will be 80 in three years.

Ruth Flaster Sadler had refused, but Ruth E. had twisted her arm enough. Her card said she did attend "had a nice time for the food was good and the company pleasant."

Our distinguished alum, Polly Bullard Holden told of the Alumni Council in Andover. No space to tell you! She and John shortened their Vermont winter with 3 weeks in California, but they returned in time to plant their many gardens.

Kay Hart Mitchell organized our delightful luncheon for she "wished more 24s could have come." Kay wins kudos for 1924 for her many honorary activities. I counted 6 I think. Our lunch hours must have made her late for the cancer clinic in Shirley Center. Then there's me, L.S.W., who likes Boston life more and more for its many varied cultural activities and a grandson and daughter who live nearby. And lastly, but by far our most distinguished guests, were 2 wonderful husbands. Elwyn Perry was well enough to drive down and back to Chatham. He took pictures which I think he might send us on request. John Holden and Polly come from the other direction, Montpelier, VT where they must soon return for John's rehearsals. They had lots of fun, too. Jane A. Kilby, Barbara Loomer, Ruth Newsom & Frances Platt declined our kind invitation this time. Ruth was to be in Bermuda with her daughter and Barbara was out-of-town. Lila Clevenger Burke says it is impossible to come (infirmities too)? She would love to see All (wow) when we are in the Yarmouths. Dorothy Converse sends "greetings to all my classmates." She is now semi-retired working 3 1/2 hours a day in the nursing department of the State Hospital in Concord, NH. Elsie Phillips Marshall says her Wellesley Simmons daughter now lives in FL; her son in Ohio; their "Navy Boy" in Norfolk, VA. She didn't even know some of the "extended" alumnus in our class, so almost feels Abbot does not exist. Yet she is all for fellow alum, George Bush. Olive Mitchell Roberts says she has 20 grandchildren and 9 great-grandchildren from 4 daughters. Her 5th lives at home still. I assume she has the 1924 Kudos for progeny. She has had both hips replaced, but was walking in a month. Her doctor says "this all depends as to how you go into it." So, when she got home, she just discarded her crutches. She adds she is at last getting used to Abbot being a part of Andover, for she has an Andover brother, that helps.

Caroline Hall Wason—perhaps wins the Infirmary Kudos of 1924. She says "her eyes need examining, she has colitis and arthritis and her teeth are falling out." Still Channel 2 keeps her husband and herself alert—they are called constantly by them for their criticism. And they are not large money givers! She adds "she would love to see her classmates, when near Orleans." Fun?

Polly B. Holden wrote an open letter to Peg McDonald, which I hope won't be too long for our allotted space. (I had a fun and interesting visit with her in February I will write up next time).

Elizabeth Sweet Hadlock of Milton, MA died in Nov. 80. Can a friend write about her for our next class notes? Dorothy Converse reports that she attended the annual convention of the State Employees Association of New Hampshire last October and had a nice Thanksgiving visit with her brother, Ralph, in Canaan, NH. Ethel Thompson writes that her granddaughter, Sally James (also the granddaughter of the late William G. James '24), was married on June 27, 1981 to Benjamin Meyer. Sally will graduate from the University of New Hampshire this June and Ben from Harvard.

25 PHILLIPS

Louis F. Kemp
12 Winthrop Road
Guilford, CT 06437

Dutch Brodhead wrote Apr. 10 from Brattleboro the startling news that he was skiing 2 weeks ago and crocuses are now out. He & Suzanne were visited by the Irving Johnsons, of sailing fame, who had returned from an Antarctic cruise, bringing Dutch a pebble from the beach of Cape Horn—a memento of that hair-raising trip in '29 on the square rigger "Peking." Rev. Al Keedy completed a satisfying 7 months in St. Thomas, V.I., where he had a stimulating and busy time. He relayed the sad news that Al Whitney lost his wife Margaret last April. Our sympathy goes out to Al.

A welcome card and letter from Charlie Arnt since returning from their trip to India—the Taj is still beautiful, but the hawkers horrendous. They found the flights over and back exhausting, due to unexpected delays. Charlie's back at the old stand, calving, fertilizing and mending

fences. Jack & Barbara Whitham visited Toronto last March, where their son was married. They're contemplating a visit to the British Isles the latter part of this summer, arranged by the Harvard Library in NY. They passed on the news that Dorothy Partridge had been hospitalized, but was home recovering. The following news from Charlie Stewart, "My wife died in '78 after a long illness. I remarried in '80 and a short time later had to have a lung removed. Recovery is fine so far. Last fall we had a good trip driving through Scotland & Ireland. Just now returned from an interesting trip through Egypt. So recent years have been both good and bad but never dull."

Spence Marsh's wife Doris thoughtfully writes that they're planning a trip to California, after Spence attends a meeting in San Antonio. He's still involved in finance, but in a volunteer way. Doris laments how his records keep multiplying and no secretary to keep them in order. Norm Flowers is still doing substitute teaching in Houston High Schools—keeps him off the streets, out of mischief and in good whiskey and annual trips to France and U.K.

Pete Todd reveals not much in the way of news since our 50th. Is leading a sedentary life in Lincoln, MA and breaks away to his place in Southern VT, which affords a wonderful escape. Frank Stratton stole away from Sarasota to visit Hell Grand Cayman for a long weekend to explore it both above and below water—he loves diving. Is blessed with lots of energy, completed an intensive 3 months' course in computer programming and will be doing it professionally on a voluntary part-time basis.

Regretfully I bring sad news of Kimberly Bush's death last February and Claude Allen, Jr., in April. Kim was in the personnel dept. at Macy's and later was personnel director of Assoc. Merchandising Corp. After graduating from Yale at the age of 62, he taught French at Deerfield. Claude had a distinguished career as a teacher. He taught at Deerfield & became assistant to Headmaster Frank Boyden. Mr. Boyden strongly influenced Claude to reopen Hebron Academy, which had been closed after World War II. Claude took on this challenge. By dint of his optimism, persistence and Herculean efforts, he rebuilt the school—enlarged its faculty, student body, physical plant, attracted a respectable board of trustees and increased its endowment substantially. He was awarded honorary degrees by Bowdoin, Colby and Bates Colleges. To the families of these class members, we extend our heartfelt condolences and sympathy.

26

PHILLIPS

Benjamin D. Gilbert
100 East 42nd St.
New York, NY 10017

Your Secretary stopped at Wethersfield to report on the Reunion to "Sandy" and Barbara and to leave the scroll tribute which the reunioners had signed. He was cheerful and getting about with a little help from a cane and still spending 2 days a week in a Day Care Center for his as yet undiagnosed troubles. I told him that though the Reunion finances were not all finished, instead of giving him another silver bowl for Barbara to polish (and this with her connivance) '26 had put more than \$500 into the scholarship fund in his name, and that pleased him mightily.

'26 were headquartered at the almost new E. Stuart House nestled in the pines by the cemetery, a proximity we chose to ignore. We caught up with one another as far as decently possible and were all grateful to Carl Fishel for arranging a gourmet chateaubriand steak dinner at the Lanam Club which Nan and Fred Stott graced by their presence. Fred gave a short talk followed by Pete Tully who drew on his Washington background experiences to tell us things nobody ever prints or broadcasts.

The John Bassets greeted us as we formed for

the Alumni Parade.

Most of us took advantage of the seminars, saw the school movie, and/or visited the Addison Gallery which put on a fine show.

The schedule of activities is covered elsewhere in this issue (please don't fail to read "Ted" Sizer's message at the alumni meeting: I hope it portends the educational wave of the future), but it won't tell you that Fletch Nyce set a 55th Reunion record by raising over \$20,000 for the Alumni Fund.

The Abbot 1926 contingent was ably led by Frances Flagg Sanborn who happily brought along hubby George Sanborn, PA '24: "if you can't beat 'em, join 'em." The other registrants were Dave Anderson, Helen and Carl Fishel, Ben Gilbert, Barbara (hope the ankle's o.k. now), and Charley Gill, Jim Hoyt, Eleanor and Howie Huntress, Jan and Tom Kennedy, John McClellan, Kay and Fletch Nyce, Sher Smith, Alice and Frank Spinney, Charley Sullivan, Laura and Pete Tully, Mack Walling, Jean and Jack Weldon.

First and foremost the Class will be glad to hear that "Sandy" Sandberg is home from the hospital after a tough time. By now you'll know if he and Barbara felt up to reunion.

A constant visitor to the Hill is Carl Fishel fresh from the 1980 graduation of his grandson James A. McDermott, then coming back to reunite with us in 1981 and returns in 1983 for the graduation of another grandson Jeffrey McDermott.

Cam Blaikie dropped by the office to say he couldn't come to Reunion; that he just wasn't up to it. He hasn't completely recovered from his troubles and carries a can but promised to return for lunch after the festivities and hear the gossip. Travel lust has hit the Class. Jim and Allie Hoyt brought back such a glowing account of their Egyptian trip that Ben and Madeline Gilbert cruised 1,000 miles up the Nile on a 20-passenger river boat small enough to stop at many little way-places to bus to often-neglected sites. Ben's biggest thrill relates to his PA English course because he actually saw Shelley's "Ozymandias" shattered visage, not quite buried in the sand.

And now a few thousand miles north, we hear from Tom Ford who can't make reunion because he "expects to be at the North Cape in the middle of a swing through Norway and Sweden. Much of this will be by car so that we can get into the back country." Lapp country?

26

ABBOT

Fonyt Flagg Sanborn
P.O. 628
Kennebunkport, ME 04046

I was sorry more of the class could not return for our 55th Abbot Reunion. The PA '26's were most cordial, the campus looked beautiful as it always does at this time of year and the spirit of the school is as strong and loyal as ever.

A cocktail party outdoors at the Stott's was followed by a buffet, then a reception at the Addison Gallery for the retiring Sizors and incoming Headmaster and his wife, Don and Britta McNemar. I went to the Memorial Service in the lovely chapel with the new organ—a memorial to our past classmates whom we remember so fondly. Saturday's parade, with PA '26's, led to the gym and Abbot was strongly in evidence with our large banner behind the podium and many loyal alumnae. After the alumnae luncheon, the Abbot tea at Morton House was a happy occasion with many old friends and teachers back. Abbot seemed to be very much in the minds of people with her great gift to the alumni fund, the new active Abbot wing at the gym and many females around.

News from Gretchen Vanderschmidt tells of her retirement in 1979 and her present from the

board of directors—a "super trip" to Germany. She is still active and well, is president-treasurer of her school's "Not-for-Profit Corporation," serves on several community agency boards, one of which has an Andover '42 man on it. She hopes to get back for our 60th Reunion and hears from Susie in Plymouth, NH. Gret gets together with Lucie Locker Rash and her husband now and then as they too live in St. Louis. She hopes her niece's son will come to Andover in the near future.

A note from Barbara Bloomfield Wood mentions she and Arnold moved to 108 Woodland Place, Osprey, FL last August, where their children visit and her son has a place nearby.

Eleanor Mahoney Smith, who still lives in Wenham, was sorry she could not come to reunion, as she was planning to be with her grandchildren in Maine at the time. She is enthusiastic about the new school—Andover. Her son "Chad" '57 works with Fritz Allis editing books for the Massachusetts Colonial Society. After a number of years as curator of Maritime History at Salem's Peabody Museum, he is currently curator of the Philadelphia Maritime Museum.

George and I are fine, enjoying life by the Maine coast, active in Dartmouth and Mount Holyoke clubs, conservation, Audubon clubs, church and large gardens. Went to Flamingo in the Florida Everglades birding this winter, saw friends and relatives and flew to Tucson, AZ where we saw many friends at Green Valley. This house is full of children and grandchildren in the summer including Anne (Abbot '52), Patricia '54, and Scott (PA '58).

Write to me, as many classmates want to hear from you.

27

PHILLIPS

John Keogh, Jr.
34 Wall St.
Norwalk, CT 06852

Bill Huxley says "Huxleys all well & happy. Keep busy with veg. garden, golf, platform tennis, crabbing, fishing & goose hunting." Don Alexander reports "I seem to be pretty much of a stay-at-home and lead a very sedentary life. When the weather is good I usually walk 5 or 6 miles each afternoon. I am very interested in the Essex County Greenbelt Assoc. which is interested in protecting land in Essex County through gifts of land or we hold conservation restrictions. Same idea as the nature conservancy. I spend much of my time on Greenbelt matters. Both of my children live in Maine, where my son is a Justice of the Superior Court and my daughter is a school teacher. As they are close we see quite a bit of them. Our health seems to be good and I am looking forward to our 55th next year."

Bernie Boyle writes "We have been residents of Naples, FL for ten years—spending 8-9 months a year a short distance from the Gulf—the other 3-4 months at our summer home in Manchester-Vt.-By-The-Sea. Active here as: director of the voters league, Republican Committeeman for the district. George Bush lived in Day Hall during his senior year while I was the Housemaster of Day—also was a student of biology. Also serve as a volunteer in the Naples Community Hospital. I've been active in the Dartmouth Club of southwest Florida since its founding 8 years ago—served as vice pres., pres. and presently as publicity and recruiting (enrollment) officer. I spend several hours each day in gardening—FL—specializing in a variety of different palms—I have 70 different types—up north in dwarf evergreens. Play golf every day—handicap—12-17."

Miner Patton, a former member of the Andover faculty and a college classmate of Joe Emrich (more formally known as the Right Reverend Richard S.M. Emrich, former Episcopal Bishop of Michigan) informs us that Joe is now retired, living in Sun City, AZ and preaching quite frequently in one or the other of the two Episcopal churches in Sun City. Recently Joe scored a hole-in-one on the 147-yard/17th hole of the north course at Sun City, using a 5-iron. Patton also tells us about the occasion Joe went to a golf course in Vermont one summer, was told he could not play because there was a tournament going on, persuaded the officials to let him enter the tournament just so he could play a round of golf, and then proceeded to win the tournament.

John Bennett recently saw Ed and Lydia O'Neil when they passed through San Antonio enroute to Cuernavaca, and the Bennetts were planning to visit them later in Mexico. John also reports "In March we're taking the south of Suez trip on the Argonaut with the Andover group. Hope to see classmates."

Pete Collado tells us "After retiring from Exxon in 1975 I became president of Adela Investment Co., S.A., from which I retired in 1979. I am now active in geothermal and biomass production of electric power." John H. Butts graduated from Stanford in 1931 and now resides at 805 Pichacho Lane, Montecito, Santa Barbara, CA 93108, where he has lived since

1959. He is the owner of Butts Buick-Fiat and Butts Mercedes Benz. He is married to the former Catherine Raymond of San Francisco and has 4 children and 9 grandchildren.

We received the following message from Frank Carpenter: "A disappointing winter for Dodie & me. In Nov. we took our boat (44' ketch) as far as Hilton Head from our place on the Severn near Annapolis expecting to return and take it to the Bahamas or Keys or both in January. But, alas, business reared its ugly head and we've been stuck here all this miserable winter. We hope to bring it back about May 1 in time for spring racing series. I need crew. How about it?" Says Charlie Cahn: I told my wife, Urs, that I would like to take a couple of months off and be a beach bum in Tahiti or Samoa. Urs said: "No need to travel, you are a bum in Florida!" Still active as bank trustee in Conn. and director of Systems Planning Corp. in Los Angeles. My golf is still horrendous."

Regretfully we report the following obituaries. Sidney K. (Ken) Tully died on January 2, 1981 while camping with his son in the Florida Keys. In recent years he served as a public relations executive for the New England Mutual Life Insurance Co., and in several civilian posts for the Navy. Ken graduated from Yale in 1933 and was commissioned as an officer in the Navy through the ROTC program. During World War II he served mainly on destroyers and was involved in Atlantic convoy duty, the invasion of North Africa and the invasion of Tinian Island in the South Pacific, where he was wounded. He was awarded the Purple Heart and the Navy Unit citation. After the war he was promoted to captain in the Naval Reserve and served as commander of the 1st Naval District Destroyer Division until his retirement a few years ago. He leaves a son, Peter K. Tully of Winchester; a daughter, Susan (Tully) Young of Liberty, ME; a sister, Susan Tully of New York City and Ocala, FL; a brother, Francis W. Tully of Brandon, VT, and a granddaughter.

Frederick Perry Boynton, Jr. died September 23, 1980 in La Jolla, CA. He was a graduate of the University of Michigan. Following a career with Sears Roebuck and Co. in Mexico, Brazil and the United States, he retired to La Jolla, CA, in 1956. Fred is survived by four sons: Frederick Perry Boynton III, George LaShelle Boynton and David Kirkham Boynton, all of La Jolla, and Peter Leavenworth Boynton of McLean, VA.

Barbara Ware Smith of Rutland, VT, wife of R. Clarke Smith passed away on Sunday, December 28, 1980.

27

ABBOT

Margaret N. Gramkow
85 Grove St.
Wellesley, MA 02181

Charlotte Chase Hanscom's husband, Hank, has been retired for 10 years, and they have just completed their 12th foreign tour, with China in the spring. Their daughter, Sally, is an interior designer in Atlanta. They attended Hank's 50th reunion at Harvard Law last May. Charlotte has been president of her garden club for 2 years, and just completed her fourth genealogy book. Jerry Miller Bellows writes that she takes painting lessons, plays a lot of bridge, and gardens.

Nancy Kimball Dunlap writes that by marrying Ches Dunlap in 1979 she inherited 4 lovely daughters and 14 grandchildren. They live part time right on East Penobscot Bay in Maine, and the rest of the time in Lexington. Last summer they went to Scandinavia, and are going to California.

28

PHILLIPS

James R. Adriance
Robinhood, ME 04530

Eat your hearts out, Watson, Nicklaus, "Merry Mex", and '28 hole-in-ones! On St. Andrews Royal and Ancient stationery Hertie Barres proclaimed: "I have had two holes-in-zero. In St. Andrews we have 1 handicap table for all 4 courses. On the 5th hole of the New I had a stroke. Hence a hole-in-one (reported in enc.) becomes a hole-in-none. I also had a hole-in-one on the 11th of the Old Course. My stroke there gave me a second hole in 0. Ha." After reporting on whereabouts of 6 Barresian offspring and move from FL to Stonington, CT, for the 2 months spent in the U.S.A., Hertie issued "an open invitation to all my classmates to visit as pilgrims to the Mecca of golf. Thru the R. and A. I can secure for them preferred times on the Old Course and a 7-ft. bathtub to soak in afterwards." ... Tom Mendenhall's column in the Yale Alumni Magazine credits Rog Vaughan with "two certified holes-in-one on two different holes of the Montclair Golf Club." It must indeed be doubtful that any other cadre of Philipians can approach the Class of 1928 in lynx-eyed linksmanship. Tom himself, in addition to expressing gratifying sympathy for a co-

1926 hats up for the Parade.



toiler in the Class Secretarial Vineyard, described his home territorial Martha's Vineyard as "perfect for us. The island has all the world's problems, but in a smaller, more manageable form... plenty of retired folk and some very interesting youth. As for summer people (summer people some are not!), they are an inescapable price we pay for all this." After recoiling from funster M.F.'s summery punnery, one is reminded of the fact that there are many and lovely areas in New England where the genuine natives are outnumbered but not outsmarted, and "fleece the summer folks" is a favorite—and profitable—pastime. . . . From Down Under came greetings from Dick Carroll, amidst yet another visit from him and Esther to daughter Nana and family. Opined Richard: "Speaking of the future, 3/5 of our progeny (grandchildren) will be Australian, 2/5 in the U.S.A. We are quite content with this antipodal stance, strenuous as it is." Dan Gage has permanently pulled up stakes as CT resident in favor of Sarasota, with an eye to more favorable tax (and other?) climate, finds FL thoroughly enjoyable, hopes to rent back in Nutmeg Terr. for a couple of summer months. He also conveyed unhappy news that Jeff Jeffery suffered "a massive stroke this past year, but I'm glad he's still in there fighting." No later report is available, but Jeff's many friends wish him all the best. . . . From Seattle Pen Miller confesses to being "reasonably active in the law. Went Of Counsel 1/1/80. Playing lots of, but lousy golf. Betty and I have gone on 2 People-to-People golf trips, to Europe and to New Zealand and Australia. Also trips to China and the British Isles, the latter a garden tour." (nary a hole-in-one in all that swinging, Pendleton?). . . . From Atlanta Herb Elsas emitted warm epistolary glow re. (1) PA's acceptance, for Sept. '81, of 3rd generation Jacob E., son of Dr. "Skip," '54, and (2) 5 winter weeks in Cowpet Bay, St. Thomas condo, "very nice and noted in Feb. National Geographic." . . . On Alum-Fund gift envelope (Adv.) Dave Keedy scrawled: "Had the great joy of visiting in Andover this summer (cousin) P.K. Allen, squire of the Hill. . . . My first drop-in on Andover in many years." Subsequent follow-up card from San Antonio said: "Gladys fine, 2 of 4 children married, working toward 0 population expansion. Grandparents not yet. . . . 'Yup, still politicking," allows Ed Dearborn, "a Coolidge/Reagan Republican afloat in a sea of Democrats, serving as perennial chairman of the local (Hopkinton, MA) Board of Assessors, a sometimes sensitive spot." Ed's wife, Roana, has a good recovery from a triple bypass heart surgery, and he adds, "Now in my 8th year of 'retirement' and enjoying every minute of it, Heaven can wait." . . . Gerry Gesell continues to find summertime success from D.C. Bench devotes on his Down East acres and reports adding another hobby for the past 4 years, to buzzing wit, "raising bees and finding them more interesting than swine or cattle—and lawyers!" Addition of an aviary to Gesellian apiary could provide PA '28s Answer to Masters and Johnson. . . . Still in Okla. City, Bev Edwards retired recently from oil and investments, with both sons carrying on for him, locally and in world travel for Gulf Oil. Wife Dottie is a Gunston Hall (VA) Regent, and Bev indicates that he relishes "the life of a Country Squire." . . . From Bill Farley in L.A. a note and newspaper clipping told of Tucson-D.C. move of son Mike and family on Mike's assuming directorship of advance operations for Geo. Bush, making arrangements via nationwide staff of volunteers for Veepular Visitations to U.S. communities. Father Bill and Louise seem to be flourishing, with paddle tennis, golf ("struggle"), backgammon ("win a few coins now and then") service on the Board of the Hathaway Home for Children ("very interesting") keeping Bill out of excessive trouble. . . . Greenville, NY, parson Dick Clark, who missed our 50th a/c wedding duties, writes proudly of Feb. 1 Grandparenthood, June graduation of daughter Sally (last of 4 children) from N.Y. State College in Fine Arts, retirement in Sept. '81, "or until my churches have a successor. . . . Another cheerful missive from Marysville, CA, describes agriculturist Harold Edwards and Margaret and family ("all eighteen of us") as "wonderfully well," (with 2 medic sons in Santa Paula and Santa Barbara, 1 headmaster son (Crane School, Montecito), 2 teacher daughters-in-law, Ph.D. son-in-law on U. of Minn. staff, grandsons at Milton and Taft, AND Grandson Charles entering Andover in Sept. to carry on the Royal Blue tradition of Gramps Harold and Great Grandpa. '02. You're a good man, Charlie Edwards. "Supposed to be retired, but keep busy with community activities, 43 acres of prunes and 21 acres of almonds which are leased, home at Lake Tahoe, May trip to Greece for the 7th time," all of which adds up to good cause for Edwardian cheers. . . . Bill Adams and Ellie, between varied peregrinations, domestic and foreign, receive high marks from Dave Baker and Bill Frank, et uxores, for superior San Diego hospitality on the occasion of recent visits to S.D. Dave, still

Darien resident, retired from First Boston Corp., "have kept my hands in by serving as investment advisor to an insurance company, and with some local volunteer jobs . . . winter in Sarasota, spend as much time as possible on the golf course, where we sigh a lot." Bill Frank, when on the Armonk, NY Domestic Front, continued to give most of his all to the attempted civilizing of Black Lab "Gringo," still a growing boy. . . . MISSING PERSON: The Alum. Office has suddenly lost track of Johnny Marsh, with mail bouncing back from Sedona, AZ, retirement address, whither Johnny repaired after folding his Norfolk County Trust Co. Chairmanship tent. If you know the whereabouts of this good man, kindly divulge pronto, to PA or yr. secy. . . . CLASSMATES Baldwin, Chapman, Dodge, Dudley, Fenn, Murray, et probably al: Thanks for communiques unrecorded above a/c space limitations, properly iced for future immortalization.

Readers of these notes over lo, these many years may recall periodic references to Mancel Clark, loyal and active CA Paster, faithful and entertaining attendant at '28 reunions (often accompanied by lovely daughter Deborah, "reunion mascot"), and possessor of a refreshingly elfin funnybone. Mancel died March 24 in his Montecito home after a long illness, survived by his wife Natalie, daughters Deborah and Betsy, and son "Tad" (Mancel 3d). There were graveside Episcopalian services at the Santa Barbara cemetery, and Deborah wrote: "In keeping with his wonderful spirit, father was laid to rest with a Dixieland band bidding him adieu. Although it sounds irreverent, let me assure you it was done in father's style—a little bit nuts but always in good taste."

28 Lois Dunn Morse (Mrs. Emerson G.)
ABBOT 13 N. Park St.
Hanover, NH 03755

In spite of arthritis Emily Sloper Shailer keeps going. She and Russ are busy enjoying spring gardening.

Katherine Fox Smiley reports, "A book published this past summer about a nice little old lady (2 murders) and other crimes as well! Who'd have picked her as the villain? 'The Granny Snatch'—a real crime suggested it! An excellent hobby now that I am lame is patchwork—new designs as well as traditional—in as bright colors as possible—to fight the gloom of illness in the family."

At Dartmouth's Blount Alumni Center, Abbot-Andover Alums in Hanover had a tea for Andover's Headmaster-to-be, Donald McNemar and his most attractive wife, Britta. Laddie Dunn Morse thinks Andover will be in most capable hands as both McNamars are fine workers with students and have great personality. Amazing how many alums young and old are in the Hanover area.

Services were held at sea, the sixth of December, 1980 aboard the yacht, Ellis Island, NY for Frances Anderson Richmond who died on December 1. This notice came from Fran's children and grandchildren—Claire Richmond Dunphy and William Henry Richmond. The Richmond address—530 East 85th St. NY, NY 10028 or 68 College St., Montpelier, VT 05602.

Postals have been sent to a quarter of the class. Do hope they will be returned so we have some alum news. Shall write to the rest of you as the year goes by. Best wishes for a busy and happy summer, Laddie.

29 Lois Hardy Daloz
ABBOT R.F.D. #1
Hancock, NH 03449

Dear '29ers

Several of you have been on the move since our last Bulletin. Charlotte Osgood Bennett has left her lovely home in Maine to move to a new lovely home in St. Augustine, FL. Dot Field Blakey has moved from Phoenix, AZ to Los Cruces, NM, and our "always-on-the-move" Deppy was last heard from on a trip to China. Her note around Christmas says "Bless Polly Loesch for keeping our '29 class glued together—for remembering the past, present and looking forward to the future. I sigh with surprise that I am finishing another year—still at work, still flying around the globe—in spite of my days at Abbot, I still have so much to learn."

We were sorry to hear that Eleanor Jones Bennett had had an accident but glad she was recuperating well. (Good for you, "roomie!")

It was good to hear from Marjorie Ellis Porter and from her roommate Gwen Jones Mallory Hammond when she gets to Tenants Harbor, ME this summer. Did any of you see the picture of Ruth Bourne Heston and her husband taken with President-elect Reagan when he was campaigning? She speaks of meeting "Bunny" at a Trailer rally—Would that be my "new girl" Bunny Atkinson? Betty McKinney Smiley



Don Saunders, Fred Haas and Horton Schoellkopf at the headmaster's reception for 1931

answered that she is busy as usual with six grandchildren all grown up—one already married. She enjoys having so many Andover alumnae in Wellesley. Barbara Folk Howe plans to spend several months up in New England this summer after having lost her husband this fall. We are looking forward to some good visits with her.

30 David C. Cory
PHILLIPS 155 N. Dean St.
Englewood, NJ 07631

Bill Hull, who regrets missing our 50th Reunion, writes, "I had hoped to be persuaded that Andover had recovered from its deviant absurdities of the 60's and 70's and might still be worthy preserving as something other than a shrine for lost hopes and fading memories." He is referred, elsewhere in this issue, to the adventures of our indefatigable Yardley Beers, who visited the Hill earlier this spring. Hayes Funkhouser has become a member of American Mensa (look up your Latin) Limited. The only qualification for membership is a score on an intelligence test higher than that of 98% of the general population. Ame Bradford is "into" skiing again and finds that "the new wonder skis and boots make it easier than when I quit 10 years ago." Ed Batchelder writes, "The 50th Reunion was tremendous in every respect. Retiring early in Plymouth to get over it and ready for the next one. Some of my classmates looked better than when they were at PA!" Len Phillips had a hip replacement but says he's recovering reasonably well, attested by his golf handicap of 14, back to where it was before surgery, he says. In central Appalachia Jack McLanahan, as he has for the past 50 years, continues to work through the Mountain Education and Management Institute, a grass roots program to help people in 85 countries in 5 states better control their own economic institutions. Our low pressure Alumni Fund agent, Gene Mintkeski, urges every classmate to dig deep—but particularly to dig. Our class participation should be better.

30 Mrs. Heston H. Hile
ABBOT 1002 Glebe Lane
Sarasota, FL 33581

A new address for Kathie Fellows Leiserson 2280 Stickney Point Rd. Apt 429, Sarasota, FL. A card from Margery Hart Spencer recalling "mostly" happy days at Abbot. Yes, Margery, memories are great. How fortunate you are in having a son and family at Martha's Vineyard during your summer there.

Betty Quinby Parmelee wrote a wonderful long letter. She hopes to see Nini Owsley Warwick again this summer when she goes down to the Cape. Her grandchildren live only two hours away and she sees Dot Seiler most every summer in Maine and Bubby Healey Holland also. Janice Lovell Jenkins keeps busy with a large family—weddings and now three "greats." She loves their country place, bluebirds nesting and trailer traveling. Katherine B. Herberston writes of a treat having Betty Stout Volz come to Chatham to see her after the 50th Reunion. They had kept in touch but not seen each other for 45 years. Grace Hadley MacMillan made the advent of her first grandchild born to her daughter in Wisconsin. Better late than never Grace. All Abbotites enjoy reminiscing when Kay Dutton Leidy visited Alice Eckman Mason in Tucson, AZ and Louise Hollis Black (Aff. 1929) in Flagstaff, AZ. Yours truly Marianna Smith Hile will be traveling around for the month of June: her husband's 60th reunion at Penn State, friends and relatives in New England and then the two daughters and families in Indiana.

After several years of dividing her time between Italy, Andover and New London, NH, Rosamond Olivetti now feels as if she were really settling into her house in NH. Two of her sons live in the U.S. but David who went to Andover, is still living in Ivrea, Italy with his wife and three children. David's son, Dino, was at Summer School in Andover last summer. As long as she can she hopes to continue to summer in Italy (S. Felice Circeo—on the coast south of Rome).

Have a happy summer you all and do let me hear from you.

31 Martin H. Donahoe, Jr.
PHILLIPS 1 Country Club Drive
Rochester, NY 14618

Following are glimpses of a memorable 50th Reunion held under the elms and bright blue New England skies—perhaps one of the most rewarding of our Andover experiences.

Fritz and Laura Allis staged the show from "origins to finish." President Hegeman and partner from Abbot led the procession across the greensward accompanied by Scottish pipers, wives, balloons, cameras, children and the inevitable dogs.

Retiring Headmaster Ted Sizer spoke eloquently about the need for superior teaching in this difficult day and age. In an aside, he took time to praise Allis as an inspiring educator and Jack Cooper for his skillful management of the nation's largest secondary school endowment.

Abby Kemper, Abbot '31 and Allis accepted the award for the highest percentage of Phillips/Abbot returning.

Ed and Norm King gave the school a check for \$54,000 from 1931—\$4,000 over the goal. Proudly looking on was Ed's recent bride, Helen. Norman has not been asked to live with them.

Chad Braggiotti and Charo won the long distance award. They came from Ecuador by way of Paris and are going home via Arizona. (Been anywhere lately, Bub?)

Ral Lewis was the hit of the banquet with an unannounced and very humorous account of our Abbot sisters. We all now wish we had seen more of these lovelies when we were on the Hill. One buddy confessed that the only other time he had seen an Abbot girl was peeping through a pair of binoculars while she was tying her sneakers.

George Vaill was in Andover for his second 50th Reunion. He has the distinction of being a member of both '30 and '31. George told a story about titillating an ocelot—and vice versa. Art and Martha Laundon say they spend about half a year in their house in Tuckers Town, Bermuda. He plays golf at Mid Ocean. Just recently, Art played for Bermuda in the World Seniors matches at the Broadmoor in Colorado Springs. He tells me it would have been quite a competition if he hadn't four-putted the first green.

The weekend was indeed an occasion to warm the cockles of one's heart. (A weekend is no fun with cold cockles.)

Those attending: Fritz and Laura Allis, Hugh and Marion Babcock, Marl L. Bacon, Dorothy (Hunt) Bassett, Cora (Budgell) Bourgeois, Chad and Charo Braggiotti, Inky and Jan Brightwell, Bucky and Peggy Buckingham, Emily Bullock, Doris (Allan) Carroll, Deac and Dottie Chilton, Ginny (Lillard) Collins, Jack and Cookie Cooper, Bob Conely, Fred and Betty Cuthbertson, Ferd and Ginny DeAngera, Marty and Jane Donahoe, Jim and Sally Elliott, Harold and Jane Foreman, Fran (Scudder) Glisson, Dick and Margaret Goodrich, Fred and MaryHelen Haas, Robert M. Halliday, John and Dede Hegeman, Mary (Smead) Homlar, Phil and Marion Johnston, Marcia (Rudd) and Carl Keil, Howie and Betty Kellogg, Abby (Castle) Kemper, Ed and Helen King, Norman King, Monica (Keith)



From Abbot 1931: Marie H. Whitehall, Mary Smead Homlar, Cora Budgell Bourgeois, Fran Scudder Glisson, Ginny Lillard Collins, Lisette Micoeau Tillinghast, Dorothy Hunt Bassett

Langill, Art and Martha Laundon, Tom and Bettie Lawrence, Thornton and Dandy Lewis, Ral and Ruth Lewis, Bob and Helen Milbank, Carol (Grosvenor) Myers, Faith (Chipman) Parker, Frank and Audrey Platt, Don and Ellie Saunders, George B. Schlottterer, Horton Schoellkopf, George and Elizabeth Simonds, Jan (Simon) and Bob Smith, Charlie and Margie Strauss, Jane Sullivan, Lisette (Micoeau) Tillinghast, George Vaill, Larry and Lee Weaver, Marie H. Whitehill, Rusty Withington and Jim Wolcott.

George Schlottterer retired from US Steel Co. two years ago and moved from Pittsburgh to Richmond, MA near Pittsfield. His return to New England is the fulfillment of a desire nurtured by his summers as a boy in Fairlee, VT and his years at Andover. Dolph Horn writes from Guadalajara, Mexico that the construction of a new plant prevented his return to Andover in June. Thanks, Dolph, for your generous contribution. We missed seeing you. Russ Withington retired in 1979 as professor of history at Phoenix College in Arizona. Although none of Russ's children went to Andover, he hopes his two grandchildren will.

31 ABBOT

Mary L. Bacon
562 West End Ave, #4F
New York, NY 10024

We are proud to report that almost 50% of the Abbot Class of '31 were present at reunions, and the combined classes of PA and Abbot '31 had the highest attendance percentage at reunions. Abby Kemper was given a fine tribute by retiring Headmaster Ted Sizer. The buffet at Abby's was a huge success, Carol Grosvenor Myers' showing of an old movie of Abbot and the seniors at Intervale was just one of the highlights. Everyone said they had a marvelous time and are looking forward to the 55th. I would like to thank my committee of Abby Castle Kemper, C. Jane Sullivan, and Virginia Lillard Collins for making our weekend a success. PA Class Secretary Marty Donahoe is listing the entire combined Abbot-PA Class of '31, so look in his column for your classmates.

32 ABBOT

Frances Harvey Starkweather
(Mrs. W.C.)
South Road
East Lempster, NH 03605

The most exciting news we have for the summer Bulletin is that Miye Hirooka Mitsutani is coming to her 45th reunion at Wellesley in June. This news came from Mary Thompson Sherman who says she has been corresponding with Miye for over 40 years—I envy her and others who may see Miye at reunion.

Other reuniting classmates I've heard from are Isabel Arms who will be at our 45th at Mount Holyoke (which I am sorry to miss) and Ruth Tyler Smith will be at Smith and will undoubtedly run into others of our vintage. Isabel has just returned from a trip to Portugal and in August will go to Scotland where she will attend the Edinburgh Festival twice and hear the Tattoo. At home her time is filled with church activities and two garden clubs as well as the Worcester County Horticultural Society. Ruth and Ev escaped the northern winter by spending a week in Florida in January and then two weeks on Maui in February; they also had a trip to Portugal and Spain in April—Ruth says they believe in travelling while they can.

Sue Johnstone Milliken says she has no news but put quite a bit on her card: she is on sabbatical from teaching math which adds two months to her summer vacation; in addition she has just finished the required work to total 30 points

above her M.A. Atossa Welles, after recuperating from a broken hip, is currently on a week's tour of Philadelphia which included an all-day walk sponsored by the Independence National Historical Society and covered houses and gardens. Kitty Cook Howland has been approached by the Massachusetts Commission for the Blind to teach yoga to sightless people, and hopes it will work out since she feels it would be most rewarding to work and serve in this way.

Bill and I have had an unusually busy spring. The first Sunday in April I oversaw an "agape" meal at our church which is patterned on mid-east food and is much like the Last Supper is supposed to have been. The next Sunday Bill put on a short play on the arrest and trial of Jesus, which didn't require much scenery since it was given in the sanctuary, but had a cast of 16 who all required costumes of some sort. Now, for 10 days, we are having a visit from my #2 French nephew, his wife and four-year-old daughter. Naturally this means my garden is not yet planted and my correspondence is far, far behind. I expect others feel the same way because I have not heard from the twins or Flop Dunbar who usually give me a run-down on their travels and their kids. I hope, however, that everyone is thinking strong thoughts about our fiftieth next year when it would be great to have at least double the number we had in '77. So much is going on at Andover that the weekend will not only refresh our memories of the days we spent there, but will also help us understand the world of our grandchildren.

33 PHILLIPS

Alfred R. McWilliams, Jr.
20 Stonehouse Road
Glen Ridge, NJ 07028

We're typing with tears in our eyes this time. Even the resident moths in our PA '33 files are grumbling about their skimpy diet and making noises about giving their notice. Pending results of current negotiations with our spy satellite, we must warn you that in the next issue we may be forced to make up our own news of our vast unheard-from audience. If we lacked quantity this time, though, we made up in quality: Delighted to hear again from Dave Dove. Dave is living in Seabrook, NH with his wife Cynthia, having retired in April 1980 after a medical career topped off with twelve years as associate medical director with New England Life Insurance Co. Dave's five children, including Webster PA '71, have flown the nest and Dave reports having started "a small motor repair business" to keep him busy. We look forward to cornering him at our fiftieth. "Doctor, we have this ailing snowblower in our garage." Meanwhile, we just pray for no heavy snowfalls. And Bob Keeney writes from Somerville, CT, that he is "more or less retired" but still active in family, business and political affairs. Bob's wife, Jane Todhunter, died in 1974; however, Bob has six sons and a daughter distributed in New York, Philadelphia (University of Pennsylvania), Washington, Houston, San Francisco, and Hawaii. Enough to keep a man busy in family affairs. Bob also lists three granddaughters and two grandsons and says he hopes to have many more. We are not ever going to worry about Bob's being lonesome.

Life goes on much as usual in the McWilliams household, benevolently but firmly managed by our ebony feline Garfield, assisted by our All-American dog. High point of the winter was a trip to Arlington, VA, for the wedding of our son Andy PA '66, to Mary Anna Anderson, of Arlington. Mary, incidentally, was a student of our recently-retired Professor Ed Gulick at Wellesley, and we can understand Ed's long stay at Wellesley. And you can sleep soundly at night; our daughter Janet is still guarding the seas, if somewhat indirectly, with the U.S. Navy. As for your Kindly Old Editor, between bouts

with this column we busy ourselves trying to promote the sale of printing presses, filling in the odd moments with church activities ranging from coaching a basketball team to you-name-it. No plans to retire—too busy. Once again we have to close with news of the death of two classmates. Bill Giles died November 25, 1980. He had been a practicing surgeon for many years at Newton, Wellesley and Waltham. He is survived by a daughter, Mrs. Joyce Reynolds, of Wayland, MA, and two sons, Ronald and Wesley, both of Marshfield, MA, and five grandchildren.

We have just received word of the death of Bob Hamlin on January 24 of this year of a heart attack. Bob is survived by his wife, living at Dawn Harbor Lane, Riverside, CT 06878. Our sympathy goes out to all their families.

34 ABBOT

Sally O'Reilly Loria
5151 North A 1 A #112
Vero Beach, FL 32960

My thanks to those of you who responded to the first card mailing. The rest of you will be hearing from me later. Send your news to the PA Alumni/Abbot Alumnae office.

Kay Damon Reed and I keep in touch. Kay spends the winters at the Boca Grande, FL, summers in New Hampshire. We met with Betty Clough Davis '35 at Betty's in West Palm Beach last year. Sandy Kinsman Dexter writes that she is adjusting to a retired man about the house. After husband's cardiac arrest and two coronary by-passes, she had surgery and a fall but still "try to carry on my usual activities."

Retired several years ago to Sarasota, Dot Lambert Robinson and her husband summer in Maine. She says "really not much news except we're happy." How many people would envy that! From Dallas comes news of Betty Scott Herries. She and Jim are semi-retired but are kept on their toes by children, grandchildren and friends. She hopes "life has been as good to all of you as it has been to us."

Ruth Stott Peters, busy as always, has taken on the presidency of the Chestnut Hill (MA) Garden Club—will widen her horizon with trips to national and regional meetings. She adds a P.S. of her satisfaction with the Fuess Award to George Bush.

Ada Carlson Prescott writes a nice long letter knowing that she was being contacted from the past when she saw the name "Ada." Sandy, as she is now known, has been a widow since 1974. After working for many years as a secretary in Marion, MA, she retired in January, sold her house and moved into a senior citizens complex. "The best change I ever made." She has four children, all on their own. Two live in Marion. She mentions our 50th Reunion, coming up in 1984. Not so far away—wish you would keep it in mind and make it a big one.

Finally a note from Beverly Sutherland Midgett in Bermuda with a beautiful picture of the view from her house, Far Horizons. Sorry we never got together on my Bermuda visits. In answer to several questions, yes, I do make my home in Florida. After going back and forth for several years, I made the permanent move two years ago. I still have roots in Pennsylvania. My daughter, Francesca, and granddaughters, Sarah, 11, and Elizabeth, 8, live in State College. My other daughter, Ann, has just made the move from Denver to Buffalo.

I know some of you feel that Abbot is lost, but it won't be if we all let the world know what we're up to. How about some news of careers and activities.

35 PHILLIPS

Charles L. Miller
56 West Hill Drive
West Hartford, CT 06119

How great it was to hear from Pete Soutter after all these years. He regretted missing our 45th Reunion. About four years ago, he reports, he switched from advertising and sales promotion and is now an "expert" in commercial and industrial roofing. Pete says he travels about 600-700 miles per week developing roofing business, both new and repair, all over South Carolina. He hopes his new business will be in the black shortly. Pete may be reached at Regency Square 302-W, Columbia, SC 29204. Incidentally, your Class Secretary notes that Hadley Soutter '82, a lady, has been just elected the first female school president of PA. Any relation, Pete?

Arthur Lachlan Reed. Do you remember we used to call him Art? Now he prefers Lach. He has written to extend me congratulations and commiserations on my taking over as Class Secretary. Then he goes on to say that he and Martha will make their official home in Palm Beach, since he finds he can run his Middle Eastern business operations by telephone and telex from Palm Beach as well as Minneapolis. Another reason is that Martha has inherited a home there. After April 15th the welcome mat

will be out at the front door and he hopes a lot of PA 35ers will stop by. Incidentally, your Class Secretary and his wife were fortunate enough to have dinner with Martha in Palm Beach in March. Lach was on his way home from the Middle East.

Barney Hurlburt writes from Honolulu that he received a telephone call recently from Elaine Eaton Perine Abbot '35 thanking him for a copy of a picture which Barney had sent her. It was taken of them at our Junior prom with Isham Jones! Elaine was passing through Honolulu with her husband but did not have time for a visit. You will recall that Elaine was in charge of the Abbot contingent at our 45th. Barney continues as medical director at Hawaii Planned Parenthood and is happy that they have increased the retirement age to 70. Once a year Barney and Mary take a grand trip. Last year they saw New Zealand and this summer they are cruising from L.A. to Alaska and back. Hurlburt promises to be back for our 50th.

Dick Lederer has been a student of Scarsdale and Westchester County history for many years. He is the author of *The Place-Names of Westchester County* published in 1978. He has recently been appointed by the board of trustees of Scarsdale to the position of village historian. Currently Dick is working on a glossary of words of the Colonial period that have become obsolete or whose meanings have changed. What a student and researcher!

We have received a short, rather factual update from Chan Hovey. "I have moved to Boston and my new home address is Harbor Towers, 85 E. India Row, Apt. 36C1, Boston, MA 02110. I have an office at Merrill Lynch, 125 High St., Boston, but I do spend at least one day a week in the New York office at 1 Liberty Plaza."

In the waning months of 1980 Norm and Sally Cross took advantage of one of Pam Am's attractive deals and toured New Zealand for two weeks. Norm reports that it was most enjoyable and the natives were friendly. They had three fine days in Sidney, an attractive vibrant city, they say, and finally went on to Singapore, where they had Thanksgiving dinner with their daughter and "baby-sat" for her while she went house hunting in Sidney. What nice people the Crosses! Going to Singapore to "baby-sit."

Now for some short miscellaneous updates. I don't have too many details on these classmates but perhaps I can get them for the next issue of the Bulletin. Al Adams's latest book *Endangered Lands* should be out shortly. Al Kerr is the interim headmaster of the Bishop Whipple Schools in Minnesota. Late last fall Charlie Meyer, a director and senior vice president of Sears, Roebuck for public affairs, retired. Charlie is a 1935er who did very, very well in the business world.

35 ABBOT

Elaine Eaton Perine
(Mrs. Wesley W.)
Fallow Street, Ridge Farms
Norwalk, CT 06850

Silence from the class of 1935 for two issues is long enough. Double postcards sent to a few of you have brought me necessary material to go into production.

Shirley Smith King reports that her husband served as senior minister for 19 years in Farmington, CT, 23 years as senior minister in Weyzata, MN and has now retired. They continue to live in Weyzata. Of their four children, all have left the nest, all are married except Jonathan, Tod is a minister in Wheaton, MD and their two girls live nearby. Shirley is active on "Meals on Wheels." Both she and Harold enjoy taking trips. Lib Murphy Garrison continues to enjoy living at the Cape, watching the birds, and herring runs, and finds time to volunteer for public relations and education activities for the Emergency Medical Services Rescue Squadron. Herb expects to retire in early '82 as trade relations director for Becton-Dickinson Co. With 9 grandchildren, she says, "the cutest, brightest children in the whole wide world." Lib and Herb have the greatest number, I think.

In a note from Barbara Symonds Day she writes "Web and I are fortunate in having been able to travel a great deal, some business, some pleasure. Retirement from DuPont when it comes will mean a switch in jobs for Web. He doesn't want to stop working, just some day to work less. I had eight enthusiastic years as a real estate broker but life these days is so busy I don't have time for everything." Frannie McTernan Coan has written that her daughter Hillary has moved with her family from Westfield, NJ to San Francisco adding "Wow! How I miss them!" Hillary's husband is with Wells Fargo Bank. Frannie's mother now lives close by so that she is able to see her daily.

In February Jane Dawes McLenan and John took a week's cruise among the Hawaiian Islands. A more recent trip was to Houston to see their son receive his master's degree in photography. They now boast of six grandchildren.

Cathleen Burns Elmer and Bill continue to

John H. Castle, Jr. '34: the right memorial



His friends love to talk about him. "He was a big bear of a man—six feet tall and 210 pounds—a lovable guy, and so able," says his friend Tim Ireland '38. "He wasn't much for looks, but everyone who knew him loved him."

"I never knew anyone with such joie de vivre," says his football teammate for three years, Clint Frank, Yale's great All-American of the '30s; "but Jack was a tough gutsy player you could count on when the chips were down." Such friendships lasted Jack Castle's lifetime.

Because it bears his name, the new John H. Castle, Jr., Foundation for the Director of Athletics will symbolize the sportsmanship, stamina, camaraderie and fun that characterize the best of competitive athletics, as Jack Castle experienced them at Andover and later at Yale. Honored as first recipient of this new faculty chair is German Instructor Joseph B. Wennik '52, who coordinated the magnificent planning of the new Athletic Complex and has directed the Andover athletics with imagination and energy for the past four years.

Jack Castle died nearly 14 years ago—he was too briefly a Charter Trustee—but his personality, his astuteness, and sparkling sense of humor have left a deep impression on innumerable friends. "A giant of a man both in stature and ability," states Ireland. "He looked like an ex-athlete (which he was) full of fun and laughter (which he was), but he was a tiger of a man intellectually as well. Jack was a great addition to the Board of Trustees. He was for fiscal responsibility back in the late '60s, when other people weren't worrying so much about balanced budgets. He was also a very funny man."

As an Andover student, he was nicknamed "Jello" but no opponent pushed him around the football field—

he was too strong and enjoyed competition too much. Physics Instructor Emeritus Jack Barss remembers him as a student of great personal appeal, but muses, "I never could understand how a young man named John Harvard Castle could go so fast to Yale." There Castle and his Andover teammate Bill Platt roomed together and played together on some famous Yale teams. Castle did go to Harvard for his M.B.A. He met his match in Dorothy MacAusland, married her, and was a devoted husband and father of four daughters. "Jack's unique quality was endless energy and Dot has it too," says their Rochester friend Martin Donahoe '31. "I don't know how the two of them living together kept from crashing into each other."

From 1941 to 1946 Castle commanded a destroyer escort as a lieutenant commander in the U.S. Naval Reserve. "He chased enemy subs all over the Atlantic with great gusto," Donahoe remembers. After World War II Castle returned to Rochester and the family sterilizing equipment company, The Castle Company, later merging it with other firms. His business acumen and his personal qualities were in great demand on the directorates of various Rochester companies and community agencies. "But he didn't neglect sports," remembers Donahoe. "Jack loved golf and bird-shooting and he and Dotty loved to go boating in the Thousand Islands."

Castle was vitally interested in his school and was in just as great demand at Andover on the Alumni Council, as Alumni Admissions Rep, and working on the Andover Program, 1958–60, before joining the Trustee board. Trustee Ireland remembers sharing a low point with the campaign chairman, Donald H. McLean '28: "Our keels were really dragging bottom, but when Don called Jack Castle to talk

divide their time between the Andover base (where Kate manages to swim a mile a week at the "Y") and their NH spread (where Bill ferociously gardens in season). A gala 80th birthday celebration for Bill took place in Andover in January. Both Katy and Bill remain professionally active. Ned (almost 23 now) is finishing his second year at Harvard Medical School and this summer begins surgical rotation at Mass. General Hospital. Ann Cutler Brecheen accompanied husband Joel to Golden, CO for his first "70's" tournament (tennis) in April. He won, we hope! They were planning afterwards to take a trip to the Tetons, Tahoe, then down Route 1 to L.A. to visit daughters, Leigh and Laurie who, together, have purchased a house which they are "fixing up." Ann is funds control officer for their library and still loves putting kids and books together.

When Lucia Nunez Atlas visited Morocco and Portugal at Christmastime, she found Morocco utterly foreign in feel, Portugal an intimate and relaxing spot. She had a splendid trip. At this time of year (spring) she finds working in her garden full of joy. Doris Anderson Clark's daughter Carrie is pursuing a master's degree at Smith and son David Whittredge Clark is teaching at Pike School in Andover.

Having an addition put on our home has kept Wes and me in a state of confusion for the past year. It seems as though some of the loose ends may never get finished. We are now enjoying a spacious kitchen, bright dining room, a laundry room and garage with automatic door. Last fall I took a trip with Wes to Honolulu, a special treat for me. I think the next time I shall need news is in September. Let me hear from you!

**36
PHILLIPS**

Drayton Heard, Jr.
596 Prospect St.
New Haven, CT 06511

Absorption in past memories and enthusiasm with future plans are the pleasant recollections of our 45th Reunion. Here is the list of Andover and Abbot attendees who spent a beautiful weekend on the Hill. Before listing this distinguished group, it must be acknowledged that we are now members of the "old guard." The next promotion will be to Senior Citizen which I am told has fringe benefits. Here are those who successfully made the 45th. John and Charlotte Bishop, Ned and Julie Bixby & Lea More, Herb and Milly Boas, Roy and Sally Bolton, Mary (Dooley) and Larry Bragg, Gordon Brooks, Bus and Dot Burdett, Mel and Liz Chapin, Clara (Holland) and Chevy Chase, John and Nicky Cone, Cleve and Jean Cory, Betty (Sargent) and Jack Crandell, Sally (Scates) and Harry Engelkirk, Al and Di Hammer, Bill and Jeanne Hart, Dray and Helen Heard, Dick and Eleanor Jordan, Paul and Peach Kalat, Spike and Annie Knapp, Jack and Gay Kausel, Bill and Anne MacIntyre, Ed and Phyllis Masback, Wes Oler, Loring and Ann Reed, David and Charlotte Rubin, Bill and Molly Shallow, John and Mary (Trafton) Simonds, Fred and Nan Scott, Bill and Jinny Trafton, Lucy (Hawkes) and Steve Winship, Dick and Charlotte Wyman.

Cleve Cory not only came the furthest but

also traveled the longest way, crossing two oceans, one sea and one canal. He is the Viking Sky Lines biggest booster to get from Seattle to Boston.

Ned Bixby's sister, Lea More, Cleve Cory's daughter and son-in-law, Carmella and Ron Gallo, were welcome additions. The Reunion committee of Roy Bolton, Lucy Hawkes Winship, Loring Reed and Mary Trafton Simonds performed graciously. They have our thanks as do Fred and Nan Stott for the cocktail reception and Roy and Sally for the good-bye brunch. To those who could not be with us, and did send messages, our fondest greetings to George Seabury, Steve Moorhead, Mike Jennings, Lyman Wickwire and Peter Stericker.

The Reunion of 1981 coincided with several significant events: Ted Sizer gave his final address as Andover's 12th Headmaster; Don McNemar attended as Headmaster-elect; Mel Chapin is now the Chairman of the Board of Trustees (Andover's 25th); Fred Stott announced his plans to retire next year; last and least, your scribe became Andover's 2109th Class Secretary. Other classmates who made contributions to the Reunion included Dick Jordan who took part in the Alumni Memorial Services.

Reunions, by their very nature, are oriented to the past. Many events triggered memories. I, for one, had forgotten that "America, the Beautiful," the singing of which closed the Alumni luncheon, is an Andover product. The visible evidence of the part our class played in World War II: our list outside the gym was the longest.

But there were as many indications of the future: The headmaster of the past nine years taking on a most challenging new role in the nation's educational world; the infectious enthusiasm of the new headmaster; everywhere the physical evidence of the 200th Anniversary Fund Drive; the Commons Dining Rooms being restored to their original condition... generations of undergraduates thought butter-padded ceilings were a New England tradition! The new organ in the Cochran Chapel, to write with restraint, is spectacular. This leads to a further future. The "movers and the shakers" of the class have come up with a great idea. Mel Chapin and Fred Stott have served Andover with such distinction, it is proposed that the Class of '36, on the occasion of our 50th Reunion, make a scholastic gift to Andover in their names. You will be hearing more about this, but for now, plan ahead so that all of us collectively can be proud of their achievements.

Finally, your new secretary is the product of smoke-filled, back-room politics, and an acceptance in an euphoric (Helen wouldn't let me say alcoholic) haze. I was lucky that I had Reunion news for this first column. Now the cupboard is as bare as a Copperspate ad. But spare me from feeling like one when I again take pen in hand. Who then will be the first to write a letter of "condolence?" Or who will use this space to tell all of us what retirement is or will encompass? Or who has the largest number of grandchildren? Now that is a contest worth entering! No longer can you influence the outcome.

I look forward with enthusiasm to future communications with you on a two-way basis. Liz, have a nice summer.

Loring Reed sends news from Peter Stericker in England, whose address there is Homecroft, Old Mill Road, Chelston, Torquay, Devon TQ2, 6HW. After the death of his first wife, Peter married his present wife, Paddy, who had lived in Pittsburgh and Virginia for 17 years. Peter came over to give his stepdaughter away in marriage in '77, will miss this reunion but says they'll be back in the States in 1982. Peter reports that he still works part time in a printing company and enjoys it, paints and draws for his own pleasure, plays a bit of tennis and swims and "finds it all fairly agreeable." He goes on: "Fortunately a number of visitors from your country come here each year and I need hardly add that if you and yours or any old friends come over they would receive a warm welcome. We mean it." Fred Stott may have taken him up on this by the time you read this; he and Nan plan a vacation, if you can believe it, in England in June. More England news: Bill Mann and R.G. Jordan had a mini-reunion in London in September with their Yale roommate, Tony Barker, a native Englishman and long resident in London. Bill's son, Mike, is in the Girard Trust London office. Harry Groblewski became the new director of North Shore Middle School in Beverly, MA last August. Paul Kalat writes that he became chairman, but remained CEO, of the company he founded in 1963, Hausmith-Sysco Food Services, Inc., merged with Sysco of Houston, TX in 1972; "now maybe more time to see Andover." Ray Korndorfer is now Rev. Raymond, having graduated from Bangor Theological Seminary. He is an ordained minister in the United Church of Christ and in his second pastorate at St. Paul's Church in Taylor, PA, and president of the Taylor Ministerium for the third

about the target amount for Rochester major gifts, Jack told Don, "Hell, we could raise the whole \$6 million here in Rochester if we had to." His attitude picked us right up off the bottom, and in due course we topped our goal." As a result, thanks much to Castle's assistance, the school was able to expand its playing fields by building Rafferty Fields. Jack Castle spoke at the dedication of these fields to the memory of Kevin Rafferty '34, his Andover roommate who didn't come home from World War II.

Now the John H. Castle, Jr. Foundation for the Directorship of Athletics, established by family and friends, affirms the importance of athletics in Andover education: the truly liberally educated person is the product of both academic and physical education—a sound mind in a sound body, enriched by the values and friendships gained in sports.



Dick Jordan '36 and Ann Reed, Loring Reed '36 in the background at the Stotts' reception

year; "also on the Board of Congregations in Christian Mission, which involves Catholic and Protestant congregations in the greater Scranton area. Although my golf game is a bit rusty, I did shoot a few 77's this year." Chet Nourse says he will definitely be there with the class for the 45th; "Less than a year from retirement, recently bought a home in Dunedin, FL; expect to be domiciled there by Oct. 1, 1981—naturally, near a golf course." Louis Wiley writes that he is enjoying life in southern California. We hear from Ed Masback that: "If any classmates are involved with the American Field Service International Scholarship Programs, (officially AFS International/Intercultural Programs) or would like to be involved in an organization which handles about 7,000 teenage exchanges each year, you can reach me at AFS, 313 E. 43rd St., NYC 10017, where I am interim CEO and serve as board chairman." George Ryder writes he has retired (April 10, 1981) from his current employer and he and Margaret are moving to Pensicola, FL. They purchased a home there in 1978 in preparation for the move. If anyone is in the area, he would welcome them stopping by.

We are sorry to report the death of R. Granger Benson who died in July of 1977.

36 ABBOT

Eleanor Wells Nudd
RD 2
Tilton, NH 03276

Lucy Hawkes Winship has forwarded some of the notes written about Reunion, so there is more news than usual to report.

Clara Holland Chase writes from Maryland that she saw Fran Mahoney Stewart at Connecticut at Thanksgiving time and that they had a lovely "do-you-remember" session. Barbara Reinhart Livingston writes she was not able to make Reunion since her husband had a 50th Reunion to attend. We were all sorry too! Grace Nichols Knight is recovering from a knee operation so was doubtful that she would make the 45th. However, she is hoping to go to India later this year.

Our travelers also include Priscilla Mailey who had 19 days in China a year ago and is planning to take off in June for Scandinavia, and Anne Robins Frank who will vacation in Europe this summer. Sally Scates Engenkirk and her husband enjoyed a trip to Spain and Portugal in February. Makes me feel quite tied down to my New Hampshire acres.

Anne Russell Loring writes from California that she and Mal are assistant managers for the mobile home park where they live. Since our 40th Reunion she has seen both Skeeter Ransom Tucker and Sarge Crandell, and recently had a visit from Molly Savage Van Stone of the class of 1934

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Carl Jacobs advises that he has retired from Inland Steel Co. in Chicago and moved to Keene, NH, where he is busy rebuilding an old farmhouse and cutting wood for his stove. George Schreiber writes that he is "still going strong"—but does not specify in which of his fortes he is continuing strong. Pat Deming is celebrating his second year of retirement by running our Yale 40th reunion—as he stays deeply involved on a volunteer basis with several local community agencies. He reports that his family is well—Hunt, '68, works for the Corporation Councils office in Washington, DC; John, '70, works in the Grafton, VT, area, and George is at home with Pat and Anna.

Frank Munsey, in a brief note, reports, "A chest X ray routine last fall required surgical removal 1/3 right lung—happily tuberculosis, not cancer. All is well now and we are enjoying living here very much!" I do not know whether the "here" referred to is Marietta, GA, or Jeddah, Saudi Arabia—take your pick! Joe Macchell spent most of July, 1980, in the hospital but is now "OK." He describes himself as semi-retired, but busy.

Jack Powelson will be away from his normal post as professor of Economics, University of Colorado/Boulder during '81-'82 academic year while he enjoys a faculty fellowship in the Boston area writing a book on the history of land tenure and its relationship to economic development, doing his research in the Harvard library. This is handy for Jack and Alice as all five of their children are now in the East—Ken, '80, is now at Harvard; and Larry is entering Andover this fall as a Lower Middler. If any of you are feeling your age, hear this: Jay Rockwell's Christmas letter from Anchorage, AK, discloses that he had a prostate operation in the spring, that his convalescence from that was marred by a broken ankle, but that a month later he was being roped into an unexplored cave in the beautiful Chitstone Valley (which he describes as a cross between Yosemite and Grand Canyon where the only footprints were "our own").

37 ABBOT

Frances Connelly Dowd
3 Hillside Ave.
Amesbury, MA 01913

In checking over the class directory cards which were sent to me recently by the Alumni Office, I found some interesting geographical and occupational information about our classmates. Ten members of our class live in Massachusetts. Nancy Burns McArdle in Andover; Alice

Brennan Rock in North Andover; Liz McArdle McDermott in Lawrence; Lucy Hulburt Richardson in Essex; Priscilla Wonsan Hahn, manager of the Bookends (Northshore Shopping Center) in Lynnfield; Sally Gage Curtis in Topshfield; Jean Rae Haskell in Marblehead; Judith Wonsan Chamberlain, a librarian in Gloucester; Barbara Kelley Robbins in South Dartmouth and yours truly another librarian at Governor Dummer.

New York claims seven members of our class with Nancy Kincaid Breslin and Bobbie Daniels Goodman, a sculptress, living in New York City; Toni Wilson Benford, a medical secretary, in Larchmont; Connie Knox, secretary for Union Carbide, in Scarsdale; Sadie Sheldon Miller in Rye; Ellen Simpson Martin in Mt. Kisco; Mary Perrott Whitehill is a librarian at the Newburgh Free Library.

Connecticut is the next most popular state as Charl Boynton Connors, a physician, recently moved to Essex; Grace Vibberts Conlin lives in Cromwell; Louise Stevenson Andersen, director of Connecticut College Alumni Association, lives in Noank; Hope Humphreys Trench in New Canaan; Marge Boesel Van Winkle in Litchfield and Harriott Cole Fox in Suffield.

Maine is the home for part of the year for Kay Forbush Bass (Hilton Head, NC in winter); Lil Seiler Willins is in Bridgton and stays at Ormond Beach, FL in the winter. Caroline Curtis Carney lives in Brunswick; Dottie Hamilton Gammon in Limestone and Mary Jane Smith in Hallowell.

The whereabouts of the remainder of the Class of 1937 will be reported in the next issue of this Bulletin!

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J. Read Murphy
15 Walbridge Road
West Hartford, CT 06119

The Margaret Sanger award goes to Dr. Ed Friedman whose wife recently had a son (see Spring notes). Nat Abelson has taken a more conventional route, having retired as map director and vexillologist at the U.N., but is busy with his property and hobbies and time does not drag.

The school has cut down on *Bulletins* and the quantum of news, so: George Ingram: now living at 502 E. 87, NYC: 8 yrs. in materials distribution business after being officer and director of Raytheon and Champion Internat'l; trustee of College of Wooster; wife in real estate—NY; daughter Sara with three degrees thru M.B.A., and daughter Patricia has provided three grandchildren. Bob Young is the managing partner of the nation's fourth largest law firm, Morgan, Lewis & Bockius, Phila., with 7 branch offices. He reports 4 bairns married and a 15-yr-old at home: sees Viney occasionally, and keeps up with Bob Gillispie. This March, classmate Ted Harrison was inducted into the Massachusetts High School Hockey Coaches Hall of Fame. Well deserved!

Henry Steinhart, one of the class's more willing correspondents, writes letters too full of news and interesting comments for me to precis (Fuess) readily. He is largely retired from architectural practice, but became a Fellow of the AIA in 1979, and will work with Jules Gregory on an urban design team in May. Henry continues an active interest in backpacking, outdoor equipment and photography, the last an interest dating back to PA days at least. I had a nice chat with him on the phone in February, and owe him a letter. Another loyal man, Harry Adriance, echoes Henry regarding the *Bulletins* and possible newsletter, saying he'd rather have quality than quantity. (Looking back at this set of notes I see neither.) He and Sue did a travel documentary, taking a 38-foot cruiser the length of the Thames River, and is producing an AV presentation on Springfield (MA) Quadrangle of Museums and Library.

Doc Schwartz died February 24, 1981. He lived in Lyme, CT and ran an antique business in Hadlyme. I hadn't seen Doc since the late 30's, but he kept up with us and only from his widow, Mary, did I learn of some six years of final illness. I may have noted before, the death of Tommy O'Brien, one of our "lost" classmates. Can anyone tell me anything of TJ?

The opening and closing of this are in odd contrast. The first is the hope, but the last is the prospect.

I do wish more than three of sixteen had answered my notes for news. My imagination is dry and the School imposes brevity.

39 PHILLIPS

Elias Clark
Yale Law School
New Haven, CT 06520

Several of our athletes have checked in. Bob Goodkind writes that he played tennis twice within a week with the great Don Budge. When not on the court, Bob is president of Goodkind & Co., members of the New York Stock Exchange,

at 375 Park Ave. Ace Williams was elected president of the Connecticut State Golf Association last October. He says of this honor: "I find this a very pleasurable way to give something back to the game I have enjoyed for so many years but now find offering longer courses, larger sand traps, and smaller holes. Incidentally, it's fun to think back about playing against Bill Campbell in the Exeter match—as golfers know, he's about the winningest senior amateur we have." I envy these supple classmates. A touch of arthritis makes it a chore for me to get glass to lip.

Outdoor activity is not always benign. Tom Kelly reports that Holt Webster was the victim of a freak accident last summer. It seems that Holt and his wife Kate were watching a tree being toppled on a neighbor's land. The tree fell the wrong way and both Kate and Holt were struck by the branches. Kate's injuries were minor, but Holt suffered severe lacerations to his legs. He was hospitalized for over a month and had to have a number of skin grafts. About the same time, Tom went to the hospital to have a couple of discs in his back repaired. The two old roomies used the phone on a weekly basis to compare notes on the respective merits of hospital care in Seattle and Chicago. A later report from Tom provides the good news that both he and Holt are fully recovered, much aided by a joint February vacation with wives in Santa Barbara.

Congratulations go to Vern Williams. In September he left the fraternity of widowers and married the former Mary McLellan of Seattle. "Together we now have four daughters, two sons, one daughter-in-law, two son-in-laws and one granddaughter. Our two youngest are seniors in college. So there is daylight ahead."

Gordon Brough writes that he is looking forward to retirement after many years in plant engineering and administration. He and Elaine will head southward next winter but will be in close touch with their family of eight, including their two-year-old granddaughter.

Do any of you recall reading a poignant article in the *New York Times* Sports Section, dated January 4, about a young boy's hero worship for a Yale basketball player and how the star's words of encouragement were an inspiration to the boy? The writer was John Barres, Oliver's son. There is a twist to the ending. John turned down Yale in favor of Princeton where he excels as a basketball player, debater and student. John, '78, has a brother Bill in this year's graduating class at Andover.

Harry Anderson, Pete Anderson, Tom Flournoy, Pete Strauss and Ace Williams (am I missing anyone?) were in New Haven for the Harvard-Yale hockey game February 21. To these prejudiced eyes everyone looked as young as ever. Jack Northrop frequently attends this affair but was among the missing this year. He sends news that his daughter Abby is teaching English at the Wooster School in Danbury and son John is working at Manufacturers-Hanover Trust Co. in New York City.

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Joan Hubbard Lawson's second son, Bruce M. Lawson, married Jody Nugent in June 1980 in the Little Harbor Chapel, Portsmouth, NH. Bruce's band "Fleet Street Shuffle" is doing very well around New England. Joan's daughter, Gail, is a junior at Bucknell, majoring in psychology.

Mary Koch Danos writes from Europe that her husband, Peter, is now a vice president of 3M Europe. They moved from Paris to Belgium in May 1980 and are enjoying life in that small, uncomplicated city. They maintain close ties with France as well as the United States. They have been living abroad since 1948. Marjorie MacMullen Brewer will be retiring in June from her position as school psychologist for Shrewsbury, MA. She is looking forward to time for traveling and reading . . . and just plain loafing. One of her sons is in California, in graduate school at University of the Pacific. Another son is married and living in Florida. So, she has two places to visit with her free time. Her third son lives near her in Massachusetts.

41 ABBOT

Joan List Van Ness
235 East 22nd St.
New York, NY 10010

Miriam Calder Dunn regrets that she will not be with us for Reunion but wants us to know that she and James have one wonderful six-month-old grandson, three daughters, two sons-in-law—and will soon have three of the latter when their youngest daughter weds on August 1st. Her far-flung clan make homes in Florida, Illinois and Utah, quite a distance from her own in Kansas.

Anne Seldin Lowe writes from Casper, WY, that she is living in a really booming state



1941's Mel Weiner, Swede and Rusty Anderson

endowed with oil, gas, coal and uranium, all of which can be seen being produced or mined in one spot when one flies over the Powder River Basin. Anne adds that Casper pays for all municipal facilities in advance and in full before construction is started. She recommends the same policy to New York City. (Oh, come off it, Ms. Lowe!) Harriet Means Kleiser, ("Kel") reports that husband Jack is planning to retire next year. Son Randal, (of "Grease" and "Blue Lagoon" fame) is currently hard at work on three films. Son Dave is at Columbia working for a master's degree in Fine Arts. (It's his second, the first being in Business.) And son Jeff, a partner in N.Y.C. Digital Effects Ltd., got married last June. "Kel" reports that she's waiting for a grandchild.

Phyllis Campbell Crowell has become an enthusiast for California. She is going to college two days a week to learn to be a travel agent. She works part time at a delightful shop that sells nothing but music boxes. Phyl spent last summer making an auto tour of Great Britain and Paris, all on her own. This year she'll be exploring New Zealand and Australia so she won't be able to come to Reunion. Oh yes, two new granddaughters bring the number of Phyl's grandchildren to ten—five boys and five girls! Eleanor Rafton Gordon tells of herself and husband Harold finding a new and nicer apartment. Same address but now it's Apt. South PH-1 for the Raftons. Son Alan's 979 marriage provided Ellie with two step grandchildren to enjoy. They live in Londonderry, NH, (which isn't so very far away,) where Alan is a counselor at Salem High School and wife Pam is an executive secretary.

All classmates' sympathies surely are extended to Nancy Whittier Atkinson whose father, Charles L. Whittier, died last November at the age of 85.

I hope I see a lot of you at Reunion!

42 PHILLIPS

Ernest Obermeyer
1095 Park Ave.
New York, NY 10028

A recent Sunday New York Times reported the marriage of Godfrey Rockefeller's daughter, Caroline, a Duke graduate. The story lists Godfrey as a retired executive director of the World Wildlife Fund.

Hank See wrote that he and Gail and his three younger children spent three weeks in Ireland last September in a rented house in Ennis, County Claire. From there he toured and played lots of golf, some fishing and even a little duck hunting. Jim Carrington sent a short note that he hoped to see George Bush at the inauguration. I'm sure many others had the same desire and hope Jim was successful in this pursuit. Fred Kahn reports becoming a grandfather on March 17, 1980 thanks to his daughter, Mary. It was a girl!

Just a short time ago, I was able to visit with Mace Thompson during a business trip to Kansas City. Mace looks exceedingly well and has been in the insurance business there for many years now. His original firm was acquired by Alexander and Alexander and now is merging with an English company. Mace has just one son living at home and in high school. The rest are on their own and doing well. They enjoy visits to Nantucket where the Thompsons have kept a summer home for many years. The recent Andover phonathon gave me the opportunity not only to raise a little money for our class agent, Peter Welch, but also the chance to chat with several of you that we haven't heard from recently. Bill Bixby, father of five, is in the real estate business in Indian River, FL. One boy is a steward with Pan American which helps reduce the cost of parental travel while another is a sail-maker in Boston for Ted Hood and the youngest,

just out of school, is touring the world. One daughter lives and works year-round in Nantucket and another teaches in Boston. David Conroy is also in the real estate business in the very active cooperative market in New York City. He has left Greenwich Village and now lives at 3 East 75th Street in the heart of the high rent district. Ken Keuffel continues as head coach at Lawrenceville and doubles as an English teacher. He's been there since 1955 except for a six-year venture into college coaching. The Keuffels have three children, one boy and two girls and is currently making tuition payments to Colby and Kenyon Colleges—with one at home and yet to go.

Stuart Arnold lives in Chappaqua, NY and commutes to the city where he is the sales manager of the New Yorker magazine. He has two daughters, one at Marymount and one at home and in the 10th grade. Bob Hall was a practicing Ob-Gyn in New York till he decided to return to school. He is now a practicing psychiatrist in Westchester and lives in Pound Ridge, NY. Carl Knapp is living at 201 East 69 Street in New York and working for the heavy construction company of J. Rich Steers in the Wall Street area. One son graduated from Williams and earned a master's degree at Columbia. Another is graduating from Hamilton and has been recruited by Chubb and Sons while a daughter is currently a jockey at Santa Anita but moving into the less dangerous horse training area. Charlie looks forward, with no great joy, to a steady commute to Saudi Arabia where his company has a major construction project. Amos Prescott lives in Smoke Rise, NJ and runs the family household chemical business. Any one connected with the supermarket industry knows J. Prescott & Co. as a powerhouse in the private label segment of the bleach and detergent market. Through acquisitions the company now serves retail needs on a national basis. Both Prescott and Arnold spoke of returning this year for their 35th reunion at Amherst. I hope we do as well next year when our 40th arrives. Sedge Howard has been in the sugar business in New Orleans for many years now. He is the president of Supreme Sugar, a division of Archer, Daniels, Midland & Co. and this year he is serving as the president of the sugar club.

We have adopted the policy of saving the worst for the last and have had two sad notes in the last months. Bob Seaver wrote that his wife Mary died early this year after a long bout with cancer. Bob writes that "the future is uncharted." His children are still pretty well scattered. Paris, Berkeley, Philadelphia, Laconia and Amherst and now there are two grandchildren. Jean Boone wrote "I am sorry to say that Olin Boone died of a heart attack while playing racquetball on March 13. He was 56 years old. Surviving are his wife, Jean, daughter Peggy Allen—sons Scott and Dick and one grandson. The Boones live at 717 Boulevard in Westfield, NJ.

43 PHILLIPS

John W. Fallon
96 North Road
Chelmsford, MA 01824

Cliff Wright reports with a conciseness that would have been admired in Bulfinch classrooms, "4 and 5 married, one grandson 1½ years, one granddaughter 6 months."

Bob Cowles' Marathon Engineering, which he co-founded in '66, continues to prosper by providing engineering services to the paper industry. With three sons now out of college, Bob has bought a Marco Island condo and reminds classmates that he is in the book.

I am saddened to report the death on December 20 of our classmate Richard Beck, of Rancho Palos Verdes, CA.

43 ABBOT

Margaret Howard Long reports that her daughter, Barbara Long Doan, graduated in December, 1980 from Simmons College as a physical therapist and that Barbara's husband is working on a master's degree at MIT. Margaret's other daughter, Terri, recently published a cookbook called *Annapolis a la carte*, recipes from the Annapolis, MD area. Margaret and her husband, Harry, have moved to San Francisco so that he can now fly 747's.

44 PHILLIPS

Richard S. Bull, Jr.
333 S. Desplaines St.
Chicago, IL 60606

Roger Strong reports that because the Messrs. Hawes and Gerasch were superb teachers the *North American Review* recently received the prestigious National Magazine Award for fiction. To be specific, Richard Abrons, former Hawes/Gerasch student, is the author of *Every Day A Visitor* upon which the award was based. Congratulations, Mr. Abrons!

New York architect O'Brien sent a clipping (on Easter Sunday) reporting that Superior Court Judge Thomas R. Morse, Jr., had laid down the law to Boston city officials giving them five days to end their squabbling and "find a solution to the fiscal problems that threaten to bankrupt the nation's oldest public school system." It really seems like more than enough time, Tom. More news about Judge Morse—the PA alumni office sent a clipping from the *Boston Globe* reporting that good Judge Tom spent 20 years specializing in insurance defense litigation before being appointed judge in 1973.

Since then he has earned a reputation as low-key, reasoned peacemaker whose seriousness is punctuated with flashes of Yankee-dry humor. He probably earned these traits shooting craps with John Caldwell and Bob Williamson at PA.

From J.P. Stevens, III—in a Philadelphia Bach Festival envelope—comes the great news that J. Burchenal Ault has been named as the new provost of St. John's, which now has camp in Annapolis and Santa Fe. The clipping points out that Burch got a bachelor's degree in English literature from Yale in only three years. (Another feather in the cap of Andover's English Department.) A final grace note in the news item suggests that Burch will be treated with the deference due a member of the Class of '44 both in Annapolis and Santa Fe since "The Faculty Salaries Committee must advise him."

Thanks are also due Pete Stevens for the following tidbits: Leo McMahon and Jack Pringle have recently retired, respectively, from the Army and Navy. Leo, who retired as a full colonel, is currently living in New York but hopes ultimately to repair to Utopia, the "Sun Belt." Jack has already made his escape and is ensconced in Vienna, VA.

Able, alert Allen Allenby is currently heading up the King School upper school (grades 9-12) in Stamford, CT. Hopefully the English Department measures up to the PA level.

First the bad news then the good: Mel Bergeheim has had a serious heart attack, but he is recuperating well. He has left HUD which augurs ill for urban development. He will probably continue to live in the Washington, D.C. area.

Congratulations to George Selden on 1) the superb job he has done as president of Methuen International Mills, 2) his fine family, 3) contributions to his industry, but 4) most especially on escaping from the job of class secretary alive!

44 ABBOT

Emily M. Mead
Box 12
Etna, NH 03750

Julia Tavares Alvarez, our diplomat, maintains strong ties to Andover. Daughter Ana Rosa married Louis Bernieri of the English Department on March 22, 1981. Daughter Julia leaving Andover English Dept. to pursue other interests. Eldest daughter Mauricio remarried in the Andover Arboretum last summer. "An eventful and happy 1980." First grandchild also arrived.

Virg and Ruth Goodall Pitstick expecting their first grandchild and a major move to a new home in Boca Grande, FL in '82. Daughter Kim moving to Alaska with husband and new M.B.A. Son Tod finishing his M.D. in pathology. More grandchildren announced by Pat Damon Niswander. Also son married last year. Pat working part time for mental health clinic and sees Betty Reid Buzby who is on Board. Molly Hubbard Mercer is president of hospital auxiliary and working part time for her tennis club. Her youngest graduates from high school this spring and enters Ohio Univ. #2 son graduates with honors from Bethany this June and their

eldest is a chemical engineer living in Illinois. No grandchildren. (no daughters-in-laws!)

Nancy Stone Heymann visited me on a whirlwind tour of New England to see her son who is taking Dartmouth's five year-BA-ME program. She looked marvelous. Hadn't changed a whit. Very active at Toledo Museum. Nancy Emerson Viele reports in from York, ME that they have taken a "flyer" on a documentary entitled "Coaster." Watch for it. No other details. Alma Mastrangelo Strabala has become an avid traveller. While writing this she should be in China and returning through Japan. "Still loves Las Vegas Living."

Agot Hinrichsen Stambaugh and I are in frequent touch. She is now working for a real estate agent in Weston, MA, and commissions are coming in.

I have just taken on the chairmanship of the Hanover School Board. The challenge of sorting out priorities with declining enrollments and special education is demanding.

45 PHILLIPS

Charles M. Gearing, 2nd
1380 Rhey Ave.
Wallingford, CT 06492

The editors were kind enough to give me an extension on the notes deadline, because I objected so strenuously when the deadline for these notes was set for May 10 and the notes submitted for the previous issue on January 10 had not seen print yet. I am somewhat redfaced because I don't have a heck of a lot to say, deadline or no deadline. It sure would make this job a lot pleasanter if a few of you characters would write or call!

First of all, and by far most important, John Charles Ready '03 (2003 that is) was expected to arrive on December 21 but chose to show up on January 12 making us grandparents and short-circuiting our planned Barbados trip to visit the Colliers in one dramatic entrance. He is bringing his father and mother east to visit us from his Michigan home next week, and I have the baseball gloves and fishing tackle all ready for our week together. I do hope Genie and his mother don't have any baby stuff planned.

About three months ago it was announced that Harold McInnes was elected president and chief operating officer of AMP, Inc., a prominent Fortune 500 company located in Harrisburg, PA. "Seed" and Sally live in Camp Hill a suburb thereof and have three sons, Richard, Roger '72, and Charles. I sent him a congratulatory card but haven't heard back from him.

Tom Hopkinson was kind enough to send me a news clipping which was later augmented by a note from Crosby himself concerning the fact that Crosby Kemper was recently named "National Banker Advocate of the Year" by the United States Small Business Administration. He was presented with this award at a ceremony at the White House on May 13. The award is to the banker who has made an outstanding effort to make funds available to small business. My records show that 60% of the class is in small business. Open the vault, Crosby!

I'm afraid that's all I have for now. Please write, so I'll have more next time out.

46 PHILLIPS

Russell F. Thomas, Jr.
Maple Lane
Southold, NY 11971

64 characters: classmates, relatives, offspring and friends were on hand for our 35th. The Gods were kind and blessed us with gorgeous weather. It was pure Kodak, with more 35mm SLRs around than you can shake a stick at. A first for '46 was the spirited addition of Abbot, including Patty (Bowne) Rickenbacker and her popular scrapbook, Flo (Fryling) Willis and Ted, "Long Distance" Luty Robertson (she won the prize) and Mike and Mickey (Troub) Friedman.

Friday night was gay (in the old fashioned way) with about half the group there. Dayt Neuhooff and Walker made it a one night stand. We met the new HM and his wife Britta at the "new" Addison. Don is very tall and very personable. Saturday was "pinners," as magnificent as you could imagine. After the parade, alumni meeting, and al fresco lunch in front of the gym, the 1st Jake "USGA" Whitney hole-in-one (into an empty case of Gordon's Gin) got under way. Sis Bancroft and Marty Begien prevailed on a picturesque 50 yd. layout along the west bank of Rabbits. Later on the teams of Nutt/Landergan and the Phelps tied for the round-robin doubles trophy. That evening the Sizars, Helen Bronk, Jack Richards, Helen Best, the Thorpes and Mary Stevens were guests for cocktails at Stevens House. Julie and Chris Cook, the Addison Director, were our special guests for dinner, along with Julie (Shaffner) Bucklin '48, co-chairman of the Alumni Fund.

Dinner Chairman Pratt served up a "Touch of

the old Nostalgia": Mystery Meat, whipped canned Irish potatoes, and extraordinarily textured stringed beans of a most unusual flavor. The Wine, Valley of the Dolls '79, was superb. After dinner Rick Hudner had 'em rolling in the aisles with his droll, British stories.

It was good to see first time reunioners Ruthie and Cliff Crosby, Rona and Robert Rosenthal, Betsy and Ken Griffith, and Carm and Jay Cherry. In and out on Saturday were the Dawsons (trim and natty) and the Curtisses (so youthful and smart). Priscilla and Dr. Fred Doyle, and the PK Fishers, and Mary and Dan Anderson were there for most of the weekend's festivities. In addition we were delighted to welcome among the crowd, Annette and Arnie Cohen, Christine and Fred Pelham (with Stephanie), Adrienne and Brad Marvin, Judy and Bill Currier, and Dr. Arnie Schmidt with Eileen, and Erica and son Greg.

On Sunday, 28 of the stalwarts and walking wounded, hopped up and headed for Hingham with the remnants of the weekend safely stashed in the rear of Choo Choo's Malibu wagon. ¼ of an hour later, Lynd and Dick Phelps had a perfect picnic/brunch at their lovely house that overlooks the harbour, the islands, the yachts and the towers of Boston on the horizon. Joining us around the pool were Carol and Dick Fullerton, Helen and John Dupree, the Bancrofts, Mary and Cam Paradise, the Begins, The Cherrys, Patsy and Wally Pratt, the Griffiths, Cy Heard, Mary Beth and Walter Landergan, the Hudners, Joanne Brown and Bob Wexler, plus Sheila and I. Three magical hours flew by, and the Reunion was fine.

Going back is fun, particularly when you can see and chat with old friends, teachers, and characters like the Sanborns, the Bart Hayes, the Allises, the Ted Harrisons, the Bartses, and the DeClementes. Deke, by the way, can still "Out Chipp" and "Out-Press" anyone within Reppshot. Next time will be our 40th. Think of Harrow, "40 years and on..." Make a mental note of it. We'll have 40 back from 46 in 86. Special thanks to Frenchy Oudin, Jim Mellor, Whit Budge, and Tony Ritter for your letters and to all of you who took the time to scratch out nice notes on the post cards. They were all on the bulletin board, although somewhat overshadowed by "Rogers for Mayor" Posters.

Part II—Class notes from earlier. Back from Frankfurt after 3 years, but still working for the Govt., reports that rover, Lloyd Fitzsimmons. You can look up "the Horner" in the San Francisco yellow pages under, Misses-MX. Mary Creed and O.J. Anderson are now living in Vero Beach where Oliver is professor of Economics at St. Edwards School. Tourists are urged to "look 'em up" next trip to Florida. (We missed you all at the Reunion, John.)

Johnny Rogers, golfer, serious husband (25 years married to the same gal), mortgage investment magnate of El Paso, ran for mayor of that Texas spa earlier this year. For results, read the entire column. There are few professional bachelors from the class of '46 still at large. One who is boasting about a clean record is John Wheeler, a "blue water" bachelor out of Mystic, who seeks fellow travelers for an excuse to rejoice and commiserate.

A sharp double to left first time up for the JV "Bs" was William McLanahan's birthday gift to Dad Duer, who always dreamed of a career in "the Bigs". If you are ever in the Williamsburg area, you must visit the Bruton Parish Church. If you are as lucky as I was, you might catch Jock Darling limbering up on the Yamaha prior to giving a harpsicord lesson. Jock is America's premier organist and gave an outstanding performance at PA on the 23rd of May dedication concert for the new organ in the Cochran.

The incomparable New York "Yatch" Club was the scene of the AA of NY's dinner for Nancy and Ted Sizer back in March. In spite of a late winter snowfall that snarled midtown traf-

fic, a sizeable turnout materialized including the prominent Barrister of Bernardsville, Steve West; sometime investment Banker and Ten Dollar Nassau Terror out of Sharon, Jack Lynch, McLanahan, and this writer. Sheila and I had the pleasure of sitting at a table that included the Bill Maccombers ('40). John Macomber's very youngest, Elizabeth, will attend PA this fall as a member of the class of 1984.

The May issue of *Smithsonian* carries a magnificent article on Dumbarton Oaks, "an enclave of beauty and scholarship." The fascinating story and superb photography blissfully delight the ear and eye. Dumbarton Oaks, familiar to many as the locale of FDR's 1944 Conference that formalized the idea of the United Nations, is now the incredible and exquisite place that houses the Center for Byzantine Studies, a major collection of pre-Columbian Art, and The Garden Library, a repository of 11,500 works on landscape design history. In charge of all this is "an imposing figure, with a bearing and diction that is distinctly to the manner born." Giles Constable, Giles, one of the many brilliant chaps of the class of '46, gave up an outstanding career as professor of Medieval history at Harvard to take over at Dumbarton.

Word has it that Bob Wexler has become a New Yorker—that's a good move. Word also has it that he now lives on Sutton Place—that's a very good move. Welcome to Manhattan, Robert.

46 ABBOT

Luetta Robertson
365 Elder Lane
Winnetka, IL 60093

Dear Class,
Classmates returning were Patty Bowne Rickenbacker, Flo Frying Willis and Ted, Mickey Troub Friedman and Mike, Nan Hellweg Warren and I. We chatted at tea with Miss Coolidge and Mlle. Baratte who both looked fine indeed. We were unable to see Miss Hearsey, but she did have lunch with the class of '41 and then returned to Wellesley. Jane Sullivan was there celebrating her 50th.

We all agreed that the combination of A.A. and PA celebrating reunion together has added a whole new positive dimension. Russ Thomes and his committee had arranged for everything including a pianist for cocktails and dinner and even a pitch or chip golf contest on the lawn of our dorm by the pond near the Andover Inn. The PA class had a large exhibit of old and new class photos and letters. I brought all return notes and letters from our class, plus phone news. Patty Rickenbacker's yearbooks and complete scrapbook of Abbot days were a great hit. Reminiscing about the old days with the fellows and their wives was great fun and if any of your ears were burning, they should have been! The experience of a co-ed dorm at fifty-three years of age should amuse our children!

Brief news: Patty and Dave Rickenbacker live in a lovely home in Vermont. I visited them afterward and was dazzled with vistas from every window. They have five grandchildren and their youngest child Nancy is a horse-woman of ability who lives nearby. Patty has purchased the quaint home across the road, completely renovated and remodeled it and it's now for sale. Flo and Ted Willis drove all the way from Erie to Reunions, and combined this with some Gloucester fishing for Ted and a Frying gathering on Sunday with Flo's parents and her sister in Marion, MA. Flo and Ted have grandchildren nearby and live across the street from Ed Mead, PA '45. Nan Hellweg Warren drove down from Exeter to join us Saturday. She never looked better and is thrilled to be living in an off campus home. Mickey and Mike Friedman combined their trip with a reunion of

Mike's law school in Connecticut. Mickey reports: Right now I have the best of two worlds—professionally, with my new college degree, I work with older people and their families in rural Maine. It's satisfying, challenging and inspiring. They're survivors! And personally—Mike and I share community interests, a bit of traveling and a precious new granddaughter. With three of our five married, the family growth and gather frequently at the old homestead. WE love it! This feels like the best decade... so far!

We were sorry to miss Nancy Thomas Adams, who had been at school for daughter Abbey's graduation but had to leave before we came. Winnie Teeson Keller sent us a lovely, newsy letter and Mickey has a photo of Polly Thomas Peck who has turned out to be the glamour girl of the class! Who said brains and beauty can't co-exist? We were sad to learn from Cynthia Noone Wildes of the death of her husband, Warren, last July, in a freak accident.

After leaving the Rickenbackers in Vermont, I visited Elsa Hinchman Clark and Woody in Litchfield and loved seeing them and their children, Jessica and Matthew. We had dinner with Hope Whitcomb Gaillard and Benji who are recently parents of the bride. It was fun to meet son Sam and to see their beautiful home.

There is much more news from mail and phone about everyone, but no more space. The next *Bulletin* will update you. I am divorced, and blonde?, after thirty years of marriage and hope to have time to keep tabs on most of you. We enjoyed Reunion immensely and are hoping to see more, many more of you next time. With love, Luty

Reeves W. Hart, Jr.
18 Briar Road
Wilmington, DE 19803

47 PHILLIPS

I received a gratifying response (20%) to my recent postcard solicitation even though the respondents had to stamp the cards. Here are portions of those responses.

Vic Tyler wrote in mid-March, "Mary and I have just returned from a fascinating nine-day vacation in Jerusalem and environs—to discover that somewhere in the distant past we started a family of four children (17 to 23 years old), acquired a home, befriended a dog, started a business, etc. What a shock!" Vic sends his regards to his friends in '47. From Jerry Underwood, "Enjoying rural life on the edge of the White Mountains in Eaton Center, NH with an easy no traffic commute to my employment in the hardwood lumber business in Fryeburg, ME. Michele and Kimberly are at home attending local schools and keeping my wife, Doris, and me aware of parental responsibilities. Christopher graduated from U. of Maine in '79—works at Perkins in Boston. Jerome will finish up at St. Michaels next spring & Kelly is working in California, but expects to return to U.N.H. this fall."

Fred Bahr is a partner in a new law firm in Troy, MI. In a note from Bob Brooks he says "I am working harder and, I think, smarter than ever to build this small wholesale business into a large one. Profits are harder to come by than growth. And forming a cattle/corn operation in western Virginia is fun but a gamble. Wife Pat and I recently spent a happy few days with her brother, Bill Moore, in northern California. Bill is a successful retailing consultant. We spent a day together touring and sampling Napa Valley wares." "A voice from the wilderness," responded Jim Boyd (his voice or mine?) "Life has treated me kindly over the past 30 odd years. Last of five leaves Jr. college in the fall. Two sons married with 2½ grandchildren. Two sons in business with me—a great joy. Martha and I enjoy health and happiness and moderate prosperity." Wally Anderson said, "Our boy Peter graduates from PA this June, and was off at lacrosse camp in Florida this March to see if he could make the varsity lacrosse team this spring. We look forward to the commencement."

After complaining that I failed to stamp the return card, my old roommate, Bayard Waring went on to say, "Am in the process of trying to start a new company, a recycling venture in the agricultural field. Could be large and exciting. Oldest daughter Kim married Jan. 3rd. to Bill Wright of Cortez, CO and 2nd daughter Laurie marries Jay Kelly of Randolph, MA this summer. Bea and rest of group all well."

Sandy Trowbridge managed to squeeze the most news on a small card saying, "Several items of notable interest—ranked in importance (mine). By mid-April I shall remarry, thus ending two years of bachelorhood (separation and divorce), when Ellie Hutzler of Baltimore joins me to start a happy new chapter. We shall live in Washington where I continue as president of the National Association of Manufacturers. Ellie has been associate director of Development at Johns Hopkins Hospital & Medical School since being widowed in 1977. I will enjoy my remaining year as Alumni Trustee at Andover, especially in that

Bill Rosenau and Tom Wyman join me in giving '47 a strong posture on the board. We are all most pleased with the new Headmaster, Don McNemar and his wife. Ned Yost, in addition to running his business, Insurance Management Services, has been busy helping youngsters attain a rewarding scholastic experience through serving as president of "A Better Chance, Inc. of Cleveland" and through interviewing applicants from Andover.

My card elicited a letter from Dean Webster which I'll have to paraphrase. As part of a successful 1980, Dean's H. K. Webster Company acquired a feed and farm supply business including a feed plant and warehouse near Concord, NH as well as a number of retail stores. In addition, he is constructing a large feed mill in western New York. "A couple of major challenges!" Eliza and Dean still have two daughters, Anne, 11 and Lee, 9 at home with them in Andover. When he wrote, Dean was keenly anticipating a golfing vacation in Scotland. "I'm sure we'll come back with a treasure of memories: I hope not too many of them involving Scottish bunkers!" he said.

I noticed in the *Phillipian* that Dick Hulbert's daughter Mary was the number one player on the girls' varsity squash team and was selected female athlete of the winter term. Mary is ranked among the top three in New England, the article said.

From Belgium, Alan Calnan writes, "Still manufacturing and trying to sell electrical engineering products on the Belgian market. Son 14 and daughter 10 years old attending Belgian schools. Its been six years since my last visit to the U.S. We hope to make a trip this year or next. In the meantime, would love to see any PA '47 passing by Brussels!"

In a note on an Alumni Fund contribution form Dan Lackey wrote, "Son John being married to Susan Hough of Kalamazoo, MI. Would love to hear from any Andover friends in the area when he is in Kalamazoo for the wedding July 16-19 c/o Cass Hough."

In 1980, Aero Economics, Inc., the aviation consulting firm which I founded in 1979, became a publisher on a small scale," wrote Bob Knowles. "Our new venture is *Aero Index*, a quarterly index of articles of interest concerning civil aviation which covers ten widely-read trade journals."

47 ABBOT

Mary Lou Miller Hart
(Mrs. Reeves W.)
18 Briar Road, Briarwood
Wilmington, DE 19803

Carol McLean Bly has written a book titled *Letters from the Country* published by Harper & Row. The following was sent by the St. Paul Pioneer Press/St. Paul Dispatch: "These letters were written from and about Madison, Minn., (population 2,242) and were first published in *Minnesota Monthly*, the excellent magazine of the public radio network in the state. They were widely acclaimed and now in this hardcover book will be available to a larger audience. Carol Bly is a sophisticated, well-educated, deep-thinking woman who writes with great clarity about ideas. This book is a collection of short essays on problems and situations that arise in a small midwestern town. Bly is for getting them out in strong light, discussing them openly and taking some action. The community she writes about is a typical small town—except that it had Carol Bly observing it and taking part in community ventures. But the kind of isolation from real conversation and real human contact in Madison that so concerns her can be achieved in other settings. So her essays have a universal application."

She found that in this "prairie country of the Louisiana purchase"—where the people are most often of German and Norwegian descent—there is a restraint against feeling in general. There is a kind of prohibition not only on actually feeling an emotion but on talking about it.

Instead of discussing or expressing feeling, the people are either silent or speak in clichés. There are proper responses to make on vital situations. Thus in Madison during the Watergate years there were two responses; some people said they did not approve of President Nixon but they felt sorry for him. This reaction, she said, was encouraged by the clergy. Other people wished the whole terrible scandal would end 'before it tears the country apart.' The 'forgive Nixon' syndrome covered a lot of timidity, she concluded.

There is an emphasis on 'niceness' in her small town. "If you can't say something nice, don't say anything" was a rule handed down to children. There is also an element of what passes for respect. The true, red-blooded American does not fault his president or protest a war. With these ideas crippling the thinking process there is no chance that real issues will be examined. And no one's feeling will be hurt.

People in small towns, Bly says, speaking specifically of her own, have so little connection with national life that they do not have real feel-

Sheila and Russ Thomes and Carol Fullerton at the '46 newsboard



Clement A. F. Hastie '49: not just bread



On the 39th floor of New York Plaza, Clem Hastie's professional life is intellectually satisfying, planning computerized financial systems for Inco, Ltd., a diversified company in metals and electrical energy. But this is not enough for Hastie, who feels some responsibility to the city as his workplace. So he gets another kind of satisfaction from the energy he pours into his unpaid job—president and chairman of the board of Independence House, a short-term residence for young people who have neither homes nor structure in their lives. The minimum goal of the program is to give them basic skills necessary to function independently, without having to resort to criminal activity.

Much of Hastie's management work for Independence House is done on Inco time, with Inco's blessing. Hastie observes that more and more companies are becoming flexible enough, like Inco, to let their professional people make major commitments to the community they work in.

Independence House is a small private agency, yet more than 2000 young men have passed through it since 1970. They stay for an average of two to four months and 90 percent of them have jobs when they leave. Begun as an all-male program for ex-offenders, it now is aimed more toward prevention, and serves young women too. The program offers a place to live, the routine of regular communal meals and responsibilities, and a support system of personal and job counseling, all supervised by social worker Bill Peck, the program's executive director since its inception in 1970.

Clem Hastie signed on the board in 1971, along with Felix Rohatyn, Lena Horne, and Michael Burke, president of the Madison Square Garden Center, all believers in small programs. Since then Hastie has worked closely with Peck, as financial advisor and sounding board. He contributes his

talents in financial management to the program and his personal warmth and encouragement to the residents.

Hastie arranges for residents to visit his office at New York Plaza periodically on some program business. He feels that welcoming them matter-of-factly into Inco's work atmosphere, among men and women doing useful work in pleasant surroundings, helps residents believe they too will attain skills and be able to hold down good jobs. Bill Peck told the Harvard Business School *Bulletin*, which recently ran an article about HBS alumnus Hastie: "You have to imagine the effect it has on a resident to be welcomed into Clem's office over at Inco. That's a kind of door that our residents never expected would be open to them."

Self reliance is at a premium at Independence House. Residents do the cooking and cleaning, and as soon as they have jobs and are able, they contribute a small fee toward room and board. But all is not roses: In January the program lost 40 percent of its government funding because of increasing disagreements with the bureaucracy of government agencies. Says Hastie in disgust: "They disapproved of our renting space to a good program for older ex-offenders, and they try to discourage us charging our residents anything after we find full-time jobs for them. How can you make people independent if you shelter them unnecessarily from the realities of life?" Loss of public funding has meant a cutback in the boys' program, but Clem Hastie and his board are looking for private funding to fill the gap. "Meanwhile, by going it alone, we gain the freedom from bureaucracy—providing we survive." Independence House is now in the process of selling its building in Manhattan's Chelsea, where property values have risen, and buying two residences in Brooklyn.

ings about it. She had some interesting ideas for waking up small towns. If a regional art organization wants to have a representative in a small town the local Chamber of Commerce or the city council should set up an art committee as part of its own organization. Only one member of either group would serve on the committee which would have official standing. This kind of set-up keeps things from getting too artsy.

Any theatrical group should stick to the classics. In Madison they had success by having adults put on children's plays—real fairy tales—as a gift to the children. A school counselor played a troll; a county judge was Biggest Billy Goat Gruff. It worked."

Unfortunately, I do not have room to print the whole review, but maybe it is enough to whet your appetite and you will go out and buy it.

Gerry Treadway Miller writes about her three kids: "Sue (Abbott '71) is hoping to be encumbered with offspring by next year. Bill's with Phelps Dodge in New York City; Kate's in 2nd year of Seminary at Fuller, and Sue's just been promoted at Ceva, where she's a chemist. Don is coping well with his 3 stepchildren and his own 3, his new career as artist and as my husband. It's a big load! I'm still in research at Arizona Public Service."

48 PHILLIPS

Robert D. Mehlman, M.D.
20 Netherlands Road
Brookline, MA 02146

Dick Kimball lives in Darien, CT and writes that his wife, Ann, is executive director of Person to Person a social service organization sponsored

Beyond his two worlds of work, Clem Hastie has energy for his other world in Larchmont, where he and his wife, Maria, and their three daughters live, and he sings in church choirs and community choruses. When the Andover alumni in New York need volunteers for a phonathon, Clem is there. On the commuter train, he is instantly recognizable: the multi-colored afghans he knits for relaxation have become a famous trademark.

What motivates Clem's community service? He's had long bouts with illness—two nervous breakdowns before 1970—and he judges this may have given him a special empathy for young people in danger of becoming problems to themselves and others. Yet his interest in community service goes back farther, to his Andover days when he worked one summer for the Boys' Club of New York, and it has been a constant in his life.

Clem cheerfully recommends his kind of split career: "I couldn't get paid as much doing social work as I do in computer work, and my financial background helps my community group." He admits that there is probably a price to pay: "People have to settle for a little less lofty professional position, it's true. But in your search for satisfaction, why not settle for a little less prestige in the profession in exchange for helping to save the community? There's a crying need for creative managers out there in the community agencies, where there's often appalling mismanagement. We in community agencies must make our dollars go farther. I would like more people to see that we all do bear a responsibility for the community where we live—and for the community where we work."

by the churches in the area that collects food, furniture and clothing for the disadvantaged in Norwalk and Stamford. Their daughter, Martha, is a senior at Northwestern University and Jennifer is a junior at Gettysburg College. Their son, Rick, is currently at PA. After 26 years with White Weld Co., Dick went to Blythe and Co. Eastman Dillon for a year and has been at Kidder Peabody for the past 1½ years. He is currently director of equity marketing and chairman of Kidder's stock selection committee. He is also a director of the Noroton Yacht Club and is involved with the vestry at St. Luke's Church.

Roger McLean writes that McLean Cable TV system in Westchester County has 7,000 subscribers and is still growing. Frank Bradley continues to enjoy his assignment in Washington, D.C. representing Standard Oil of California and the Chevron companies. He has been a vice president of Chevron since 1976. Captain Alan Bress retired from the Navy last year having completed 27 years of naval service mostly submarine duty at sea and design and construction. He writes that he cherished most the years devoted to the Polaris, Poseidon and Trident submarine programs including the construction of the USS Benjamin Franklin class and the design of the Trident from its inception. He is now technical director of the George G. Sharp, Inc. a well-known naval architectural firm with domestic and international interests in marine systems analysis and design.

Bob Stoll retired from active duty in the Army in September, 1980 and is now living in the north Bavarian city of Bamberg, Germany. He is working full time as an orthodontist in a private practice and enjoying every minute of it. He points out that in the super socialized system the insurance pays the full amount for orthodontic treatment and since everybody is insured there is no shortage of patients. He writes that he hopes that the US goes the same route although I must comment for most of us that at our advanced age if our children's teeth are not straight by now, they are not going to be.

Phil Aronson has a child at the University of Rochester and one at Brown. Bob Brace continues to be very active in charitable ventures including the Windsor School, Dartmouth College as well as PA.

Charlie Carl, M.D. continues as director of the East Boston—Winthrop Counseling Center. Roderick (Goose) Gander who has been chief of correspondents for the *Newsweek* magazine becomes president of Marlboro College in August. Rod joined the staff of *Newsweek* in 1954 where he served as reporter, writer, assistant to the editor, news editor and has served in his present post for the past 15 years. In addition, he has been the magazine's principal labor negotiator and has served as a member of a variety of budgetary and planning committees. As chief of correspondents he had been in charge of a news-gathering network of 68 staff reporters based in 25 bureaus throughout the world. Marlboro is a college of approximately 200 students located in southern Vermont and is one of the smallest fully accredited liberal arts colleges in the country and has remained so by design. Rural in location and informal in its style, its intensive academic program includes a great deal of tutorial, particularly in the junior and senior years. Graduation is by extensive written and oral examinations including a thesis or the equivalent. They must also have a hockey team.

48 ABBOT

Jane Kenah Dewey (Mrs. Henry B.)
8 Fenimore Road
Worcester, MA 01609

From Rancho Palos Verdes, CA comes a note from Jo MacManus Woods. She is enjoying teaching a combination 2nd and 3rd grade class. Two of her children have graduated from college and the other two are attending college. She usually has an annual reunion in N.Y.C. with M.K. Lackey Stowell and Julie Shaffner Bucklin.

I was sorry to miss a call from Marty Barber Lowrance this spring when she and her daughter, Laura, were in the East on a college shopping trip. She reports that they spent a delightful evening with Gene Young in N.Y.C. It came as a slight shock when she realized that she hadn't seen Gene since they were both Laura's age. From New York they went to Wellesley where they visited with Barbara Humes Easton and Miss Hearsey.

I am saddened to report the death of Louise Hellier Louvis on March 22nd in Englewood, NJ. She leaves her husband, Anthony, and two sons. Peter attends the American University in Washington, D.C.; Alex plans to enter Boston University. Anyone wishing to contribute toward a memorial to Lou may write to Mo Jones 715 N.E. 14th Place, Ft. Lauderdale, FL 33304. The class extends its sympathy to Lou's family.

The class also extends its sympathy to Nancy Nalie Ulrich whose husband, John, died in February.



Oz Ayscue and Jim Pates enjoying the 1951 Reunion

49 PHILLIPS

Paul L. Nash
140 Broadway, Room 4500
New York, NY 10005

"An avid skier and former member of the Williams College racing team and Mad River Glen ski patrol, he invented a two-way radio system to assist blind skiers." This quotation is from an obituary for **Charlie Leonard**, who died recently as the result of an accidental fall. Charlie, an engineer with General Electric since 1956, lost his sight in 1965 because of diabetes. In addition to his skiing efforts, Charlie invented a sailing "audio compass" to keep the visually impaired on a set course and established a nature trail for the visually impaired at the Audubon Center in Huntington, VT. He was president of the Vermont Association for the Blind and was named Vermont Engineer of the Year in 1969. I do not know of a more courageous story. Classmates may write to his wife, Sandra, at 14 Elsom Parkway, South Burlington, VT 05401.

A recent clipping from *Trusts and Estates* magazine confirms **Bill Byler's** continuing interest in improving the health, education and social well-being of American Indian tribes and defending their treaty rights. Bill is executive director of the Association on American Indian Affairs, Inc., 432 Park Avenue South, New York, NY 10016. Nominated for election as directors of the Associated Harvard Alumni this year were **Zvi Cohen** and **Lou Kane**. Page long, eight-point type, listings of their accomplishments won't be repeated here, but I surely will endorse a (more or less accurate) quote from Zvi's writeup, to wit: "Alumni participation in fund raising, whether giving or soliciting, is crucial for maintaining... financial integrity so that admission is not restricted to the very rich and the very poor." Lou, a wide-ranging venture capitalist, has also devoted enormous energies to raising funds for such worthy causes as schools, colleges and other eleemosynary institutions, including Harvard College and Massachusetts General Hospital. Other causes he has supported include his co-chairmanship of 1972 Massachusetts finance committee for George McGovern for President.

Clem Hastie's work with ex-offenders at Independence House in New York, mentioned in my most recent column, has been brought to my attention by numerous classmates, many of whom sent me excerpts from the November/December 1980 *HB5 Bulletin* article about Clem's efforts. I chose not to inquire how the others found out about his good works. When General Tire recently closed its research center in Stamford, CT, **Don Husted** switched to working for Perkin-Elmer, Instrument Division, Norwalk, CT. Don and his wife, Lavinia, live in Wilton, CT.

Art Doran, John Houk, Stu Ingersoll, Dave Kopko and your secretary had the pleasure of gathering recently, along with many others, to toast **Si Spengler** and his new bride, **Sandy**. Our peripatetic professor, **Arthur Stonehill**, whose home base is Oregon State University, where he teaches corporate and international finance, spent the summer of 1980 instructing at the University of Hawaii and the first half of 1981 at the Copenhagen School of Economics and Business Administration. Art is a co-author of several publications on international finance for multinational corporations. **Bill Waskowitz** has recently resumed his practice of orthopedic sports medicine after undergoing open heart bypass surgery. Bill is skiing and playing tennis at Stratton Mountain in Vermont and at his home in New Britain, CT.

50 PHILLIPS

J. Kenneth McDonald
Naval War College
Newport, RI 02840

In the May 11 *New Yorker* **H. Dorn Stewart, Jr.**, and eleven other senior executives of the Allied Chemical Corp. appear in a two-page advertisement to inform the public that their organization has changed its name to Allied Corp. In an access of Andover loyalty Dorn wears the old school tie—with coat in one photo, and without in the other. Suited or in shirtsleeves, Dorn is senior vice president for Operations at Allied.

Cribbing from the Yale alumni magazine, I have news of **J. Evans Rose**. In the past year Ev's daughters, in descending seniority, have been: a junior at Hobart (Ginna); a freshman at Denison (Suzie); a post-graduate at St. Michel's in England (Jessica); and a senior at Westover (Hillary). His son, Robert, is a sophomore at Trinity Pawling. Ev practices law in his own firm, which has offices in Pittsburgh and Washington. A strong supporter of his Yale classmate, Governor Dick Thornburgh of Pennsylvania, Ev last year finished a term as chairman of the state Republican Finance Committee, and got the Pennsylvania G.O.P. out of the red for the first time since 1973. Ev has also been appointed a Commonwealth trustee of the University of Pittsburgh, and he chairs the state's Appellate Court Nominating Committee. His wife, Diane, is chairman of the Pennsylvania Council on the Arts, a statewide agency that grants some \$5 million a year of state and federal funds to support the arts.

In Illinois **Edmund B. Thornton** chaired the Republican Control Committee that produced a clean sweep for the party ticket last November in LaSalle County. Sonzob also reported in the Yale alumni magazine that "Good management and a solid position in a major natural resource industry have insured continued record earnings for Ottawa Silica Company through the business recession." **Gibb Cornwell** has recently been promoted to professor of medicine at the Dartmouth Medical School. In Ithaca, **John E. H. Sherry** has completed a major revision of his father's text, *Laus of Innkeepers*, which Cornell University Press will publish this summer. Jack is a professor of law and business at Cornell. Harper and Row has now published **Chris Weatherley-White's** first book, *Plastic Surgery for the Female Breast*. Chris's son, Matthew, '82, made the varsity ski team at Andover this winter. Annapolis cardiologist **Robert O. Biern**, writes that his youngest daughter, Becky, is a senior at PA, and that his oldest daughter, Cathy, and **Bob Agee's** daughter, Liz, roomed together this year as freshmen at Kenyon College. **Dudley Yost's** youngest child, Alan, left Cleveland to join PA '83 last fall, following not only his father, but also his sister, Adrienne, who graduated in 1979. **Leigh Quinn's** son, David, also joined PA '83 this past year.

Out of the boondocks of Alabama (or possibly Tennessee) I have word that **Bob Kitchel** and his new wife, Gwyn (whom he married in 1980) have moved to 88 acres of wooded land, far enough from their nearest neighbors that the telephone company took three months to string wire to their house. Bob is still a tournament bridge director, "and loving every minute of it."

Let us think that I read only the Yale '54 class notes, I have news of **C. Pardee Erdman, Jr.**, president of Ulupalaku Ranch on Maui, Hawaii, from a January 1981 number of the *Princeton Alumni Weekly*. Pard was runner-up when a *Maui News* columnist asked readers to pick the ten sexiest men on the island. I have no information on the school or college affiliation of the man who edged out Pard for first place.

50 ABBOT

Coralie Huberth Sloan reports from Vermont that the sugaring is finished and that it was a good year. Now it is lambing time. She raises Montadale sheep for wool, breeding and eating. Her eldest son, Christopher, is working at Steamboat Springs and playing in a band. Tamara, her daughter, is at University of California at Santa Cruz majoring in biology. Emily, another daughter, is a day student at the Mount Saint School in Vershire, VT and Caleb, is in fifth grade at Open Fields in Thetford, VT.

51 PHILLIPS

E. Osborne Ayscue, Jr.
2800 NCNB Plaza
Charlotte, NC 28280

Pre-reunion news: **Bill Coakley** has been appointed VP in charge of retail banking for Bank of Maine in Augusta. Bill, who went to Harvard after PA, has been a banker for 20 years, including a year in London, establishing a U.K. Retail Bank. After 18 years with Morgan Stanley & Co., the last 10 as a managing director, **Jim Smith** became president last August of Dusco, Inc., a subsidiary of Lend Lease Corporation, Australia's largest real estate development company, and president of International Income Property, a real estate investment trust.

"At exactly 10:37 a.m. EDT on Sunday, June 14, 1981, **Jerry Ward**, attending his first class reunion since his graduation thirty years earlier, pulled himself to his feet in the common room of Stimson House, stretched and announced to no one in particular that it was about time to get his act together." The foregoing is (choose one): 1. The beginning of a bad novel. 2. The end of a great weekend. If you selected 2, continue reading.

Col. Bob Cuthbertson, ably assisted by his regimental bartender, put on a magnificently organized weekend that came off with only one hitch: Bob gave Jane the wrong route number and she made a three-hour trip via Rockport to get from Natick to Andover. Bob did sulk a bit when he whistled mess call to clear us out of a Friday cocktail party to go to dinner and no one responded. Bob is transferring in two months to Ft. Lee, where he will be inspector general of all the US Army commissaries, commuting from Whiteside, VA, where he owns a summer home.

After a faculty-alumni dinner and a reception at the Addison for the Sizars and the McNamars we retired to headquarters for an evening of hyperbole and nostalgia. Among those present: **Ron Ansin**, who passed briefly through the cocktail party. **Tony duPont**, back for his first reunion, president of duPont Aerospace, building a 30-passenger plane for commuter airlines, the duPont DP-2. Also has a government grant for a coal gasification project in his backyard. **Chuck Findlay** and **Erin** with **Norah '82** back from San Francisco. **Gordon Humphreys** and **Ruth**, on the first leg of a cross-country business trip for the British tool manufacturer of which he is managing director, gave us a lesson in combatting jet lag. **Bob Keith '52** all the way from Caracas with sons **Barker**, an upper, and **Sheffield**. **Bob Kimball** and **Joanne** from Reno. (The majority of returnees came from outside New England.) **Jerry Lasley**, responsible for getting brother-in-law **Jerry Ward** back. Ward gave us a dissertation on the re-negotiation of his marriage that left him cooking two nights a week. **Jim Pates** and **Marilyn** with son **Jimmy, 11**. **Tony Quinton**, a survivor of the change of administrations, is still in charge of terrorism. (I figured he'd make it when I saw him quoted in a George Bush speech just before the election.) **Reuben Taylor** and **Emily** with sons **Charlie '82** and **William, 12**. Reuben has a custom wood-working company of his own in Chicago. We discovered, incidentally, that Reuben's grandfather built the Wright brothers' engine. **Win Adkins**, teaching psychology at Columbia and marketing educational video programs, will be on sabbatical next year. He reports that brother, **Doug Adkins**, is an economist with the aerospace program. **Nat Reed** with **Dabney** and **children, Wrenn '75** and **Tim**, were up from Amherst. **Billy Ming Sing Lee** rounded out the West Coast contingent. Bill was featured in a San Francisco Examiner series in May on Chinese professionals in America. It traced his history from Shanghai where his father was a prize-winning movie producer, through PA, Yale and practice in D.C. and New York to San Francisco, where he practices architecture with a childhood friend and his wife. The wrapup: "[A] sense, above all, that out of cultures East and West, productive work must come and with such work a return to society of some of civilization's best gifts."

After Saturday breakfast in the newly rejuvenated Commons, an alumni chapel service, the

traditional parade with bagpipes, alumni meeting in the gym, class picture posing, picnic, seminars on the arts at Andover and a 2.2 mile race in which we were well represented, we gathered for cocktails, dinner and dancing in the Commons. **Pete Baldwin** and **Carolyn; Tim Anderson, Nick Thorndike** and **Joan, Barbara Gibson Roth A.A. '51** and **Tom Regan** and **Gerri** joined us for the evening. Tom told us a little of what it is like to teach at PA and what the school is up to. (Incidentally, he and Gerri had just won first prize in the costume contest at the Beaux Arts ball celebrating Addison Gallery's 50th year, dressed as the American Gothic couple.) **Pete** regaled us with an account of his first visit to the Old Howard. **Nat** announced several moves to revitalize the class, including the formation of a class council. **Lasley** and **Pates** have agreed to help me ferret out news. (We are shooting to double attendance at the next reunion.) Among the guests on Saturday night were **Bill** and **Evelyn Bennett**, **Bill** and **Vivian Buehner**, **Joan Walsh** and **Alice Hurst**. **Ken McDonald '50**, the new Alumni Council Reunions Chairman, dropped in, as had **Bill Wright '50** earlier in the day.

The weekend was the occasion for what **Win Adkins** described as a humane, non-threatening exchange with old friends. I sensed more interest in the school itself, what has become of this place: The ranks of teachers we knew have become very thin, and we inch closer to the head of the alumni parade, but the place still retains its character and vitality. Those of you who were absent missed something.

51 ABBOT

It is always nice to be in Andover. It would have been a lot nicer if some of you had been there with me. Missed you. Fortunately and happily, **Barbara Gibson Roth** joined me at the tea held for Abbot alumnae at Morton House. She looks great and is keeping busy as an organist at a church and a synagogue. Her daughter is a student at Andover and loves it.

I am meeting **Sue Batchelder Dearborn** for lunch today. This has been a frequent happening since I started working in Boston last fall. Sue is a social worker at Mass. General Hospital, married to an Andover alumnus whose son graduated from college reunion weekend. She asked me to give her best regards to all I saw at reunions so I send you her greetings now.

My job has also brought me in touch with **Lois Lovejoy Johnson**. She is as energetic as ever and a great asset to a committee. Had the pleasure of watching **Sue Kimball Wheelock** on the tennis court last summer. She is still a joy to watch stroke that tennis ball. My most recent contact with **Suzie** was at M.M. **Wheeler Shepherd's** memorial service. M.M.'s love for music continued to be an important part of her life. Tapes of her own compositions were played at the service. **Suzie** sang "Sea Fever," words by **John Mansfield**, music by M.M.'s sister. It was a lovely piece, beautifully performed. It was especially poignant for me because M.M. and I both chose "Sea Fever" for our senior themes... memories of happy times came rushing back. I regret I did not see more of **Mary Macy** after our graduation. But it is wonderful to be able to reach back in your mind and see someone who is pretty, vivacious, with great energy and zest for life, who was like a gazelle on the hockey field and the tennis court, and who will remain for you always special. This is how I will remember M.M.

Connie Hall Strohecker

Barbara Gibson Roth says her daughter, **Margot (15)**, is a junior at Andover this year. **Barbara's** son, **Doug (20)**, is a sophomore at Rollins College and son, **Allen (24)**, is employed by Stone and Webster in Cherry Hill, NJ, having graduated from Lehigh. **Barbara** is on her own living the somewhat precarious life of the self-employed musician.

Sally Mason Crowell and her husband, **Howard**, are continuing to enjoy almost four years at Ft. Monroe. Howard was promoted to Major General in September 1980 and assumed the job of Deputy Chief of Staff for Training, an interesting and challenging position. Their daughter, **Judy**, will graduate this year from Florida State University in media communications and son, **David**, is a sophomore in engineering at Cornell. **Sally** and **Howard** are expecting a change in orders soon, but at this point have no idea where next year will find them.

Rosamond Reifsnnyder Peck reports on the wonders of meditation of **Guru Maharaj Ji**. She and husband, **Jim**, are enjoying being home alone, summers in Maine and visits with far flung children: **Abby, Skidmore '78**, is a carpenter in the Boston area, lately working some wonders for **Susan Kimball Wheelock**; **Lucy, Simmons '80**, is working nights in the pediatric intensive care unit in Bangor, ME and leaves in June to be the school nurse and coach at the

Robert A. Feldman '54: a catalyst for art



On the corner of White and Church Streets, south of Soho, is the Baby Doll Lounge, a topless bar. Next door in a non-descript building is Parasol Press, Ltd., a publisher of fine art, which has no press. Inside only a littered desk and floor-to-ceiling shelves stacked with boxed portfolios on the first floor signal that business may be transacted here. One is more likely to find the president of Parasol upstairs in a livingroom whose walls are filled with prints and photographs, none of which are for sale. He will invariably be wearing tennis shoes and one of his considerable collection of large bow ties that are specially made for him by a former Assistant Curator at MOMA.

The president, and founder, of Parasol Press is Bob Feldman, whom Theodore B. Donson in *Prints and The Print Market* has described as "perhaps the most courageous print publisher in America today." Feldman pioneered portfolios of Ansel Adams and Eugene Atget photographs. He has commissioned "difficult" avant garde American art not because he thinks it will sell ("It doesn't," he says) but because he feels it is important. Among the artists whose work he has published are painters Wayne Thiebaud, Richard Estes, Julian Schnabel, Chuck Close, Sol Lewitt, Robert Ryman and Robert Mangold; photographers Berenice Abbott and Todd Watts.

The road to Parasol, whose logo is a beach umbrella, was circuitous. A '61 graduate of Yale Law, Feldman began his professional life as a securities lawyer, but soon discovered that his "style of operation did not fit into the

New York Stock Exchange corporate image." He is probably the only lawyer who has come to closings in Bermuda shorts and tennis shoes because he had a tennis game in fifteen minutes.

By the mid-sixties Feldman had left the law and set up Trois Angles, a graphics publishing concern. In 1968 "a conglomerate," with no experience in publishing, ingested Trois Angles. By February, 1970 Feldman had been fired for signing up Ansel Adams for a portfolio. His new employer was convinced that signed and numbered photographs were unmarketable. Feldman left, taking with him his contracts with Adams, Estes, Close and Thiebaud. One month later Parasol Press, Ltd. emerged, first headquartered in the storeroom of Allan Stone's '50 Gallery.

Feldman's role as a publisher is that of a catalyst, bringing artist and printer together. His printers are among the finest in the world: intaglio printer Kathan Brown of Crown Point Press, who also collaborates with Claes Oldenburg, and Edition Dombberger, screenprinters in Stuttgart, Germany. His artists are generally younger painters who have never made a print before. Once artist and printer are together, Feldman steps out of frame. "I never know what is going to happen," he says, "and that's the fun of it."

Anything can, and does, happen. One artist decided to produce not a portfolio, but a bound book of 127 etchings. "Who is going to buy a \$36,000 book?" he asks, knowing the answer. He once made a commitment to commission ten Sol Lewitt prints;

American School in Lugano, Switzerland; Laura will graduate this May from Connecticut College where she is active in crew and is a history major; and Jamie is finishing his freshman year as a theatre major at Northwestern. Rosamond's own bakery business has expanded into a gift basket business' with homemade natural sweets and wholesome treats.

52 ABBOT

Mrs. Charles H. Bowman
12306 Mossycup
Houston, TX 77024

What fun being the Class Secretary! I picked up the phone in April to hear "Ethel?" It was Nancy Jayne Lingamfelter Liles. She has lived in Houston for 10 years and we have been here for 5, essentially as neighbors. Nancy, gorgeously slim, came for lunch and a wonderful afternoon catching up on our lives and those of other classmates. Nancy has done some substitute teaching and has a 17-year-old son, Paul, and a daughter, Sue, who is a sophomore at Houston Baptist.

Patty Randall Baker teaches yoga and thrives in Orlando with her husband, 3 sons and a daughter. She sees Martha Artz at Lake Walloon in MI and reports that she is very happy and traveling a lot with her husband. Sarah Emmons Warren's husband is a teacher at PA. Daughter, Rebecca, graduates from Phillips in June. Sarah works at the Language Lab. there and keeps fit with paddle tennis during the winter. Joanie Wood Stephenson and I have kept up with Xmas cards over the years. She has 3 sons and their eldest, Tap, will be out of college and job hunting this year. Joan and her sister, Barbara visited their parents in FL as "snow birds" in April.

Persis Goodnow Hamilton lives in Holden, MA and teaches kindergarten in Princeton, enjoying it very much. Husband, Charlie, is headmaster at the Bancroft School in Worcester where their son, Johnson is in the fifth grade and daughter, Maggie, is in the third grade. "Walked in the door, received your card and decided to answer immediately!" Anne Merchant (Merch) Monaghan is principal of Vienna Elementary School in Fairfax Co., VA. Husband, Jim, is marketing mini-computers in Arlington called Data Inc. Her oldest step-daughter, Shane, was married in Nov. They have a 27' Pearson sailboat and sail right off the Bay in MD. Merch attended Nancy Penwell Hood's daughter's wedding 1 1/2 years ago in Andover. They hope to attend Nancy's son's wedding in August.

I am not sure whether they were recorded in the *Bulletin*, but I do know that in the last several years we lost two classmates, Anne Lord and Joan Baird, both wonderful people we all cared about. I am sure we all feel great sympathy for their families.

Let's do keep in touch. I'll send news of myself in the next *Bulletin*. The older we get the more we cherish past friendships. Write to me for addresses of your Abbot friends. I'm in the phone book in Houston and do hope you call when you visit this fun, dynamic city!

53 PHILLIPS

F. William Kaufmann III
12 East 97th St.
New York, NY 10029

You could bet your money on it and never lose. That's how predictable it is that in any stack of mail from '53 classmates, at least one letter will end with an open invitation for all of us to visit the writer. I've probably read 50 such offers and

everytime I mention one of them in our class notes, I still shudder that the worst may happen.

I see, for instance, a lawn strewn with bankers and lawyers, all having accepted the same invitation at the same time. I see a long line of doctors waiting to use the downstairs phone to get a reservation on the next plane home. I see businessmen in long black cars circling the block, waiting for a parking space. But, most of all, I see the look on the face of our host as he tries to explain to his wife that what is happening is statistically impossible!

Of course it can't happen. Especially to David Craton who writes from England. "I wish I could do more (a reference to his Alumni Fund contribution) and that I had more frequent opportunities for visiting the U.S. Perhaps it will come as the business grows, but meantime I'd be happy to see any of you who are in London." On the other hand, if I were Fran Weber, I'd certainly want to lay in a few kags. Writes Fran, "Saw Peter Wiese and Dean Groel in New York a few weeks ago. Peter is with Bush & Co., and Dean is still at Goldman Sachs. Anyone visiting Naples should stop by for a drink. Am in the book, and am now a full-time Florida resident." Get a jump on your classmates. Skip the rest of this column. Call the airline. Weber is ready when you are.

"All is well," writes Tony Barber. "Daughter Cathy is a freshman at U.C.L.A. Wife Babs has become the director of admissions to the Sacred Heart Schools in San Francisco. Business doing well—am a vice president and stockholder of Loomis Sayles. Took up golf about two years ago—frustrating to say the least. Am on the board of several organizations, the largest being Pacific Medical Center."

"My daughter Kendall was at PA Summer School and loved it. She fell in love with lacrosse and plans to take it up in college, hopefully Yale. Ted Sizer's son, Hal was down staying with us this weekend for spring vacation," continues Ken Sharp, "as were Sandi and Joe Mesics. Good times. Tennis, water skiing together. Etc."

From Zeus Stevens: "Our daughter Amy has been accepted at PA as a junior to start September 1981. Needless to say, we are extremely pleased and proud and look forward to getting back to the campus much more over the next few years."

"Visited Shelby Tucker in New Orleans over Mardi Gras weekend," writes Ray Lamontagne. "Shelby is still practicing law (surprise) and is still married (even greater surprise!) He lives in the Old Quarter so that we were right in the middle of the action (no surprise). Had a great weekend and spent much of the time reminiscing about PA and the great Class of 1953."

Quicknotes: Neal McCorvie is now a president at Glendenning Associates. Bill Joseph's son, Benjy, was chosen to be the "king" at a performance of Ringling Bros. & Barnum & Bailey Circus. Alice Joseph is now working on her third children's book. The second is filled with photographs of Bill and Benjy, and should win as many awards as *Max The Music Maker*, Alice's first book. Mike Chapman who seems to have moved out to Hollywood, was nominated for an Oscar for his work in cinematography. Every time I pick up the *NY Times* or some obscure magazine like *Town & Country* someone seems to be saying something nice about John Rattee (John Poppy's friend and Loomis Chaffee's headmaster). I note that Carl Andre and Peter Chermayeff were on a panel for the Addison Gallery's 50th anniversary celebration. Had lunch with Jack Donovan, one of midtown's leading financial people. Saw Dutch Wolff at a NY Andover meeting at Bob Feldman's downtown brownstone. Dutch had some great suggestions for the NY Alumni Association. So did Don Shapiro. I didn't have much to say, but I did eat 18 salines.

We'll be up in Connecticut in August. We'd love to have you visit. One at a time.

55 PHILLIPS

Tom Lawrence
1039 1/2 Sweetzer
Hollywood, CA 90069

After three years in Holland and two years in Saudi Arabia, Ben Dorman returns to London as vice president of sales for the International Maintenance Organization, Ltd., a newly formed subsidiary of the Fluor Corporation. Greg Miller describes living in Sweden as "fun, broadening for the whole family... but expensive."

Newly repatriated: Hal Donnelly back from a sabbatical in Stratford-on-Avon where he brushed up his you-know-who at the Shakespeare Center and attended over 30 Shakespearean productions. Oldest sons James and Stephen spent the year safely on the Hill while sons Daniel, Sean and daughter Amy accompanied Hal and Sue. Hal is back in the saddle now as varsity football coach, audiovisual director, social committee chairman, upward bound curriculum director and English instructor at Western Reserve Academy.

Lewitt enthusiastically produced forty-seven prints. As these self-described "Feldman Follies" imply, what remains consistent in every Parasol (ad)venture is an unstinting commitment to the artist and confidence in his work.

Bob Feldman has made a career of taking on projects that "as business propositions don't make sense." Although he would no doubt deny it, he is part of a tradition established by the intrepid Ambroise Vollard, the publisher of Picasso, Bonnard, Rouault and Chagall. Like Vollard, he seeks to stimulate and challenge, rather than to satiate, the public taste.

Pete and Barbara Bradley found themselves in Yarmouth, ME, and dropped in on the John Palmers whose recounting of the 25th Reunion was good enough to make the Bradleys sorry they missed it. Save the first week of June, 1985, Pete, Geoff Beaumont recently celebrated the first birthday of his Newport Beach, CA brokerage house, Beaumont & Company.

If the name Beaumont & Company sounds a trifle conservative, that's because the name Babette had already been taken by Bob and Nancy Bushnell for their gift shop in Salisbury, CT. The Bushnells are trying suburbia from whence Bob will commute to New York and his desk at Hoppin Watson, a company that deals in stocks and arbitrage and wanted a less whimsical name but somebody in California beat them to Beaumont & Company.

The South Eastern Pennsylvania Transportation Authority continues to operate at Gumpoint . . . Dave keeps Philadelphians moving as SEPTA general manager. Bob Rogers returned last year to his native Atlanta to conduct the Atlanta Symphony Orchestra and the Paul Smith Trio for An Evening with Ella Fitzgerald. More recently Bob assembled and conducted a volunteer orchestra of 32 professionals for the Wall to Wall Copland/Americana program for The Symphony Space, a New York non-profit performing arts center. A tall order for Bob from the managing director of TSS who may have threatened to burn his breakfast toast if he couldn't deliver. Her name is Linda Rogers. . . Y.

Tim Wagg, Jane Tatman and Frank Walker, Peggy Moore and Peter Yoars and Boat Rulon-Miller York. What a super list! All of the above turned out for our 25th Reunion, and what a reunion it was! Everyone looked perfectly fabulous. One PA '56 spouse told me at dinner she thought the Abbot contingent looked ten years younger than PA's which endeared her for life. Truly, I am proud to be part of such a super class. The profile indicates that we are all well educated, physically fit, and in there pitching to make our world a better place to live. The spirit of the Abbot girl certainly is very much alive in all of us and, I suspect, the weekend encouraged us to "extend our burning torches" still higher.

For those of you who were not able to join us, we missed you. You also missed two superb events. The first was Zanda's prayer at alumni chapel. It captured the essence of the weekend and was, like Zanda, beautiful. You'll all be receiving a copy with your class profile.

The other event was Mollie speaking at the alumni meeting. Put a microphone in front of her and she opens like a bud to the sun. Unfortunately we don't have copies of her remarks for you. Suffice it to say, she could have single-handedly written the Abbot social history of the early fifties. Her wit is fantastic.

I came away hoping that the enthusiasm will be contagious and that our 30th will bring still more of you to Andover. It is so much fun to see everyone and search faces for traces of seventeen-year-old friends from way back.

Circle June 1986 on your calendars now!

— Judy Pitman

Jane Tatman Walker, working parttime for Topics Newspapers, Indianapolis, is taking a docent training course at the Children's Museum. She's also involved with the Sweet Briar Alumnae Club and co-chairman of our own 25th Reunion Fund for Abbot/Andover. Phoebe Estes Bryan writes that she has two sons in Deerfield, MA this year, one at Deerfield Academy, the other at Eaglebrook School. Phoebe continues to teach at the University of Vermont, which she enjoys tremendously. I spent a very nice evening with Barbara Hurd Toschi and her husband Gene during a recent trip to California. They love their farm near Healdsburg, and I was fascinated to hear that some of it is vineyard. Even the Province of Quebec has finally recognized there are wines not made in France!

57 PHILLIPS

Gee Johnson
1450 S. Pennzoil Tower
Houston, TX 77002

Hello everyone! It seems the theme of this brief article should be "people in change, or has the after 40 syndrome caught up with our class?" Bill Sikkenga writes from Middletown, OH that he has been appointed to the newly created position of tax counsel for Armco, Inc., and, Bill continues, that he and the family have moved from Ann Arbor and encourage any and all to call if in the Middletown area. . . . Rick called, has found a new home: New York—with the New York City Opera, even though Rick says he has crossed the U.S. several times in singing engagements. Please let me know when you are coming to Houston, Rick, so that if you really are planning to make Innsbruck, Austria your springtime home—I can work a tradeoff with you. . . . Rick Steinkamp checked in from the west coast where he and the family are enjoying San Francisco. As deputy director of the school department for Harcourt, Brace and Jovanovich, Rick really has the responsibility of the whole western region of the company, which should be quite a change from living in Atlanta. . . . Finally, and none of you will believe this: I, too, have made a change. On May 1st, I went to work for the regional brokerage firm of Rotan-Mosle to head up their insurance department. This is after 14 years of running my own shop. Oh well! The challenges are great and I'm excited. Until next time, Gee.

and resource center in the town." All this keeps Betsy busy plus being active in her church and having four active children. Bart Riley will be attending Middlebury next fall.

Living in New York City with her two daughters, Deborah (14) and Karen (11), Priscilla Grant Flood is executive editor of *Esquire* Magazine.

Sure would be great to hear from more of you.

59 ABBOT

Linda Lobb Trimmings writes that she has lived in six different states since her graduation from Abbot and is presently enjoying the seventh, Maryland. She and her husband, Bill, have two sons, one who is eleven and one who is three which insures their participation in Little League for many years to come. They live very near Washington and anyone traveling to or from would be welcome for a visit at any time. Linda's number is (301) 465-7582.

Alma Grew reports that she is happy teaching French, Spanish, and English as a second language in a variety of schools which makes each day different and interesting. In her free time, she studies Italian, listens to classical music, and opera, and works on free-lance articles and cartoons.

60 PHILLIPS

Alan L. Fox
167 South Rodeo Drive
Beverly Hills, CA 90212

The penalty, or bonus as you cynics may have it, for your providing no news of the class is that no news of class can be printed. The *Bulletin* editor requests that whatever news is printed be "concise" and "lively"; since the class is collectively and personally so silent, we can guarantee that the news is concise, although it contains not much evidence of life.

Some liveliness, however, is provided by Bob LeRoy's indirect note to Charlie Kessler on the quality of the models in the L. L. Bean Catalog. Bob's comment, verbatim: "OK, Kessler, I give in! But only because I want to know why your mug keeps showing up in my L.L. Bean Catalog! Surely you're not a professional model! Do you own controlling stock? Well, at least I get to see you each year. Let me know if they want me to pose—then you could see me each year (and I could donate my fee to PA). Best Wishes."

Another evidence of class life surfaced on Kentucky Derby day in early May, when the smiling face of TV star, industrialist and class most-likely-to-succeed, Edward P. "Ned" Evans, appeared on national television along with Howard Cosell, Phyllis George, the Governor of Kentucky and thousands of less colorful personalities to accept for or provide congratulations to Ned's father for his winning horse, Pleasant Colony. It's comforting to realize that one of the potentialities in an Andover education is the prospect of growing up to be a horse-breeder and winner of the Kentucky Derby on the first try. Pleasant Colony, from Buckland Farms in Virginia, also won the Preakness.

Andy Combe writes that he has the privilege of being the first commanding officer of the USS Flatley (FFG-21), the Navy's newest and finest guided missile frigate. It is scheduled to be commissioned on May 30th at Bath, ME. Andy also passes on the hope that the 25th Reunion has a better turnout than the 20th—a hope which appears easy enough to fulfill in light of the experience of the 20th. And with or without the continuing contributions of Drs. Quattlebaum and Kip.

Emilio G. "Toby" Collado, III has established his own government relations consulting firm, Callado Associates, Inc., to handle Washington public relations problems of U.S. companies. Toby's venture follows eight engrossing years at Newmeyer Associates in Washington, the precursor of all such firms.

In view of the dismal communication patterns of the class both at reunions and in writing, we're instituting with the school's help, a postcard program which will hopefully reach everyone in the class and in which you are actively encouraged to participate, by returning your personal news to the above Beverly Hills address. You may be assured that whatever dislikes you may have harbored or still possess for the restrictive Calvinist atmosphere of Andover in the late 50's will not be repeated or found in the above community.

61

Tony Accetta
50 So. Steele St.
Denver, CO 80209

Wonderful! Exciting! A Joyous time of celebration!

We did it again. It's hard to believe, but, once

56 ABBOT

Susan Waterous Wagg
426 Berwick Ave.
Montreal, Quebec, H3R 1Z9

Mardie Roth Brown, Phoebe Estes Bryan, Grace Callahan and Alan Hagstrom, Peggy Oliver Hedeman, Ann Tripp Hopkins, Peppy Rothwell and Dieter Klein, Mollie Lupe and Garland Lasater, Sue Bradley Lee, Marge Orr and George Mac Iver, Zanda Kubler and Mike Merrill, Sue Kauer and Dieter Mimmo, Lee Pelton Morrison, Anne Woolverton Oswald, Judy Warren Pitman, Betsy Parker and David Powell, Cemmy Kelton and Mike Ryland, Gail Turner Slover, Louise Stiegler Tomlinson, Susie Waterous and



1956's 25th Reunion picnic at the Log Cabin

Marge Orr MacIver and Peggy Moore Yoars reading letter from an Abbot classmate



57 ABBOT

Dinah Hollowell Barlow
142 Cold Spring Street
New Haven, CT 06511

May 10th was a wonderfully festive day at Andover. The Addison Gallery did not look its age, a mere fifty years old, but instead was spilling over with youth, good cheer and colorful activities for all ages. I enjoyed the day very much, the more so because Mimi Ganem Reeder, Jody Bradley Bush and Penny Holbrook Reid were also there. All are well. Mimi will have a son at Andover next year. Penny's daughter Cindy is now there and was featured in a lacrosse game that afternoon. Jody's whole family came with her to celebrate the kickoff of the Gallery Campaign. She is giving yet more of her time to Andover as one of two national co-chairmen for the Fund and is setting up a network of volunteer committees across the country.

I just missed including news of Penny Post in the last issue. She lives in Bolinas, CA about 50 minutes north of San Francisco, on the seacoast, in a community of writers, artists, musicians and craftspeople. She recently started a Ph.D. program in Environmental Health and hopes a book will come of it. In 1977 Penny caught pneumonia which, it turned out, was caused by toxic fumes from an adhesive used under her bedroom carpet. As a result, she is very concerned about hazardous chemicals in our everyday lives. I especially like hearing from Penny and I'm in touch with several of her old friends in New Haven. Karen Jones wrote Mimi Reeder and announced that she was marrying Dr. Mike Anderson on April 18. They will be living in Northfield, IL. Good news!

I am planning to take an intensive French course at Yale this summer to start getting one of my languages back in shape. Starting next fall I will be working full time at the University, feeling fully assured that other aspects of life will fall smoothly and easily into the "left-over" time slots. Sure Do, each of you, write me a postcard about your particular pigeon holes. D.

58 ABBOT

Mary Steketee MacDonald
(Mrs. Henry J.)
28712 N. Lincoln Road
Bay Village, OH 44140

Imagine my surprise and delight upon finding Sally Lawrence Hopkins and her three children at my door on the Saturday afternoon before Easter!! She was on her way to visit Carleton College in Minnesota with her oldest daughter, Karen. We had a short—much too short—visit before the Hopkins drove on toward their destination. The Hopkins still live in Cameron, NY, where both Sally and Giff teach.

Betsy Gardner Riley was kind enough to respond to my current request—for which I am grateful. Betsy continues as "a coordinator for R.S.V.P. (Retired Senior Volunteer Program) finding volunteer work for people over 60 years of age in 3 towns—Wilton, Westport, and Weston" (CT). In addition, she is "head of Wilton's Youth Action Committee—a group of kids and adults who are concerned about drugs and alcohol. We are trying to be a communi-



61's Clint and Mary Kendrick with Britta McNemar

again, the Class of 1961 came together, and celebrated its 20th Reunion. I don't know how or why it happens, but all of our reunions seem to follow the same pattern. Reminiscence has its place. Stories of ancient accomplishments and feats of derring-do while we were students have, as always, a place in our shared past. But the highlight of the reunion was the magical chemistry that brought together disparate lives and created a blend which can only be described as a true bond among the men and women who came together.

The school functions were interesting and enlightening to those who have not had much contact with the school. The formal functions were educational and more than one of us set his sights on Andover as the place where his children should go. Curiously, the realization that this might be a goal for many of us who are now parents came not in the sense of our children following us, but from the recognition that this place, this high school, really, is indeed a special place.

Record numbers attended our 20th. Many of our classmates had not set foot on the campus for 20 years, most had not been there for at least 15 years. Yet the interaction of the class made it seem as if we had seen and known each other on a regular basis throughout this whole time. Classmates for whom we had no particular affection as students became friends. Friends with whom we had enjoyed our youth became friends and brothers again. Wives and guests and children responded as if this meeting were a family Christmas dinner. Many of you who were not there were sincerely missed and many, many questions were asked about missing classmates. I can't speak to the levels reached or the spirit shared by the classes that wore the funny hats or the other visible emblems of togetherness which often permeate a reunion atmosphere. I can only say that our class enjoyed a real celebration and experienced the joy and satisfaction of being together and getting to know one another again.

I've now gone from famine to feast. From rags to riches. I have more notes than I know what to do with, at least for a short while. This particular column has space limitations. To those who attended the reunion and to those who have been kind enough to send letters, postcards and notes, you may be sure that each and every classmate will be acknowledged here. If space prevents your appearance in this column, you may be assured that you will appear in the next.

A trim, fit, Ken Hutchinson reports that he is living in Portsmouth, NH where he does extensive work in oceanography, fisheries and seafood market development. He imparts to his two sons, David, 14 and Chris, 12 his philosophy that one should, "Walk softly and carry a big carrot." At the class dinner I asked for whatever written material people were willing to see published in this column. The following is an unexpurgated, verbatim transcript of Paul Kalkstein's life story. While Paul omits the most important chapter of his life, his wife Marlene, and their children, his emphasis on the study of the English language should not go unnoticed: "Life of Paul Kalkstein I was born in Phila, Pa in 1943 without distinction. Since then I have went downhill and now I am an English teacher at a prep school in Anchovie, MA55 wish as you may now is North of Baastan. My goals for the future are to learn kids how to read and rite real good!"

The family that casts together, lasts together. Or so it would seem is the philosophy of Jim Perry who introduced his new wife, Kathy Kopach. Both are orthopedic surgeons and, they said, either one was available to do any necessary repairs after our afternoon on the tennis courts. They live with three children in Danville, PA where Jim works as Sports Medicine Clinic Director at the Geisinger Medical Center. Jim Durston is taking a break from the real

estate business for the summer and has gone back to his one true love, baseball. Jim's with the New York Mets this summer. His job as Director of Group Sales is being slightly hampered by the baseball strike, but, to his credit, he is doing what he loves best. As an example to the rest of you, Jim has solemnly sworn that he will send me a note at least once every quarter. In the event he fails to fulfill this promise he has pledged double his normal contribution to the school. Kendrick probably hopes Jim never writes me a line.

An old friend, Jeff Newton, came to the reunion with his wife, Ellen, and their two children. Jeff is a psychiatrist, and when given tremendous grief about the psychological implications of his life story, psychiatrist Jeff nodded sagely and said, "Uh hm."

Space invades. There are 30 or so stories in this naked city — you will see all of them.

61 ABBOT

Carolyn Butler Lisle
162 Marret Road
Lexington, MA

It was a good 20th Reunion for the nine of us who attended. I was disappointed not to see more of our classmates—twenty years is a long time! I know it seems like a colossal effort to many, but for me it has always been well worth it. Somehow catching up with old schoolmates gives my life a feeling of stability and continuity which I relish.

Loring Low Stevens who was the reunion coordinator for our class is to be commended for a job well done. Loring lives in Cambridge, MA and has her own consulting business. She has been in touch with Judy Draper Cottrell and Terry Naetzer Swanson who are all planning a post-reunion here in Boston.

Phyllis Rogde Gleason, with husband, Paul, and sons ages 7 and 10, lives in Winchester, MA, is involved in a number of youth organizations, and is stitching luggage for fun in her spare time. Danan MacCorkle Korelich lives near Columbia University in Manhattan and is getting back into her acting career. Ann Buerger has moved back east after a stretch in California and is doing architectural work in New York City. Molly Upton, our terrifically successful class agent, is still working in the "insane corporate environment" writing the newsletter for Engineering Data Processing. She owns a house in Weston, MA and coaches crew at Buckingham Browne and Nichols in the spring. Ann Fahnestock is doing research and sales in the stock brokerage community in Manhattan, commuting from Long Island. Gray Hodges Wexelblat lives in Wayland, MA and has her own private law practice in Concord. Susan Rothwell Braucher is the mother of two daughters, Katherine (6) and Emily (3). She is a retired trust officer of Boston Safe Deposit and Trust Company and is married to Bill who recently formed his own law firm in Boston. Sue is in semi-annual communication with Julie Owen who is presently employed with the U.S. Department of State in Senegal, Africa. (Julie served two Peace Corps terms in Senegal also). Between the Peace Corps and the State Department, Julie managed to obtain a M.Ed. from Harvard and spent several years of energetic training in Washington, D.C.

As for me, Cally Butler Lisle, I have moved back to Boston from Baltimore and am participating this July in a program in public communications offered by Boston University. I am living in Lexington. I am also still your Class Secretary and will continue to badger you to send news of yourself until my bones are too brittle to do so.

Beth Ely Potter writes that since her marriage in 1968 she has four children: Bob, 10; Kathy, 7; Abigail, 4; and Adam, 2. She's a full-time

mother now but has hopes of returning to teaching and writing eventually. The Potters live on a 120-acre farm in central NH, raising cows, pigs, sheep, 3 horses and the human menagerie. Stephenie Davis Ericson is still happy in the Rockies, and is promotion manager at KBTU-Channel 9, the ABC affiliate in Denver. She runs the in-house ad agency for the station "We do all the on-air promos, print ads, radio, billboards and everything else no one wants to do. Jeans patches for the National Western Stock Show—why not? Very creative and never a dull moment. I've been keeping in touch with Andover, attended the dinner for Ted Sizer, saw Beth Crane Accetta '62 and more. We've come a long way, baby!" Spot Stringfellow-Lyons and Bill are in Dover, NH, living at 151 Central Avenue, P.O. Box 1047, in business for themselves—business counseling and record keeping with a tie-in with a tax specialist. They are delighted to back in New England.

62 ABBOT

Lynne Moriarty Langlois
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Our class news confirms that women have more options than ever and we, as a group, are exercising them. We're working, studying, writing, painting, volunteering and raising children. Our children range in age from Beth Crane Accetta's Randy who will graduate from Andover this year to two expected children (more about them in the next issue). In school: Nancy Elwell Griscorn is doing graduate work in clinical social work. Her son is thirteen and will be looking at Andover this fall. Claudia Kerr Grose is finishing her M.L.S. at Columbia. She is also working for the Coro Foundation helping to establish its Public Affairs Training Program for Women. Claudia's husband Peter is working on a book about the U.S. and Israel which will be published by Knopf. Claudia's daughters are fourteen and twelve years old. Claudia would like to hear from classmates in the New York area. Jennifer Hesketh Thompson is finishing up her M.B.A. in addition to caring for her two children who are eight and ten years old. In the work force are: Susie Mallory Roberts who was recently promoted to senior programmer at Pan American Airlines. Susie's children are eleven and fifteen years old. Susie would like to hear from Susan Niebling Hendrie. Karen Grant McWhorter is in charge of training for Long Lines at A.T.&T., and a witness in the A.T.&T. anti-trust suit. Karen also has a twenty-month-old son, Alex. Karen's husband Jack is a physician who also teaches. The McWhorters spend their well-deserved leisure time at their house on Long Island. Polly Larned Herlihy is reservations supervisor for United Airlines in San Francisco and living in Half Moon Bay. Polly is still riding and competing with her two horses, playing the piano and traveling. Marcia Hill is working at the U.N. as a translator. Anne Ripley is a nurse practitioner who has made two trips to Cambodia in the last year. On her first trip Anne went as part of a medical team. Her purpose on her last trip was to improve the living conditions of the refugees with funds she had raised in Belmont, MA by establishing training programs and providing equipment to utilize existing skills.

On the home front are: Pauline Gray Briger whose oldest child is fifteen and at Milton Academy. Her other children are eleven and four years old. Linda Swanberg Musser's children are nine and five years old. Linda is volunteering as a parent counselor after an extensive training program. Linda and her family spend the summer in Mystic. Connie Matthews Macleod moved to Cincinnati two years ago when her husband Bruce joined Federated Department Stores in Real Estate Development. Connie's children are five, seven and nine years old. Connie is active in many volunteer organizations, especially fund raising for the Children's Hospital.

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Roger A. Rituo
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Cleveland, OH 44122

Mike Francisco ended 35 years of bachelorhood, marrying Patricia Meeks, an Air Force dentist. As a present, he was notified of a promotion to Lt. Colonel and will be attending the National War College in the nottoo-distant future. Cooper Wood is running the Mark Twain Manor, a series of motels and apartments in Estes Park. He serves on the board of directors of the Estes Park Improvement Assn., a local home owners' group of 1,000 members. In his spare time, he also serves on the board of the Fine Arts Guild of the Rockies and is a member of the local school boards' advisory committee on Gifted and Talented Education. How he finds time to act in three different plays in the past year is beyond me!

Jack Gorrie reports that there is little to report

from Germany, Jo-Ann and the family will miss their friends when they leave Germany in the fall. Destination unknown. The special program that Jack developed for intelligence training has been adopted at Fort Leavenworth, an accomplishment of note. William Pugh resides in Charleston, WV where he serves as VP of a manufacturing firm of specialty coatings. Together with his wife, Judy and his 7-year-old daughter, Rebecca, they'll give dinner to any weary travelers. John Foster completed a semester at Stanford's French campus, a vivid reminder of the quality of the language training course at PA. His book on Nietzsche and other twentieth century novelists will be published this fall by the Princeton University Press. Bob McIlroy lives in Tokyo with his wife, Mutsuko, and their two children. Recent visitors include Phoebe and Josh Miner and members of other PA classes. Should travels take us from West Virginia to Japan, Bob can be contacted through the US Embassy.

John Raben celebrated his 11th anniversary with his twins, now 7 and daughter, aged 3. He serves as the VP for Public Finance of the First Boston Corporation and remains active in community affairs in Greenwich. The Rabens are avid sailors, a sport of great pleasure as I am learning. John Erdmann recently joined the Natural Resources Division in the Wyoming Attorney General's office. He will be devoting special attention to the reclamation of mined lands and water rights matters. As energy resource development grows in that area, the challenges will increase for sure. Richard Mudge and I spent a lovely lunch hour together. He works on transportation and energy policy issues for the Congressional Budget Office. After graduating from Columbia (B.A.) and the University of Pennsylvania (Ph.D.), Dick worked for the Rand Institute in New York. His wife, Irene, is a Barnard graduate and they reside in Maryland with their two children, ages 5 and 2.

My year on the staff of the Secretary of the Department of Health and Human Services concluded at the end of May. I have had the good fortune to work for two cabinet officers in two administrations and to survive one transition of government. A few months ago, the board of trustees at Case Western Reserve University had the wisdom to grant me tenure; thus I shall return to Cleveland, rejoin my family and resume my academic responsibilities. Working for the government has been a most rewarding, stimulating and informative experience, one that all educators and people interested in public policy could benefit from. I hope you all have a good summer and will drop lines and cards so the news will continue to flow.

63 ABBOT

Jacquelyn Sutton Cleverly
8 Sycamore Lane
Hingham, MA 02043

Thanks for the response to my announcement as Class Secretary. It was fun to hear from you and hope that others of you will write. Freddie Moxon Heller writes that she finished medical school last year (congratulations) and has started her first year of a four-year residency in Ob-Gyn in Reading, PA. Freddie's husband is a college biology professor and they have an 8-year-old son, Cisco. Jackie Van Aubel Janssens has just moved to Brussels where she says you can still have a house and a garden and feel like you are in the country. She has invited any Abbot visitors to Brussels to stop by. Jackie has a business of language lessons by phone which is being copied in Belgium and France.

Judy Butler writes to tell us of her upcoming marriage to Bob Hanson. By now, she is Mrs. Hanson—congratulations. Judy and Bob are buying a "Gothic cottage" in Dedham, MA to start their married life. Morley Marshall Knoll AND Jim write that they were spared most of the effects of the St. Helens eruption, but they still find ash deep in bushes and in gutters. Morley has gone back to work one day a week, consulting for US Bank. Morley also ran her first 15 kilometer road race and writes it was a great time. Karla Haartz Cortelou is head of the Math Dept. at Madeira School besides raising a 4-year-old son and a 5-year-old saddlebred mare. Karla writes she likes to do "countryish" things like making pickles and putting up food.

Jamila Aimaq Niazi wrote a fascinating letter "catching us up" on her activities since Abbot. She majored in sociology at UCLA and then returned to Afghanistan in 1969. In 1970 she married Rahim Niazi and moved to West Germany where Leila and Ramul were born. They returned to Afghanistan and all was well until the Communists took over in 1978. Jamila and her children were allowed to move to the United States in 1979 because she had a passport. They settled in Canoga Park outside Los Angeles, CA. A year later her husband was able to join her. They have bought a small coffee shop and are busy with it serving Afghan specialties as well as American fare. We're all grateful Jamila and her husband are in the US safely and wish them luck

in their new enterprise.

As for me, all is about the same. Have a good and relaxing summer.

64 PHILLIPS

Bob Marshall
365 West End Ave.
New York, NY 10024

Welcome to the nicely named Brandon Little and Gwendolyn Phillips, newest reported additions to the daughters of '64. Parents Maria and Buck and Pamela and Bruce are doing fine. Bruce extends an invitation to anyone visiting Kuala Lumpur to look him up c/o Esso Production Malaysia, P.O. Box 857. My old rock 'n' roll buddy from lower year studied, practiced and taught Chinese and other linguistics for seven years after graduating from Duke before he took a right turn and earned an M.B.A. from Wharton in 1977. He wasn't abandoning the far east, where he had spent most of his post-graduate career, including a school year as a linguistics professor at Fu Jen University in Taiwan, for he promptly signed on with Exxon's Asian subsidiary. Any thoughts, Bruce, on the relative merits of the Paris Sisters versus Pink Lady?

Not wanting to leave anyone in suspense from the last edition of these notes, I tracked down some further information on Dan Badger's November wedding to Kathy Dexter in Washington's National Cathedral. Yes, Dan sang a solo at the ceremony. He is now working for an international environmental agency in Paris. That leads to this issue's rumor, that Bob Stempson recently got married. Anyone with details should please contact your secretary. Not so secretive were former New Yorkers Randy Elkins and Fay Boyle, who came East to *New York Times*-country for their April nuptials. We wish them well, both in marriage and Los Angeles.

Back to Europe we go, as did lawyer Laurent Alpert, who has returned to the Brussels office of Cleary, Gottlieb, A.C. Johnston, meanwhile, has finished a stint in the nation's capital and headed back to the main office of Morrison & Foerster in San Francisco.

Terry Trimble was named a partner of the Brown, Wood law firm in New York in January, and a month later Eric Wallach got the nod at Rosenman Colin. According to Eric, who is a litigator, that unfortunately means less time to spend with Miriam and daughters Kate, 4, and Emily, 2. DeWolf Fulton, news editor of the *Bristol Phoenix*, reports his seasonal pastimes from Rhode Island: in summer, solo sailing in a 1939 Herreshoff 12½; winter, playing hockey with the Providence Pigeons. Further north, the Axelrod family has added the Sheraton-Lincoln Motor Inn in Worcester, MA to its chain, with our classmate John presiding there as well as over hotels in Chicopee and Mansfield. Robert Foreman is teaching AP chemistry at a high school in Cincinnati.

Top Phippen-watcher Randy Hobler caught Hardy doing double duty in adjoining display ads in the United Terminal at JFK: first, posed as a handyman placing a "National Energy Watch" sticker on a window, then next door serving as a "father" in a birthday party for Metropolitan Life. Randy estimates the odds of this occurrence as one in a billion and vows that it will never happen at IBM, where Randy has just been promoted to the corporate television advertising department in Armonk.

I am setting up a lunch in Philadelphia with Rich Bissell to discuss southern African affairs. Anyone wanting to join us—are you there, Wofsey?—can prepare by reading one of the three books or 30 articles written in the last eight years by Rich, who is associate director of the Foreign Policy Research Institute and political science lecturer at Penn.

Finally, if you miss the jokes that usually abound in this space, it's because I used them all up in the previously advertised *Diary of A Yankee-Later*. If anyone is at all interested in reading about the moral dilemma I discussed with Adrian Almqvist when we were on the JV basketball team together, check it out at your local bookstore. If they've never heard of the book, which is likely, don't be shy about asking them to order a half dozen copies. It exists. (Would I kid you?)

64 ABBOT

Gretchen Overbaugh Dorton
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Martha Coleman Collins is assistant editor of *Science* magazine, a publication of the American Association for the Advancement of Science in Washington, D.C. Elisa Wright and David Hemond are the parents of a daughter, Elizabeth Mather Hemond, born on January 26, 1981. Constance Chamberlain Dimond and family are returning to Washington, D.C. in August after 5 years in Ann Arbor. Husband Paul will be teaching at American University Law School.

Daughters are Kate, 10 and Alison, 5.

Joan Harney was recently transferred to Capital Markets Division of Morgan Stanley in employee relations. She's planning a summer trip in the Caribou Range north of Vancouver. Jo Foster Myers graduated from Georgetown Law School in 1979 and is a law partner in Manning and Myers in Alexandria, VA. She and husband Gary have two sons, Reid, 10 and Evan, 6. While in Andover, she saw Jackie Meyers Eby who is now in business school and her two children and Friedel Laaff Manresa and husband Eduardo who are living in Barcelona. Her brother Dick Foster (PA 61) is living in NYC and writing for AP.

Dr. Gwyneth Walker is now living in Hartford, CT where she composes and teaches music at Hartford Conservatory—music theory and composition and a summer course in music and dance. She recently presented concerts of her works at the Hartford Conservatory and U Conn. School of Fine Arts. She also continues to enjoy tennis. Melinda Bateman Hawes' husband Robert received his doctorate in Education from Penn State in August. Sons are John, 8 and Bill, 4.

Thanks for all your news which helped my first effort. Please don't give up. I won't have any news if I don't hear from you. HELP! Where are Tana Centano, Mary Chase, Judith Lang, Alice Holmes, Priscilla Pederson, and Honora Helfferich? These classmates are missing—one of them is my roommate even. Please let me know if you have any news on their whereabouts.

65 PHILLIPS

Douglas D. Pirnie, Jr.
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New York, NY 10024

"Well," said my friend Tinker, the inventor, over lunch, "what do you think of this what-samijigger?" as he held up his latest creation, a wooden framus. "It needs a better name," I said, ever the consultant. "Why don't you call it a 'watsit', since that's what everyone will say when they see it." "Great idea," he said, "but how can I go about forming a company to make and market it?" "That's easy," I said. "Look at all the talent around us. First thing to do is hire some lawyers to cut through the red tape and protect you against any patent infringements. Let's see, there's Lou Korimer in Cleveland (a proud new father); Ralph Swanson (formerly with the U.S. Department of Energy Office of Special Counsel where he worked for Pat O'Hern), now in private practice in San Jose, CA. He would be needed for the environmental impact and energy conservation studies you'd need when you build the watsit factory. Don't forget Roger Valkenburgh—he has just been made a partner in the firm of Gregory and Adams in Wilton, CT." "How am I going to build a factory?" said Tinker, showing some interest. "Easy," I said. "You get Alba Briggs to design it (he has been building boats, so why not a factory) and Sam Alberstadt's construction company in Maryland to put it up." "And where do I get the money for that kind of project?" said Tinker, now envisioning an unending line of watsits moving off an assembly line. "I've got it," I said. "Colby Snyder is with an investment group that buys companies. I'll bet they have a factory in their portfolio right now that can be turned into a watsit-maker pretty quickly." "And how do I get all the watsits distributed?" Tinker inquired, dabbing a bit of shrimp sauce from the corner of his mouth. "Get Doug Kenna to do it," I replied. "He's the new VP of J. Howard Sober in Ft. Wayne, IN. They're so big they distribute trucks to the truck companies." "I suppose I'll have to advertise," said Tinker. "Of course," I replied, "and who better to handle your campaign than Peter Burkhard of Green and Burkhard in Atlanta? They did \$7 million in billings last year and Peter's now living in a 'semi-victorian' mansion in mid-town Atlanta. You'll also need a good film maker to handle your commercials. John Fox might be available when he finishes his newest film in New York.

"Derek Huntington is also in New York writing what he calls 'not yet popular' songs. I'll bet he could turn your commercial jingle into a real toe-tapper with some sophisticated input from Randy Bourne, now the assistant musical director of Minnesota Public Radio. Randy is also an organ and harpsichord performer and designs and builds new organs—he might even be able to refine the watsit design." "Never," said Tinker, taking a savage swipe at his chocolate mousse. "Okay, it was just a thought," I countered. "But thinking ahead, you're going to need to have some good medical care for all your employees in case anyone needs it. Mark Melamed is an ophthalmologist in Long Island who can help get splinters out of eyes and Bill Call is in private practice and in St. Paul, MN doing hand and upper extremity surgery while Jon House is president of the Physicians Union in New York." "What about going international?" said Tinker, now getting greedy. "No

problem," I said. "Phil Young is vp/general manager of Chase Manhattan in the Dominican Republic and can not only educate your staff on international financial strategies but also teach some Spanish. Herb Ogden, who chairs one region of the New Hampshire Educational Association, teaches French and German in Gilford, NH. That should take care of all the language problems." "You know a lot, for a consultant," said Tinker. "Not everything," I said, as I called for the check. "Kit Meade gets around a lot with McKinsey and Co. in Cleveland (he has to with all three kids avid cross-country skiers.)"

"You've answered all my questions except one," said Tinker. "What happens if none of this works?" "Then you've bought me a nice lunch," I said, slipping on my coat and moving towards the door.

65 ABBOT

Anne Rahilly Crawford
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Boston, MA 02115

I am pretty slim on news. Please write me any time... I did hear from Sunny Morrill who has her own law practice in Gorham, ME. She specializes in family law and is taking on a partner. She has remarried and shares her life with husband Cliff Rugg, his son and her daughter, Jennifer Anspach. Kathy Stover Holian is still in Albuquerque working as a secretary while her sons are in school. They are an active family, skiing, swimming and traveling. Janet Barker is having a show of her Japanese brush paintings in Whitefish, MT. She is also teaching her art to adults and children. I talked to Sarah Watson DeCew last month and Kathy Abler Harvey keeps me amused with her correspondence and occasional phone calls. Ellen Huntington Bryant, her husband Bob, my husband Luke and I spent a weekend together at our house in Vermont last month. That's about all. Until the next Bulletin...

66 PHILLIPS

Gordon L. Freeman, Jr.
Roche-Bobois
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Greetings—We have just finished a small but successful 15th Reunion—here's the news: Carl "Dogie" Wales is currently a lieutenant in the Navy and is getting a master's degree in naval architecture at MIT. Charlie Sawyer is an independent architect in Boston at a firm called Associated Architects. Charlie is currently working on a number of residential projects on Nantucket and manages to frequently visit for long weekends. Kit Wise is also an architect on the Cape at Woods Hole. Kevin Leete is married and doing landscaping in Chatham. B. I. Cliff and wife, Julie, are leaving their construction and renovation business to take a yearlong trip around the world. Bill Rizzo and Geoff Davis are both attorneys at Ropes & Gray in Boston. Chas Phillips flew in from work at Morgan Stanley in N.Y.C. for a few hours on Saturday. Chas and wife, Candy, have just purchased a brownstone on the upper east side and are doing renovations on it currently. Lew Maranzana is an assistant football coach at Dartmouth and his wife, Patricia, who is a flight attendant commutes to Miami for work. Jim Kunen, who could not make the Reunion, has left the legal defenders in Washington, D.C. and is currently working on his first great American novel. His wife, Jan Drews, has been doing the covers for the *New Republic* and the art and caption work for ABC news. Rick Pieters is in his third year at B.U. medical where he plans to concentrate on OB/GYN practice.

Lt. Dogie Wales, Gina and Skip Freeman, Chris and Daggy Gurry, and Kit Wise



Phil Morgan is working in Worcester at Morgan Construction, a family firm dealing in large steel processing machines. Charlie Samson, while practicing medicine in Rhode Island, is also in the process of buying a farm and raising cattle. Andy Scott has been furloughed temporarily from American Airlines and is entering law school in San Diego. Spike Tolman works for Kohler Products and has threatened to send us a tape of the flip sides of every 45 record he has. Gib Plimpton is a Jehovah's witness in Aspen. Topper Lynn is working for his family's firm, Blast Deflectors, Inc. in Los Gatos, CA. Craig Miller and wife are living in Charlotte where Craig is a lawyer. Rainer MacGuire and wife, Roz, are also in North Carolina where Rainer is practicing medicine. Long distance award went to John Erskine and his wife, Eva, and two boys who drove through the rain from the Lake Forest, IL area. Keep the cards and letters coming—Best Regards, Skip.

66 ABBOT

Martha Wies Dignan
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York, ME 03909

Dear Classmates, I have just returned from our 15th Reunion, so there is first-hand news to report. Marcia Watson Goldberg was there from Branford, CT. She has a daughter, 3½, and teaches aerobic dancing part time. She and her husband, a plastic surgeon, are hoping to relocate in Maryland soon. Margy Ryder Dell Isola is living in Foxborough, MA. She works in personnel for a computer company and has a 5-year-old son. Martha Church Moore and her husband Mark both attended. They have 3 children, ages 9, 6, and 2, and live in Belmont. Bev Armsden Daniel continues in her job as assistant to the president at Wheaton. Her daughter Julia is 2. Dawn Woodward Von Gillern lives near Keene, NH. She and her husband Bill have a music business. They brought their children, ages 12, 7, and 4, along with them. Judi Bricker Seibert traveled the longest distance to be at Reunion. Her son Andrew, 20 months, was with her. She and her husband work for IBM in Atlanta. Lonnie Somers Stowe is an adjustment counselor for the Norwood schools. She lives in Westwood, MA and has just finished her CAGS in family systems therapy. Ruth Sisson Weiner runs a magazine subscription business with her husband in Andover. They have a 2-year-old son, Michael. Blake Hazzard (married name unknown) had planned to come up from Ann Arbor until she learned there was no guarantee of evening sitters for her three children. I attended Melinda Miller Patterson's wedding in May along with Bonnie Ware Steppan. Bonnie and John have a daughter, 6, and live in Winnetka, IL. Melinda and John are building a house in Durham, CT. Peigi Donaghy Huseby lives in Palo Alto. She has a young son and has been working in the field of cancer nursing. Rumor has it that she and her husband hope to move east soon. Louise Fletcher Taylor has been in touch with Melinda lately, but the details of their conversation escape me, other than that they have just moved from Charlottesville. I hear from Betty Barker Conkling once in a blue moon. She and her husband have built a house in Whitefish, Montana and when we last talked had a daughter. Unsubstantiated news is that Rose Jane Bendetson Sulman has 4 children. I finished my masters in counseling 2 years ago and am working as a high school counselor. My 2 daughters are aged 4½ and 10 months. We are almost finished renovating our second (and hopefully, last) old house. Many names of old friends with whom each of us has lost touch were mentioned at Reunion. I hope those of you who couldn't make it will drop me a postcard with your news.

Dorothy Leavitt Cheney: '68 those vervets are talking!



The first real evidence that animals in the wild use a rudimentary language emerged several months ago from the animal behavior studies of Abbot graduate Dorothy Cheney and her husband Robert Seyfarth, an Exeter graduate, in the Amboseli National Park of East Africa. The husband-and-wife zoological team from the Rockefeller University published in *Science* their findings that vervet monkeys they have observed in East Africa over four years use a word system in their predatory alarm calls.

The evidence?—tapes and films that demonstrate that adult vervets use a different and distinctive alarm call, eliciting a specific response, at the appearance of each of the small monkeys' chief predators—the leopard, the martial eagle and the python. Moreover, when these alarm calls are recorded and later played back on hidden loudspeakers, the researchers films showed that the vervets would look up in the sky when the eagle alarm was sounded, look down at the ground at the snake alarm, and run for the trees when the leopard alarm was given—even though no predator was present. "We showed," Dorothy Cheney points out, "that the vervets do use a rudimentary system in one situation." *The New York Times* pointed out in a page one story in November that although some apes in captivity have been taught to use signs, this is the first evidence of semantic content in animal calls in the wild. The Cheney-Seyfarth findings are important and controversial news for animal behaviorists and anyone interested in the antecedents of human language. Dorothy and Robert and their vervet films were featured on TV's "Today" show this spring.

Dorothy is the daughter of Sally Leavitt Cheney '45 and the sister of Margaret Cheney '70, managing editor of *Washingtonian* magazine. It may be news to many Abbot and Andover students of her era that the Dorothy Cheney they remember as Bianca in *Taming of the Shrew* now spends half

her time watching monkeys at the base of Mt. Kilimanjaro. At Wellesley she took her junior year abroad to study at the London School of Economics, aiming for law school. But in London she met Robert Seyfarth, just out of Harvard and aiming for a doctorate in animal behavior at Cambridge. They married in 1971 and as soon as Dorothy graduated from Wellesley in 1972, they took off for Tanzania for a two-year study of baboons. "I was going to help him for two years. When he finished his doctorate it would be my turn, at law school." But animal behavior proved more interesting than (but similar to) human lawsuits, so husband and wife got their Cambridge Ph.D.s together in animal behavior, and began studying vervet communication four years ago. She is delighted that Andover has a Animal Behavior course—"a chance to look at the whole animal!"

Dorothy Cheney says the tented camp in Amboseli Park where they spend half their year, "is cliché Hemingway and I love it: we share it with another research group studying elephants. It's very luxurious—a sleeping tent, and eating tent and a bamboo kitchen. We shop every three or four weeks in Nairobi four hours away. The only problem is when elephants come through and destroy everything once in a while. These are 'garbage elephants,' something like certain bears at Yellowstone. The Masai tribe, who live in the area, are pastoralists who raise cattle. We have a wonderful life there."

Cheney and Seyfarth spent the other half of the year analyzing their field data at Rockefeller University, Millbrook, NY. Here they have not just a joint career but a joint appointment, as assistant professors. Is this a good way to share a career? "It's ideal in every way except one," says Cheney. "A joint appointment means just one salary. But positions are very hard to get, especially working together, and we are very glad to have it. Rockefeller exists primarily for

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PHILLIPS

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PA '67 continues to move—both up and away. Fletcher Chamberlin has displaced himself from former haunts to Portland, OR, along with his wife Liz and sons Christopher and Timothy. Fletch is now U.S. finance manager for Tektronix, Inc., a maker of oscillo scopes, computer terminals and assorted tests and measurement equipment based in Beaverton. The Chamberlins spent one enjoyable Saturday last December cutting Christmas trees with fellow Portlandite Walt Mintkeski. By the time this scandal sheet hits the newsstands, Walt and his wife Vicki will have had their second child. Walt recently completed terms as chairman of the Oregon chapter of the Sierra Club and member of the Portland Development Commission. Further down the Pacific Coast, Harvey Kelsey has started a year's leave of absence from his job as geologist at Redwood National Park to do some itinerant geological research around the western U.S. Graham May has moved to the quaint American town of Rockville, MD, where he is employed as a foreign expert at the National Institutes of Health. Fellow physician Rob Smith has just moved to Lynn, NH where he is an internist at Mary Hitchcock Hospital and assistant professor of Medicine at Dartmouth Medical School. Rob's wife Peggy commutes frequently to Boston to continue her work in maritime history.

1980 was a busy year for Rod Lewis: He married fellow Portland attorney Valerie Fisher, became a partner in the firm of Ragen, Roberts, O'Scannlain, Robertson and Neill, and completed the Portland marathon in 3:27:54. In December, Rod visited J.B. Moore and his family in San Francisco. Despite being president of his company, Roanoke, J.B. has time to devote to wife Monica, children Betsy and James, and his pet pinball machines.

Chris Donahue may not have time for pinball as he recently announced the birth of his fifth child and fourth daughter, Kristine. Chris did find time to visit Dan Cunningham in New York. Writes Norm Cross: "Doing well at YPI (Yale Psychiatric Institute). Bat Atkinson in Boston, MA: is steadying self for inevitable Brenda Baby (due in June)." Bill Robinson has been living in western Michigan for over a year, and recently joined the firm of Herman Miller as writer/editor. Bill is writing the texts for company publication and audio-visual presentations for this manufacturer of office and health systems. Buck Walker is now in Munich, Germany where he will remain until 1983. "Cathy and I are enjoying living here, trying to take advantage of all that a European tour has to offer. If anyone is in the area, please look us up."

Andre Davis graduated U. Penn in 1971 (remember 1971?) and, after some experience in

research, so it's really an ideal place for our work. Now we're analyzing recordings of vervets' grunts in interaction with each other, and the filmed responses, frame by frame. The grunts are calmer, more like human conversation, and harder to analyze than predator calls, but more interesting to study.

"If one of us had a more conventional job, it would be hard to do this work. One of us always would be inconvenienced. And aside from the aesthetic pleasures of living in Africa, if you want to get a better understanding of the factors that cause people to behave in certain ways, it's interesting to speculate about the evolutionary antecedents of our human behavior. Language is supposed to be what separates humans from animals, but if you believe in any kind of evolution, you have to assume language evolved. What factors really pushed primates to develop complicated forms of communication? Can they make sentences? There are so many unanswered questions."

the Real World, studied Law at U. Maryland. A few distinguished clerkships later, Andre is working for the Federal Government in Baltimore.

News Briefs: Charles Harrison, is living in New York, where he continues to work in textiles and other sculpture media while giving periodic one-man shows around the U.S. and the world. Joey Kahn lives in Cambridge, MA, where he does freelance writing for the *Atlantic Monthly* and similar distinguished journals. Baxter Holland lives in Wyndmoor, PA, and practices pediatrics in the Philadelphia area. Tom Parry wrote only to say that he was pleased with the terrific job the Andover Alumni Fund is doing for the school.

This column is coming from the multilingual border town of Basel, Switzerland, where your secretary is doing his last orthopaedic fellowship. Come September, I will be assuming the position of assistant professor of Orthopaedic Surgery and director of the Sports Medicine Center at the University of Chicago.

Bob Cohan, currently of Silverman and Kudish, Counsellors of Law, Boston, was back at old PA, a member of a brief rock group, "Calm Before a Rising Storm." They made one album, what is known in the trade as a vanity pressing. Cohan thought all that was behind him, but he recently sent a note to his fellow musicians: "You may find this difficult to believe, but it would appear from the enclosed article in the March 3, 1981, *Phoenix* that our album is now a collector's item worth between \$300 and \$500. I don't know how this makes you feel, but I, for one, will die a happy man."

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ABBOT

Susan Abby Shapiro
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Louisville, KY 40206

Going from west to east this time, Theda Brad-dock Hitchcock writes from Alameda, CA, that she is currently practicing law and specializing in estate planning and corporate law. The next stop is Louisville, which is where I won't be by the time you read this column. I have finally finished my coursework (alas, not my dissertation) and will be starting a clinical psychology internship at Duke University in Durham, NC, on July 1, 1981. Please just keep sending info. to the Louisville address; I'll make sure it's forwarded.

On to New York, where Jane von der Hyde Lindley's 2nd daughter, Carolyn Field Lindley, was born on April 28, 1980 (Happy 1st Birthday!). In addition to being a mom, Jane has become vp and general counsel for Caverham Holdings, Inc., a large holding company which owns supermarket chains and interest in a lumber company.

Finally, where else but back to Boston, where I had a great reunion with Sara Delano and Nancy Porosky Harris on a weekend visit in January. Sara has a fascinating job as an associate editor at *Inc. Magazine*, a national monthly for managers of small businesses. She even has her own column in the magazine as well. Nancy continues to teach (this year it's 3rd grade), raise 2 children, and in her spare time, do workshops for independent school teachers in social studies.

A spring wedding: Dr. Claudia Arragg, now a resident in Ophthalmology at Mass. Eye and Ear Infirmary, Boston, is marrying Dr. Howard K. Koh, a diplomat in Internal Medicine, now a fellow in Hematology-Oncology at Massachusetts General Hospital.

That's it, my friends. Let me hear from you.

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PHILLIPS

Hugh Kelleher
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Dorchester, MA 02125

Does anyone read this column for style? Doubt it. Most people just want the facts. With the exception, perhaps, of our various classmates working in *belles lettres*.

Freelancing here in Boston is Woody Tasch, and down in New Haven we have Fred Streibich instructing young Yalies in the ways of the written word. Fred has also been writing for magazines such as *Quest*. Vic Henningsen, recently transferred from Stanford to the Harvard Ed School, is about to start a writing project himself. Vic will be writing his doctoral thesis in educational history.

This past week saw the publication party for Jeremy Blum's book, *The Choices of Power* (Harvard U Press). With Harvard Prof Marc Roberts, Jeremy co-authored this study of the ways in which the environmental decisions of six utility companies are affected by the companies' organizational structures. Good reading—whether you're interested in energy, environmental issues, or organizational management.

Family news: Dr. Dan Kent is about to start a 2-year fellowship in general internal medicine at Stanford. He and his wife Peg are the proud

parents of a son who weighed into this world at 8 lbs. 3 oz. No other parental stories, but news of a couple of marriages. **Fred Adair** married PA counselor Catherine Steiner this past fall. Vic Kiarsis's marriage to fellow Citicorper Margaret Woodward will be in July.

Investment banker **Larry Uhl** says he ran into **Tad Brockie** in San Francisco. Larry also recently spoke with **Jim Cunningham**, who's out of Wharton and heading into investment banking himself. **Warren Matthei** writes to say that NY finance is keeping him busy. He's living in Greenwich, keeps up his squash, but says he sees little of old classmates.

Down on West 72nd I recently attended an unusually elegant black tie party celebrating the 30th birthday of a classmate who wishes to remain anonymous. This person did a lot of painting at Andover, and went to Bennington for awhile. Now he handles corporate accounts at Tiffany. You know who I'm talking about.

Bits and pieces: **Jim Volker** is practicing law in Dover, NH. Jack Richards saw **Crosby Kemper** in Florida, and Kelley Wise says hi to all his fans. My own current preoccupation is the fate of the St. Peter's Angels, a Little League team I'm coaching. Classmates could improve the quality of my summer by locating a 12-year-old who can throw a very fast, straight fastball.

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ABBOT

Mrs. Walter E. Winans, Jr.
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I plan to be in touch with all of you this summer. It has been a busy year for Sandy and me. Here's the news from those who have made contact without prompting. **Anne Jordan Cashin** wrote in for the first time since 1969 to say that she had a baby, David Adkins Goldenheim, on January 17, 1981 (Leslie Weidenman's birthday). She is on maternity leave from her work at the Cortical Function Test Lab at Mass. General (psychological testing—her one and only job!) and from her work on her doctorate at Boston University School of Education.

Sara Gray Stockwell also had a baby, Carl Weyand, born on February 11, 1980. Another boy, Ethan, was born September 15, 1980 to **Beth Samel Fried**. She has been working as an account executive at a Boston ad agency handling the Gillette account. Luckily she can do most of her work at home. **Linda Lacouture** bought a house in Denver and is still accepting reservations.

This may be old news but I want to make sure it gets to you all. **Ann Aldrich** had an 8 lb. 4 oz. baby, Reno Alexander Hectman, on April 26, 1980. **Nancy Steele** is happily married in Oakland, CA. **Maggie Beal** is also in Oakland and very skinny!

Have a great summer.

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ABBOT

Virginia Knapp Wolfe
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Weston, CT 06883

Greetings from the sunny South! Can it be possible that a year has passed since the Class of '70 Reunion? How great it was to see old friends, make new ones and catch up on everyone's news.

A lot has happened since spring '80. **Corky Chisholm Blackwood** and daughter **Tabitha** are living in Pittsfield, NH where Corky is a sales representative for Pittsfield Printing. It was a wonderful move for them as Corky wrote that "the job, babysitter, kindergarten and everything worked out so well." More good news from **Lisa Doyle Duerr**. She is expecting a baby in June, so her five-year-old daughter, Katherine, will soon have a little playmate. **Maura Markley Pollak** moved to Omaha in September and was experiencing a little trouble adjusting to the cold weather. Her husband Michael is a faculty member at the University of Nebraska Medical School. Last fall, **Elise Straus Bowers** and her husband moved in a house that they designed themselves. What a busy gal she must be! Elise wrote that in addition to her 1½ year old, she was expecting her second child, playing in the Portland Symphony and working in the hospital lab. **Anne Crowley** wrote that she was busy setting up a pottery studio in her house in the D.C. area. Several people were married during the last year. **Priscilla Sandford** married Ben Wade last summer in New Hampshire, but they are now living in England where Priscilla works for Morgan Guaranty Trust Company and where Ben works for the BBC as a film cameraman. Priscilla mentioned that she sure would love to hear from anyone. **Pamela Huttenberg** was married to Brent Bergin last summer in New York City where they both work. Pamela transferred to New York from Detroit with Arthur Andersen and was promoted to manager. Brent, who she met in 1974 at the University of Michigan, is employed by Chase Manhattan Bank. **Sandy Lindgrove Pait** has moved down to the Florida Keys in

Marathon, FL where her husband, Spanky, works in the bank. At the high school, Sandy is teaching three music classes and doing guidance work in counseling for careers and future education. This job, along with her five year old and two year old must keep her running! Sandy wrote that **Debbie Prudden Lathrop** and her husband Craig have moved from Dallas to Wallingford, PA and that Debbie was happily expecting a baby. **Chris Steele**, now assistant product manager for Parker Brothers, had an exciting two-week trip to Europe last fall. After cramming on German courses, she travelled on her own to Austria and into southern Germany. Although Chris admitted to avoiding any heavy conversations on philosophy in German, she did manage to make her requirements known to the Europeans.

I had a wonderful time in May chatting with **Sandy Urie Thorpe** and hearing all the news which she had learned while being involved in the phonathons. Sandy, Associate Secretary of the Academy, has experienced a hectic, demanding, but extremely rewarding year. Not only is Sandy the Director for the Annual Giving, and responsible for various alumni programs, but she is also involved with on campus duties at Andover, as well. Her husband, Ron, is in his first year in the Harvard Graduate School of Education. What a remarkably busy couple! Sandy told me that she had recently returned from a grand visit to the D.C. area where she thoroughly enjoyed staying with **Margaret Cheney** who is managing editor of *The Washingtonian*. (Congratulations to Margaret!) Margaret lives in a condominium in Washington where Sandy stayed overnight and in the morning, Sandy and Margaret watched Margaret's sister, Dorothy, on the "Today" show. Dorothy '68 and her husband are specialists in animal behavior and they have made some revolutionary discoveries in that field. Also in the D.C. area is **Lexi Anderson Strickland**, who is rumored to be still living on a houseboat with her husband and their young son.

News clips from the phonathon are as follows: **Marcia Rickenbacker** had a baby girl, Elizabeth, on April 2. **Beth Andrews** and her husband are the proud parents of a baby boy Jacob, born in March. They plan to move to Boston where Beth's husband will attend law school. **Debby Naman Meyer** was expecting a baby, her first, in May. **Pauline Cerf Resnick** is taking some time off from her graduate studies at Columbia University to raise her son, now a year old. Also in NY is **Leslie Breed** who is in sales with Houghton Mifflin. **Francine Amore Koris** is currently a teacher and reading specialist but she is awaiting word from graduate school. Good luck! **Sue Cleveland Jacobson** is still living in Wyoming. She has two children and her husband is an engineer. **Stephanie Dantos** is working for Paine Webber in Boston. She and **Melanie Rosen** travelled to the West Coast to visit with **Deedee Rudolph** over the New Year. **Marsha Lawton** is currently taking courses to prepare for a degree in nutrition. **Tammy Elliott Rogers** had a baby boy, Alexander, in April. **Lisa Sweitzer** is working in radio broadcasting in Concord, NH. She is covering the state house. Lisa was recently at Andover for the celebration of the Addison Gallery's 50th anniversary.

Lastly, we are building a house here in Rock Hill, SC. Home building has proved to be a fascinating and time consuming project, but how we are enjoying watching our new nest go up! I can only add how very nice it would be to have company, so y'all come on down—you are more than welcome. My best wishes to each and every one of you! Sincerely, Lynn Waller Stelling

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PHILLIPS

Dana Seero
8 Fox Hill Road
Andover, MA 01810

A notable group of celebrants and perfect weather made our 10th Reunion a great success. Nearly 50 classmates made it back to deprecate the local supply of beer and lobsters.

Bill Cahill turned over the Reunion Chairman/Class Secretary duties to me with an unassailable excuse; he was honeymooning in Bermuda, having wed Wendy Hibbard June 6 in North Hampton, NH. The wedding party included **Charlie Perkins** and myself. **Jake Cahill '74**, **Jim Cahill '70**, with **Trip Anderson** performing a reading.

Quite a group sojourned East from California. **Tom Bolles** is a commercial artist in San Francisco. **Luis Buhler** is at Stanford Business School. **Kevin O'Brien** brought his wife, Heidi; he is a broker. **Doug Post** is practicing law in Los Angeles, while **Mike Propper** is beginning work as a General Practitioner after completion of med. school.

Many came up from the New York area. **Andy Bridges** is working there this summer after Harvard Law. **Cleveland Burton** has a new position with ITT in New Jersey and is moving

down there. **Doug Buxton** will enter Cornell Med. School for his 3rd year; he's doing hair research. **Mike Carlisle** is a literary agent. **Dave Cuthell** brought his wife, Dawn; he's practicing law in the city, as are **Jim Duncan**, **Terry Richardson** and **Steve Sherrill**. Fellow city dwellers are **Peter Dewitt**, **Frank Dupont**, **Fred Pepin** (the youngest man at Polydor records), **Kurt Kuchta** (securities broker), **Pete Sachs**, and **Class Agent Tom Foley**, who showed himself in fine physical condition with a prize winning finish in the campus road race. **Chien Lee** made it up for Sat. night; he's a banker.

Ernie Adams is quarterback coach for the New York Giants (**Bill Belichick** coaches defensive backs). **Grover Butthey** is set to start practicing law in North Carolina. **Dave Ennis** has moved to Nashua, NH, to sell defense-related electronic components.

Bob Frisbie and his wife, Kim, live in Plymouth Meeting, PA, where he is developing real estate. **Chris Gardella** will soon be off to Santiago, Chile, to work as port manager for an import-export firm. **Phil Hooper** lives in Philadelphia (with wife Tessa), working as an architect. **Fred Johnson** just moved down to Texas. **Vaughan Lee** is an artist. **Evan Livada** is in business for himself as a securities analyst, in Portland, ME. **John "Falstaff" Smith** is a college math teacher in Burlington, VT. **Mack Stevenson** is working in real estate in D.C. Didn't get a chance to talk to **Harry Tracy**, but he was an avid returnee.

From the Boston area, **Trip Anderson** and his wife, Sue, brought 4-month-old Brian (1997). **Peter Bensley** and **Dave Knights** run a R.E. development company. **Dick Cashin** made it up with wife Lisa; he's working for a venture capital firm. **Ethan Cohen** is at Harvard Law. **Scott Hughes** works in real estate development. **Dennis Lombardo** came out with wife-to-be Cindy; he runs his families' convention center. **Joel McBee** is an engineer. **Greg Bigwood** runs a bank data processing center and lives in Wellesley.

Jim Bakker runs an antique shop in Littleton, MA. **Drew Cheney** is an attorney in Keene, NH, while **Ethan Warren** and **Dave Gravellese** practice in Boston. **Jeff Tacconi** has been racing motorcycles. **Steve Weiner** and his wife, Katie, live in Andover; he works for a chemical co.

Some classmates were forced into last minute cancellations. **Milton Holt** had an emergency session of the Hawaii State Senate, of which he is a member. **Gregg Meserole**, his wife Katherine, and their two children were to come down from Dunstable, where he is a minister. **Charlie Perkins** is editor of the "Snowmobile News" in Madawaska, ME.

Andover is a special place where we all made special friends. Demands of family and career make it difficult to keep in contact. I would like this column to help support our ties. To do so, you must write with news of yourself: attendance at this reunion proves how much your classmates are interested. Especially, update your mailing address: I am compiling a class mailing list, available on request.

Classmates at reunion have asked that Messrs. **Gardner**, **Robinson**, **Seaman**, and **Todd** write this column with your recent activities.

Special thanks to **Doug Post** and **John Smith** for helping me clean up.

We had a great time. . . .

71

ABBOT

Mary F. McCabe
1046 Essex St.
Lawrence, MA 01841

Thank you all for coming! Our 10th Reunion was not quite as big a crowd as the 5th, but we ate enough food to make up for it! I tried to take notes in the dark on my lobster shell strewn

table, as to what everyone was doing, so if I've made any mistakes I apologize — at least it will get you to write in and correct them!

Didi Salling Larochelle and **Bob** own a fish market and restaurant in Andover, the Sea Train, and they catered a great lobster and steamer's dinner for us. The two junior LaRochelles were in tow for much of Saturday as I bored them with how hard their mother studied in high school. **Catherine Gilman** is teaching several levels of acting classes in Boston for professional and aspiring-professional actors. She is also on the audition circuit in NYC. **Sara Ingram**, who my mother forgets is not a second daughter, only barely escaped from the McCabe household in time to head back to NYC with **Nancy Cohen**, where Sara hopes to find a letter waiting, offering her a job in a brokerage firm. Sara will have to confine her artistic endeavors to after hours, even though she, **Sandy Rollins** and I did spend the afternoon lusting after antiques in Morton House; I, because they may be worth a buck, but Sara and Sandy for more esoteric reasons. Sandy is still curator for a large private collection in Philadelphia and numerous other locations — like her beach house on the Vineyard . . . and she often speaks with **Heidi Kropp**. Nancy Cohen has recently re-located in NYC, now that she has her master's degree in Fine Arts-Photography, and is pursuing her career there. Sandy has passed the Class Secretary's mantle on to **Doctor Mary Anna Sullivan** — who was present! (Sandy got the job in absentia). Mary Anna is training at McLean Hospital in Belmont through Harvard University for a specialization in psychiatry. Joel is in internal medicine at the Deaconess Hospital. They're about to move, maybe to be the next "Phyllis and Dave" (or "Mammas Mooma") in a school dormitory. **Fiona Baxter** is teaching and counseling emotionally disturbed children, and those with learning disabilities in a private school. It's a pity she never got an honorary degree from Abbot. You'd never know she'd left us in the 10th grade. She'd better keep coming to Reunions!

Another non-graduate who'd better keep coming is **Jean St. Pierre**. We had a great time with her Saturday night. She's still teaching English at PA, will be teaching at the Summer Session, vacationing (she tried to say "studying") in Ireland and England this summer, and attempted to bribe me (unsuccessfully — the stakes were too low) into getting her off jury duty this month. Those not trying to avoid the courtroom include **Candi Kattar**, who, I was told just passed the Mass. Bar Exam, and **Nancy Axelrod**, who is about to take the Bar. **Barbara Levine Kravetz** just completed her first year at New England Law School. Her husband Rick is helping run the family owned restaurant and club, "Jasons" in Boston — another good place for sister Abbot Alums' to patronize. **Bonnie** and **Rick** have a daughter, **Pamela**, and a new address at 15 Fearling Drive, in Westwood, MA.

My own legal career includes being assistant clerk-magistrate at Lawrence District Court. My husband, **Walter Shea**, is an assistant district attorney in Suffolk County. We are presently co-teaching a training course for para-legals at Boston State College, and have just bought a house in Lawrence.

Selma Hershfield, who is also an attorney, is living in Brookline, but was in NYC Reunion weekend. Some others who wanted to attend the Reunion but never made it, include **Cynthia Johnson**, **Peggy Partridge Johnson** (new address 623 Laporte Ave., Fort Collins, CO 80521). **Susan Dampier King** and **Tom**, who spent their honeymoon with the class at the 5th. **Peggy Haskell** who got married 6/13/81 (congrats!). **Sue McCouch**, who's living in Amherst, MA for the summer, **Lisa Russem Samel**, who is living at 72 Cranberry Road in Dracut, **Nancy Phillips Peoples**, who's in Florida, running a travel agency school, and whose husband runs an

Jean St. Pierre with the Class of '71, Johnson Hall



agency (I think), **Dori Street** who's getting married, moving back East, and getting her B.A. (congratulations!), **Abby Johnson**, who **Ellie Bradshaw** keeps running into, **Judy Fletcher**, who's also a practicing attorney, and sorry she couldn't make it down from Maine, **Ruth Raser Timbrell**, whose husband was graduating from Stanford on the 14th, but she was thinking of us, & **Gacy Viele Halpern**, in NYC with Gerry. **Sara Gay Stackhouse** and her husband are moving to Boston two weeks after the Reunion, **Anne Rappaport** is doing social work in Worcester and has a daughter; **Deborah Kelsey**, who spent New Years Eve with **Ellie Bradshaw**; **Lynne Comley Tinker** and her husband **Michael** have a two year old son; **Mimi Walker Sherwin**, from California, and **Tottie Wasilewski**, who is always a faithful correspondent. She's still working as a nurse in Cambridge, England, always eager to make room in her "digs" for any of us. (We're going to Britain in September — maybe we'll take her up on it). She sent her last note on tea-stained Abbot stationery that she dug up, saying she was on her way to Poland with her father on a speaking engagement.

More news on Reunion attendees: **Ellen Bradshaw** (33 Chester St. Somerville) is doing freelance graphics and illustrations, and reports that **Jennie Martin** is working at the Smithsonian. **Sue Baybutt Spirito**, who's an architect in Boston, is working on schools and other large projects. Sue's husband, **Tony** is soon to be a clinical psychologist. **Sally Brownling** is going to do her medical internship in radiological therapy (I think); **Joan Liversidge Drucker** is doing her residency in internal medicine at Faulkner Hospital, and **Bob** is doing his in pediatrics at MGH. They're living in Jamaica Plain.

Debbie Sammataro-Hutchins and her husband just had a baby boy 11 weeks ago, **Tynan Sammataro-Hutchins**, and she was extolling the virtues of midwives with **Bea McConnie Strohmeier** who delivered **Fernando** 4 weeks ago. **Bea**, **Mark** and baby are living at 77 Brookline St. in Boston. It's also reported that **Liz Hill Howe** and **Peter** are living in England and have two children, and that **Linda Bistany** is going to school in Washington, D.C. **Denise Mallen** is a double manager (Customer service and retirement pensions) at the Home Savings Bank in Boston. Go give her some money!

Debbie Huntington just bought a new house that she is rehabing, and will be working in Mexico this summer. She had a great old Abbot scrapbook with her at the Reunion containing some embarrassing remnants of our youth. **Jean Rappaport Devincentis** and her husband **Richard** were with us. They have two daughters.

The Reunion ended Sunday, and I'm still chasing around straightening out the bills, and now they want these notes in by Friday! If I left something out I apologize. Thank you all for coming, and for donating to the Alumni Fund. It's not too late, if you want to send it now.....

72 Linda Cooper (Mrs. Peter B.)
ABBOT Spring Valley Road
Ossining, NY 10562

Two days on the job and my first column is due. This reminds me of my days as a newspaper reporter. For a class of literati, I fear most of the information I will draw upon for this report may be stale. If I misspeak your whereabouts or doings, please reveal the current truth about yourself: where you are, where you've been and what you're up to.

Aleta Reynolds Crawford remains in Durham, NC where she was studying to be a nurse but has set those goals aside for the moment to be mother to **Bristol James**, born March 1980, and to **Baby Crawford II** expected in June. Others in the medical field include **Annelisa Addante**, who graduated from Holy Cross in Worcester, MA, now a third-year student at the New York College of Podiatric Medicine (following in her father's footsteps). **Annelisa** lives in Greenwich Village. **Mardy Rogers Scully** is a medical secretary with the N.E. Neurological Association in North Andover, MA. **Dr. Jacqueline Carter** is a resident at Vanderbilt University Medical Center in Nashville, TN.

Merry Weidenman graduated from Mount Holyoke with a magna cum laude degree in psychology and completed most of the master's program before she started working with alcoholics at the U. Conn. Medical Center in Farmington. If she finishes her thesis then she also has a master's degree. **Liz Hall** is a vet student at Tufts. **Alice Sweeney** is married, living and working in Washington, D.C. with a child welfare agency, according to **Aleta Reynolds**, who also said **Linda Calvin** is in our capital and works for the Department of Agriculture.

Way across the country to the northwest, **Libby Pennick** has settled into a home with her true love (her words). After receiving an undergraduate degree from Vassar, an M.A. in 18th century French literature from Columbia, she

has settled down working for a hi-fi/speaker business in Seattle. She wondered quite audibly from afar where **Sandy Reynolds**, **KT Nourse** and **Megan Shutte** were. You guys hear? Since KT's our class agent—I hope everybody paid her a great deal of attention.

Missy Baird is in Florida doing some sort of rehabilitation counseling, while **Margaret Couch** lives in Lawrence, MA also doing counseling and teaching English as a second language. **Leigh Brecheen** is a law student at Arizona State. **Andrea Putman** is a headstart teacher in Warren, WI. **Ginger Chapman** is lost according to a list prepared by the alumni office. So is **Angie Deitrick**. Only I know better. **Angie** may be confused, but she lives in a big house in Dorchester, MA with her one-year-old, blue-eyed, blonde squirt. She works for a Boston investment broker. **Kate Lilly** is living the life of an equestrian in West Falmouth, MA while in Salem, MA **Liz Padjen** is an architect.

Ellie Mish is an intern in curating and costume restoration at the Margaret Woodbury Strong Museum in Cooperstown, NY. And though **Maud Lavin** sports a Philadelphia address our omniscient list has her working for the Guggenheim Museum in New York City. Some commute. **Linda Rawson** is a hotshot lawyer for Harper and Row Publishers, Inc. in NYC, after **Radcliffe** and **New York Law School**. **Sally Jo Gilbert Lerner**, another **Cliffie**, is teaching special education at a private school in Des Plaines, IL. **Sarah Richardson** works in Durham, NC for the federal government in personnel. anybody need a job?

Abigail Shaine is a Washington, D.C., lawyer with the firm of **Howey and Simon** involved mostly with anti-trust and energy litigation. Moving north, **Joni Blaxter** is doing something in Philadelphia. **Brenda Friend** is an actress in the Big Apple. **Lydia Eccles** spent four years in Baltimore doing the accounting for her brother's contracting firm, **Struover Bros. & Eccles**, but this spring and summer she's in Newport, RI doing research and editing in military history. **Lynn Graham Goldberg** is a student at Columbia's Business School. **Pam Caverly Gunn** is an accountant with the **Charter Oil Co.** in North Bend, OR. **Ann Woodd-Cahusac** (a.k.a. Mrs. Douglas R. Augenthaler) lives in Greenwich, CT, and is a buyer for **Lord & Taylor** stores. **Beth Urduang** works for **Massachusetts Mutual Life Insurance Co.** Like **Maud**, she sports a Pennsylvania address, **Norristown** specifically. Something seems awry.

Suze Weaver became a lady engineer upon graduating from **Rochester Institute of Technology** and after a stint in Florida, she and her honey, transferred to Texas where they are concerned with the photoengineering aspects of printing (unless I've got it all wrong). **Connie deSilva** is hanging in there as disc jockey for **WHEB-FM** in Portsmouth, NH, while **Joanne Mosca** is news director for **WCGY/WCCM** in Lawrence, MA.

As for me, I was a newspaper reporter for **Gannett** who went to work briefly for **ITT** as a public relations supervisor and stopped working full time to have a baby. My life is steeped in political involvement and community service at the moment, having organized the **Meals on Wheels** program for my community and being in the midst of organizing a symposium, workshops and art exhibit from the Smithsonian on wildlife art for a neighboring nature education center, of which I'm a board member.

My husband, **Peter B. Cooper**, brother to **Sally '73**, and I have been renovating an old farmhouse in a semi-rural area of northern Westchester county, NY, and on Nov. 10, 1980, we gave birth to **Anna Ripley Cooper**, a smiling baby with red-gold hair, blue eyes and already an inveterate mountain climber. All baby-sitters welcomed with open arms.

Seriously, write or visit you all if you want me to be up-to-date. Otherwise suffer in silence with my outdated information.

73 Stuart Sawabini
PHILLIPS 25 South St.
Burlington, VT 05401

Roger Anderson Jr. is presently a fourth-year medical student at **Duke** and will be starting an internship in internal medicine in July 1981. **Bradley R. Buchbinder** is also in medicine as a first-year medical student at **Boston University School of Medicine**. Rumor has it that **Phil Kemp** is due to be married and moving to Chicago after finishing business school at **Stanford**. **Philip Bauman** is in his last year of medical school at **Columbia**.

From handwriting on the wall to instructing calligraphy—**Gordon Scott Clemson** has graduated from **Harvard University** cum laude and is presently teaching at the **Tower School** in **Marblehead, MA**. He is engaged to be married in June. **David Kay**—we miss you! **David** has finally taken off his hat (I think) and is engaged to be married! He is working on a Ph.D. in history at the **University of Chicago**. **Bill Adams** and

John Christoforo are also at **U. of Chicago**. **John** is studying hospital administration, **Bill** is an M.B.A. student.

ABC Sports presents **David Downs!** **David** is now an associate producer for the 1984 Olympics. He will be broadcasting both the Winter Olympics in **Yugoslavia** and the summer games in **Los Angeles**. **David Donahue** is a sales representative for **Berger Instruments** of **Boston, MA**. He brings new of **Jim Hackett** who is finishing this spring his M.B.A. at **Wharton**, and **Steve Rooney**, who after graduating from **Fordham Law School**, is living and working in **Manhattan, NY** for a federal judge. **John & Melissa McDonald** are expecting a child (this news may be late—perhaps we need to add a name already!).

Christopher Ferris has postponed his graduate schooling at **Boston University** to attend **Military Intelligence Officer Advanced Course** and the **Special Forces Officer Course** prior to final assignment to the 10th Special Forces Group (Airborne) at **Fort Devens, MA**. **Jim Hilböld** will be finishing law school at the **University of Michigan** and then hopes to study law in either **Paris** or **Brussels** for a year. He claims **Doug Mavor** is "solving tomorrow's energy problems today as a Mother Earth employee at **Asheville, NC**." To date we have not heard what he is doing about today's energy problems, perhaps we will hear from him tomorrow!

Steve Harding is now working as an energy management engineer for the **Puget Sound Power and Light Company**. **Steve**, my address is above in case you find an empty envelope! **Ying-Wing Ho** has moved to **Seattle, WA**, where he is attending a Ph.D. program in clinical psychology at the **University of Washington**. **Bahram Irani**, I know is now living in southern California but does anyone know what he is doing for work? Also at the **University of Washington** is **James (Ned) Jackson** who is studying for his Ph.D. in organic chemistry. He is due to be married in August. He loves you **Ron Minnel**!

Alan Louie is still studying internal medicine, now in internship at **Stanford**. **Matthias Kurth** has three more years yet to go at the **Baylor College of Medicine**. He hears that **Randy Tagg** is working on his Ph.D. in physics at **MIT**.

Roger Lawrence is finishing his law degree this spring and is planning on working in **New York City**. He is presently a teaching fellow and the editor of the **Syracuse Law Review**. **Carl Lavin**, after one year as copy editor and staff writer for the **L.A. Herald Examiner**, now works for the **University of Chicago's Public Information Office**. He is engaged to be married in August. **Mark Loo** is finishing his fourth year at **Cornell Medical School** in **New York City**. **Thomas Minehart** after graduating with an M.A. in mass communications from the **University of Minnesota** is now working for the associated press in **Raleigh, NC** as a reporter. **Thomas** claims that **John Kawano** is presently teaching English in **Tokyo**.

Steven Martin finished his B.S.M.E. from the **University of Washington** in **Seattle** and is now working for **Boeing** in **Environmental Control Systems** for the 757. (Steven keep sending news—for now that's enough, of course later...). **William Owen** has been appointed first-year resident in internal medicine at the **Brigham and Women's Hospital** in **Boston**. He was the winner of the **Kaiser/National Medical Foundation Merit Graduation Award**. **Arthelbert Parker** (alias 'T' Parker!) is still working with **IBM** in **Cranford, NJ** as a marketing representative in the data processing division. **Charlie Boyd** is working in **Cleveland** with **Republic Steel**. **Dave Swanson**, what are you doing in **Omaha, NB**?

Walt Bukawyn is studying law and business at **Pace University** in **New York**. After having spent one year in **Singapore** and **Hong Kong**, **Tom Sommerfield** is now living in **London** working for the **Hong Kong Shanghai Bank**. **Tao-Heng Sun** will receive his M.B.A. degree from the **University of Southern California**. He is married and has an eighteen-month-old daughter. **Premchai Karnasuta** was married this past January in **Bangkok, Thailand**. **Jesse Watson** has been working with **American Airlines** for almost two years now. He is hoping to complete his M.B.A. at **SMU** this summer.

Will **Chris Haney**, **Steve Pinchuck '74** and **Steven Rockwell** please write! Congratulations to everyone!

75 Margot Kent
6470 E. Long Circle No.
Englewood, CO 80112

Sorry about the news drought for the last few months! And look out, the flood of news is out. There's such a variety that organization is lacking but fortunately I don't have to turn this in to K. Kelly or others.

Bill Sneeder is working on an M.S. and L.D. at **Georgetown** and enjoying **Washington**. **Anne Munkenbeck** is splitting her time between graphic art for a publishing house in

Stamford, CT, photography, and a variety of running, swimming and biking with her eye on her second triathlon in August. In **New York**, **Carroll Coward** is a fixed income analyst for **Bank of New York** and **Jim Zech** is at **NYU Law**. **David Briggs** is not peddling stationery as previously reported, in reality he is a starving actor most recently stationed in **East Village**. News of **Peter "Winnie-the-Pooh" Sellars** comes in a review of his **New York** theatrical/directorial debut in **November**. Prior to that achievement, **Peter** was recognized conducting the **New Hampshire Symphony** in a performance of **Don Giovanni** at **Monadnock Music Festival**. How about spicing up the **Denver** scene, **Peter**?

Rounding out the **New York** crowd news is a letter from **Anne Rollings** who works doing in-house advertising for **Sotheby Parke Bernet**. She reports: **Bill Buttenwieser**, Public Advocate; **John Oldham**, '74, law school; **Don Rimsky**, Y&R (sorry to be dumb but who's that, or what's that?); **David Vipond**, banker and pseudo-professional roller skater; **John Hamm '74**, smiling; **Frank Lee**, no comment; **Mike Marinageli**, student; **Steve Goldberg**, insurance; **Roger Strong**, "50 Rock" (again, what's that?) **Mike Boldt**, **New Jersey** newspaper; **Andy Craig**, Prentice-Hall; **Lynn Meighan**, paralegal. Other residents include **Phil** and **Judy Hueber**, **Peter Castleman**, **Peter Wyman**, **Kate Rohrbach** and **Steve Bache**. **Anne**, thanks for all that news—obviously **NYC** attracts a substantial number of classmates. And in **Boston**, **Lisa Doyle**, Gillette.

To briefly get back out West, **Ruth Cogan** has been in **Vail** for the last year idling her master's in **Public Health** from **Tufts** and utilizing her arms and legs skiing and bartending. And last summer in **Wilson, WY**, **Lisa Bennett** married **Scott Pierson**.

Back East, **Barbara Bostwick** is going on for a master's in psychology. **Frank Lavin**, after a year in **Taiwan**, returned to **Washington** with his bride **Ann**. **Frank** works in presidential personnel for the **Reagan Administration**. **Terry Vaughan**, wife **Jacquie** and daughter **Nika** are in **Delaware, OH** where **Terry** works as a market analyst for **Standard Register**. **Tim Fitzgerald**, having graduated from **Wesleyan**, is apparently pursuing boxing with the **New England Golden Gloves** this year.

In the bridal department, **Peter Dorsey** is married to **Nancy Mendillo**, **Kim Miller** is engaged to **William Casazza**, **Gren Blackall** is engaged to **Joyce Maker** and **Mary-Jo O'Reilly** is married to **John Smith**. **Mary-Jo** is a registered nurse and now living in **Brooklyn Hts., NY**.

And from **Philadelphia**, **Felecia Elias** writes that she is between jobs in real estate investment and at that time was considering going to work in the **Reagan Administration**. Other Penn grads: **Carley Pennink** is in her second year at **Parsons School of Design** in **NYC**; **Richard Smith** is maybe working for the **State Department** in **Africa**; **Jay Finney** is in advertising in **NYC**; **Brad Marvin** and his family are in **Pensacola** where **Brad** is in **Navy flight training school**; **Geoff Richards** is finishing up an M.B.A. from **Wharton**.

And in **Denver**, **Sandy Smith** lives about 8 blocks from me and works for **CGG**, a French geophysical company. She's also raising wonderful golden retrievers. And **Priscilla Perry**, back in **Boston/Marblehead** is getting married in June. **Jenny Parmelee '76** is working the graveyard shift for **Associated Press** in **Denver**, a quick transfer from her job with them in **Paris**.

A college friend tells me that **Matt Finnie** and **Paul Suslovic** are somewhere in **New York State** working for **National Gypsum**—who knows with those two?

Holly Vickers, after graduating from **Mill** with a degree in economics, spent 16 months as a para-legal for **Pettit and Martin** in **San Francisco**. Now she is back in **Massachusetts** looking for work as a research associate in economic consulting and hoping for grad school in 1982. **Annette Bond** is at **Harvard Med school** and **John McClement** is working in **NYC**.

Got down my new address—I'm moving to the other end of the city in June and hope to have my mailbox filled with news from classmates who are surfacing from their various pursuits. Here endeth the flood—have a great summer.

76 Timothy Dempsey
2800 Woodley Road NW
Washington, D.C. 20008

Reunion was almost too much to be believed with attendance in excess of 100, and plenty of activities to keep the hoards busy. I am forced to say, if you will permit me the indulgence, that the weekend was a success.

Friday night saw the arrival of most of our guests, including near finishers like **Duncan Donahue**, **Thatcher Townsend**, **John Burke**, **Murph Gregg**, and full fledged alumni including **Dennises Murphy** and **Driscoll**, **Rosey**, **Liza Parker**, **Pam Richards**, **Pam Eaton**, **Chris Bens-**



Dennis Murphy, Julie O'Donnell and friends at the '76 Reunion

ley, George Chadwick, John Trafton, Hope Barnes, Kelly O'Brien, Chris "Tiny" Coan, Scott Bone, and the list goes on and on.

Key to Friday night's agenda, after the run-of-the-reunion-mill parties was Mr. Chadwick's after hours club in Paul Revere North. Do you remember?

The crowds rolled in on Saturday for more of the fun begun Friday night, and soon after the picnic many returned to Pomp's Pond, scene of many an Andover debauché five years ago. Dinner and dancing/drinking in the gym proved an amusement, and a pleasant change from the Borden gym of old with ropes and cargo nets strung all over the room. Thanks to Abby Mason for the wonderful dinner — including the banana fritters. Truly, though, the weekend would have short-circuited without her help.

Briefly — we saw lots of Jim Horowitz and his bride and new son James, Marc Lewis and spouse, Bobby Kelley and guest. Chris Mullen, Howard Allen, Cliff Long, Dan Algrant were there, and one might have thought a session of Novel and Drama Seminar was being held in the gym office if he didn't know better. Thanks also to the Wises and the Clarks, the Richards and the Thorpes, for joining us.

The remainder of the list will be published soon. Pam Eaton has agreed to compile the list, and will be in touch with me on that soon.

To those who couldn't make it — you wish you could have been there. See you in five. It is with deep sorrow that I must report the death of one of our classmates. Francesca Woodman passed away on January 19. I trust all will join me in sending sympathies to her friends, and family in Boulder.

Marriage seems to be chic for the class of '76 this spring, if not sooner. Stephen Porter will try his hand at matrimony after graduating from the University of Michigan—Jenny Booth his victim. He'll be in D.C. by August, in search of employ. Jim Horowitz gave in long ago, marrying in October of 1979—he and wife Marie having born their first last September. James junior, of course, And Craig Conrad will be marrying in August up in Boston—to Susan Higgins. Bart Partington reports favorably after graduating Middlebury '80. He had the poor taste to then spend the summer on the continent, not running into Fish, who allegedly spent the year in Greece. Bart will try to break job ice in New York before summer is too long under way. Chris Coan of October '80 *Newsweek* fame ran into Bay Roberts this winter, and is trying to get the hell out of Columbia with a history degree. He reports that Bay is still (?) at Santa Cruz—to finish before this article makes it to press. Cynthia Rolph graduated Trinity '80 to return to Montreal and home. Working at the International Department of the Canadian Imperial Bank of Commerce, she seeks PA alumni in the Montreal area.

Yes, Sloane Boochever did graduate from college, and is moving to the Apple for to find a livelihood. Dicky Babson has taken root at the University of Virginia, quite handily. I might add. He is vice president of the Jefferson Literary and Debating Society down there, if you can stand it. His colorful prose style will undoubtedly soon be the subject of a lively debate at the forensic society.

Graduate school news has filtered in from Jill Hartwell, who spent the summer in Zaire on an assistant pastorate, now at Princeton Theological Seminary. She sees much of Pam Eaton, and seeks more than grapevine style news from her friends of '76. George Tombropoulos and Adith Cheosakul have spent the last five years together at Cornell—in the same department. Both will receive masters' in Engineering in May. Adith to go on to seek the coveted M.B.A. John Rokous is now at R.P.I. in Biomedical Engineering, working in all of that spare time he has as a research assistant, whatever that is. Stephen Erban has passed on the option of set-

tling down into a job, choosing instead to attend UPenn Med school, a dubious selection at best. What's worse, he went for his final exams over our glorious fifth reunion. Tacky.

Adam Rosenthal is processing sludge in Phoenix. If I had any smarts, I'd invest in this kind of company—who knows what they'll find in the glop.

Tom May, Alice Mary Leach, Shelley Slade and myself have spent the last few days toiling away at a local dinner for the new Headmaster, Donald McNemar. All of the former are well, and good citizens to boot. And that's the way it is, before the reunion, 1981.

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Martha P. Hill
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Wow have I got news! I don't know what inspired you all to write me recently, but I really appreciate it. Keep it up! As usual, we have a strong contingent gallivanting around the world. Laura is enjoying her Junior year in Begien, Wales. She's been doing lots of travelling, hiking, and exploring the foreign countryside. In Cambridge, England Mary Stacey is considering entering publishing as she contemplates life after college. Gary Levine is presently attending the Univ. of Toulouse in Southern France. In Switzerland, Eve Crowley is studying International Relations and French at the Univ. of Geneva. Caroline Sheahan is attending the Univ. of Cadiz in Spain. She writes that she has "to put up with a lot of amazed people who have never seen a girl running, especially a rubio (blonde)." She'll be working in Jackson Hole again this summer.

Steve Steckel sent a letter with pictures and all from Japan! He has been studying at the Waseda University in Tokyo, living with a Japanese family, and teaching English. In need of some "intensive enjoyment", Steve spent six week traveling through southeast Asia visiting Thailand, Hong Kong, and east Asia. Erika Hartmann sent me a long letter from Sri Lanka. She is on "Semester at Sea" and has been traveling around the world for 3½ months by boat. This fall Erika will return to the school of education at UVM and continue her double major in elementary and specialized education. The last time Erika saw Lisa Worthington she was living in a cabin in the mountains outside Burlington with no electricity or plumbing, going to school, and loving it. John Starosta spent the past year in Bogota, Colombia. He had a real "eye opening" experience living in a third world country and seeing the major effects the influences of foreign capitalist countries have on it. John is hoping to paint houses on the Cape with Nick Stoneman this summer.

Back on the domestic front... some of our fellow classmates are already becoming celebrities! Jim Spader is involved with the film "Endless Love" with actress Brooke Shields and director Franco Zeffirelli. Mark Resnick joined the "toughest punk band in Boston" called Leper, and their first single (a 45, not a LP) was released in March. Anyone interested in a copy should write: Record-46 The Fenway, Apt. 7 Boston, MA 02115. If you ever are in Boston be sure to see Leper; Mark guarantees it's an experience you won't forget! Jeff Strong, who took a year off from Yale, spent 5 months in Syracuse, NY as a newspaper photographer. He now is "living in sin" in Denver, CO and pursuing an "alternate lifestyle." This past winter Robert Smythe and Brian Snedeker drove across the country in a Mercedes. Hitting the various highlights along the way, they finally ended up in San Francisco and stayed with Nancy Jacobs. They then took a bus to Chicago and visited Wayne Robinson "who is on his way to stardom at North-western."

Speaking of "hot shots," William Bellissimo was recently awarded the James I. Israel Yale—Andover Scholarship for the second year in a row. The award is given to PA graduates who have made a contribution to the Yale community. Congratulations! Darcy Fernald reports that this past winter Perrin Tingley was playing #1 in squash and Hope Mead played #4. Hope was written up in the *Providence Journal* for having the best winning record on the team. Perrin (who is co-captain) and Darcy are both playing on the lacrosse team. Josh McCall is looking forward to the lacrosse season at U. Penn. He is a brother at Phi Gamma Delta where Bob Benner '77 is president. (Way to go, Benner!) Susan Prochniak, vice-president and social chairman of her sorority, took a year off from Smith and attended Williams College. Last year Bill Mudge took time off from Washington University and worked for the Resources Center at U. of Chicago. During the summer he volunteered on an archaeological dig in Israel, which he says is "one of the most exciting things I've done in years." Now he has transferred to U. of Chicago. Christine Mummert relays that she is attending Bennington College. Peter Bunnan who transferred to Georgetown about 1½ years ago is enjoying the exciting atmosphere of D.C. He attended many of the inaugural events this past fall including the Inaugural Ball. "It was like the coronation of a warrior who had just conquered the city." Jeff Haggin is studying at Berkeley and doing research for Western Electric in San Francisco. For those of you thinking of entering the corporate world, Jeff informs me that "blue and white striped ties are definitely out." Last but not least, Mary Winn asks "Whitemore, where are you?" I wonder that too, along with where Bruce Stanley and others I wrote moved to? Drop me a postcard sometime. Those of you who wrote... Great to hear from you all! Have a wild summer everyone!

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Gretchen Van Dusen
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Hello again to you all. My apologies for the last article (or rather lack of). At the time the Class of '79 seemed to be non-existent. This time thanks to a few well-informed classmates, I have managed to find news about some of you.

John Moynihan '78 spent this year at the Trinity School in Ireland. At Wesleyan Kay McCabe is dancing and is as crazy as ever. Lynne Kosobucki is stroking the varsity women's 8 for Georgetown. Andy Thomas has been living in a co-op in Hamilton and is enjoying the quiet life there. And if anyone happens to be in Haiti, Andy's family has moved there! Ann Sherwood, a French major at Skidmore, has been very involved in field hockey at school. She also spent January working in a Georgetown law firm. I hear that Carroll Bogert gave a very commendable speech at the dinner for the Siziers in Boston. Good job Carroll!!

Danny Wheeler is into art and music. He has been working at a concert agency in Providence and will continue to do that during the summer. Also at Brown "Suzanne Nichols is singing" (that's all I know). Taylor Gray is out of school but still in Providence working and playing in a band. Toni Lipscomb is very involved in a combination of the women's center and Third World studies. I hear that the Frat Boys, Billy Way, Rick Mosely and John Kennedy, have had enough of playing the Greek life.

Ken Oasis confirms that there is life after spaceball; he was captain of his dorm's broom-ball team this year. At UVM he and John McCorvie are in the same dorm and run into each other often. Karen Albert and Sylvia Platt overlapped long enough in Chicago to have lunch together. Karen is an American Culture major at Northwestern, and Sylvia is now at Harvard after taking a year off. Amy Morton is very into art at Carnegie-Mellon.

Next year seems to be a popular time for travel, play, work, school abroad, whatever. Tori Abbott who has now become a running fanatic, is taking the year off and may be in England some. Sarah Moore will spend the fall term at Michigan and then perhaps head for Europe. She is also spending this summer in Switzerland working with multi-lingual children (something like that). Margaret Shuwall is working at a restaurant in Rockport for the summer before heading to school in Paris. Eliza Deery, who is training for the ski season as always, will be at Dartmouth summer school. She plans to take the fall off and may also get to Europe. And finally, Beth Rokous will be in school in London. I'm sure that there are many others bound for foreign lands so if anyone else needs a place to stay or an excuse to go, it shouldn't be too tough to find one.

At Princeton Taylor Bodman is still very involved in singing, and this year he was in an opera! Kaaren Shalom spent a term off from Princeton at Berkeley. Along with playing B-Ball Robert Doar headed the anti-bicker campaign.

Robert, Dexter Wadsworth, and Greg Moten all roomed together this year!! Dexter and Greg are both "cool".

David Ulin had a lead role in "Hair" at Penn this spring. This summer he may be a research assistant. Howard Blumenthal is also having a great time at Penn. He is technical director of the school's television station, and outside of school his record business is thriving. This summer he plans to take off for the Cannes Film Festival. Scott Garabedian is in Salem this summer working for the Park Department. He has had a good time at Williams. Mary Frances Withum has been in Puerto Rico while in the Navy. I think that she is working in Florida for the summer before attending Wheaton in the fall. Mimi Won will be working at the Boston Fine Arts Museum in the Instruments Collection this summer. At Smith Mimi has been playing her harpsichord lots. Dave Daskal and Dave Herskovits are both into theatre at Yale. D. and Tom Rubin will both be in the media world for the summer. Dave in cable TV in Chicago and Tom at Channel 13 in New York. Dick Flaherty has opened his own corporation and become a multi-millionaire. Briggs Tobin is sailing around the world.

In Ann Arbor the Andover crowd is doing fine. Rumor has it that Bill Miles is becoming conservative, but from what I've seen of him (too little) he is still the same "Smiles." He may be in New York this summer. I see Spike Moore and Stevie Lake here and there. Both seem quite happy. Chris Coughlan and I have become known to some as the "Air-Head Twins." Chris is waitressing in Maine again this summer. We had a very punchy and wonderful dinner with Hunt Stehl when he visited from Northwestern one weekend. Earlier in the year Hunt, Brian Linse, and Rick Wolk all came up from Chicago for a Dixie Dregs concert and a football game. Rob Mobley also dropped in to visit Michigan, but I missed him.

The Dead were at Yale. And mellow. Each and everyone of you write, call, and visit now. Thanks. Later. Yo.

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John Sheppard
159 Hamilton St.
Cambridge, MA 02139

Bob Hooper is having to adjust to a hard new way of life; he is partially paralyzed from a swimming accident; mail or visitors can reach him at the New England Regional Spinal Cord Injury Center at University Hospital, East Newton Street, Boston, MA, 02118. Bobby has a 112-page hardcover book coming out this summer, *Pictorial Manchester*, an outgrowth of his research at the Manchester Historical Society for his History 35 paper. Produced with his friend, Alfred Rossi, it is Manchester's first photographic documentary, with 70 pages of Bob's black-and-white and color photography of his native town, and 40 pages of old photographs, some dating from 1830. Going for \$17.50, it will soon be a collector's item.

Faculty
Emeriti

Stephen Whitney
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Floyd Humphries writes that he and Sarah, at the Vice President-elect's invitation, stopped over for the inaugural festivities in Washington on their way to Florida. They returned to Kennebunk, ME at the end of March to find that fellow townsfolk Bill and Evelyn Bennett were comfortably settled in the new Bennett dwelling. Back in Vermont from Florida, where they entertained their new grandson and his parents, are Jack and Nancy Hawes.

It's hard to believe that Miles and Helen Malone have been away from PA for nineteen years. Miles says: "I teach only part time here at the Daytona Beach Community College, only six hours a week to be exact." He was a full-time member of the faculty until he was "retired for the second time." He adds that "Helen has returned to work with garden clubs." Talk about keeping active!

Dine and Deke DiClemente seem to be following in the Malone footsteps since both are still active in PA affairs on a part-time basis, he as a correspondent with the Alumni and she as an instructor in typewriting. Deke says that they are "relishing every minute" of their retirement.

It's a pleasure to report that the Gillingham Gardens are flourishing in Berwick, ME, under the skilled hands of Clare and Allan, and that their good neighbor, Alston Chase, is in fine shape and maintaining an exhausting round of social engagements, including a recent outing with Bill and Vivian Buehner and Steve and Ethel Whitney.



A Farewell Gift

More than 186,624 stitches by more than 100 women and a few good men fashioned this needlepoint Andover wall hanging which Priscilla Bellízia presented to Nancy and Ted Sizer with appreciation and affection from the Ladies Benevolent Society, the women faculty and faculty wives of Phillips Academy.

The sixteen squares of the needlepoint, designed by Ann Parks, carry symbols of the Sizers' life at Andover these past nine years. Among them: Phelps House; the Bell Tower (with a student rappelling down); a beehive with a few stray bees; the cherry tree by Evans Hall; Non Sibi; the Sizers' dog, Heidi; their children's names; the Bicentennial weathervane; Ted's green book bag and Nancy's knitting bag; a varsity A baby sweater; the Elm Arch; Abbot and PA rings, and the Chinese characters for "teacher."

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Chairmen of Class Secretaries
and Reunions:
 Caroline Greene Donnelly '58
 J. Kenneth McDonald '50

Cover: In the Vista this fall, Andover's new team — Britta and Headmaster Don McNemar — with Galen, 4, and Heather, 7, and Sam Phil in the background, caught by Richard Graber's camera.

Photography: Richard Graber, page 6, 7, 8, 10, 11, 12, 13; 14 left; 15 below; 17, 18, 20, 49. Ed Eich, '76, 1, 5 left; George McNaughton, 2, 4; Tim Plass '81, 3; Raggs Ragsdale, 5 right; Kurt Timken, '82, 9, 19; Robert Fletcher '79, 14 right; Charles Taylor '82, 15 above; John Chaisson '84, 16, above left; Dan Miller '83, above right; Don Huntstein, 16 below.

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ANDOVER BULLETIN

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Number

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Andover's 5-year-old program to help minority high school students talented in math & science toward careers in science, medicine and technology

Investiture: Andover's 13th Headmaster

The 200-year-old gavel of Eliphalet Pearson passes from the 12th to the 13th headmaster, a symbol of continuity in a joyful ceremony.

Acceptance Address by Donald W. McNemar

The headmaster's prescription for the crisis in American education: pluralism, commonality of purpose, and emphasis on quality instead of quantity

The A.A.A. and the '80s by Helen M. Eccles

A venture fund that has nothing to do with automobiles or alcoholics, but a half-million dollars (so far) to do with program development at Andover

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Sports by Burke Doar '82 and Tom Strong '82

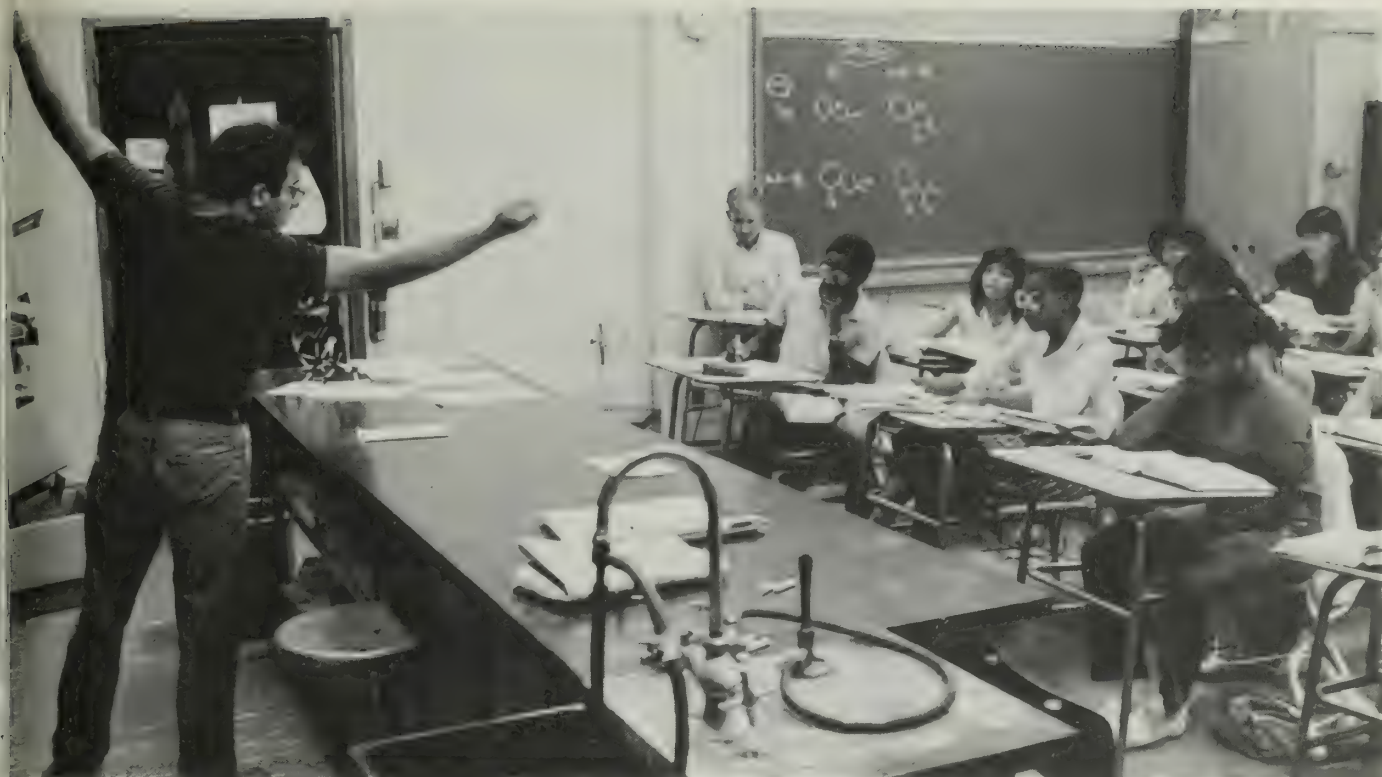
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Faculty Emeriti



Teaching Assistant Eli Avila '77 and a science class, with Instructor Bob Wilson on the sidelines

(MS)²: a summer outreach

Andover has new funding for its five-year-old Math & Science for Minority Students Program directed by Elwin Sykes. Here's a look at (MS)² by one of its teachers.

by Frank M. Eccles '43

On August 13th, twenty-nine black, Hispanic, and Asian students were honored in a simple, moving ceremony marking the completion of three summers of intensive work in mathematics and science at Phillips Academy. They were graduates of the Mathematics and Science for Minority Students Program, better known as (MS)², which Andover has been operating since the summer of 1977. This past June, the Ford Foundation announced a grant of \$150,000 to cover half of the operating expenses for the Program during the next two summers. After five summers of increasingly successful experience and this strong vote of confidence from America's largest foundation, it appears that (MS)² has come of age as a significant part of Andover's long-term commitment to minority education.

The Program was initiated in response to the stark under-

representation of blacks and Hispanics in the nation's engineering, medical and scientific professions. By the mid-70's it was increasingly clear that the number of blacks and Hispanics studying for careers in the technical fields had scarcely risen at all, despite the substantial rise in the college minority population over the preceding decade or so. In 1975 fewer than one out of 40 engineering degrees was awarded to a black or Hispanic. Minority students (excluding Asians) who arrived on college campuses intending to prepare for the technical professions were encountering great difficulties with freshman calculus and the basic physics, chemistry, and biology courses. A great many quickly became discouraged and shifted to fields not grounded in mathematics and the physical sciences. A person can't wait until age 18 to start to develop the patterns of thought and intellectual skills required for effective work in mathematics and science. From



Math: Almonte Covington from Louisville
(Male) Traditional High School

"Phillips Academy's (MS)² Program has taught me to budget my time and has given me massive amounts of fore-knowledge of math and science that I've used time and time again in my classes here at U.S.C."

— Tracy Pearson

this viewpoint, the most promising way to open up the scientific professions to bright minority students is to involve them deeply at an early age with good mathematical and scientific thinking. On this premise in 1975 Jerry Foster, then Head of Andover's Complementary Schools Program, sold Headmaster Sizer on the idea of an (MS)² Program and secured foundation support to fund it on an experimental basis.

Each summer at the end of their ninth grade year, about thirty new students almost entirely from cities east of the Mississippi join (MS)². The expectation is that they will spend three consecutive summers in the Program, and that all of their costs will be borne by (MS)². Students are chosen on the basis of their perceived ability and interests in the areas of mathematics and science, together with a strong academic record and preference for low income.

To make students aware of the (MS)² opportunity, Andover relies primarily on public school counselors. Since (MS)² does not threaten to siphon off their top students (participants in this summer program are not eligible for regular admission to PA), these guidance counselors usually cooperate enthusiastically with our recruitment. The Hardy House Admission staff also has been extremely helpful in publicizing the Program, and the (MS)² students themselves have been particularly effective advertisers back at their home schools. The first summer's recruitment was difficult, but since then there has been a steady burgeoning of interest in the Program. This past year there were nearly six candidates for each (MS)² slot.

The (MS)² academic program at Andover is highly focused; participants do not enjoy freedom of choice in courses. Each student has ten class periods a week of mathematics, ten periods of science, and two periods of expository writing, and about 20 hours a week of homework. The courses are designed as a three-summer

sequence, tailored to meet the needs of the students and the goals of the Program.

These courses do not emphasize review work since they are not remedial. They do not preview the work of the coming year. Instead, teachers try to present topics not offered in the usual high school curriculum and to reach for greater depth and understanding of mainstream ideas.

In mathematics this translates into an emphasis on algebraic proof, function concepts, graphing, use of the computer, and exposure to probability and statistics. In the science courses there is much laboratory experimentation as students examine topics in physical science, fresh water ecology, and organic chemistry. In both math and science, instructors stress the understanding of concepts, reasoning from facts, the clear expression of ideas and sustained analysis. Students need to do more than simply learn the facts and plug into formulas.

A key strength for (MS)² is being a part of the Andover Summer Session. Outside of their specialized academics, (MS)² students are integrated into the life of the larger school — in the dormitories, the dining halls, the athletic program, and in the recreational activities. Thus they enjoy the rich offering of cultural and social opportunities that gives the Summer Session an exhilarating lift. Otherwise a concentrated math/science diet could seem pretty grim to even the most dedicated youths.

Another benefit derived from the Summer Session is that (MS)² students, many of whom attend overwhelmingly black schools, have a chance to associate closely with a diverse group of students, mostly white, from widely varying backgrounds. (MS)² students make it plain that they deeply value this type of exposure. (MS)² students aspire to predominantly white colleges and yet they often feel anxiety about living in such an atmosphere. Three summers at Andover clearly build confidence to deal with a college experience in



"Phillips Academy's continued enthusiasm for the (MS)² Program makes the Program's goals, formidable as they are, quite attainable. The Program deserves real support."

— Elwin Sykes

Director Sykes conferring with physicist Dr. Walter Massey, Director of the Argonne National Laboratory and more than 2100 scientists in energy-related research

what otherwise might seem an alien environment.

(MS)² is now well established on the Andover scene, but not long ago it was struggling for existence. In the spring of 1977 — in the absence of on-campus leadership for the Program — two black alumni, Ed McPherson '72 and John McCulloh '72, were appointed to take charge. On this short notice they succeeded in recruiting the first group of 26 students and pioneered the Program through its initial summer. The directorship then passed to Diane Jones, an experienced math teacher who joined the PA faculty for a year and guided the Program through its next two critical sessions. The first group of students who completed the three-year sequence numbered eight: as this attrition attests, the first three years of the Program were difficult. That (MS)² survived was a tribute to the efforts and faith of the first three directors and to PA Math Instructor Sherm Drake, and to the original (MS)² science team of Dick Jones (Sinclair Community College, Dayton) and Bill Bassett (St. Paul's School, Bal-

timore). Math Department Chairman Dick Lux, Summer Session Director Jim Bunnell, and Admissions Officer Jean McKee also gave vital support to the Program.

(MS)² took a decisive turn in the fall of 1979 when Elwin Sykes, a black English teacher with six years experience on the Andover faculty and four years as Dean of the Summer Session, became Director. As an English teacher with no previous affinity for mathematics or science, Sykes was hesitant about directing an enterprise focused on these areas, and agreed to take on the directorship only if the PA Mathematics and Science Departments would play a considerably more active role than heretofore. In response to Sykes' challenge, the Math Department got behind (MS)²; since then Math Instructors Doug Crabtree, Frank Eccles, Frank Hanna, Dave Penner and Jack McClement have added their efforts to the Program, and Bob Wilson has joined the (MS)² science teaching team.

Among the features Sykes has introduced are the addition of an

expository writing requirement to the curriculum and a corps of five teaching assistants to the (MS)² staff. Finally, he has brought Andover's college counselling capabilities into the service of the Program. Expository writing was instituted in 1980 at the suggestion of the math and science teachers, and in summer 1981, English Instructor Jean St. Pierre joined Director Sykes in teaching the writing classes. Andover's associate director of College Counselling, Robin Crawford, worked closely with (MS)² this summer and is preparing appropriate recommendations to support the third-year students applying to college this winter.

The five black and Hispanic Teaching Assistants have been especially important to (MS)² because most of the teachers in the Program have been white. These T.A.s, mostly June college graduates and all headed for technical professions, are highly valued as role models as well as for fine work in providing supplementary instruction. 1981 T.A.s included three alumni — Eli Avila '77, Greg Cleveland '79 and John Evans '77.



Kris Douglas: after Andover, a National Achievement Scholarship and Brown University

The inevitable question for any experimental program must be: "Is it working?" Several years must go by before anyone can determine to what extent (MS)² graduates are moving into science-based careers. But already a number of indicators suggest that the Program is going well:

1) Students now want to be in the Program and virtually all are persevering for the full three summers. Writes Kelly Dixon of Chicago, who graduated first in her high school class of 486 in June and is an Illinois State Scholar at Penn's Wharton School of Business: "My brother is in the fifth grade now and I'm already working on him so that he might possibly get into the (MS)² Program. I also look forward to becoming a T.A. for the Program one summer."

2) All 27 (MS)² scholars in the first two graduating classes were admitted to four-year colleges, most of them to universities strong in math and the sciences. Six are at Brown and six at Purdue, the country's largest engineering school. The 19 graduates who entered college in September, 1981

had an average of nearly four acceptances to choose from, and many received graduation prizes and prestigious scholarships: four National Achievement Scholarships, a Vice Presidential Scholarship and others.

3) Student questionnaires returned in 1980-81 supply strong evidence of the Program's effectiveness — both in intellectual and in broader personal terms. (MS)² students are valedictorians, student government presidents, active in student tutoring programs, in math or debating clubs, athletics, musical organizations, church and civic groups.

4) Visitors who have observed (MS)² in action have expressed high regard for it. Black physicist Dr. Walter Massey, Director of the Argonne National Laboratories, and black mathematician Dr. Dwight Lahr, Dartmouth's Dean of Graduate Studies and head of the Science Division, have each spent two days visiting the Program. Both have endorsed (MS)² strongly.

While the Program appears to be in a very healthy state, it is not without problems. Most obviously,

the PA faculty includes no black math or science teachers to draw on for service in (MS)² — incidentally, evidence of need for the Program. Another difficulty is selecting 9th grade students for their potential and motivation for scientific majors in college four years hence. A third problem is the tendency of (MS)² students to hang around together. But this tendency is probably inevitable, given that (MS)² students share a common minority experience, have all their classes in common (separate from other Summer Session students), and spend three summers at Andover rather than one. However the obvious esprit de corps of the (MS)² students provides unquestionable personal reinforcement to them and is a significant factor in the very low attrition.

The problem of getting money to run the Program is a challenging and persistent one. The School currently absorbs the overhead expenses, but the direct costs (approx. \$150,000 per year for 87 students) are covered by funds which otherwise would not come to the school. The success in raising money for (MS)² is due largely to the untiring efforts of Pat Edmonds, Andover's Director of Foundation and Corporate Support. Beginning with the original \$25,000 grant from the Hearst Foundation that launched the Program, (MS)² has received \$844,925 from 10 foundations and recently, four corporations — Borg-Warner, Bristol-Meyers, Morgan Guaranty Trust, and Polaroid Corporation.

For long-term maintenance of the Program, Andover is looking to corporate support, since once corporations are convinced of the effectiveness of a program, they are more inclined to give sustaining gifts, while foundations tend to give seed money. Edmonds is now seeking grants from corporations willing to underwrite scholarships for (MS)² Scholars from their cities. Her continued success is crucial to the maintenance of the Program.

Now (MS)² has spawned a related program to begin next summer for public high school math teachers — preferably from the same schools that send students to (MS)². Along with its grant to substantially fund (MS)² for two more summers, the Ford Foundation has committed \$166,400 to completely fund two summers of the Andover-Dartmouth Urban Teachers Institute in Secondary School Mathematics. It will be a four-week, cost-free, intensive residential institute for 30 teachers each summer.

Andover mathematics faculty will conduct the Urban Teachers' Institute, aiming to strengthen the skills of first-year algebra teachers and give them the capability and well-founded confidence to teach higher level math courses. Dartmouth College will provide both an advisory committee to follow the Program closely and special lecturers for enrichment. Of crucial importance, Dartmouth will affix its name to a certificate of attendance for each Institute participant, thereby giving their study at Andover standing in the eyes of the public school system. A unique feature of this Institute will be the

opportunity for participants to observe the teaching and learning going on in (MS)² mathematics classes.

Independent schools are enjoying great favor these days in the eyes of parents with high expectations for their children's education. But many teachers are apt to feel discomfort that much of this recent popularity is based on the misfortunes of the public school systems. The Ford Foundation grants strengthening (MS)² and creating the new Urban Teachers Institute challenge Andover. If the School can extend the life and effectiveness of (MS)² and successfully launch its offspring program for teachers, Andover will be serving high school students well and helping beleaguered public schools improve their teaching of mathematics — a vital need as our society grows more dependent on technology.

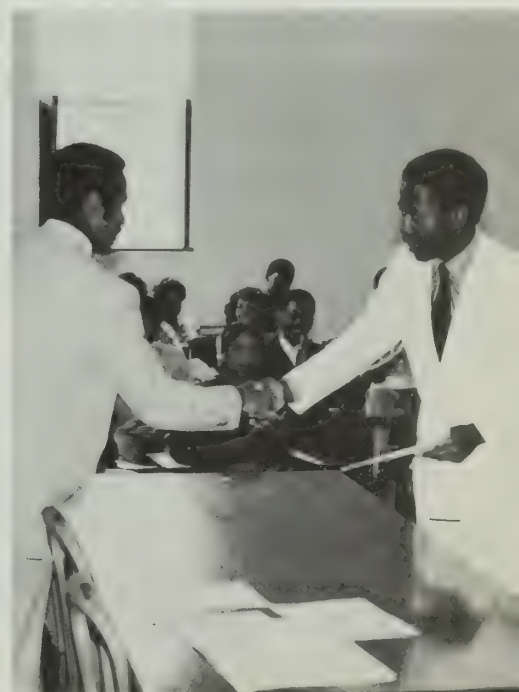
Together these programs can embody theSizer vision of Andover as a complementary school and meet Headmaster Don McNemar's principle that Andover's role in education must include a commitment to service for others — *non sibi*.

FOUNDATIONS AND CORPORATIONS SUPPORTING (MS)²

Borg-Warner Foundation	\$ 6,000
Bristol-Myers Fund	12,000
Geraldine R. Dodge Foundation	310,000
The Ford Foundation	150,000
Fuller Foundation, Inc.	250
George Gund Foundation	48,000
The Hearst Foundations	95,000
The Joyce Foundation	30,675
Frederick J. Kennedy Memorial Foundation	20,000
Kettering Family Foundation	85,000
Morgan Guaranty Trust Company of New York Charitable Trust	30,000
The Polaroid Foundation	6,000
Mabel Louise Riley Charitable Trust	42,000
The Scherman Foundation	10,000
Total	\$844,925

Left: (MS)² 1981: 1st, 2nd and 3rd year students, T.A.s and faculty

Right: An (MS)² diploma: culmination of three summers of study





The Investiture of Andover's Thirteenth Headmaster

The atmosphere of warmth, welcome and community surrounding Headmaster Donald W. McNemar's Investiture owed something to the good fortune of rain on Saturday, September 19. The prospect of an all-day rain brought the investiture procession and ceremony and its more than 2000 participants indoors to the Case Memorial Cage. The bright enclosure of this renovated old campus landmark encircled the school community and concentrated the essential elements of the investiture ceremony. The Clan McPherson Bagpipe Band piped in the new headmaster, the Trustees, and distinguished guests representing more than 100 universities

and schools, and Trustee Carol Hardin Kimball '53, presiding, bade the Andover family "a warm if wet welcome" to the great occasion.

Here, more than 203 years after it began, stood the School — 1211 students strong — at another beginning. Surrounded by well-wishers, the Trustees were here to entrust Phillips Academy to a new headmaster, only Andover's 13th in the two centuries since the first of them, Eliphalet Pearson, had opened school in a nearby carpenter's shed with 13 students in 1778.

Trustee R.L. Ireland, III '38, speaking for the Trustee's Search Committee, presented Mr.

McNemar: small town editor's son, Boy Scout, 4H-er; Quaker political scientist from Earlham College, Indiana, Phi Beta Kappa; Princeton's Woodrow Wilson, Danforth and Corwin Fellow, Ph.D.; associate professor and Associate Dean of Faculty of Dartmouth; husband of Britta Schein McNemar. "It's safe to say that Andover is acquiring a team," said Ireland. "A friend calls them 'the nicest tough-minded people I know.' I take pride in presenting Donald William McNemar the 13th headmaster of Phillips Academy."

At this point the President of the Board of Trustees, Melville Chapin '36, read two telegrams of congratulations: the first, from Trustee Emeritus George Bush '42: "... I join with pride in saluting Don as he takes the helm of this 203-year-old institution. Our Administration is indeed aware of the fact that you are thriving as a private institution for the public good. Don is ... a testimonial to the best of both public and private education. Barbara and I wish we could join you today for another milestone in the history of my alma mater." The second telegram was from the President of the United States: "... During the 203-year history of the Academy, many fine young people have been numbered among your graduates. I am especially grateful for one who went on to become Vice President of the United States. ... Again, congratulations. Sincerely, Ronald Reagan."

The Charge

Then Trustee President Melville Chapin to Donald McNemar: "I charge you in your capacity as the duly elected Headmaster of this great school, with the care, counselling, education, and moral standards of the young women and young men who are students at Andover during your term of office, this year some 1211 strong; ... and with the leadership, understanding and encouragement of the faculty, and with a continu-

ing understanding and happy relation with our alumnae and alumni, calling on them for appropriate assistance, both practical and educational, and perhaps at times even financial, and in all this, do respect those wonderful parents who send us a continuing highly qualified and motivated student body, often at considerable sacrifice . . . " (This highly qualified and motivated student body, School President Hadley Soutter '82 had remarked earlier, was as brushed, combed and well-scrubbed that day as anyone there was likely to see that group again.)

Finally, 13th Headmaster McNemar received the gavel of the first headmaster, Eliphalet Pearson, from 12th and former Headmaster Theodore Sizer, symbolizing the continuity of two centuries of headmasters — 12 at Phillips and 16 at Abbot Academy. "All share with us," said Mr. Sizer, "the conviction that this Academy shall be a place of excellence and

of justice, of intellectual honesty and rigor and decency and democracy. What better symbol of democracy and rigor than this gavel? Good luck, good friend, in forwarding these ideals, and God bless you."

Earlier, Philip Zaeder, the Academy's Protestant chaplain, had prayed for "the master who chooses to be servant." After Headmaster McNemar outlined the principles of his headmastership in his acceptance address, Jewish Chaplain Everett Gendler, in benediction, wove Solomon's Old Testament request for "a heart which hears" with the newer Quaker tradition of the inward voice, "For the gift of listening with the heart — by trustees who heeded their hearts' hearing, by a headmaster who has a special gift for listening so inwardly." He brought Donald and Britta together for a traditional Hebrew blessing and the resonance of that moment surely derived from both the his-

Afterwards, Britta and Don McNemar receive congratulations from the alumni: Mary Dooley Bragg '36 and Bill Trafton '36.



toric words and the support of all those present, flowing together.

Afterwards the reception line to meet Headmaster and Mrs. McNemar and Trustee President and Mrs. Chapin was sheltered from rain in the hockey rink. The Class Agents were there to meet the new headmaster: their fall meeting the day before had merged into the Investiture celebration at an informal Trustee and faculty dinner honoring the McNemars; English Instructor Thomas Regan '51 was its good humored master of ceremonies. Dartmouth Provost Leonard Reiser was on hand to point out that Dartmouth had early appreciated the McNemars, only to lose them to Andover. Abbot alumna Louise Stevenson Andersen '37, executive director of Connecticut College's alumni association, spoke of her friend Britta McNemar, recently alumni association president, now trustee of that college.

The tempo of Investiture weekend, planned and directed by Associate Headmaster Peter Q. McKee, was predictably lively; the mood confident, welling out of a happy transition and an auspicious beginning for Andover in 1981.

M.C. Tom Regan '51 warms to his audience: Trustee Steve Burbank '64, Britta and Don McNemar, Louise Stevenson Andersen '37



Address by Donald McNemar, September 19, 1981

I accept the responsibility and the challenge of maintaining the purposes and traditions of the two great schools Phillips Academy and Abbot Academy now re-founded as the new Phillips Academy. I welcome the opportunity to join in the succession of great leaders of these two schools stretching back in this century to such Headmasters as Stearns, Fuess and Kemper at Phillips and Miss Bailey, Miss Hearsey, Mrs. Crane, and Mr. Gordon at Abbot Academy. Britta, who joins me here on the platform today, and I hope we can provide the same strong leadership for the new Phillips Academy that Ted and Nancy Sizer provided this community over the past nine years.

We gather today as a community of students, faculty, alumni, alumnae, friends, neighbors, and fellow school and college leaders to give thanks for the resources and opportunities we have and to rededicate ourselves to the purpose of this Academy — offering an excellent education to talented “youth from every quarter.” While we pause today to look back to our founding purposes, we also look forward to the challenges and tasks ahead for Phillips Academy in the 1980s.

We begin the 1980s at a time of crisis in American education. Teachers are striking, curricula are being questioned, standards are eroding and students are disappointed, even the school bus routes are ending. Throughout our society, schools are under attack.

At the basis of this crisis is a loss of confidence in our schools and their mission. We, as a nation, have a fine tradition of education. This purpose was stated clearly by Bart Giamatti, who some will remember studied here on Andover Hill in preparation for leadership of another great blue institution. Giamatti said that “a basic belief in America is that education in this

officially secular society is an almost sacred process, a process meant to open opportunities, promote access and mobility, foster excellence, recognize merit, do all that urges Americans to make themselves productive, free, and equal.” Today we worry that our schools are no longer accomplishing this. We must re-establish the clarity of this purpose.

The educational crisis is deepened by the lowering of our expectations. Whether it is the level of writing expected of students or the breadth of requirements for the diploma, there is a widespread sense that our expectations for students do not further their learning or grant sufficient respect to their abilities.

Any efforts to restore confidence and standards for our schools must be undertaken at the same time we continue to expand opportunities for all young people from every part of society and our nation. The importance of the education of all youth as the hope of the future was not new with Samuel Phillips when he founded Phillips Academy in 1778. Long before, Aristotle said:

“All who have meditated on the art of governing mankind have been convinced that the fate of empires depends on the education of youth.” At the heart of our purpose for American schools is a belief that they are ever open to all youth to permit each individual to develop and to use his or her talents to the fullest. As Ted Sizer so wisely described our own Academy, “It should be a privilege to attend Andover, but Andover should not be a school of privilege.”

American education stands poised at a dramatic moment. For the last decades we have been obsessed with an emphasis on quantity in our educational programs. The focus has been on including more students, more

courses, more audio visual equipment, more meals, more of everything in the educational effort. The ideal of universal education — the American Dream — is an appropriate quantitative goal and we are coming close to achieving it. However, we must now focus our attention on the quality of our educational process. To make the shift from *quantity* to *quality* requires high expectations, enthusiastic teachers, a learning environment, and an emphasis on values.

The success of American education requires a constant effort to maintain the *creative tension* between the pluralism of individuals and a commonality of purpose. At the national level we have a grand diversity of schools — urban, rural, vocational, college preparatory — yet all sharing a common purpose: to educate citizens for the future. At Phillips Academy our student body brings together diverse individuals from widely varying backgrounds of class, race, religion, experience; however we ask of them a *commonality of purpose*: the pursuit of excellence in education to make this an effective residential learning community.

Likewise in our curriculum, we discuss the importance of a common core of courses in English, History, languages, math and science to provide a unified set of studies. At the same time we seek diversity through electives in photography, religion, astronomy, and archaeology.

We strive for a constant balance between the respect for *diversity* which allows individuals to flourish and a *commonality of purpose* which knits together a community in a school, a town, a nation and the world.

Phillips Academy is a school which has worked hard to balance the tension between pluralism of opportunity and commonality of purpose. The School is endowed with a rich tradition, a dedicated



Don McNemar, Ted Sizer and Eliphalet Pearson's 200-year-old gavel

faculty, a talented student body, a lovely setting, and extraordinary resources — all of which we must use wisely. We are proud of these resources at Phillips Academy.

The School, as the *Constitution* instructs, brings "youth from every quarter" together to live, to learn and to serve. These young people studying here are not separate from, but rather, part of the larger educational process in America. I hope Phillips Academy will at times lead in the educational world as we have attempted to do in our program on Math and Science for Minority Students and, our program to develop competence in communication, or in the integration of the Addison Gallery's renowned collection of American Art into the visual studies curriculum. At other times we will cooperate, complement, or follow the lead of other schools, public and private — all in an effort to bring forth the best from the youth of this nation and the world.

In responding to the crisis in education, we must focus on the quality of education and on this balance between pluralism and

common purpose. The *crucial time* for success in education must be the adolescent years. The Phillips Academy *Constitution* understood the importance of adolescence in saying:

"Youth is the important period on the improvement or neglect of which depend the most important consequences to individuals themselves and the community."

Britta and I made our decision to leave Dartmouth College and come to Phillips Academy because we share that strong belief that during the time between the ages of 13 and 18 young people learn much about themselves; establish their personal goals and visions for the future; and build the *courage to lead* — to march to the tune of a different drummer.

As a Quaker, I approach the task ahead with joy and excitement, sustained by a belief in the uniqueness and the creativity of each and every individual. A fundamental belief of Quakers is "There is that of God in every person." The educational process is a liberating time to encourage each young person to bring forth

his or her finest contributions.

The educational task for the '80s will be a very special one, since we are now educating the leaders of the 21st century.

The task is difficult. The students before us will lead a world greatly changed from what we have known, a world which will be global in scope, yet a world which will know hunger, hostilities and the ever present threat of destruction.

What is necessary in today's education to prepare young people for that future? I believe that education must include four qualities:

- a striving for excellence
- a liberal learning
- a global perspective
- a commitment to service

STRIVING FOR EXCELLENCE will be generated from high expectations from teachers and from parents and by heightened goals. Personal pride in work well done leads to an internalized sense of the importance of performing at your very best.

The second quality, LIBERAL LEARNING is essential for the future. Here at Phillips Academy there must be a breadth to what is understood, an ability to appreciate the classics, to enjoy the fine arts of the Addison Gallery, and the music performed in the Cochran Chapel, as well as to develop a clarity of communication, both in writing and in speaking, to develop a sense of history, and an ability to cope with a rapidly developing world of science and technology. Not specific skills, but rather the broad understanding of methods of inquiry, and genuine curiosity, are the talents that liberal learning provide for coping with a changing world.

Third, A GLOBAL PERSPECTIVE will be essential to understand and to work in a future trans-national world of life within many varying cultures. Our future leaders need a sense of empathy and understanding for those who are different, who face other problems, profess other ideologies, and experience other cultures. The ability

to speak other languages, to understand the history and the traditions and the perspectives of others, to think not in *provincial terms* but in *global terms* — all these will be crucial to our survival into the 21st century.

Finally, education must develop a SENSE OF RESPONSIBILITY to serve others coupled with the COURAGE TO LEAD. Phillips Academy must prepare leaders in the arts, in business, in government, in education, and in social service — in a *great diversity* of fields. Last January when Vice President George Bush returned to the campus to receive the Fuess Award, (an award to honor a graduate of Phillips Academy for public service), he emphasized to the students that leadership was not easy, that it takes courage and it takes a sense of responsibility. We hope that in this community we can continue to build that sense of responsibility and of leadership — to maintain our NON SIBI tradition of *service beyond the self*.

We do not start afresh today in 1981 — Phillips Academy has a

great tradition, much talent, and tremendous resources. The future use of these opportunities depends upon our determination to contribute to quality education in America. As my colleague here in the English Department, Michael Lopes, wrote on the occasion of the 200th Anniversary of Phillips Academy in 1978:

"This place, for all its faults, is home to us
and home-away-from-home to those we take in charge.
I sing NON SIBI, and to it add PRO SIBI,
for one who does not serve himself cannot serve others.
FINIS ORIGINE PENDET I sing;
in our beginning
is our end.

We journey here to find
our selves;
and having found, we travel on
to lose them to the world."

I look forward to leading Phillips Academy on this new journey.





An early Abbot Academy Association Board meeting, 1973-74

The A.A.A. and the '80s

by Helen M. Eccles

There is rejoicing in George Washington Hall over each foundation grant to Andover to support a program or students, and some foundations have come through with repeat gifts — but none with the dependable regularity of one charitable corporation. Its directors meet not to decide *whether* to grant money to Andover, but to decide *how many* Andover projects to fund.

In late fall they are gathering with Headmaster Don McNemar and Dean of Studies Phyllis Powell to talk over the needs of the School, read the submitted proposals, hear teachers or administrators defend their own proposals; finally they will vote grants for perhaps a dozen projects. By the time President Sybil Smith '61 adjourns the meeting, roughly \$70,000 of the income of the \$1,483,172 endowment (market value June 30, '81) of

the Abbot Academy Fund will be divvied up for about a dozen grants by the directors of the Abbot Academy Association. It is unique for a school to have an in-house venture fund with its own outside board of directors, and with the Academy as its only recipient. Also unique: in spite of its origin in an all-female school, the purpose of the Abbot Academy is *NOT* "to do things for girls," nor are all its directors women. The policy of the Abbot Academy Association is "to carry forward Abbot's historic interest by serving present and future education. The Association seeks to support the fullest realization of coeducation at Phillips Academy. Its concern is the nourishment of the individual's potential within a climate of equality in a residential academic community."^{*}

^{*} Statement of policy, Sept. 29, 1973

"The Abbot Academy Fund keeps us thinking, and spurs the faculty to try things the Academy probably wouldn't or couldn't do otherwise."
— Phyllis Powell
Dean of Studies

"I don't know of any school that has a fund like this, or any college, for that matter," stated an "outside" A.A.A. Director Ralph West, who is head of the New England Association of Schools and Colleges, at his first A.A.A. directors' meeting December, 1980. "It's not just something to perpetuate Abbot; that wouldn't interest me that much. But I am interested in encouraging things that will perpetuate and foster values and improve the quality of life. This fund has to do with priorities and leverage."

The grant proposal process is fairly simple, but the directors spend two days over the deliberations. Application forms for Abbot Academy Association grants are distributed throughout the school at the beginning of each academic year, with proposals due by October 15 to Dean Powell, for projects for the following academic year. The program committee of the Association meets with the Dean in mid-fall to listen carefully to school priorities for the coming year. When the full 11-member board of directors gathers, in November, the headmaster meets with them first, to address broad

conceptual issues in the life of the Academy, raise philosophical questions, and share impressions and problems with the Board. "This insures that the Board's decisions can be laced strongly with reality," says President Smith.

The Fund supports a single project no more than three years. If its continuance is important, a program will be picked up in the Academy budget. If not it will be dropped.

Why does the Abbot Academy Fund exist? The idea grew as much out of the sense of pain and loss surrounding the Abbot-PA merger as out of the hope and promise some saw in the combination of the two schools. To some at Abbot, merging into Phillips Academy must have seemed like dropping Abbot's students into the cold North Atlantic, to sink or swim. Even those who favored the merger feared the loss of Abbot's real sense of community, Abbot's emphasis on the social and emotional as well as intellectual development of students, and (modern) Abbot's exploratory approach to education. To all, the disappearance of the Abbot name would be symbolic of even larger losses.

Three Abbot Trustees were principal midwives to the Fund and the Association and became term trustees of Phillips Academy at the merger: Beverly Brooks Floe '41, Mary Howard Nutting '40 and Melville Chapin PA '36, who now is the president of the Phillips Academy Board of Trustees. The idea for a venture fund to support Abbot values arose simultaneously from several sources, according to Beverly Floe: "It became clear in the summer of 1972 that the new Andover headmaster was interested in such an unusual idea and the concept moved forward in Abbot Trustee discussions under Chairman Phil Allen ('29). Myndie Nutting and I were particularly concerned to get over and look past the difficulties and losses of the present and focus on the long-term future of a school for boys and girls, one different from both schools. The idea was to carry the

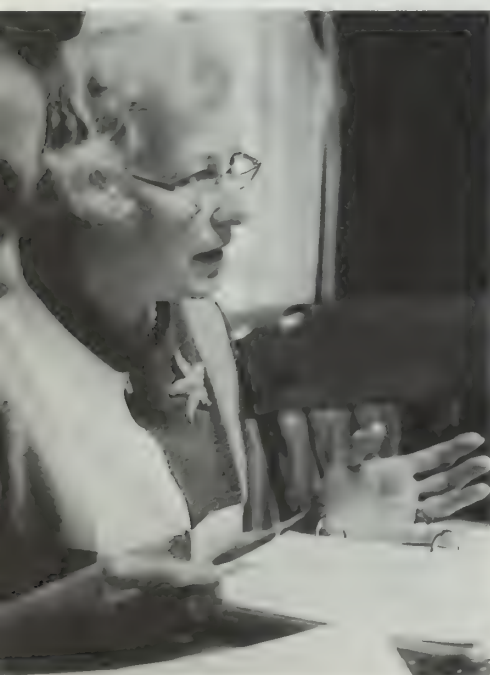
best of what Abbot meant into the new environment, in a way we felt was positive for all concerned. It was important that the Abbot Academy Fund be able to receive additional monies, so that people who might not otherwise give to Phillips Academy could make capital gifts to the Fund and feel confident they would be used in ways consonant with Abbot's educational purpose." A small Abbot-PA group hammered out the phrasing of the merger's Articles of Agreement at 11:30 one night after an Abbot Trustee meeting in January, 1973.

"Mel Chapin was the real hero of the merger. As an Abbot Trustee, he insisted that the language of the merger agreement reflect the ideals and spirit as well as the legal facts of the merger. He said, 'I want this manifest in our legal documents because this is something people will come back to, two generations in the future. If this agreement has the spirit of our enterprise written into it, then that spirit can always be refreshed and still have energy when we are all gone.' Then it was Mel, who is a superb lawyer, who petitioned the Supreme Judicial Court to apply funds from the Abbot Academy endowment — some of the restrictions going back 150 years — to the purposes of the endowment of the combined schools. It almost didn't happen!"

One million dollars was kept separate to be the Abbot Academy Fund and the remaining funds moved into the Phillips Academy endowment. The Association was incorporated in the summer of 1973 as a charitable corporation with power to disperse the funds for educational activities at the Academy with the concurrence of the headmaster. Mary Howard Nutting was the first president, with Beverly Floe as vice president. Anne Oliver Jackson '53 was president from 1976 until 1979, when she was elected a Phillips Academy Alumni Trustee. Sybil Smith, who replaced her, subsequently has been elected to a full term, 1981-84.

By October, 1981, capital gifts

Myndie Nutting '40



amounting to \$194,519, (a substantial amount added at the outset and 70 gifts in the intervening nine years) plus appreciation, have brought the \$1 million Abbot Academy Fund's market value to nearly \$1.5 million. During that time the directors have made over half a million dollars in grants.

Are all the projects successful? "Of course not," says former President Nutting. "The Time Study never came off, the Senior Synthesis course didn't catch on and sustain itself, but the interdisciplinary course on Hunger is a spin-off from it. By definition this is a venture fund, giving the school the flexibility to try some things, and see if they work."

There is a pattern to A.A.A. grantsmanship that has shaped Andover in some new ways in the eight years. In the independent school world, Graham House has become a model because of its array of services for the whole school community — counselling for the students and adults, study skill courses, sex education, student leadership training, cluster based human relations, drug and alcohol programs, etc. If Graham House is a monument to Andover's growing concern for the whole student, that monument was largely built with Abbot Academy Fund dollars.

Where have all those dollars gone? In the Fund's first eight years, the directors have made more than 130 grants of more than \$550,000 within five areas broadly defined in their 1973 policy statement as serving the Fund's educational purpose (see summary).

The bulk of the grants, and the money, goes to exploratory approaches to education, funding faculty proposals to enrich or extend academic departments, improve the teaching/learning or developmental process through new approaches.

The directors' willingness to initially underwrite salaries — as well as programs — has provided Andover with a leading edge in educational development. "That's what other headmasters really envied," says former headmaster

GRANT SUMMARY OF ABBOT ACADEMY FUND, 1973-81

Number of grants: 130

Dollar Value (approx.): \$550,000

EXPLORATORY EDUCATION (approx. 70% of total)

Recipients: Psychology Dept.; Philosophy Dept.; Short Term Institutes; Senior Synthesis Course; Sex Education; Music Dept.; Psychological Counselling; Chaplaincy; Teaching Fellows (10); Language Skills; Study Skills Pilot Project; English Dept. Seminars; Classics Dept.; Human Biology/P.E. Course; June Faculty Workshops, (Visual Studies; Theater; Computer); Moliere Project; Graham House; Spanish Tapes Project; Word Processing Pilot; Women In Careers; scholarships for special learning opportunities in Music, French, and Theater Depts., and STIs; and other projects.

COMMUNICATION AND COMMUNITY (8%)

Recipients: Cluster Deans, Social Functions, Student Leadership Training, House Counselors, Health Services Guide, Audio-Visual projects.

SOCIAL AND RECREATIONAL OPPORTUNITIES (5%)

Recipients: Dean's Small Grants Fund, Girls' Hockey, Athletic Dept., Lifeguards for family swims, Visiting Artists.

STUDIES ON YOUTH (6%)

Recipients: Merger Study, Senior Synthesis Course, "Time" Study, Women in Math/Science Study.

QUALITY OF LIFE (11%)

Recipients: Abbot Academy Oral History, Headmaster's Fund, Cluster Concept, Library Study Area, Admissions/Kid People Project, Day Students Project, Admissions: New Recruiting; Minority Curriculum Consultants, Commons Committee

A.A.A. President Sybil Smith '61 and Beverly Brooks Floe '41



Ted Sizer. A.A.A. funds brought Psychological Counselling out of Isham and into Graham House and helped develop and staff its programs and establish it as an academic department.

Three-year grants initially funded an instructor in Philosophy and a Hispanic instructor in Latin American Studies (a joint appointment between Spanish and the History & Social Sciences Departments), as well as funding a dozen Teaching Fellows and a female Chaplaincy Intern to provide a different perspective to Andover's three (male) chaplains. Also included are scholarships for special trips: the winter-term exchange in Antibes, France; the Chorus' musical tour of England, the Russian language trip to the USSR. The board's position is that if these special learning opportunities are to be offered to some of the students, they should be open to all. Each April, the Fund directors

return to campus to hear progress reports from the previous year's grantees, now carrying out their projects. Last spring, Don McNemar, then headmaster-elect, tuned in early to the workings of the Abbot Academy Fund and met its directors.

The Fund has pushed Andover to think in cross-disciplinary terms, which may be a valuable way to think in times of economic stress. The faculty workshops, for teachers to immerse themselves in another department's specialty, also promote this cross-fertilization. Finally, Sybil Smith says it should be clear that the Fund's directors are encouraging the School's efforts, through several grants, to increase the minority presence in the student body, the faculty, and in the curriculum, as a quality-of-life priority. These have been priorities of the first eight years and first half-million dollars.

What about the decade ahead?

Headmaster McNemar counts on the A.A.A. to "continue its key role — supporting the kind of program development that helps young people reach their personal and academic potential."

"Andover is in a new period with new leadership and evolving priorities, partly from economic and political factors beyond its control," says Abbot Academy Association President Smith. "I've urged the board to ask themselves: 'What does educational venture mean in the 1980s?' Our purpose has not changed, but the shape of venture may change. We want to work closely with Don McNemar and his administration as it responds to the new environment of economic restraint.

"We'll be looking for proposals from the school community that lead into and support the priorities as they emerge."

A.A.A. beneficiaries: the merger, and Student Leadership Training in Graham House, 1978



Campus News

457 handshakes later . . .

During Orientation in September, Headmaster Don McNemar shook hands with each of the 457 new students and gave each a certificate of matriculation and a personal welcome to Phillips Academy's long tradition and its school community. Over in the Oliver Wendell Holmes Library, new Library Director Lynne Anderson Robbins introduced herself to every student, new or old, and stated her expectations of each student's conduct in the Library this year: "an atmosphere of quiet throughout the building, and respect for the rights of others who are entitled to an environment conducive to study." "It's working," noted Burke Doar '82. "The Library is quiet now, and she has the librarians really on their toes to help students find what they need." Some day students, accustomed to using the Library as a point of departure for home, miss the old social atmosphere. For this, Mrs. Robbins proposes opening up the old music room in the OWH basement. If the students volunteer to set up the room, she'll provide paint, furniture and rugs.



Library Director Lynne Robbins

Rain and fire

The Library got a new roof over the summer but in the process almost lost many of its books, when the contractor's temporary covering gave way in a rainstorm, letting water slosh inside down through the stacks. Library Director Robbins, just weeks on the job, called in all on-campus bodies to remove the books to Commons, where she set up a drying operation with fans, and put the most soaked books into the freezer until they could be repaired individually. Only 110 books were lost, 4200 dried successfully at Commons — an extraordinary recovery.

Drying thousands of wet library books in Commons



Some 700 remain in a freezer in Lawrence, awaiting restoration.

Peabody House burned in an electrical fire this summer. The shell of the building remains up while the administration gathers data for a Trustee decision late this fall. The Afro-Latino-American Society, which had centered its life on the second floor of Peabody House for 12 years, lost everything — including its library and cherished round table — in the fire. Af-Lat-Am now is centered on the second floor of Cooley House. Details later.

Cheever House is no more. After being empty for two years, (as unsafe) the old white house was finally judged past all repair, and razed. The thin pie-slice of land between School and Main Street will remain a green area.

Curriculum: RelPhil is in

The Religion diploma requirement, dropped back in 1972, is back as a RelPhil requirement. The faculty voted to require at least one term of Religion and Philosophy for all entering three and four-year students, beginning in September, 1983.

The motion came from the Course of Study Committee, chaired by Dr. Carl Krumpe. RelPhil Department Chairman Dr. Vincent Avery called the requirement a modest one, since it can be met by taking any of 16 RelPhil courses for which a student is qualified; these include courses in Old and New Testament, ethics, philosophy, logic, and one on the Holocaust.

Several departments, using an Abbot Academy Association grant, are reviewing their curriculum with minority consultants to determine the extent to which minority contributions are recognized. Dr. William Cook, a black tenured professor at Dartmouth, addressing the English Department on "The Literature of Marginality," was asked if white teachers can present the masterpieces of black literature adequately; "I've been teaching *Oedipus Rex* for 16 years," Professor Cook replied. "Do I look Greek?"



Seniors Courtney Starratt, Rob Long and Biffy Herskovitz — all superb in *Arsenic and Old Lace*

The History Department is next, bringing Professor Robert F. Engs, associate professor of History at the University of Pennsylvania.

Foreign Exchange

Valentina Kruglova, a Moscow secondary school instructor of English, is spending ten weeks at Andover teaching in the Russian Department and living with Mr. and Mrs. Georges Krivobok. Next year Krivobok will live with the Kruglova family in Moscow and teach English at her school. Sponsored by the American Field Service International, Mrs. Kruglova is the third Soviet teacher to come to Andover since 1973. In a direct exchange, George Facer of the Sherborn School in England is teaching chemistry at Andover in the place of Dr. Thomas Rees, teaching chemistry at Sherborn. The Reeses and Facers have exchanged faculty houses for the year as well. In the student body, three new one-year seniors from the People's Republic of China arrived in October, delayed by the red tape of both countries, but cheerful and ready — Cai, Zhi-Qiang; Chang Yan-Ming; and Zhang, Yi-Chen. All three boys are from the city of Harbin itself.

PA's Special Olympics

A service opportunity presented itself when Andover was asked to host the 1981 Special Olympics Floor Hockey Championships, and the Athletic Advisory Board



Elise Balboni '82 and a friend at the Special Olympics

jumped at the chance. Organized by Alexandra Chivers '82 and Patti Doykos '82, nearly 150 PA students helped plan or carry out the event. It drew 175 mentally retarded or handicapped young people to whom the opportunity to participate in real athletic competition is tremendously important. PA students helped cook the picnic lunch, refereed the games between 11 Special Olympic street hockey teams, or ran soccer clinics and gymnastics clinics to provide activity for them between games. The PA Band played the Olympic fanfare, the torch was run around the cage, and legendary ex-Bruin Bobby Orr was there to lead the athletes in the Special Olympic Oath.

Gesampkunstwerk

Peter Sellars '75, a young director who has been making theatrical waves, and getting critical raves, from the PA stage to the Loeb Theater and Off-Broadway (see "Theater People," *Andover Bulletin*, spring '80), is teaching a course at Andover this fall. For two hours before and two hours after dinner every Monday, Sellars and 14 students grapple with Greek drama, Japanese Festivals, Medici weddings, Wagner opera and Hitchcock films in The Aesthetics of Synesthesia, Kinesthesia and the Kitchen Sink, a one-trimester course dealing with the inter-relationship of the arts. The Germans, says Sellars, have a word for it — Gesampkunstwerk!



Toasting the Addison treasures in New York: Metropolitan Museum of Art Director Bill Macomber '40, Suzanne and Ed Elson '52, and Lizanne Chapin at the exhibition of 75 masterworks from the Addison's Permanent Collection at the Hirschl & Adler Galleries

1981 Alumni Council

Below: Council President Bill Rosenau, Baron Kidd '54



The 1981 Alumni Council spent a long weekend on campus with Headmaster Donald W. McNemar, deliberating on "What are the issues facing Phillips Academy in the '80s?" The largest Council attendance in recent years, working under Council President William Rosenau '47, looked for the issues under three broad topics — Curriculum and Quality of Education, Composition and Size of the Student Body, and Community Life at Andover.

"You focused on new questions we may not have asked, with vigor and rigor," Don McNemar told them after hearing their reports Saturday morning. The message from the Council: Quality is the top priority in academic life, even more important than diversity; quality in the student body implies diversity so keep trying; and finally, the big decisions should be made for educational reasons, in an economic environment; not *vice versa*.

This was the last Alumni Council for Frederic A. Stott '36 in his capacity of Secretary of the Academy. At the opening session, he reminisced that the Alumni Council was in its fledgling stage when he began working with it in 1951; since then it has progressed from a largely social event to become a serious resource to which the Academy turns for insight, advice, constructive ideas and criticism, and as a sounding board for ideas

and directions. Headmaster McNemar noted that selecting Fred Stott's successor — soon, to provide overlap with Fred's knowledge and experience — "will be the toughest and most important appointment I make." He asked for considered recommendations before the search narrows down.

Curriculum; Composition; Community

Council members considering curriculum and quality of education, led by Margaret Moore Roll '54 and Tone Grant '62 said "Quality is most important. Diversity is good; but what's being taught is not as important as how it's taught." They saw needs for 1) systematic evaluation of faculty; 2) more improvement of the Academic Advisors; 3) certain competency requirements of each student in science, a science literacy, if you will. On academic pressure, the alumni concluded that certainly it exists, but often it's caused by self-indulgence, characterized by procrastination and/or frenetic activity that leads nowhere. "Andover has an unlimited range of options; kids must learn to know when and how to shut off the valve."

Steve Clarkson '55 and Frances Troub Roberts '41 led the discussion on Community Life. The group, concluded that the community life at PA is good — students and faculty enjoy working

together — but there are signs of strain. The chief culprit is the still growing pressure on the faculty workload, and alumni recommended "some good forward-looking strategic planning so Faculty Dean Richards can continue to get good applicants." The triple-threat role of teacher/house counselor/coach is still the model, they learned, but there are trade-offs.

Alumni discussing Composition of the Student Body, led by Dick White '48 and Don Shapiro '53, were critical of the sharp rise in the day student ratio to 21%, "obviously due to budget pressure," and suggested other approaches, including a larger school, with a seventh cluster. They heard that Andover's minority enrollment still hasn't risen over 5% (black and Hispanic), despite a very high apportionment of Admissions recruiting time and money to this effort. The alumni encouraged the Admissions Office to keep trying, concentrating minority recruiting on junior high schools, since they are more receptive than high schools.

The Junior year was the hottest issue — whether to reduce it, as the Faculty Composition Committee unanimously voted, or to keep the *status quo*, taking advantage of a favorable marketplace at the moment. The alumni found no compelling documentation yet for

Jack Doykos '55, Steve Clarkson, who will become Alumni Council president in July





Lizanne Chapin, Jane Rosenau, Fred Stott

either of these positions, or the third option available, to eliminate the Junior class.

Alumni Fund Committee

Co-chairman Clint Kendrick '61 on strategy: "When in doubt, raise money. There's no way this has a negative impact. All other ways affect what the institution is and becomes. We need long-range goals and objectives: by 1985, to provide 10% of the operating budget; that means \$2 million (this past year, 7% and \$982,000). By 1984: to reach 50% participation, from 9000 donors (this past year, 34% from 6034 donors)."

The tactics, from co-chairman Julie Schauffler Bucklin '48: Exeter and Hotchkiss are over 50% in giving. We're not. Our 1982 goal is 7000 donors and \$1 million. The Parents Fund goal is \$175,000. We're going to do this through Class Agent networks and meaningful Reunion gifts for every re-joining class, each choosing its own emphasis, and through increasing the Non Sibi Program — people who give \$1000 on an annual basis.

Budget & Finance, Admissions, Academic Program Committees
Baron Kidd '54 and Mo Zukerman '62 reported the Budget and Finance Committee's strong consen-

sus: "No matter what, the size of the school should be a strictly educational issue." The committee recommends: a look at investment opportunities other than stocks and bonds, and additional investment advice to T. Rowe Price. On Faculty Benefits, the group urges more efforts to alert faculty to existing tax benefits; more Academy effort to assist faculty toward home purchases or college educations; and effectively organized faculty evaluation.

The Admissions Committee met in Hardy House; Jody Bush '57 and Chris Harte '65 reported that choosing matriculants never gets easier.

Alumni on the Academic Program Committee, chaired by Graeme Henderson '52 and Sybil Smith '61, looked at the Science Division as a microcosm of all the departments. Alumni found many students scared off from science courses by their own grade-consciousness or by courses geared to interests of faculty and high-performing "science types." The committee's conclusion: since "non-science types" need science study more than they realize, they need to see its relevance to the decisions they have to make. Recommended: a trend toward case studies and problem solving, rather than acquisition of facts.

SPORTS

*by Burke Doar '82,
Tom Strong '82 (son of Roger L. '44)*

During the fall term, athletic teams at Phillips Academy have compiled an amazing record of thirty-one wins, nine losses, and five ties. The boys' teams stand at 11-5-2 and include a football team which has won four games and tied another. The girls' teams boast an even better mark of 20-4-3 and include a soccer team which is unbeaten after eight games and a field hockey team which holds six wins and three ties.

Football Coach George Best is currently enjoying his best start since he became head coach in 1978. Post-graduates John Doherty and Frank Ciota share quarterbacking chores, while four-year senior Charles Gildehaus (Thomas A. '59 & Barbara Quimby '59), upper Rufus Jones, and new seniors Mike Sabina and Rick Baldacci form the offensive backfield. In the season opener at Deerfield, Doherty completed seven of eleven passes for seventy yards and one touchdown and Baldacci had runs of five and three yards for scores as the Blue defeated Deerfield for the first time in eleven years. Worcester fell 29-24 as Rufus Jones scored twice on a Doherty sixty-yard screen pass and an eight-yard run. Pat McCormick '82 blocked two punts to aid the cause. At home, PA upset Choate 13-7, Choate's first loss in ten games. Hometown boy Jon Pelletier '82 had three interceptions. Lawrenceville scored fifteen fourth quarter points, the last two with twenty-one seconds left to tie Andover 18-18, ending the 86-year-old rivalry between schools. In its last game, the Blue beat NMH 33-13. Doherty had three touchdown passes, two to senior Greg O'Connor. The Gaziano brothers, Joe and Frank '82 from Scituate, provided crunching blocking up front, along with senior Captain Chuck Richardson.

Boys' soccer, coached by Mere-



Rufus Jones scores against Worcester



Andover's "Sam" Chivers will get there first

dith Price, boasts not only a 4-2-1 mark but also a Kemper Scholar, senior Carlos Valls Martinez who is the team's leading scorer. Co-captains Stefan Wennik '82 (Joseph B. '52) and upper Greg Simon have combined with new senior Kirk Fernald to produce a devastating halfback line. Hal Movius '82 (Geoffrey H. '58) and Adam Wise '83 share goaltending duties. In its first contest, the Blue routed Tabor 7-2 as seven different players tallied. PA tied Babson, a perennial power, 1-1 on a Fernald score, and beat Tufts 6-1. Upper David Trowbridge's goal late in the second half against M.I.T. ignited a rally as Andover triumphed 5-0. Valls Martinez added a hat trick. Andover beat Cushing 2-1, then fell to Harvard by the same score as Scott Amero '79 netted the winner. NMH last beat PA 5-4.

Sherman Drake's girls' soccer squad sports an 8-0 mark. Co-captains Sam Chivers and Mary Ogden '82 have been joined by phenoms Katrina Sorenson '82, who has sixteen goals, upper half-back Electa Sevier (John R. '52), and senior goalie Kim Simmons. Sorenson had a hat trick in the opener, a 5-0 shutout over Hyde, Chivers had two as the Blue beat Groton 4-1. In a 5-0 win over Concord, Drake said of Sevier, who had two unassisted goals, "she put on the most fantastic display of ball handling yet seen at Phillips Academy." Sorenson's goal was the only one as PA beat BB&N 1-0. She had four against Holderness while Odgen had three in an 8-1

victory. The girls had little trouble with Exeter, Sevier and Sorenson each netting two goals. In its last contest, the Blue trounced a NMH team which had been 33-1 over the last few years by a score of 6-2.

Coach Frank Hannah says the boys' cross country team "has an awesome task of replacing many talented runners who graduated." With a record of 3-3, it seems the team has begun well. Lower Jim Moore, ranked nationally this summer in the Junior Olympics in the 5000 meters for his age group, joins veterans such as co-captains Ken Seiff '82 and Phil Harrison '82, senior Steve Donahue, and new upper Bruce Frask. A strong Naval Academy Prep School team thrashed Andover 15-46. The top four NAPS runners broke the course record. Moore finished first for PA. Harvard visited Andover, and left with a convincing 18-43 win. Andover was awarded three wins in a four-way meet against North Andover, Trinton High, and Manchester High. The Blue got outstanding performances from seniors Phil Knight (David H. '54) and Dan Collins (Daniel J. '50), beating NA 22-38, and Trinton and Manchester 15-50. Northfield Mt. Hermon ran way from PA in the last week 18-43. Hannah says the biggest weakness "is not having perhaps two additional runners with times close enough to Moore's."

After a School Year Abroad, Elwin Sykes has returned to coach the girls' cross country team, undefeated last year. Sykes described

this year's team as "an exciting team because it is so inexperienced and so full of potential." Veterans include seniors Hilary French (captain), a quiet yet strong willed leader, and Yolanda Fannin, a tough and cagey competitor. There is a long list of potential stars headed by upper Jenny Mosse from Beverly Farms High School, Anne Stout '84 (Merrell L. Jr. '54), Deidre Grimes '82, and lower Rachel Simpson. Fannin led the Blue to a convincing opening day win 22-39 over Concord, but Milton beat PA twice, 20-38 and 29-35. In the second Milton meet, Andover defeated Concord 35-104, the third team in the tri-meet. Northfield Mt. Hermon recently triumphed over the female harriers by a score of 17-44.

As usual, Marjorie Harrison has fielded a strong field hockey team, which, after nine games, possesses a mark of 6-0-3. Assistant Coaches Lucy Hanna and George Facer, on exchange from England's Sherborn School, have helped Harrison build a winning team. Key players are senior captain Kathleen Kinsella at forward, and linemates Elise Balboni and Amy Starensier '82. Among the newcomers are inner Martha Gourdeau '83, Becky Bennett '83, and star goalie lower Kathy Mulvey (Donald J. '50). Mulvey has given up only four goals in nine games, registering five shutouts. In the opener, Gourdeau's goal beat Tyngsboro's goalie in the first half, when the teams were tied. Bennett had three scores in a 5-0 romp over Lawrence

Academy, Kinsella the game winner in a 2-1 victory over Governor Dummer. Harrison said the best game was a 5-0 whitewash of Middlesex, as the forwards utilized their speed and stickhandling.

In only its third year of competition, the girls' volleyball team has posted a record of 4-1. First year coach Patty Caton even hopes for a 6-1 finish. Captain Ritchey Banker '82 provides experience and leadership; upper Naomi Mulvihill shows hustle and spirit while Leslie Tucker '83, senior Barry Stout (Merrell L. Jr. '54), and uppers Cathy Vinciguerra (Salvatore '55) and Renee Kellan round out the team. After an opening day loss to Lynnfield, the squad has defeated Cushing, Lowell Vocational, Andover High, and Northfield Mt. Hermon. A strong JV team brightens the hope for the future.

Georganne Soutar Stott
1923-1981



We report with great sadness that Nan Stott died October 29 in the Lahey Clinic of cancer. The Andover family knew Nan as Fred Stott's partner. Her hospitality welcomed thousands of Andover and Abbot alumni and parents to Moses Stuart House on their return to campus over the years for Alumni Council meetings, Re-

unions or individual visits; in a very particular way, her friendship made the trip to Andover special for the Trustee wives. Students knew her in another way, in her post upstairs at the Andover Bookstore, where she was in charge of the paperback section. We knew her as an utterly loyal and sympathetic friend, albeit a keen observer of human nature! She was someone very close to nature, particularly the seacoast and the mountains — someone to whom a 325-mile walking expedition 18,500 feet up Mt. Everest alone with only Fred, three Sherpa guides and a handful of Nepalese carriers back in 1965 was the best imaginable way to spend a sabbatical. We all miss her. Gifts in her memory may be made to Phillips Academy, to Smith College or to the Lahey Foundation Clinic (Nurses).

—The Editor

DEATHS

Faculty

Raymond Coon, died in December, 1980. He was a piano teacher and accompanist at Abbot Academy for more than 15 years, an organist and painter. He retired in 1965 to West Brookfield, VT, to be a church organist. He is survived by his wife, Edna, and his daughter, Ann Elizabeth, both now living at 1865 49th St., Tropicology, Vero Beach, FL.

A. Buel Trowbridge, McLean, VA; May 12, 1981. Professor Emeritus at American University, Prof. Trowbridge was an instructor of history at Andover early in his career. He left in 1953 to teach religious philosophy at Rollins College. During World War II he served with the American Red Cross in North Africa and Italy. He remained abroad for service with the Carnegie Endowment, the U.S. State Department during the post-war occupation of Germany, and a UNESCO education mission in Iraq. He joined the faculty at American University in 1955. He is author of several books, including *Religion in Our Times* (1963). In addition to his wife, he leaves his twin sister, Mrs. Alice T. Strong of Washington and Annapolis, two daughters, Mrs. Judy T. Cullen of Lopez, Washington, and Mrs. Joya Bovington Cox of Washington, D.C., his son, Alexander B. Trowbridge, III '47 of Washington, eleven grandchildren and four great grandchildren.

PHILLIPS

1902 *Howard Phipps*, New York, NY; April 24, 1980

1904 *Wheelock Bigelow*, Dennis, MA; June 26, 1981

1913 *Donald H. Dickerman*, Intervale, NH; July 24, 1981. He served as Class Secretary of 1913 for many years. After Andover, Mr. Dickerman went to Yale. He was a well-known night club owner in the 1920s and '30s. During the '20s he owned and operated five nightclubs in New York City. In the '30s, he owned clubs in Miami and Miami Beach, FL, Shore Island, Portchester, NY, Washington, D.C. and Hollywood, CA. Mr. Dickerman resided in Intervale, for 20 years and summered at his cottage on Kezar Lake in Lovell, ME for over 65 years. He is survived by a daughter, Mary Lou Joca of Oxnard, CA, two stepdaughters, five grandchildren and ten great-grandchildren.

Winslow Dwight, Marshfield, MA; June 5, 1981

1914 *Col. Edwin A. Henn*, Roselle, NJ; January 9, 1981 (See Class Notes)

Woodland Kahler, Frankfort, ME; May 31, 1981. Marquis of St. Innocent, author of many books, president of the International Vegetarian Union, London, president of the World Organization of Culture, Paris, and president of the Council of World Government, the Hague, Holland; holder of many other memberships, awards and citations for his work to prevent cruelty to animals,

and on behalf of world peace (See Class Notes).

1915 *Jesse A. Drew*, W. Falmouth, MA; July 13, 1981. Until his retirement in 1961, Mr. Drew was division manager of Filene's Department Store of Boston. After Andover, he went on to Williams College and, later Harvard Business School, graduating in 1921. He was chairman of the Wellesley Housing Authority from 1949-1956, vice-chairman of the Falmouth Conservation Commission and past president of the Cape Cod United Fund. His many memberships included the Bostonian Society, the Boston Museum of Fine Arts, Cape Cod Museum of Natural History, Falmouth Historical Society, Falmouth Artist Guild, Salt Pond Areas Bird Sanctuaries, Cape Cod Council of Churches and the Cape Cod Community Council. He is survived by a daughter, Mrs. Carol D. Penfield of Concord, MA.

Leopold Gruener, Weston, MA; July 25, 1981

1916 *Charles R. Alloway*, Lake Worth, FL; June 14, 1981

William M. Page, Manchester, NH; July 25, 1981 (See Class Notes)

1917 *Elmer R. Beeler*, Hallandale, FL; July 17, 1981

1917 *John E. Brennan*, Belmont, MA; June 8, 1981. After Andover, Mr. Brennan served as a corporal in France from 1917-19. He retired as sales manager of General Motors Acceptance Corporation in Boston in 1961, and served Andover as Class Secretary for the Class of 1917

from 1971 to 1980. He is survived by daughters Joan F. Goodwin of Dedham, MA, M. Constance Ryan of Portland, ME and a son, John E., Jr. of Canton, MA.

Col. Earle W. Lancaster, Meredith, NH; May 3, 1981. Following his graduation from Andover, Col. Lancaster enlisted in the Ambulance Corps in the French Army in WWI. He was later transferred to the United States Army and served in many European engagements, receiving the Silver Star twice and the Croix de Guerre twice. Later Col. Lancaster served as an executive in a Boston advertising agency. Commissioned in the National Guard, he rose to the rank of colonel. During World War II he served in the 26th Division and became chief of staff.

Colonel Lancaster was graduated from the Command and General Staff College at Fort Leavenworth. Following World War II, he became director of public relations for a Massachusetts advertising agency.

While in New Hampshire he formed the Winnepesaukee Power Squadron, a branch of the U.S. Power Squadron, and was elected its first commander. Later he was named district commander.

Col. Lancaster served Andover as an alumni council member, a class agent and on the Andover Program Committee, 1958-60.

He was a member of the Griggs-Wyatt Post of the American Legion of Meredith.

Surviving Col. Lancaster is a stepson, Frederick O. Osborn of Treasure Is., FL; two daughters, Mrs. Edward Moore of Lynnfield, MA, and Mrs. Herbert Russell of Danvers, MA; seven grandchildren and 12 great-grandchildren.

Anthony A. Piazza, Wakefield, MA; June 26, 1981. A lawyer in Wakefield for more than 40 years, Mr. Piazza retired in 1977 at the age of 88. He was born in Sicily, came to this country as a boy and after attending Andover, graduated from Harvard in 1921. He received his law degree from Boston University in 1926. After graduating from Harvard, he worked for the Massachusetts Parole Board for a time interviewing inmates, investigating their background and preparing brief summaries for the Parole Board. After passing the Massachusetts Bar, he practiced law in Lawrence in the early 1930s, before moving to Wakefield. While living in Wakefield, he was a member of the Lions Club and also the Sons of Italy and the Justinian Society of Boston. Mr. Piazza served in the U.S. Army during World War I from 1918-1919. He had been an attorney for the Wakefield Savings Bank and was a former member of the board of directors at the Wakefield Savings Bank. He leaves his wife, Louise (Pelosi); a daughter, three brothers, a sister and five grandchildren. (See Profile, Nov. '77 Bulletin).

1918 Crawford F. Failey, Chicago, IL; September 11, 1981. He was a distin-

guished professor of biochemistry at the University of Chicago until his retirement in 1951, and a visiting professor of biochemistry afterwards. He obtained a Ph.B. degree at Yale in 1921 and his Ph.D. from the University of California in 1926. Professor Failey began his teaching career as instructor of pharmacology at Johns Hopkins, 1929-30, was assistant professor of biochemistry from 1930-37, before joining the faculty of the University of Chicago. He was elected to a three-year term on the Alumni Council in 1962. A generous and interested alumnus, he served on the Advisory Committee which helped plan the new science building, Evans Hall. He was a member of the Society of Biology and Chemistry, the Chemical Society, and the N.Y. Academy of Sciences. He is survived by his wife, Hoylande D. (Young), former head of the technical information division of the Argonne National Laboratory.

1919 Robert Finney, Short Hills, NJ; March 20, 1981 (See Class Notes)

John W. Johnston, Brookline, MA; August 11, 1981 (See Class Notes)

John E. Kennedy, Boston, MA; August 17, 1981 (See Class Notes)

1920 Samuel A. Lamson, Wellesley, MA; June 4, 1981

1921 Carleton S. Coon, Gloucester, MA; June 3, 1981. A pioneering anthropologist and author of *The Story of Man*, Dr. Coon was a leader in the field of the development of race. In his 1962 book, *The Origin of Races*, he argued that the five races evolved into modern man at different times and places. The theory was never widely accepted by scientists, but was sometimes used by racists to support their views, a practice he strongly repudiated. After finishing his secondary education at Andover, he graduated magna cum laude from Harvard in 1925 and received a doctorate in anthropology there in 1928. He taught anthropology at Harvard from 1928 to 1948 with time out for a stint in the Army in World War II. He taught at the University of Pennsylvania from 1948 until his retirement in 1963. Dr. Coon had led anthropological expeditions in the Middle East, North Africa, Chile and India. In Tangier, Morocco, in 1948, he found bones of Neanderthal man believed to be 150,000 years old. In 1951 in Iran, he unearthed skeletal remains of Hotu man, dating back 75,000 years to the Stone Age. From 1949 to 1964, Dr. Coon was a panelist on the CBS television show, "What In the World." He was a member of the National Academy of Science and the American Anthropology Association. He is survived by his wife, Lisa, and two sons, Carleton S. Jr. '44, and Charles A. '48, of Gloucester.

W. Melville Greene, Syracuse, NY; April, 1980

1922 William L. Hobson, Jr. New York, NY; January 15, 1981 (See Class Notes)

Frederick W. Kaufmann, Jr., Rancho Mirage, CA; August 23, 1981. An active

member of New York's financial community, he was a founding partner of Erdman & Co., and a member of the New York Stock Exchange. Following Andover, he attended Dartmouth College. During World War II, he served as an officer in the United States Army Air Corps. Before retiring to Rancho Mirage, CA, where he became a member of the Tamarisk Country Club, he had been a governor of the Sunningdale Country Club of Westchester, NY. He is survived by his wife, Evelyn, 1420 Tamarisk West, Rancho Mirage, CA 92270, a son, F. William Kaufmann, III '53, two grandchildren, Kathryn F. Kaufmann and Frederick Clark Kaufmann, and a sister, Edna K. Erdman.

1923 Percival Dove, Jr. San Antonio, TX; July 19, 1981

1924 Philip D. Block, Jr., Chicago, IL; May 28, 1981. Son and grandson of the company's founders, Mr. Block was chairman and chief executive of Inland Steel from 1967 to 1971. He was an honorary director of the company at the time of his death.

Mr. Block joined Inland in 1928 as a trainee after his graduation from Yale University. He was elected director in 1942, senior vice president in 1956 and vice chairman in 1959.

He was a life trustee of the University of Chicago, where he led many fundraising campaigns. He also had served as director of the Jewish Federation of Metropolitan Chicago, president of the United Charities of Chicago and a director of the Jewish Children's Bureau of Chicago.

Mr. Block was a patron of the Art Institute and a member of its governing board. He was also a member of the Illinois Health Education Commission and was active in the Community Fund of Chicago.

He was a former member of the board of directors of Continental Bank. He also had been a director of the executive committee of the American Iron and Steel Institute and a director of the International Iron and Steel Institute.

He is survived by his wife, Margaret, two sons, Philip D. III '54 and Andrew K. '57; five grandchildren and a sister. (See Class Notes.)

John Rogers, Kennebunk, ME; August 2, 1981 (See Class Notes)

1925 Leslie B. Osborne, Guatemala; December 1980 (See Class Notes)

Walter H. Partridge, Andover, MA; August 24, 1981. After graduation from Andover and MIT, Mr. Partridge was head of engineering for the B.B. Chemical Co. until his retirement in 1972. He was also a member of the National and Massachusetts Societies of Mechanical Engineers. Active in civic and church affairs, Mr. Partridge was a director and treasurer of the Andover Historical Society and vice president and director of the Andover Home for the Aged. He was a deacon at South Church in Andover. Surviving him is his wife, Dorothy C.

(Trott) of Andover; a daughter, Joy Chrisman, Abbot '57, a son, David '62 and three grandchildren. (See Class Notes)

Floyd T. Smith, Jr., Glenview, KY; June, 1981

1926 Edward L. Hill, North Palm Beach, FL; May 21, 1981 (See Class Notes)

William C. Scott, Newburgh, NY; April 5, 1981 (See Class Notes)

Sherwood W. Smith, Rochester, NY; August 19, 1981. "Termed one of Rochester's great civic leaders of the 1960s," Mr. Smith was a former president of the Community Chest of Rochester and Monroe County and active in many civic causes. After graduating from Andover, he went to Yale where he was an outstanding athlete. An All-American soccer player, Sherwood Smith was a member of Yale's 880-yard track relay team that set a world indoor record in 1930 at Madison Square Garden. After college graduation, he began working for the old Sherwood Shoe Co., a firm founded by his family. In 1935 he left the shoe firm and joined the stock brokerage firm of George D.B. Bonbright & Co., a firm founded by his father-in-law. He was admitted as a general partner in the firm in 1939 and rose to senior partner. He retired in 1973 when the company merged with E.F. Hutton & Co. Mr. Smith served with the Navy in World War II as a lieutenant on Atlantic convoys. He was known as being really committed to the community though never flamboyant about it. He was a member of the board of Convalescent Hospital for Children and was an honorary life member of the Rochester-Monroe County Chapter of the American Red Cross. The family kept a summer home in Nantucket, MA for many years and Mr. Smith was a member of the board of trustees of Nantucket Cottage Hospital. A past president of the Country Club of Rochester and a member of the Genesee Valley Club, Sherwood Smith was also a 32nd-degree Mason in the Frank R. Lawrence Lodge and a member of St. Paul's Episcopal Church. He is survived by his wife, Barbara; two daughters, Sherley Newell and Nancy Bates; a sister, Barbara Hall, and five grandchildren, all of Rochester.

1927 Edward P. Dean, Greenwood, SC; June 13, 1981 (See Class Notes)

1929 Robert G. Anderson, Hyannisport, MA; June 27, 1981. A Chicago native, Mr. Anderson was a retired industrialist who was credited with recruiting some of Yale University's biggest athletic names of the last four decades. After attending Andover where he later became a Class Secretary, he graduated from Yale in 1933. It is estimated that 150 football players went to Yale as a result of his efforts. Since 1977 an award in Anderson's name has been given to the Yale football player "who best exemplifies Bob's intense interest in the sport by combination of athletic skill with team spirit and pride in accomplishment."

Mr. Anderson lived in Hyannisport and Chicago. He was a member of the Hyannisport Golf Club, Hyannisport Yacht Club and the Beach Club, Centerville. He leaves his wife, Doris, one son, Robert, Jr. '68 of Chicago and Hyannisport; one daughter, Abbe Anderson of Chicago and Hyannisport; brothers, W. David '26, Peter C. '39 and the late W. France '30. (See Class Notes)

W. Scott Calahan, Leisure City, FL; June 15, 1981 (See Class Notes)

A. Hall Stiles, Jr. Swampscott, MA; June 23, 1981 (See Class Notes)

1932 William M. Joy, St. Clair, MI; January 8, 1981

1933 Harold L. Colbeth, Jr., Delmar, NY; April 14, 1981

1935 John Adams, Exeter, NH; May 21, 1981 (See Class Notes)

1936 Dwight M. Allyn, Palm Beach, FL; June 26, 1981 (See Class Notes)

Arnold Nye, Nashville, TN; April 20, 1973

1939 Frederick F. Davis, Blue Hill Falls, ME; June 15, 1981 (See Class Notes)

1940 Dr. Winston H. Price, Baltimore, MD; April 30, 1981

1945 Peter Carter, Princeton, NJ; March 5, 1980 (See Class Notes)

1947 Miles I. Levine, Briarcliff Manor, NY; June 18, 1979 (See Class Notes)

1949 Antonio L. Escoda, New York, NY; September, 1981 (See Class Notes)

John S. Peckham, Chappaqua, NY; May 1981 (See Class Notes)

1951 Michael G. Rider, Hoosick Falls, NY; November 1, 1980 (See Class Notes)

1967 Carlos DeSola, El Salvador; November, 1979

1981 C. Daniel McLaughlin, New York, NY; June 23, 1981 (See Class Notes)

ABBOT

1913 Louise Thompson Cottrell, Fall River, MA; April 12, 1981

1917 Eloise Van Arsdale Babbitt, Whittier, CA; September 19, 1980

1921 Martha Smith Cotter, Turners Falls, MA; May 22, 1981

1929 Polly Francis Loesch, North Abington, MA; June 7, 1981. She spent her youth in Andover, graduating from the Museum of Fine Arts School in Boston and the Boston School of Occupational Therapy at Tufts University after attending Abbot. She made many contributions in time and talent to Abbot where she was a Class Agent, Alumnae Assn. Officer and former vice president and past president of the Abbot Alumnae Assn. and New York Alumnae Assn. Polly Loesch was a former director of occupational therapy at Danvers State Hospital and teacher of occupational therapy at the Boston School of Occupational Therapy and at William and Mary College in Virginia. During the 44 years she and her husband, Rev. Russell T. Loesch were married, the couple took assignments at a number of churches in the United Church of Christ denomination, in places such as Lake Worth, FL; Glen

CLASS NOTES

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PHILLIPS

Albert L. Bartlett, Jr. writes he is 91 years old, and of course, is retired and living alone. He is in good health, plays golf, drives a car and can tell a green light from a red one. He can also drink and eat anything. So far he can't complain!

10

PHILLIPS

Keith F. Warren
53 Hubbard St.
Concord, MA 01742

Recently I had a telephone call from a lady in Concord who apparently gets the Andover Bulletin. She said she wanted to let me know that she always reads the 1910 notes. This was vastly reassuring news for me because I was not aware that they were read by anyone except possibly the editor of the Bulletin. I assumed that most of the 1910 survivors "looked through a glass darkly" as I do. I write these notes with the help of my friend and secretary who is the only one who can decipher my scrawl which I can't read myself. I go on writing them so our grandchildren and great-grandchildren may know that there was once a Class of 1910.

A friend and summer neighbor of mine, who is a retired Episcopal Bishop, gave me to read recently a copy of *Front Row* which is a quarterly letter of the Committee on Pastoral Letters of the House of Bishops. This letter contains an account of our Henry Hobson at his first meeting of the House of Bishops after his election as Bishop of Southern Ohio. He was supposed to sit in the back and be seen but not heard. The business of the meeting was to read and vote to adopt a Pastoral Letter which was to concern itself with a statement of the current concerns of the church. Henry did not agree

Ridge, NJ; Richmond, VA; Cedar Grove, NY and Melrose, MA. "She was the perfect pastor's wife," said her husband. "She smoothed so many troubled paths with her love and understanding." Both she and her husband travelled extensively over the years, visiting 49 of the 50 states and 40 countries. "She was very creative," recalled her son, the Rev. Dr. William Loesch of Boston "as seen in her poetry, short stories, plays and articles in several magazines; her arts and crafts in drawing, painting and puppetry. She was a lover of life, of animals, children and people of all ages and interests." Mrs. Loesch's memberships included the American Association of Retired Persons. She is survived by her husband and her twin sons, the Rev. Dr. William Loesch and the Rev. Robert Loesch of Norwich, CT and by three grandchildren.

1931 Mary L. Bacon, New York City; August 27, 1981. Class Secretary for 1931, Mary passed away while visiting her brother, John, in Bethlehem, PA. She was a bacteriologist and medical techni-

with some of the contents of the letter and stood up to speak out. A fellow new Bishop said we are not supposed to speak. But Henry advanced to the front of the hall and stated with his usual eloquence the reasons why he thought the letter should be amended. As a result the letter was voted down and referred back to the Committee for amending. This happened years ago but many times since Henry has stood up for what he believed to be right both as president of the Andover Board of Trustees and in his concerns for the Yale Alumni Fund. Now in his 90s, Henry, like your Secretary has become "legally blind" but his voice is not stilled.

Hugh Brady has recently returned from one of his trips to Alaska where he was born in the last century — son of the first governor of Alaska.

14

PHILLIPS

Raymond F. Snell
733 Kline St.
La Jolla, CA 92037

As the years roll on, it is constantly harder to report news on the bright side. An exception occurred in July when **Norman** and **Mimi Elsas** were in San Diego. We had a delightful lunch together and spent a lot of time recalling the old days at Andover. Norman is a very interesting person. He had some trouble with his contact lens, losing them often, and he decided to do something about it. So he invented a safety net and has applied for a patent. You will probably see it advertised. In August he and Mimi enjoyed a summer cruise of New England waters, Chesapeake Bay and southern intercoastal waterways on the Coastal Cruise Ship Independence.

The sympathy of the class goes to **Ruth** and **John Erving** who lost their only son, John M. Jr. '42 September 11, 1980. During World War II he served two years in the Air Force in the China Theater, without a scratch, and had a bad case of polio in 1950 when the scourge was rampant.

cian for Exxon Corp. in New York before retiring in 1971.

1949 **Barbara Hamby Beatt**, Tonka Bay, MN; August, 1981. She was noted as an instructor and project leader at the University of Minnesota and in Family and Children Services in Minneapolis. More recently she devoted herself to creative floral arrangements to express her love of nature, winning many prizes. She was a graduate of Vassar College in Child Study and held an M.A. from Teachers College, Columbia University in Education for Marriage and Family Living. She served on the Board of Directors of Planned Parenthood of Minneapolis, Minnesota Council on Family Relations, Child Study Association of America, and the Advisory Board of the Minnesota Day Care Association. She leaves, besides her husband, Earl, her daughter, Susan McLane of Long Beach, CA; sons, James McLane, Oakland, CA; Peter and Matthew McLane, both of Tonka Bay; parents Mr. and Mrs. William Hamby of New York and sister, Lynn Messner, Connecticut.

Good letters from **Tommy St. Hill** and **Leo McMahon**. Tommy seems to be overcoming his troubles with angina. Like the rest of us he dislikes to limit his activities. Leo and Wilda are enjoying retirement by frequent contacts with their relatives, aided by their son, Leo, Jr. '44 who has retired from the U.S. Army as a full Colonel. It is pleasant to learn that Bill Moore, Jr. '45, the son of our good friend and classmate who died in 1967, is co-chairman at Andover of Non Sibi Associates, a special group of alumni formed in recognition of leadership giving to the Alumni Fund. There are presently 199 members. May their tribe increase! We regret to say that **Henry Blank** passed away September 14th.

The last issue of the *Bulletin* listed in its necrology the death of **Earl K. Carpenter**. He died January 14, 1981 in Francis, Oklahoma where he had a ranch. After Andover, Earl attended Bucknell University where he received a degree in civil engineering. In World War I he served in the Ambulance Corps of the U.S. Army and later was a civil engineer in the Corps of Engineers of the U.S. Army in Alaska for many years. His wife, Ema Boyer, died in 1966 in Anchorage. He is survived by a daughter, Patricia Mallan, of Francis, three sons, David C. of Denver, Kenneth of Everett, Washington; William J. of Anchorage, and nine grandchildren.

Edwin A. Henn died January 9, 1981. He attended Columbia University, receiving an AB, then Georgetown where he achieved an AM and Ph.D. He served in the U.S. Army for many years, retiring as a full Colonel. At the time of his retirement in 1951 he was in command of Camp Kilmer, New Jersey. Ed is survived by his wife "Dede" and two daughters, Elizabeth known as Jeffrey, and Constance. Ed was a loyal Andover man and we will miss him.

Woodland Kahler, our great humanitarian, died May 31st in Bangor, Maine, of cancer of the pancreas. He attended Yale where he was a member of the wrestling team. In World War I he joined the Army Aviation Service. Following the war he had a brief experience as a banker, then went to Paris to write. There he married the Baroness Olga Clewesahl Steinheil, a White Russian refugee. They returned to America at the start of World War II. Following the war they lived for 35 years in India, England, France and Spain. After Olga's death Woody returned to America and married Amy Lorton McKay, the widow of a life-long and beloved friend. For the past several years they have spent winters in Palm Beach and summers in Frankfort, Maine. Lack of space prevents listing all of Woody's activities and honors, most of which have been recited from time to time in this column, but the range of his interests is shown by his presidency of the International Vegetarian Union, The Council of World Government at the Hague and the World League for the Protection of Animals. In addition to his novels he wrote up to 70 essays in support of world peace. He received honors from Spain and France and was awarded a gold medal by the International Community Service (London). In his travels he met and formed friendships with world figures such as Salvador Dali, Albert Schweitzer, Gandhi, Gertrude Stein, Alfred Adler and Prince

Rainier. In 1953 he was a representative to UNESCO.

Woody was a genial person with a great sense of humor. He was devoted to world peace and possessed a genuine love of friendship. He had high hopes of living until the year 2000 which would have given him life in three centuries. He is survived by his devoted wife Amy, Sundown Farm, Tyler Lane, Frankfort, Maine 04438 and by a sister, Mrs. Bruce Cole of Tuscon. We all will miss Woody. It is interesting to note that all three of our deceased classmates attended our 60th reunion in 1974, including Ed's wife Dede. The sympathy of the class goes to the families of all of them.

16

PHILLIPS

Gilbert H. Hood, Jr.
6 Everett Ave.
Winchester, MA 01890

Good news has been very scarce this summer. I checked the list of members of the class at this time. We have forty-six names which is just twenty more than I have heard from over the years. It would be a Banner Day if our missing classmates would send me a card. At least I could report what they are doing.

We missed **Bill Page** of Manchester, NH at the Reunion, and regretfully learned that he passed away on June 25th. Bill had led a busy life. He was head of a large shoe business, but also found time for yachting and world travel. Our sincere thoughts go to his wife, three sons and a daughter and his many grandchildren and great grandchildren.

We also learned a few days ago that **Charlie Alloway** of Lake Worth, FL passed away on June 14th. Our sympathy is extended to his family.

Send me news for the next issue.

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PHILLIPS

George F. Sawyer
The Ledges, Box 539
Durham, NH 03824

Temp Brown, as Class Agent, has accomplished an excellent showing for our class in the past Alumni Fund year, with a 54% participation and, with our depleted numbers, a total of \$6,251. Here's hoping we all do even better in the upcoming drive. **Tim Durrant** writes: "I am able to go in the ocean a few days each week and expect to live until I decide I've had enough."

My brother **Charlie '24** and his wife **Kitty A.A. '26** were in Hong Kong last summer and tried at my request to make contact with "**Chinny**" **Mok**. They did not get together, but she learned that in Hong Kong he is known as **Mok Hing Shung** and is a respected director of The Wing On Bank, Ltd. Maybe he is one of the inspirations of the personages in "Noble House." **Henry Penfield** recently celebrated his 81st birthday. He tells us that Henrietta has had a lung operation, but is slowly recovering, and the doctors report everything O.K. He regrets reading in our Class Notes that so many of us have gone (and writing about them also saddens me); but I am glad to add that Henry himself reports that he is "still hanging in there".

Mert Perry is a prolific and interesting source of information about the island of Maui. For the ninth year he has been at Na-

pili Surf for August and September and will undoubtedly continue to do so in the future, since their daughter has just obtained a condominium at Kaanapali Beach. Every morning the Perrys walk a half mile to the Napili Kai Beach Club for coffee, biscuits and fresh pineapple.

Now comes the part of these notes which I hate to write, but it is still interesting and impressive to observe what so many of our classmates have accomplished in their lifetimes. **Bob Finney** died recently after an extended illness. After Andover, he went to Yale, Class of 1923. For 50 years he lived in Short Hills, NJ commuting to New York and his firm of Street & Finney, an advertising concern specializing in packaged products and proprietary medicines. He was an excellent golfer and, as a member of Baltusrol, was the chief host at the U.S. Open a few years back. He was also a member of five other clubs, including Pinehurst. His wife died several years ago, and the only survivor is a stepson, William G. Johnson of Springfield Hills, NJ. **John Walter Johnston**, whom we knew as "Walt", died last August. After graduating from PA, he attended Dartmouth. Following that, he was in the grain and flour business in Concord, NH. Later he moved to Brookline, MA and was associated with Jordan Marsh. His wife, Evelyn, lives at 1211 Beacon Street, Brookline, MA 02146. **John E. Kennedy**, who at school was known as "Jack", passed away in August. At Andover he ran the quarter mile and was captain of the track team. He went on to Harvard, graduating in 1923. He was a well-known advertising executive with several Boston firms, including John C. Dowd, Inc. A resident of the Back Bay, he was active for many years in various neighborhood organizations and was secretary of the Badminton and Tennis Club. He leaves his wife, Mary, of 9 Hereford Street, Boston 02115; two daughters, Anne K. O'Neil of New York City and Ailsa K. Steinert of Manchester, MA; and three sisters, Winifred Kennedy of Baltimore and Mary and Frances Kennedy of Newton, MA.

20 Mildred Linscott Havighurst
11 Blake Field
ABBOT Amherst, MA 01002

Martha Stockwell Mumford writes from Corvallis, OR that during July she and her husband toured for ten days in a senior citizen bus. They went to Spearfish, S. Dakota to see the Passion Play and pronounced it "marvelous". Included in the tour were the rodeo at Cheyenne, Mt. Rushmore, Yellowstone National Park and the Tetons. Two grandchildren received diplomas in June, one graduating from Oregon State University, and the other from Oregon Medical School. She adds that three times a week she swims at the "Y", "and from the knees up I'm fine."

Lillian Grumman writes from Bridgeport, CT that she keeps quite busy assisting at the health center, and transporting residents to and from doctors' offices. She also knits for the Southbury Training School. She anticipated going to camp in Weld, ME after Labor Day and a visit from **K. Hamblet** was recalled with great pleasure.

Helen Thiel Gravengaard sent a few lines, once again, from Jacksonville, FL, ex-

pressing satisfaction in her new apartment, but regrets that she can no longer enjoy "New England winter with snow."

Mildred Linscott Havighurst wishes to report, as her most important bit of news, the marriage of her grandson, Scott Porter, to Marcy Victor in Newton, MA on August 9. It was indeed a wonderful occasion. As Class Secretary, Mildred wishes to add that she would like to hear from more classmates, even if only a line or two.

21 Kempton Clark
Warren's Point
PHILLIPS Little Compton, RI 02837

According to a recent computer printout from PA, our class list is 98. My thanks to those 38 who returned cards about reunion. Photos taken at our class dinner were thanks to **Don Loker**, 2373 Woodacre Drive, Oceanside, CA 92054. **Al Wilson**, who had originally planned to come, was unable to because of a grandson's wedding on that day.

Basil Walker passed away Sept. 22 in Great Barrington, MA. **Ted Stevenson** is no longer practicing medicine but recently has had two periods of volunteer medical service in India and Kenya. **Ed Parnall** still keeps his hand in medicine but one of his avocations at his home studio is figure carving which Charlie Forbes introduced him to in his shop.

With the *Bulletin* back on track, thanks largely to the efforts of Helen Eccles, we trust this winter edition will reach you before Christmas and with it we send our best wishes and thanks for all the news you're going to send in '82.

21
ABBOT

Winifred Simpson Worgan writes that she is now in her 21st year of living on Cape Cod. Since her husband's death in 1975, she is still adjusting to a new way of life, but fortunately has many interests which keep her busy. She was sorry not to be able to attend reunion last June as was **Frances Keany Rickard**, who sends greetings to all her Abbot classmates.

22 Donald K. Walker
Apt. 642, 200 Leeder Hill Drive
PHILLIPS Hamden, CT 06517

Al Harris reports that he is enjoying his retirement at his apartment right on the ocean in Palm Beach, FL. He serves as a member of the Budget and Finance Committee and chairman of the Planning Board of the Town of South Palm Beach. Al and his wife, Louise, are planning a tour of the Far East in September including China, Japan, Singapore, Bangkok, Hong Kong and Hawaii.

Wally Booth and his wife returned home to Myrtle Beach, SC in mid-August after a 4,256 mile tour of New England and the Atlantic states. They attended Wally's 55th reunion at Princeton and visited many school, college and service friends whom they hadn't seen in years.

Walt Rentschler reports good health and a pleasant winter of 1980-81 in Arizona and California. Hopes to return for our 60th

reunion next June. **Larry Philbrick** makes his home in Wolfeboro, NH but spends about six months of the year in Florida.

Among those present at their 55th Yale reunion: **Hoddy Cole, Ben Cutler, Keen Cutler, Dick Elwell, Frank Lackey, Jack Watson and Don Walker**. Ben Cutler provided some excellent music for singing and dancing.

Your Secretary will attend a planning meeting in Andover on Oct. 16th to prepare for our 60th Reunion, June 11-13, 1982. Circle these dates on your 1982 calendar and plan to attend. It will be a memorable event.

A letter from his wife, Muriel, tells of **Bill Hobson's** death from lung cancer on Jan. 15, 1981. They had enjoyed a wonderful three-week tour of the Orient the previous summer. Mrs. Hobson's address is: 35 Riverside Dr., New York, NY 10023.

22 Olive Howard Vance (Mrs. W.H.)
1 Cole Court
ABBOT Holliston, MA 01746

Thanks to all the girls who replied to my request for news; another set of cards will be sent next month.

Sally Bodwell Nelson still lives in Florida during the winter and in Weld, ME summers. For years Sally has been active in Audubon groups from north to south — an interest her husband shared. It was just after a good birding trip to California in June '80 that he passed away, well and happy to the last. Sally spent many hours this past winter as a volunteer in the local hospital auxiliary, work she terms a lifesaver for her.

In August of '79, **Kay Damon Kletzien** and her husband were honored by their children on their 50th anniversary — a complete three-day family reunion at the home of their daughter, Edith. Nineteen people attended including the nine grandchildren. Four are in college — two at Mt. Holyoke, one each at Bates & Colby in Maine and one granddaughter at Northfield School in MA. (Remember the time '22ers were there at some convention?) Kay is still close to church activities altho' she has recently resigned after serving 8 years with the FISH organization. Her scattered family, Rochester, NY & Chicago, IL are in frequent touch but Damon's family is only 5 miles away. Wish I had space to list the interesting fields their offspring labor in! Husband Seymour acquired a pacemaker in May '80 and is now much improved. He has a large garden and did four days of jury duty at the local courthouse recently. Sounds great — keep it up!

"CP" **Damon Mason** wrote briefly that she "gave up the clam-digger life about three years ago and is now enjoying apartment life in Westfield, NJ, seeing old friends and making new." She keeps busy, has no health problems "so will probably live to be a hundred."

Celia Kunkel Payne was glad to have news of '22. She had a stroke last winter but has learned to walk with a cane — good for her! Lydia Kunkel Howard is in retirement in Rochester, NY and Celia misses her very much. Cele also talks with **Carol Iredell & Jane Baldwin** now and then.

You have heard about **Alice Tower Kirkby's** progress since her very serious auto accident in '71. While still dependent upon her husband Norman for much of her care, she

does get out and her last letter told of enjoying three fine concerts during the summer.

Now I have a real surprise! A letter from **Mary Polk Overstreet**, the first in too many years! Her nickname has followed her through the years; living at 79 in a retirement home outside of Kansas City, she is still "Bug" to her many friends and to us. She met her husband, Lee, at the University of Missouri, where he later became a professor of law. She had lived in Columbia even after his death in '55 until three years ago. After several operations she moved to her present home to be nearer her two daughters. One lives in Kansas City and the other in St. Louis. There are five grandchildren: twin girls that were freshmen at the university this year, two others married and an eleven-year-old son that they all consider pretty special. Bug's final paragraph sums up what most of your cards and letters said: "Would love to see all those who made Abbot so special to me. Am in pretty good health and hope that you are the same. Love to you!"

By the time you read these lines Reunion will be only a few months away. I would appreciate hearing from those who think they may attend. Any suggestions as to what you would like to do and where, etc. will be a real help. Remember I have an up-to-date list of addresses. Do get in touch with our special D.O.G.'s and please try to come.

My love and best wishes to each of you!
Olivia

23 PHILLIPS

James G. Bruce
3925 Center Gate Circle
Sarasota, FL 33583

Some news is late but better than never! **Red Cleaveland** and Katie are well, keep busy with church, golf and bridge. After a search of sunbelt states Thelma and **Bob Hereford** settled in Alpine, TX. The allergy-free, dry climate at 4,600 feet elevation means cool nights. Says Bob, "When we get dressed properly, we blend right into the landscape and look and sound just like the other Texans."

Frank Newman visited Sanibel, FL, last Mar., was impressed with nearby Shell Point Village, a retirement home, intended to be residents. Sad to say, his wife Betty could not tolerate the humid climate, so they will stay in Swarthmore until an opening comes in a place north of Philadelphia, Rydal Park. Frank will retire from his practice of psychiatry in Jan. 1982. He and Betty plan to attend our 60th in 1983. They have plans also to visit India for a Congress of International Christian Physicians in '82.

Al Buttrick spent the first two weeks of July on Peaks Is., ME and then retired (second time) after 15½ years of service to the Danbury (CT) Hospital. Al retired from J.P. Stevens in 1963, did not like retirement, volunteered for work at the hospital, later served full time. In good shape at 78, he wants to keep busy but set August aside to relax, think and read. On Sept. 27th, **Malcolm Burton** will have preached in his last parish for the 150th anniversary of the founding of the First Congregational Church of Pontiac, MI. He had a heart attack in 1979, but has published five books of sermons in the last year, doing the printing and binding in his home. Malcolm is prolific and

dedicated. His sons' families being in Chicago and Portland (OR), **Johnny Fitchen** travels west instead of east to Europe. He promises news ere long about his forthcoming publications. He urges your secretary to reveal his own dreary story, but the editor ration's space. Some answers are: weight and girth same as when at Andover, upper lip not too stiff these days, no pain in the gluteus maximus, jog 2 miles four times a week, do hundreds of push-ups daily as well as 90 belly grinds (prone position), laugh at myself, cry when bereaved, read newspaper, *Wall Street Journal*, *Time*, and *Imprimis* (a publication of Hillsdale College), do volunteer duties at Memorial Hospital as much as 80 hours a month sometimes, deliver "meals on wheels" one day a week, help pot and nurture poinsettias for sale by churches to benefit abused children. Does anyone want to know all that, John? **Don Harris** is buoyed by the Reagan administration's accomplishments but is fed up with "media's exaggerated expectations of great things already accomplished, without any work or sacrifice." I can't understand why he wants to get rid of Kennedy, O'Neil, McGovern types. Perhaps he is conservative somewhat.

Harry Remington claims his age precludes any news of import. He is newly returned from his Adirondack camp, roots for the Brown football team (can't think why) and the Phillies, and plans to be at our 60th. Let's all join him! Arriving at milestone 75 in Sept., **Phil Simonds** insists that what now happens to him is personal and of no interest, but Johnny Fitchen believes otherwise. I agree with John, so all ye classmates please to send in your news without pleas from me. Phil's family of two adults, three children and the local (Little Compton) family of four were present at his birthday celebration. In March he journeys to Sanibel, FL. Since I visit there from time to time, I might see him there. A typical good summer day for **Pim Epler** is a ten-mile sail in the Sound (L.I.), home for clam chowder, and later a lobster dinner with one of their sons. Sounds good, pun intended. I recently had a most enjoyable evening with cocktails and dinner as guest of **Bill Foster** and his wife Flodie.

23 ABBOT

Charlotte Hudson White
RFD #2, Box 16
Guilford, ME 04443

I am really disappointed that I haven't had letters from any of you since the Class News that was in the *Bulletin* last April. I hope that many of you will write, so I'll have a good column for you next spring. You must have grandchildren to brag about! My grandson just started his third year at the University of Maine in Orono, and my granddaughter has just entered Colby College in Waterville, ME this fall. Best wishes to all of you.

24 PHILLIPS

George Larsen
20 Ruthven Road
Newton, MA 02158

Ralph and **Grace Blank** dropped by the end of June. The next day they headed for Maine. In Kennebunkport they visited the **Red Sanborns**. Ralph's card reported much reminiscing about Andover faculty as they

had several classes together. Georgie and Liz Parmalee received the most attention. Red, of course, was also on the PA faculty for forty odd years.

From Conroe, TX two letters mentioned that **Dike Howe** was semi-retired but Amy writes he still brings work home for his construction company. They hope to take a cruise after the controllers strike is over and they can get to the sea. **Fred Beck** writes he has no significant news but he is busy keeping their home and yard in good condition and says he and Anne are not yet candidates for an apartment or nursing home. As Yale plays in Ithaca this year he hopes to see classmates, especially **Sam Connor** and **Frank Hamlin** (Yale).

Mary Duke, Rocky's widow, sent along much news of Green Valley. She has visited this summer in Andover, Maine, New Jersey and Vermont and will return to Arizona soon. **Vic Earle** sent a card from Santa Monica, CA where he was visiting his married daughter. We contacted Mary Ann a few years ago. **Van Johnstone** has written several times to say he enjoys hearing about all his classmates. His wife, Nancy, told us of the surprise visit to Van by V.P. Bush and Barbara while they were in Miami.

Al Foote sends thanks "for glorifying his landmark." Says he has only 25 years to go. "In answer to your question, what have you been doing in your retirement? My stock answer is rejoicing that I am not dependent on writing articles for the *Saturday Evening Post* entitled what do I do in my retirement. Sounds dreary what I do but I like it."

Dick Morris enclosed a dollar in one of his many letters. We had bet on the Chris Evert and Borg-Connors tennis matches. I bet on Chris. Dick has found a way to air condition his apartment with a combination of air-conditions and also fans. More about Dick in our Newsletter. Laura Williamson attended the Abbot 60th of a friend and being of the "old guard" had to stay in "the uncomfortable infirmary." She took a M.F.A. tour in the Regina Maris starting in Lisbon. She was also in Amsterdam, London and then New York.

Gordon Brown sent greetings to the "horde of '24s who bask in the Green Valley sun." Said **Bill Jones** wrote "I did almost nothing (in Paris) but visit museums which were always too crowded." Brownie said he did not elaborate on the "almost nothing." He adds "Let's make '81 the year!" (To get together with him and Marian).

Bob and **Esther Clark** flew to Calgary, bussed to Glacier National Park (Montana) then to Lake Louise on to Jasper, then Baniff and back. His card contained a picture of the Royal Canadian Mounted Police. "The equine posteriors evoked comment because it brought to mind a common vulgarism," says Bob. **Prentiss Glazier** sent along a card from England with the Royal couple on it. He couldn't understand why he wasn't invited to their wedding. **Les Hicks** and **Florance** report they spent last winter in Wenham, MA, which was warmer than Florida. Perhaps it was that new Vermont Vigilant wood stove they set up in their living room which kept them warm. **Art Tait** wonders if we are coming to El Paso as they are having a big bash in July to celebrate four centuries. "Come join us."

Morry Skinner reports that the fertility of

the state of Oregon keeps him busy weeding. At the time he had over a dozen bags full to haul away. He does have time for a little golf. He was glad his twin, **Ed Thompson**, fed him a story occasionally, as his supply has dwindled. More of Morry in our Newsletter. **Phil LeCompte** thinks the Pritikin Longevity Center program is good but an occasional alcoholic drink is good for reducing heart disease. Dr. Phil backs this up by several pages of statistics he sent along. Also a cartoon showing a man and wife at the table. The man passes his plate and says, "More, please, Americans overeat, and, by God, I'm an American!"

Jim Kern and **Grace** are busy trying to keep up with two families as both their sons live in Florida. "Rick is building a house 5 miles south of son Jim's place with the help of a carpenter." Not unlike **Dick Vaughan**, Jim Sr. takes a daily swim in a pool. Says he enjoyed reading Fritz Allis's book, *Youth from Every Quarter*.

Henry Hitchcock writes "Aren't we lucky to have survived to the ¾ century mark." He was glad I sent along a copy of the article on Bruce Caldwell I received from **Bob Redpath**. **Louie** and **Peggy Wienecke's** daughter is in the news again — a clipping sent in by Dick Vaughan. **Gretchen Wyler** will play a lady shrink in "Dallas". She will help Pam Ewing. Dick mentions that wife, **Adele**, may also be in pictures as she is taking acting lessons. **Stillman Hobbs** (Mr. Chips) is my senior by two months and wants me to catch up. Wife, **Billie**, writes that Chips came through with flying colors at his annual check-up! We hope the Hobbs can repeat their visit to Green Valley this winter. While in L.A. we always get in touch with **Dave Mdivani** as we did in March of this year. Dave was very fond of his time on Andover Hill. We hope he and son, **Michael**, will be at our 60th. **Dick Chace** never passes up a Shakespearean play. "Much Ado" and "King Lear" were in town as well as his grandchildren. He wondered if they might curl up and sleep during the plays. His latest bumper sticker for the month: "Nurses are Pan Handlers".

Joe and Ruth Smith report "the weather has been crazy" in Umatilla, FL and their utility bill will be likewise. The book *The Last Convertible* which we read and returned was a movie on T.V. Joe's next suggestion was *Century* by Fred Stewart and at present he is reading and being scared by *The Hill of Summer* by Allen Drury.

Bud Mordock writes he and **Nancy** are all settled in for the summer but a West Coast trip was planned for July and the East in August. Bud sent along the news account of **Phil Block's** death on May 28th. Phil was one of the stalwarts of the class, respected by everyone. A nice note arrived from Maggie in reply to our expression of sympathy. Phil and Maggie attended all our reunions and his warmth and friendliness were combined with a strong character. A list of Phil's achievements and appointments would be tremendous. Our three days visiting the Blocks has always been a pleasureable memory. The **Gardie Browns** joined us for dinner one of the evenings. Phil's death is a great loss to the Class of 1924.

Another recent death on August 2nd was that of **John Rogers**. John graduated from Williams. Born in Kennebunk, ME and lived

there when the **Sanborns** had him for luncheon while **Bunny** and I were visiting them. John was president of the **Roger's Fiber Co.** and was active in many business organizations. I have written to his widow, **Anne**, to express the condolences of 1924. We were sorry to hear from **Dick Miller's** children of the death of their mother, **Jeanie**. Dick, himself died in March, 1980. What an incredible letter written by their daughter, **Martha**, part of which was included in our '24 Newsletter.

To end in a more happy mood, while in Nantucket **Bunny** and I were delighted to see four of our classmates while visiting my brother Roy's widow: **Bill** and **Min Dickerman**, **Eddie** and **Louise Jackson**, **George** and **Sallie Penny** and **Sam** and **Ruth Connor** and an added bonus of a swordfish dinner with the Connors and meeting **Ruth's** brother, **Ed Macomber**, Andover '37 and his wife.

24 ABBOT

Laura Scudder Williamson
333 Massachusetts Ave.
Boston, MA 02115

Peg MacDonald Vester — My sister & I took pleasure in accepting Peg's invitation to drop in anytime, when we were in St. Pete's to watch Stu come in first in one SORC race, (but not on handicap) on the Kialoa. We planned for a 2 hr. visit, but we could only stay 30 minutes, because our new map only showed one Occelea, not in Clearwater. We loved Peg's sky-high, bay & island view apartment made gay by colorful petit point made by Peg. We agreed we would not have recognized each other — even our heights had changed! But we had immediate recall of old memories. Peg said I could now tell a story her loyal friends never would tell, though Peg did not care. Miss Bailey dismissed her as our senior class president for a month until she started studying & stopped playing so much to get her marks up. Peg has had far more than her share of physical & family problems, still she seems even more cheerful & stalwart then ever.

Boston alums urge Florida alums to give themselves the fun of a minny reunion. Peg says she would like to have one, but she is just too busy to get in touch with **Virginia Gilmore Pyle** in St. Pete's. She is vp of her huge skyscraper, after being pres. this summer. "There are lots of funny things." Other Abbot '24s to see in Florida: **Madelyn Shepard Curry**, Boca Raton; **Elizabeth Bragg King**, Palm Harbor; **Virginia Gilmore Pyle**, St. Pete's; **Eliz. Wilson Naetzker**, Cocoa Beach.

Peg Colby Williamson — Had to cancel summer plans to visit their aunt in Seattle, because of her sudden death. Instead they enjoyed caring for their gardens in Sunapee & in Norwood. **Kay Hart Mitchell** writes, among other things, she has taken on another job, representative of the "Retired Officers Wives Club" — to the "Officers Wives Club". I find my first task is the big welcoming tea in September. Fun but another thing. Kay wants a special reunion at Pillar House for Sybil & Peg who had to bow out suddenly on our last FUN one. (Won't you run this too, Peg?)

Sybil Bottomley Talman has also had the lonely experience of family leaving home. Her niece, husband & two adorable little

ones, must leave for a new job in Manchester. Sybil sent on a large clipping from the *Sun Chronicle* (3/10/81) with 2 big pictures of Syb in connection with the start of the 1st Girl Scout troop in 1919, whose first task was to meet in new uniform the boys coming home from the war. Syb was a member of Troop One that met in the building where she went to school for years & a building she has helped her scout troop repossess "after much dickering". She is a director of the building! (Laura Williamson — Several cards have not been answered from classmates. I am not surprised, for news for the *Bulletin* to be in just after Labor Day does not prove to be good timing, for me either!)

May I recommend a happy way for septogenarians to travel? I am just back from a 2-week MFA trip on the *Regina Maris* which started in Lisbon & ended in Amsterdam, with short bus trips to cathedrals, monasteries, churches, vineyards, museums & native restaurants in 12 cities etc. You returned to your ship's cabin most easily. My only complaint, I could not get to Cowes to watch the Kialoa take off with Stu aboard, just flew over him on the British Airways on the way home!

25 PHILLIPS

Louis F. Kemp
12 Winthrop Road
Guilford, CT 06437

Our peripatetic classmates include **Al** & **Ada Keedy** and the **Jack Whithams**. The former made a quick trip to Finland last August to visit some old friends. They expect to return to the West Indies this winter, where Al will be ministering again in St. Thomas, V.I. The Whithams visited Britain by coach last August including Edinburgh, York, Stratford, Bath & London. Came home after the controllers strike, taking 31 hours for their return, arriving quite exhausted.

Last year **Lawry Clarke** ventured into a woodworking project, Litchfield Associates, from his home in Hingham, MA. Much to his disappointment, he had to give it up due to illness. He had a most difficult winter & spring with two hospitalizations. His cardiologist put him on a new drug last May and he's made a miraculous recovery. Lawry wrote that he's been working in his vegetable garden & raspberry patch and is now operating at about 60% capacity.

It was most appropriate that **Winslow Ames**, a former curator and well-known art authority, assisted in the Addison Gallery's 50th Anniversary Celebration, where he saw many old friends & fellow art historians. He had been at the opening of the Gallery in 1931. A few weeks later Anna and Winslow celebrated their 50th wedding anniversary in a gold & white striped tent on their lawn. All their children, grandchildren & siblings were present as well as **Carl Loveland**, who was his roommate for 3 years at PA and an usher. Winslow is still on the review board of the R.I. Historical Preservation Commission & the N.E. Committee of the Archives of American Art.

Emily Ridgway very thoughtfully wrote that **Bill** and she had a good winter in Florida, came back to Short Hills and summered at Fisher's Island. Bill is doing reasonably well, appreciates hearing from old friends and enjoys having their letters read to him. **Henry Ransom's** daughter advised that he's

George H. Larsen '24

the quintessential Class Secretary

None of us were surprised to see George "Swede" and Bunny Larsen at Don McNemar's investiture. The Larsens' deep loyalty to Andover, its aims and interests and its people, brings them to Andover gatherings on campus, in Boston and at their home in Arizona, where they spend the winter, among many Andover friends. Swede and Bunny were on hand at the investiture not just for their own satisfaction but to observe and report to the class of 1924. It's a good bet that within two or three weeks, members of '24 received a newsletter describing this important event in Andover's history. Probably Swede's newsletter also carried the unexpurgated version of his Class Notes for this issue. This is not because Swede's news is not fit for a family magazine; it's because Swede Larsen, with Bunny's support, is the quintessential Class Secretary. He cares so much about the lives of his classmates and faculty friends; his personal correspondence is so voluminous; and the response from his classmates so strong, that at deadline time he always has more news than the *Bulletin* can carry for one class. So Swede trims his Class Notes down to what he deems essential, and supplies all the details in his own supplementary newsletter. The devotion and conscientiousness of this Class Secretary, the retired proprietor of the famed Pillar House Restaurant, in Newton Lower Falls, has created a supportive network that ties alumni of 1924 closely together and closely to Phillips Academy.

1924's Reunions are known as the school's best-organized and best-attended, under Swede's chairmanship — which is really a partnership. Bunny and Swede arrive for a Reunion planning session weeks in advance, to assure the best for '24. Bunny takes notes as Swede makes the arrangements for just the right location, food, program, distinctive and useful souvenir gifts, just the right faculty speakers. "He's always trying to get more

people involved and thinking of considerate extra touches," says Admissions Officer Bob Hulburd, who as Alumni Director worked with Swede on 1924's legendary 50th, and its 55th Reunions; "When I think of Class Secretaries, and Reunion Chairmen, I can't help thinking of Swede as the standard."

The Larsens jubilantly headquartered the 50th Reunion at 1924 House, the new Pine Knoll Common Room which was 1924's 50th Reunion gift to Andover — an occasion of great joy for the Larsens, and particular credit to Class Agent Bob Hamilton.

There's nothing one-sided about the Larsen partnership. Swede works just as hard for Wheelock College — where Bunny is deeply involved in alumnae activities — as she does for Andover. "We were married when I was a Wheelock junior," explains Bunny (Carolyn S. Bonney '30) "so my classmates have known Swede (Yale '28) more than 50 years." The Larsens have four children — Sally, Robert '52, a TV producer, and the twins, Barbara and Tom — and a good dozen grandchildren. Tom now is in charge at Pillar House, Swede's popular restaurant at the juncture of Rtes. 128 and 16, while his father is "semi-retired." Bunny explains: "Our son Tom works 50 weeks a year, and we work two. Every July

we close The Pillar House down for two weeks; Swede and I go in, turn it upside down and have it completely cleaned and redecorated."

By now the Larsens have begun their friendly pilgrimage to Green Valley, AZ for the winter, visiting 20-25 Andover friends along the way. Their hosts know the Larsens are addicted to a favorite soap opera and hate to miss an installment, so that's always planned into the afternoon. If they are on the road, Swede tells friends, they just check into a motel, pay up, turn on the TV and leave when the soap opera is over. Swede says some eyebrows are raised when they check out after just an hour and a half, "but I look on it as a compliment."

The quintessential Class Secretary and his partner move along to their Arizona home. There more Andover classmates and friends will share the Larsen's hospitality and news of friends — with grief at a classmate's loss, and joy over a classmate's good fortune. No one else does it just like Swede, Fred Stott notes. "He cares deeply about people and gives unhesitatingly of himself. Such loyalty to his classmates and such genuine, unvarnished faith in the school, unencumbered by claptrap, has a great power for good."



not in good health and is now in a rest home. This is indeed sad news, as Henry was in fine fettle at our 50th.

I regret to announce the loss of Col. **Leslie B. Osborne** last December in Guatemala. Ozzie had a distinguished career in the Air Force, serving on numerous bombing missions over Germany in the 2nd W.W. He retired and lived in Mexico and then moved to Guatemala. **Hugh McCandless** reported the death of **T. Floyd Smith** last June. Floyd had been the pres. & chairman of the board of Louisville Paper Co.

Your scribe had the sad mission of returning to Andover for the funeral of **Walter Partridge** on Aug. 27th, joining **Al Whitney**, the **Whithams** and the **Poores** at the memorial service at South Church, where Walter had played a most active role for many years. He was head of engineering at the B.B. Chemical Co. when he retired. He was an officer of the Andover Historical Society and the Andover Home for the Aged and served our class so ably as treasurer of our recent reunions. Our deepest sympathy to the families of these classmates in their irreparable loss.

25 ABBOT

Congratulations to **Dorris Krum Little** who celebrated her 55th wedding anniversary last November.

Madeline Boutwell von Weber writes that she wishes someone from the Class of 1925 would take on the Class Secretary position. When she finished her term as Class Secretary at the 55th reunion, she expected another classmate to take over. Anyone who would like to assume the responsibility which is both fun and important to the school should let the Alumnae Office at Andover know.

26 PHILLIPS

*Benjamin Gilbert
100 E. 42nd St.
New York, NY 10017*

Fran Tully of Brandon, VT sent in the following information on: **Louis Ehrlich** who received an award after completing what he called "a most pleasant assignment" as Kansas City Centennial Chairman for observance of the American Red Cross centennial last May. Presiding over a dinner for 800, planning for which had taken much of Lou's time the past year, was his final task. Lou came naturally by the assignment, as his father was a member of the chapter board of directors in 1932 and chairman 1937-45. Lou has been a director since 1961 and was chairman 1966-68. He is chairman of **Rothenberg & Schloss, Inc.** of Kansas City, a director of the **Cigar Institute of America** and a member of the **American Bar Assn.**

Fran went on to say that **Fletcher Nyce** was cited by the Southern Ohio region of the National Conference of Christians and Jews for the positive principles that have guided his professional career and the leadership he has given to a wide variety of community causes. The citation to Fletch read in part: "For the inspiration of your exemplary life and career in banking and financial management enabling a broad spectrum of community service achievements for all our citi-

zens; for consistently expressing in your private and public life those gentle and humane qualities which represent the highest ideals of our Judeo-Christian tradition established by NCCJ's founders."

Edward Lewis Hill died May 21, 1981 in North Palm Beach, Florida, after a long and difficult illness, a slow, progressive paralysis that led him first to a wheelchair and then left him bedridden. Friends and classmates were deeply moved by the courage, determination and cheerfulness with which he faced his illness. Lew studied at the **Lycee Jaccard** in Lausanne before coming to Andover. At Andover, he was on the varsity football squad and was the school fencing champion, later to be captain of fencing at Yale. He sang in the choir and the glee club.

After an association with **Manhattan General Advertising Co.**, Lew joined **Proctor and Gamble** in Cincinnati, where he became a brand manager. Several years later, he went with **Ted Bates & Co.**, New York advertising firm, where he wound up as senior vice president and account group manager until retirement in 1967. Later that year he began 18 months of study in archaeology in the **Yale Graduate School**. During the New York years, he and Betsy lived in Darien, CT. They moved to North Palm Beach not too long after his retirement.

A Yale ROTC graduate and Reserve Officer, Lew served in the **Field Artillery** and went overseas in **World War II** with the **100th Infantry Division**. He was in combat non-stop for 6 months under the **7th Army** in France and Germany, and was discharged as a lieutenant colonel after six months of occupation duty. He held two **Bronze Stars** and the **Purple Heart**. Lew and Betsy Dupuis of Cincinnati, a Wellesley graduate, were married January 15, 1940. Their two children are **Jeffrey Dupuis Hill** and **Mrs. N. Roger (Judith) Cooke**. Mrs. Hill may be addressed at 12224 Seaward Dr. East, North Palm Beach, FL 33408.

William Clement Scott, Jr. died April 5, 1981 in Newburgh, NY, where he was born and spent his lifetime. Bill spent a year at Andover as a junior or "prep", completed his secondary education at **Pawling** and graduated from **Sheffield Scientific School** at Yale after completing his studies in industrial engineering. After 6 years with **Curtis-Harper Co.**, contractors, Bill began in 1936 an association of 40 years with **Interstate Bag Co.**, **Walden, NY**. He was executive vice president for some years until he retired in the mid-1970s. At the same time, he was also vice president of **John Schoonmaker & Sons**, a Newburgh department store.

Bill had been vice president of the **Yale Club of the Hudson Valley** and a vestryman of **St. George's Episcopal Church** in Newburgh. Soon after his graduation from Yale, on July 12, 1930, he was married to **Susan Louise Cameron** of New Windsor, NY. The Scotts had three children, **Mrs. Jean S. Warden**, **Mrs. Margaret S. Lemont** and **William C. Scott '52**, and 10 grandchildren. Mrs. Scott may be addressed at 11 **Foster-town Road**, Newburgh, NY, 12550.

27 PHILLIPS

*John Keogh, Jr.
34 Wall St.
Norwalk, CT 06852*

Bob Crowell at the ripe old age of 72, has

just taken up golf. Finds it fascinating. From **Grand Rapids** **Fred M. Deane** reports "The only news about me is that I am still alive after 3 years of retirement. We travel some, especially out to **Tahoe** where our son lives and works. He is 34-years-old, is now president of the **Nevada National Bank** and, like me, graduated from **Andover**."

The following is a note from **Gordon A. Donaldson, M.D.** "After 46 years following graduation from the **Harvard Medical School**, I am still moderately active at the **Massachusetts General Hospital** as a senior surgeon. I have been involved in a number of outside activities over the years, both surgical and civic, and life continues to be full. Our periodic excursions to **Isle au Haut**, **Penobscot Bay** keep us rejuvenated and optimistic about the future."

Dick Dole is married, has 2 sons and is working as a title abstractor for a title firm in **Honolulu**. The following is a note from the **Right Reverend Richard S. Emrich**, 10442 **Sun City Boulevard**, **Sun City, AZ 85351**, "After serving as **Bishop of Michigan** for 25 years (48-73), we retired to **Arizona**, where we are enjoying ourselves greatly and are as active as we want to be. In the church I look upon myself as part of a reserve corps, ready to help when needed."

Coly Hardy, while touring southern France, visited **Domaine Saint Jean** in tiny **Villecroze**. "This is a delightful country estate (built around an ancient castle) in the midst of a garden/vineyard. The wines were superb and, hopefully, will be on sale in the U.S. ere long. Unfortunately, **Allan Hersh** and wife, **Denise**, were in the **USA** indoctrinating their children on the wonders of the **Wild West**."

Reports **Bob Judge**, still practicing law/accounting in **Arlington, MA**, "If all goes well, **Millie** and I will spend 6 months in **Bonita Springs, FL** soon."

When you visit **Charleston, SC**, take time to see the **Gibbs Museum** where there's a tribute to **Dudley Vail '30**: a **Book-Binding Center** set up as a memorial by his many friends.

"Your grandfather was a lawyer, your great-grandfather was a lawyer, and you're going to be a lawyer!" That admonition from his mother was the beginning of **R. Clarke Smith's** legal career, and, as he says now, "It never occurred to me to question her authority to tell me that. I just went ahead and did it."

Clarke Smith, or the **Colonel** as he is known to his friends, is the **Smith** of the well-known **Rutland law firm** of **Ryan, Smith and Carbine**. At 72 he is the senior partner in the firm as well as the **Chairman of the Board of Bar examiners** for the state. A recent visitor to his home on **Grove Street** found **Smith** working in his garden at sunset, wearing his **Boston Red Sox** cap and wondering why anyone would want to hear what he has to say about the many years he has been active in local and state affairs. These are the opening paragraphs of a lengthy article in the **May 7, 1981 issue of the Rutland Herald**, containing biographical data concerning **Clarke's** education, his military career as a field artillery lieutenant colonel during **World War II**, including participation in the landing at **Normandy** on **D-Day** plus 2, his law practice and his involvement in politics. The story is a great tribute to an

outstanding statesman.

In May of this year the following Andover classmates attended the 50th reunion of the Yale Class of 1931: **Charlie Cahn, Dick Condon, Bob Crowell, Phil Dater, Ham Eastman, Ben Fisher, Coly Hardy, Al Hirsh, John Houston, Bob Judge, Jack Keogh, John McClintock, Marc Mason, Bob Nordhaus, Clarke Smith, Les Smith, John Street-er and Bill Wood.**

We have been informed that **Edward Paige Dean** passed away suddenly on June 13, 1981 as a result of a heart attack. He and his wife, Jane, had just celebrated their 50th wedding anniversary on June 10. Mrs. Dean may be addressed at 449C Grace Street, Greenwood, SC 29646.

28

PHILLIPS

James R. Adriance
16 Rogerson Drive
Chapel Hill, NC 27514

On behalf of the Class of 1928, a warm welcome herewith to Don McNemar as Phillips Academy's new headmaster and successor to those we've known during and since our days on Andover Hill — **Al Stearns, Claudie Fuess, Johnnie Kemper, Ted Sizer.** Thoughtful and enthusiastic reports from a variety of sources, including Hanoverian colleagues and neighbors, indicate clearly that in Don and his wife Britta, PA has acquired an extraordinarily able and dedicated team that bodes well for the future of the school. Over the years '28sters have shared in criticism, sometimes vigorously, of various administrative policies — in particular the abolition of fraternities and the advent of coeducation. But I think it's fair to say that no class within recent memory has been more consistently loyal and generous to Andover, in its financial support and in invaluable service and leadership in the many roles in which alumni backing is so vital to any institution. The media and books like David Owen's *High School* make all too clear the dilemma facing our secondary schools in these times. Andover doesn't claim to have all the answers in training its young people for "the Great End and Real Business of Living", but it is close to, if not at, the top of the U.S. secondary school heap. In tackling his new assignment, Don McNemar will need the strong support of alumni and alumnae, as well as faculty, students and parents. Let's hope that the Class of 1928 will continue to lead the pack.

And now, to meet the early Sept. deadline of the hard-driving, no-nonsense *Bulletin* editors, these notes are concocted in the waning moments of the season customarily dedicated to solar-flecked omphaloskepsis and sniffing the flora in the manner of Ferdinand the Bull. When and if you read them, kindly accept the very best wishes of the compositor for Yuletide '81 and all of '82.

For openers, a good letter from **Don McLean**, in response to felicitations on his stepping down as trustee pres., described the dinner that marked his retirement, as well as those of Honorary '28ster **Ted Sizer** and Trustee **Jack Cooper** (of the fuzzy-cheeked Class of 1931). 1928 was further, impressively represented at this Gala Soiree by **Rog Murray, Al Rowland, and Bob Walker.** Orchids to Rog for being named "Employee Benefits Man of the Year" by *Pensions World Magazine*, and to him and

Agnes on proud grandparenthood of **Deborah McDede Murray**, offspring of Roger 3rd, '65, and wife Linda. — Telephonic confab with indefatigable, indestructible, in-trepid, incredible Class Agent Rowland revealed he had recently completed a 3-day, 43-mile, 555-foot drop, Outward Bound sponsored, whitewater expedition on Utah's Green River in preparation for a 36-day, globe-girdling air trip scheduled for Oct. Of the Utah pilgrimage he hinted that once is probably enough, despite his youth. Of his Alumni Fund devoirs, to which he applies himself so assiduously and successfully, he reported sadly a lapse on the part of 2 or 3 previously faithful donors, and gladly a most generous, 4-figure from a classmate unheard from for several years. It is to be hoped that all concerned will be "back on the books" next year as evidence of support of new Headmaster McNemar. — A well nigh matinee idol photographic likeness of **Bob Walker**, complete with no necktie, graced the verbal "Portrait" of Classmate **W.** in the attractive brochure describing the kick-off of the Addison Gallery's \$4,765,000 fund drive, of which he is chairman, with eminently suitable background as chairman of Swarthmore Art Dept., Print Collector, 1928 *Pot Pourri* illustrator, infectiously enthusiastic Addisonian. — Returning to the topic of linkspersonship previously featured in this space, **Bill Chapman** wrote of 1979 hole-in-one at Scotland's Gleneagles with 6-wood on a 192-yd. hole ("downhill and downwind"), followed "not to be outdone" by wife, Patricia with a 1980 Lyford Cay ace with 5-wood, into a "blind spot" cup, making for extra rejoicing and Bill's entering Pat in the Drambuie "Rusty Nail" contest. This provides the winner with a 1-week tour of famous Scottish courses, plus all expenses paid and \$1,000 "pin money" (pun intended?). There has been no subsequent word re. success or failure of Drambuie venture. — **Heinie Fenn** reported from Gainesville, FL, home base, of son Sandy's '59 vice presidency of Bristol, Conn., Union Bank & Trust; summers at Adirondacks lake retreat where gather 5 children, 11 grandchildren; grandpaternal reading, puttering, fishing, splitting wood. "Teaching 1 course a year" at U. of Fla. Law School. "Mary is painting madly in preparation for a one-man (woman? person?) show next summer." — From **Harger (Wells) Dodge** in Milwaukee: "Still enjoying retirement after 15 years sampling. 6 weeks in Jamaica. Attitudes much more buoyant and spirits better under new P.M. but a long, slow process recovering from 8 years of Cuban influence. July and August at summer place in northern Wisc. Get to board meetings of old company when and if I'm in town, just to keep my finger in the pie." — Similarly eschewing the wintry blasts of Barneveld, NY abode, **Fred Baldwin** has a cottage for 4½ mos. on Scotland Cay in the Bahamas off the coast of Abaco, relishes "lovely, clear water, fishing, beaches, boats, etc." As of April he was "blowing my 1909 silver cornet daily, as I must be in shape to play with a Williams 1932 classmate and his band in June for reunion doings. I remember the Riveters so fondly." (and so does the drummer, Fred, particularly the breakfast dances in the recently burned Peabody House and "one more chorus" of *Sweet Georgia Brown*)

— Tardy for inclusion last time around, a magnum epistolary opus from **Dave Dudley** spoke of many things, including 5-day educational conference in Las Vegas (of all places) in which he squandered nary a nickel on 1-armed bandits or more advanced separators of hopeful pilgrims from their bankrolls. David was on a panel considering the use of computers in college admissions and confessed to being invited to "present the Neanderthal point of view alongside the sophisticated modern." In planning for the program, the local computer predicted a 500-1,000 person audience. "So we sat on the platform, all five panelists, waiting for the audience. And four people came. My point of view toward the computer was respected." A subsequent experience with the *N.Y. Times* circulation dept. ("Do you have your cancelled check? Do you understand the problems of the computer?") did little to allay the "inherent (Dudleyan) distrust." No word since re. resolution of this hassle (if any) or of possible move from Columbus, Miss. to more equitable, somewhat less steamy summertime climes.

More next time, including **Egg Lewis'** involvement with "4 mortal, fat feet of quintessential rattler." Don't miss it.

MERRY CHRISTMAS

28

ABBOT

Lois Dunn Morse (Mrs. Emerson G.)
13 N. Park St.
Hanover, NH 03755

In May, **Betty Whitney Binkley** wrote "'a medical miracle' a new hip — a great improvement. Had hoped to make a nice sizeable contribution to the Fund. We have geothermal steam wells spouting on some of our property — alas the gov. keeps the mineral rights because some of it was homestead way back in 1916. Wish I could see all my classmates."

Margaret Nivison Chase writes that "Fran Anderson Richmond loved to travel and was keenly interested in politics and world affairs. I am keeping very busy with music; church choir substitute organist, cellist in a string quartet. Beginning Spanish in Herkimer Co. Community College with my husband Austin, PA '29 — it's never too late we're told."

Betty Jackson Kennedy — "In September, 1980 at the New England Regional Conference of the American Public Welfare Association, I received a certificate for 25 years membership and outstanding service to the social welfare field." Hearty congratulations to Betty Jack. **Beatrice Lane Mercer** celebrated her 50th wedding anniversary on June 14th. All four children were there as was her roommate and bridesmaid **Helen Leavitt Fisher.** "We travel quite a bit." Last January cruised from Florida through the Canal to L.A., and back to New England every summer. A granddaughter was married last September. She and her husband have 11 grandchildren and play duplicate. John plays golf but 6 years ago Bea had a bad fall, split her knee open and can't do all she would like to.

Louise Hyde Reilly — "Went to Paris the last 2 weeks of September and first 2 weeks of October. AARP Extended Tour — Paris. In return, my 80-year-old cousin, Andrée Gilbert came to California for the first time — spoke no English — so I was forced to get

out my prep school and college French for one whole month . . . Have plenty of room for all my Abbot classmates — live 9 miles from Sacramento Airport, 6 Pendegast St., Woodland, CA 95695 Tel 916-662-7727. Be seeing you."

A card sent to **Janet Cunningham** was returned marked "Mrs. Castle Freeman deceased 5-10-79."

I trust other cards are returned with better news.

Best of wishes to you all.

Laddie

29 PHILLIPS

Andrew Y. Rogers
Winslow Home Road
Prouts Neck, ME 04074

A nice note from **Dinty Moore**, a fifteen-year former secretary who gave me many useful tips on how to perform this task and also news of his own family and classmates. Dinty continues to live in Darien, CT with two of his children and their families living close by. One daughter is married to an Italian and lives in Florence, Italy; ditto a daughter of **Art Rogers**. **Webb Briggs**, troubled with failing eyesight, still maintains his wonderful sense of humor. **Charlie Reed** and wife, **Helen Marie**, are living in Stuart, FL.

Bill Dinsmore, now living permanently in Bay Head, NJ and who is still active as a public relations consultant, had an interesting article in the spring issue of *Public Relations Quarterly*, "Must Litigants Be Mum in the Media?" They never are. The lawyers who are trying cases in court take a dim view of clients who, also at the same time, want to try cases in the newspapers.

After 10 years at the National Academy of Sciences in Washington, D.C. **Perry White** retired in 1977 and lives in Chapel Hill, NC. Still not ready to quit, he is a teaching aide at Chapel Hill High School four hours per day. "All very agreeable girls and none over the age of twenty-one."

Ed Traxler is enjoying the first year of retirement. He doesn't say how, but maybe **Perry White** needs an assistant teacher's aide.

That is all my loquacious classmates have told me. I do have the following sad news to report, although those of us who have survived 70 years should feel blessed.

Bob Anderson died at the Sydney Farber Cancer Institute on June 27, 1981 at the age of 71. Bob, as we all remember, suffered from polio as a youth, but through determination, became a fine swimmer both for Andover and Yale. Although he was unable to play football, he loved the game and was singlehandedly responsible for much of Yale's success over the past 40 years. He attracted to Yale from the Chicago area, many of its best, in every sense of the word. He was a loyal friend and we shall all miss him. He is survived by his wife, **Doris**, and son, **Robert G. Anderson, Jr.** and his daughter, **Abbe**. **Doris** may be reached at Scudder Ave. Hyannisport, MA 02647.

It is also sad to report the death of **Scotty Calahan** who died in June in Leisure City, FL. Scotty was a master at the Hill School in Pottstown, PA and was dean of the faculty at his retirement in 1973. Among his survivors are his wife, **Edith**, who may be addressed at 14455 S.W. 293rd St., Leisure

City, FL 33030.

The last of my sad news is that **Hall Stiles** died in June, survived by his wife, **Harriet**, and four children. His wife is at 97 Beach Bluff Ave., Swampscott, MA 01907. He was the owner and president of a department store in Lynn, MA. He was active in civic and charitable affairs in Lynn. Like so many Andover graduates, a blessing to his community.

29 ABBOT

Lois H. Daloz
R.F.D. 1, Box 819
Hancock, NH 03449

Dear Abbot '29ers —

Such a busy summer! — and I hope yours was fun too. There is not much news to report — I do miss Polly when I come to report our class doings! I am sure you all join me in sending our sympathy to **Charlotte Butler Plummer** whose husband, **James**, died on July 17, 1979 after a short illness. **Duffy Newcomb Smith** and husband, **Arnold**, spent two delightful months last winter cruising on the Royal Viking Star to the South Pacific.

Charlotte Osgood Bennet invites us all to stop and see her as we go through St. Augustine, Florida, where she and her husband are escaping the "long, cold winters, the rampaging ocean, and the constant maintenance of a house by the sea." I am so appreciative of those of you who have so generously responded to the suggestion of a memorial to Polly, and it is good to hear what you are doing. **Mary MacDonald** writes that she is in good health, enjoying an active retirement, boating, travelling, and cutting grass!

Jane Linn Gale's husband, **Ken**, has had a hard year with several bouts with surgery but hopefully, is on the mend. We wish him well! **Betty Taylor Amazeen** has moved to 60 Greentree Lane, South Weymouth, MA 02190, which must be quite near **Marguerite Neville Batchelder**. Both **Eleanor Jones Bennett** and her husband have had difficult physical problems but **Eleanor** keeps busy as a trustee of the Record Ambulance, works with senior citizens and loves being involved in local politics.

I have just spent a delightful couple of days with **Barbara Folk Howe** who has been in New England this summer. While she was visiting me, we had word from **Duffy that Gay (Grace E.) Stephens** had died August 21 at her home in Easthampton, NY. This was a real shock although I had known **Gay** was in poor health for years. I remember so many happy times with her and she will be greatly missed.

30 PHILLIPS

David C. Cory
155 North Dean St.
Englewood, NJ 07631

Your Secretary, once more, finds a paucity of classmate news. The indefatigable **Ken Keenly** was elected last year as city treasurer (for 4 years) of Ontario, California. To his financial expertise he's added skill as a certified graphoanalyst applied to personnel selection. He says, "In addition I am doing a lot of public speaking before many groups on a variety of subjects such as: Handwriting Analysis, Survival in the Desert, The Beauty and Legend of Oriental Art, Golfing

in the 1920s, A Look at Life 60 Years Ago, and Elements of Humor. Still playing golf twice weekly and enjoying life to the utmost." Obviously **Ken's** doing something right!

"**Chick**" **Whittelsey** is active as a realtor with his own firm in Greenwich, CT: Gateway Properties at Whittelsey & Associates. Your Secretary spent two weeks this past summer aboard a mail ship touching at Norwegian ports and making its ultimate destination Spitzbergen and the polar ice cap, 79° - 58' North, a fascinating, if chilling experience, with photos to prove it.

YOU make class news. Please, let's have it.

30 ABBOT

Marianna Smith Hile
1002 Glebe Lane
Sarasota, FL 33581

Dear Classmates: — Much appreciation to a few who replied. **Midge Turner Fisher's** chatty note says "How nice to hear from you. Dick and I are fine and enjoy life at Hilton Head. We play a lot of golf and Dick has a part-time job at the Sea Pine courses. We are involved with some volunteer projects. Our three daughters are scattered. Janet in Mountain Side, NJ, Carol in Glenview, IL and Sal in San Francisco. We have six grandchildren — 3 boys and 3 girls. Janet has 4 and Carol 2. Our oldest granddaughter is a senior at Bucknell. Oldest grandson a sophomore at Lafayette. They are the Jerseyites. The rest in grade school and high school."

Flossie Balus (better known to me as **Florence Gardner**) writes "When most people have been or are about to retire, I have gone back to working! By profession I am a dietician (was for 14 yrs.) and my avocation is bridge. I am doing both. I am a kitchen supervisor and a bridge instructor. Also run a duplicate bridge game at the Groton Senior Center. I enjoy both phases."

Christine Hollands Struck picks up my nickname used only at Abbot and given to me by **Eleanor Ritchie Doepken**. "Dear 'Smitty': **Janice** and I just had a couple of days together at her home near Wilkes-Barre, PA. **Jan** and **George** have a charming house trailer in the countryside where deer feed and bluebirds nest in a house that **George** built for them. We exchanged stories and pictures of grandchildren and plenty of laughs. In other words 'No friends like old friends'. We'll forever be grateful to **Abbot** and all the faculty etc. that gave us such a full basis for our past years."

Now here is a very special notice to all our class regarding a classmate **Elenita Cowee Chickering**. She was the project director for Handwrought Silver 1901-1937 made by **Arthur J. Stone**. A show of this silver took place August 17, 1981 through September 30, 1981 at the Library of the Boston Athenaeum, 10½ Beacon Street, Boston, MA. I was sent the complete project brochure of this show. A splendid piece of work **Elenita**, hats doff to you.

31 PHILLIPS

Martin H. Donahoe, Jr.
One Country Club Drive
Rochester, NY 14618

John McElligott's name is now included in the second edition of "Who's Who in Amer-

ican Law." John continues to hear cases involving murder, rape, robbery, etc. as Judge of the Circuit Court, Criminal Division, Cook County, Illinois.

Hank Crawford is one of two known '31 retirees to have settled down in Wilmington, NC. The other is **Ange Smith**. Hank enjoys the year 'round golf and fishing and reports that Ange and Twinie gave a rousing Kentucky Derby party at their house on Middle Sound. Our class's master carillonist, **Bob Covell** had promised to climb the 112 steps of the Memorial Tower to ring the bells for our 50th. Fate intervened when Bob was injured in the collapse of a roof in 1979. He is now enjoying a 90 percent recovery and managed to attend the dedication of the new chapel organ at Andover earlier this year.

32 Frances Harvey Starkweather (Mrs. E.C.)
South Road
ABBOT East Lempster, NH 03605

We have quite a bit of news this time, some that arrived too late for the summer *Bulletin*, but I'll run it all together, by the alphabet (maiden names).

Betty Bigler deMasi and her husband, both retired, are building a house in the country — she doesn't say where, but I guess in Maryland — and they are doing all the work themselves: "fun, exciting and time consuming." Since Bill and I have been doing the same thing for four years we know exactly what she means. **Betty Boyce** is also retired from her job as assistant head catalog librarian at Brown University Library and after an operation to get a new knee she moved to Yarmouth, Maine. New address: Juniper East, B1, Yarmouth, Maine 04096.

Kay Brigham and **Gardner Callanen** had a grand trip to Europe earlier this year, staying at a 16th century chateau (with 20th century plumbing) in Belgium and then two weeks in southern Ireland. She says: "We found a whole-hearted welcome from the Irish people despite the tension of the North Ireland situation which is ever present."

From Wells, Maine, **Helen Cutler Appleton** writes that for five weeks she has been sitting or hobbling around on crutches after having broken her knee (doesn't say how) but was glad she was in Maine where she can watch the hurricane waves, read a lot, and enjoy their many visitors. **Flop Dunbar Robertson** and **Randal** had several weeks last spring in Yorkshire, the Cumbrian fells, London, Shropshire and Surrey, the most unusual aspect of which was a blizzard in Yorkshire. This summer they were able to get to several Tanglewood concerts from their summer home in Massachusetts, after she returned from her 45th reunion at Mount Holyoke. Flop says two of her offspring have been moved to Texas, one to San Antonio and the other to Austin.

News from the twins: **Betty Holihan Giblin** and **Jack** went to their son's marriage in Indiana and greeted (long distance) the arrival of their fourth granddaughter in Africa. **Marie Holihan Foley** also has a new address: Century Village, 33 Winterwood Drive, Londonderry, NH 03053, which she says is a delightful townhouse, quite a change from their old, lovely Victorian house, but so comfortable and convenient

that she doesn't miss the latter at all. She and Betty have been golfing with **Helen Allen Anderson** a couple of times this summer and Betty said, "She's good!"

Susan Johnstone Milliken started a sabbatical leave in February and took enough classes at Columbia University Teacher's College to finish 60 points above her B.A. She doesn't say what's next, except that she will probably continue to teach (math for the New York Board of Education). **Molly Marshall Dudis**, on the other hand, retired in June '79 after 22 years of teaching 3rd grade; at first she missed it terribly, but now is thoroughly enjoying a more leisurely life, especially a 7-week trip around the world in '80! This fall she hopes to go to Czechoslovakia, Hungary and Austria and then return to Athol, to her garden, bridge games, and church work.

Dorothy Rockwell Clark, still teaching aspiring lawyers how to pass law school entrance exams, says she hasn't much news except that she is so busy she quite forgot that 50 years have passed and we have a reunion next year, adding, "I wonder how many of our classmates still have access to the Abbot-Andover world, i.e., could send grandchildren there. How lucky we were." Bill and I had a chance to see Dorothy several times this summer when she was at Lake Sunapee, but we still haven't held a mini-reunion with the Andersons and the Wylies.

Jean Will Wilson who lives in Pittsfield spends her summer growing, drying and making "yummy" herb products which are sold at the Berkshire Garden Center, a hint for those who might be in the area next summer.

Finally, those who plan now or hope to be at reunion: Betty Bigler, Helen Cutler, Flop Dunbar, the twins, Molly Marshall, Dorothy Rockwell and I. Let's hear from some of you others out there!

33 Alfred R. McWilliams, Jr.
20 Stonehouse Road
PHILLIPS Glen Ridge, NJ 07028

We have one — count'em, one — note from PA '33 this time. Being the eternal optimist, we conclude that you have all had fantastic summers and will be writing forthwith to regale us with the particulars. In the meantime, we are shaking the mothballs out of our Humphrey Bogart suit and trench coat and preparing to do some intensive sleuthing. No one will be spared. Be careful, though, about swatting that late fall mosquito; it could be your roving reporter in disguise.

Having embossed a halo over his head in his *Pot Pourri* picture, we report from our lone correspondent, **Dave Haviland**, good news and bad news: the good first, the approaching marriage of daughter Cathy, for which Dave was preparing with arthroscopy on one knee (now there's a devoted parent!); the bad news, said arthroscopy (had to see if we could spell it a second time) has "slowed . . . program of golf improvement." Anyway, congratulations and commiserations are tendered herewith. Also, thanks, heartfelt.

We have several notes from the Alumni Office which we regret having to pass along to you. We have just received word of the

death of **Edward S. Underwood, Jr.** We have no further information. The Alumni Office also has notified us of the death of **Harold L. Colbeth**. He is survived by his wife, who lives at 16 Haddington Lane, Delmar, NY 12054. **William C. Chester** died on 29 March 1981 of cancer. We had not seen Bill for some years, but we shall miss knowing that he is there. He was a loyal Andover man. His wife Pat lives at: Green Spring Valley Road, Stevenson, MD 21253.

34 PHILLIPS

Fred Peterson
19 Temple St., Unit 2
Boston, MA 02114

I'm a little uneasy that someone may have noticed that I haven't written any Class Notes for a year, more or less. I was competing for the Strong Silent Type Citation of the Retiring Teachers Club. But finally — the flood. To those whose herein news is months old, my apologies. I'm trying to make up for it by retiring from the faculty, moving to Boston, where Betsy practices law at Houghton Mifflin, and devoting 100% of my time to the Class of 1934 news. We leave this Friday (Sept. 25) for a month in Italy.

Did you know that **Bob Sides** has won new sailing laurels by finishing seventh in the Etchells World Championship, sailed off Marblehead in August? **Joe McMahon**, my childhood buddy from Pittsfield, has broken "radio silence after 47 years" with a promise to write more soon. Now here's a role reversal: **Dick Phillips**, retired USMC Major, is active with Evelyn's antique doll business. **Bob Adamson** "in retirement" is busy, with Kay, as Director of the College at Sixty Program at Fordham-Lincoln. **Don Badger** recently lost his wife, Jerry, but consoles himself with the multifarious activities of his sons, grandson, and two granddaughters. **Ed Olsan** reports that he enjoys following the news of Andover and its educational innovations, which he wishes others would follow.

Everyone who writes expresses pleasure that **Tom Campion** has been willing to become our new Class Agent. About Tom and Nardi — I found an exhilarating news story in a Dartmouth publication, reprinted in part as follows: "Yes, the Executive Director of the Dartmouth Parents Fund is a Harvard graduate, . . . but, we don't mind a bit. In addition to his other claims to fame, Thomas B. Campion, H'38 is the parent of three Dartmouth graduates, Tom Jr. '65, Edward '67 (Med. '74), and Russell '79.

Tom's career, prior to joining the Campaign for Dartmouth in 1977, has included: an 8-year stint with Proctor & Gamble; 23 years with the *New York Times* where, in the last seven years, he was Director of Operations; 3 years at the University of Massachusetts, Amherst campus, as Vice Chancellor for Administrative Services; and finally 3 years at Deerfield Academy as Associate Director of Development.

Tom is married to the former Narcissa (Nardi) Reeder, a well-known author (Little Brown), and recently the President of the Wellesley College Alumnae Association. They have five children. Tom and Nardi were not unfamiliar with Hanover, and they have taken to (and been accepted by) the "green scene" with gusto.

Tom probably should have been a Dartmouth man. At age 64, he can be seen riding his bicycle about town, playing tennis, or skiing. He and Nardi have been extremely active in their support of local social services, their church, and various educational and political programs. They are doers, not spectators.

My second big story about a prominent member of the class concerns **Fran Belcher**, who for over 25 years has served tirelessly as Executive Director of the Appalachian Mountain Club and in that time has become a legend of the mountains. A feature article in a recent *Boston Globe* recalls some of his exploits, including the expansion of the membership from 5900 to over 25,000 and his early membership in the 4000 Footer Club. It also notes his first contact with A.M.C. in the 1930s as president of the PA Outing Club. Fran's early career was as legal counsel for the Boston and Maine Railroad. He has combined his knowledge of railroading and mountaineering by publishing last December *Logging Railroads of the White Mountains* (250 pp, 60 photos), available through A.M.C. in Boston.

Well, there's much too much to tell about Fran in this limited space, but he retired last October, was made an Honorary Member of the AMC, was awarded the Unsung Hero Award of the Massachusetts Conservation Council — later became their treasurer — and was recently made Bulletin Editor and Trustee of the Mount Washington Observatory. Fran, in retirement, is not at all retiring.

34
ABBOT

Sally O'Reilly Loria
5151 North A 1 A Apt. 112
Vero Beach, FL 32960

For those of you who received the recently mailed cards with such a short deadline, please send me some news for the next time. This time a nice response from **Betty Jamison Crandell**. "Married in 1936. Lived three years in Hanover, NH, where John was attending Dartmouth. After Pearl Harbor, John went into Military Intelligence. We moved to Bronxville and have spent all of our married life here except for three years in Los Angeles. We have three children, two boys and a girl and five grandchildren, two in L.A., one in Indiana and two in New York. John is publisher of *Money Magazine* and retires in April. We retire to Sawgrass, Florida, which is in Ponte Vedra. Will have been married forty-five years in September. Still play tennis but the 'Bing' seems to be missing in my cannonball serve."

So another classmate moves to Florida. My count is now eight. Wish we could have a mini-reunion at a central location, perhaps in January. I have names and addresses in St. Petersburg, Largo, Sarasota, Boca Grande, Palm Beach, Ponte Vedra and Vero Beach. Any others who come down for the winter please get in touch with me. Maybe we can work something out.

35
PHILLIPS

Charles L. Miller
56 West Hill Drive
West Hartford, CT 06119

A few classmates have wanted to be brought up-to-date on **Lowell Clucas** and his status in our class. After several efforts I have ex-

tracted this fine letter from him. "You have requested me, a New England expatriate residing on the Pacific Coast, to clarify my Andover status: Was I — Am I — a member of the Class of 1935? Or was it — is it — '34?"

"I regret leaving this matter open for the past 46 years. Will you accept this tardy explanation which may clarify my peculiar status. This problem arose because I was one of that remarkable breed, The Williams Hall Whiz Kids, closet 10-year-olds half aged with precocity. Although entering school in the class of '34, I was hardly 14 at the end of senior year. Certain faculty members believed that a student of such absurdly immature vintage would clearly benefit from a fifth year of Andover seasoning. Shortly before registration in Sept. 1934, I had the misfortune to fall from a roof while endeavouring to retrieve a stray shuttlecock, in an incident that cost me two broken ribs. Confined to a bed and under various parental constraints, I was absent when '35 began the fall term. When the ribs had healed, I had lost so much time that I went to New York to learn the trade of a switchboard operator for an impoverished insurance agency, a process that consumed the next several months. Subsequently, I can report, I joined several members of Andover '35 at Yale. Now a sophisticated man of the world, it is with this distinguished group, which, of course, includes yourself, dear Charlie, that my loyalties lie. I trust old friends in '34 will understand. As self-appointed alumnus of Andover '35, I operate my own consulting business, Harlan & Clucas, Inc. on Montgomery St., San Francisco, commuting to the city from Menlo Park, a mile from the campus of Leland Stanford, Junior University. I know, Charles, that you will be enormously relieved to have the record set straight. I am happy to claim '35 as my adopted class, if it will have me."

We'll have him and adopt Clucas, won't we '35'ers? Wasn't that a great letter?

Our good classmate **Bob Reigeluth** was awarded the Mory's Cup at a dinner in New Haven on May 14th, writes **Norm Cross**. Norm said that he had great pleasure in the "roasting" of Bob's ribs. Bob was cited for the great things he has done for Mory's, for Yale Fund raising, for improving Town and Gown relations, and for making New Haven a more attractive place to live. Congrats! Bob.

Al Adams writes that he and his wife Lucy spent about six weeks this winter on the Carribean Island of Carriacou, which is the southernmost of the Grenadines and part of the country of Grenada. Al reports that it is a delightful spot except for the growing influence of the Cubans. However, Al says that all are friendly on the small island. Al further reports that his new book (incidentally, his tenth) is now out. It is entitled *The Disputed Lands* and not *The Endangered Lands*, as reported in my last column. It is an account of the Far West from the Rockies to the Pacific from the time of the first white man to the end of the frontier.

We regret to report the death of **John Francis Adams** on May 21st at the Boston City Hospital. You may recall that Johnny or "Jo Jo" was a non-returning middler. Although from Exeter, NH, he enrolled at Andover and thereafter spent most of his life in politics. He was a Republican but in 1958 he

went over to the Democratic side for a few years. Adams made political hay out of this famous name, but he never claimed kinship with the John Adamsons of Braintree, the second and sixth American Presidents. Adams held many political offices and appointments in MA and NH. His obituary in *The Boston Globe* was one of the longest your Class Secretary has ever read. What a political life he had! Adams was buried in his hometown of Exeter.

Now for several updates. Two columns ago I thought I had covered **Bob Cushman** quite well. This spring Bob received an honorary degree, a doctorate actually, in Business Administration from Anna Maria College, Paxton, MA. Some of his other connections I didn't know about at the time of my last writing (but I do now) are trusteeships of the Worcester Polytechnic Institute, The Worcester Foundation for Experimental Biology, and the New England Aquarium. He also serves on the Boards of Sturbridge Village and the Boston Symphony Orchestra.

You will recall that I asked **Pete Soutter** in this column if he and Miss Hadley Soutter, the new school president of Phillips Academy were related. I gather from what he wrote that she is his grandniece and he reports that she is most attractive, bright, and talented. Pete has moved again and his present address is Treetops, 34301, Hilton Head, SC 29928.

Why don't some of you 1935ers pick up the pen and drop me a line about yourselves? I think I'm going to be facing a scarcity of news for my next column. I'd enjoy hearing from you.

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ABBOT

Mrs. Wesley W. Perine
Ridge Farms, 205 Fallow Street
Norwalk, CT 06850

A note from **Betsy Armington Arms** arrived just "under the wire" to be part of these *Bulletin* notes. To quote from her letter, "We've just returned from our usual summer on the Cape . . . Dick took early retirement as of Jan. 1, we sold our home in Pittsburgh and moved back to New England on April 20. We bought a small home in Noank, CT where we are absolutely delighted to be — in sight of Long Island Sound and the mouth of the Mystic River, which starts, incidentally, under the bridge on our oldest son's property in Old Mystic. It's great to be back and near our schools and colleges for the next round of reunions, football games and our children. We have four grandsons by two of our three sons. The bachelor, our youngest, practices architecture in Chicago but plans to move back to Boston eventually. All is well with me . . . I am busy getting our new home and the grounds ready for the winter and, at the same time, sailing as much as possible, so it's slow going." Many thanks, Betsy, for bringing us up-to-date. Welcome to Connecticut!

In June **Barbara Chamberlain MacCready**'s son was married in Chicopee, MA. Joining Barbara for the festivities were **Francie McTernan** and **Pres Coan**, **Ellie Johnson DuToit**, **Wes** and me. At the reception luncheon I sat next to Barbara's son-in-law who had bicycled all the way that morning from Newton. That seemed an amazing feat to me. Barbara, her daughter, granddaughter,

and Ellie came the more conventional way, by car!

Later on this summer the same Abbot foursome got together for another mini-reunion weekend at Frannie's in Sheffield, MA. We were part of a huge crowd (18,400) attending the concert at Tanglewood August 21. The evening ended with the cannons booming at the conclusion of the "1812 Overture," followed by fireworks. It took us over an hour to get out of the parking lot — Ellie shared with us highlights of her trip to Sweden and Norway taken earlier this year with one of her daughters — Frannie has just written that she is taking a September trip to Orinda, CA to visit her daughter and family. Their move from Westfield, NJ to California makes this first visit very special.

My husband, Wes, who had never visited the Cape, was introduced to its wonders when we spent a week of vacation there in August. Highlights of the trip were seeing two Abbot chums. We stopped in Harwich to see **Skip Murphy Garrison** who was her charming, hospitable, humorous self in spite of the inopportune hour of our stopping by.

Barby Rheinhart Livingston (1936) and I have had the chance to see each other only briefly on a couple of occasions since Andover days. I was pleased to learn after calling her on Martha's Vineyard that she was free for a get-together. Barb and her husband Dee met us at the boat, gave us a tour of the Island, and served us lunch at their charming spot on Chappaquidick on a hill overlooking the water. We talked and talked until it was time to return to the boat for the two-hour trip back to Hyannis. The day had been very special. An extra treat was meeting their daughter and her two darling children.

Reviewing the computer printout of our class membership list, sent from Andover, I note some changes in address. Surely you must have some news to share regarding these moves. Please share your Christmas newsletter with me for news to make the next *Bulletin*.

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PHILLIPS

Drayton Heard, Jr.
596 Prospect St.
New Haven, CT 06511

Lou Dolbeare writes "to applaud the idea of a 50th reunion gift to PA in honor of Fred and Mel's many years of dedicated work. This is a worthy undertaking and in five years the class should be able to scramble together something more than a *pourboire*!"

Lou goes on from his Washington, D.C. address "there's no exciting copy to be had from this Capitol Hill house spouse. Our most memorable activity lately has been a house party of children (and one grand; no sweepstakes entry here!) and old friends to celebrate our 25th anniversary. Cushing continues her ex- and in-tensive activity as president of the National Low Income Housing Coalition. This is the organization she founded that has now become generally recognized as THE organization in lobbying the Congress and the administration for housing for low income people. My contribution is continuing (and, in the best PA manner, I hope, complete and gracious) domestic support; also, a bit of volunteer work in the office when, as is true not too infre-

quently, the coalition's activities become frenetic. We enjoy the considerable cultural life of Washington — and seeing friends passing through; Come sample the hospitality!"

Your "scribe" is greatly indebted to Lou for his letter. It was the first I received from a classmate in response to my first Class Notes.

Other words have come from: **Fred Donaldson** — "Since the Dept. of Public Welfare terminated its regional office structure, I have been assigned to program planning in our central office (Boston) out posted to Worcester." And then adds cryptically "We'll see what comes of this." **Fred Field** writes "I am semi-retired. Work part time selling shoes at Morton's Shoe Store in Rutland, VT. Rest of my time is spent fishing, hunting, camping and working around home. You skiers might want to drop by Morton's."

Russ Bessom — (that is the Colonel out of Corrales, New Mexico) sent his regrets (and a contribution) at not being able to attend the 45th Reunion. **Parke Masters** wrote the following news to **Fred Stott**: "Son, George Eyre, was married last November to Deborah MacVicker of Warren, NJ. They are now living in San Rafael, CA. Daughter: Sarah Woodroffe, married Dr. Jay Clark Buckley, Jr. in Summit on May 30th. They are both Cornell graduates, will live in NYC while he interns at New York Hospital. Sarah also received a MA from Penn and is a research/editor with Norback Publishers," (two marriages within six months, where does all the gold go?)

House Speaker (Mass), Thomas W. McGee is on the podium and is saying "this is my 25th year in politics and along the way I've met some wonderful people. Chet is one of them." Chet is our own **Chester L. Nourse, Jr.**, chairman of the board of the Lynn Five Cents Savings Bank. The place is a testimonial breakfast sponsored by the Lynn area Chamber of Commerce. The occasion was Chet's August 1 retirement. In case you have forgotten, Chet went on to Princeton, Harvard Business, WWII Navy Lieut. with his last duty as communications director for the port of San Francisco. War stories — he's got them. A great career. Chet, what are you going to do now?

Thanks for news about yourselves. Now I would like to put the finger on some of you that are beginning to be just memories. Let's hear it from **Ted Ballard**, **Gerry Bradford**, **Ted Childs**, **Ted Day**, **Harry Groblewski**, **Hank Gross**, **Bill Hegeman**, **Bob Knight**, **Rollie Mersereau**, **Howie Roome**, **Ted Sharretts**, **Jack Swartz**, **Schuyler Van Ingen**, **Bill Watson** — all members of the silent minority. Next issue more will be added to my hit list.

As far as grandchildren, **Jack Kausel** reports three grandsons, one granddaughter. The significance of the granddaughter is she is the first female born to the Kausel family in seven generations. Politically the Massachusetts Kennedys better watch out. There must be enough Kausels around to start their own party.

One of the nicest reunions imaginable took place in Torquay, Devon, England in mid-August when **Peter** and **Paddy Stericker** entertained Nan and Fred Stott over a weekend. It was the first "reunion" for Pe-

ter in 45 years, and he was full of interest in the Andover of 1936 and the Andover of 1981 (thanks to the *Bulletin*) and classmates such as **Ted Ballard**, **Loring Reed**, **John Bishop**, **Mel Chapin**, and many others. Peter and Paddy are superb hosts — as easy and relaxed in their welcome as they are warm in their invitation. 1935-6 at Andover was a special year for Peter, sandwiched in between his English schooling and the start of a career in investments which included India, followed shortly by WWII service in the British Army and three long years in a German prisoner-of-war camp. The Stott's will long attest to the hospitality and cuisine of Paddy and Peter, plus dogs Rosa and Trilby . . . and the great beauty of the Devon coastline!

It is with sadness we report the death of **Dwight Allyn** on June 26, 1981 (after a long illness). He is survived by Marjorie Peaslee Allyn who may be addressed at 3200 South Ocean Blvd., Apt. A-401, Palm Beach, FL 33480. Until two years ago, the Allyn's lived in Branford, CT. Donations in Dwight's memory may be made to the Princeton Alumni Fund, Class of 1940.

Word has been received of the previously unreported death of **Arnold Nye** on April 20, 1973. He is survived by his widow, Margaret Simmons Nye, two sons, a stepdaughter, and a stepson and sister.

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PHILLIPS

Angus N. Gordon, Jr.
206 Armory St.
New Haven, CT 06511

Our 45th Reunion is now just around the corner — next June, in fact! Mindful of the great job **Pat Deming** did organizing and running our 40th a few years ago — and Yale '41s 40th last June — I called him a few days ago to seek his help in planning for our 45th. He promised his help — but said I would have to wait a while for it as he and Anna were about to leave for a three-week trip to England. His help is worth waiting for! Among the members of PA '37 attending the Yale reunion last June were, **Dines**, **Ehrman**, **Fisher**, **Heck**, **Kiphuth**, **MacCarthy**, **Jack MacDonald**, **Sheft**, **Bill H.Y. Stevens**, **Tweedy**, and **Ware**.

Jack Ware has been appointed by the Executive Committee of the Andover Alumni Council to a four-year term on the Class Agents and Alumni Fund Committee. His Alumni Fund efforts have garnered grist for this column as well as funds for Andover: he reports that **Wally Chessman**, Professor of History at Denison University, is engaged in preparing the pictorial history of that university's 150th anniversary, and that **Howie Selby** is planning on early retirement, "while I can still do things" — Howie will spend much time at his summer place, 7,000 feet up, in northern Arizona; but he does get east from time to time, as one daughter is an interior decorator in N.Y.C. and another is a commercial lending officer at First National Bank of Boston, and hopes to get to our 45th next June!

Last July a trustees' meeting of the North American Electric Reliability Council in Portland, Oregon, gave Pat and me all the excuse we needed for a four-week drive out to and through the Pacific Northwest, in-

cluding Vancouver Island. Unfortunately, we were not able to see Spence Ehrman in Portland, but otherwise the trip was a smashing success.

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ABBOT

Frances Connelly Dowd
3 Hillside Ave.
Amesbury, MA 01913

A group of Abbot classmates from the Class of 1937 met in September for lunch at the Wentworth-by-the-Sea. It was a regional get-together of those living in MA, NH and ME. Those attending were: **Skeeter Ransom Tucker**, **Nancy Burns McArdle**, **Sally Gage Curtis**, **Alice Brennan Rock**, **Pri Richards Phenix**, and yours truly. Much news was exchanged. Skeeter and her husband visit their daughters frequently. One lives in Syracuse, NY and the other is in North Carolina. They occasionally stop off to see **Betty Joost Todd** in Maryland on their way south. Nancy has a daughter living in Atlanta and another daughter is a biologist living in the state of Washington. Her older son lives in Portsmouth, NH and the younger boy has just graduated from Tufts. Sally has two sons at home, the oldest and youngest. Her daughter works in Boston and is home on weekends. Alice has two sons at home too. She also has a son teaching at the Univ. of Toronto and a son who is a priest. Alice is still working part time at Jordon Marsh. Pri is still holding the fort at Channel 11 in Durham, NH and can be seen and heard when they have Fund Raising phonothons.

Ruthie Hill Haberland writes from NJ that she has three sons all happily married. All three have gone into the accounting field and two of them are CPA's! Two of her sons live in MA and the other in Manhattan. She also has three darling grandchildren. She and Roy are making plans for a 4th European trip this coming fall and will "do" Germany. They had a great trip to the Orient two years ago. They are still living in Montvale, NJ.

Three other classmates also live in NJ. **Jan Nevius** in Flemington; **Joan Todd Hathaway** in Rumson; **Anna Walton Ernst** in Morristown and **Marge Williams Crothers** in Princeton. Marge is an interior decorator.

The Pennsylvania contingent includes: **Martha Sweeney Read** in Gladwyne; **Betty Swint McFarland** in Telford; **Barbara Pierpoint Craig** in Pittsburg and **Mary Athy O'Brien** in Scranton.

Cooper City, Florida claims **Cyn Holbrook Sumner**. She teaches and her husband is a sales manager. **Barbara Waite Lincoln** lives in Nokomis where her husband is in insurance and **Mary Emily Pettengill Smith-Peterson**, our 45th Reunion chairman, makes her permanent residence in Naples but comes to Lunenburg, MA in the summer. You will be hearing from "Pet" soon all about our coming Reunion next June 11-13, 1982. **Pat Burdine** lives in Sumnerfield.

Four classmates live in New Hampshire. **Skeeter Ransom Tucker** in Portsmouth; **Pri Richards Phenix** in Durham; **Margaret Bain Cross** in Dublin and **Betty Melcher Anderson** has recently moved to Grantham.

Betty Joost Todd is still raising horses on Greenbank Farm in Monkton, Maryland

and **Bunny Risley Stever** lives in Washington, D.C. **Ruth Rose Stothoff** recently moved to Tryon, North Carolina.

Heading west we have **Anne Sawyer Greene** in Dayton, Ohio where her husband is a stockbroker; **Janie Stevenson Wunsch** in Traverse City, Michigan; **Betty Jean Wilson Tennant** in La Porte, Indiana and **Mary Wilson Brown** in Kenilworth, Illinois.

In Texas we have **Millie Collens Laurens** in Austin and **Bar Randolph Bowman** in Houston where she is a state employment counselor.

Farther west we have **Janet Caldwell Klos** living in Kirkland, Washington and **Jeannette Partridge Harrison** in beautiful Pebble Beach, California where her husband is president of Loomis Sales. **Corinne Brooks Cornish** has recently moved to San Francisco, CA and her husband is a professor of art.

Betty Inman Kirkpatrick writes that she and her husband are now spending the winter months in Deltona, FL (111-M Caribbean St.) and summers in Milton, Nova Scotia, Canada. They have 7½ grandchildren. The one due in April will be born in England and she will go overseas to be there for the event. She and Bob spent three delightful weeks there last October. Betty is into arts and crafts and playing lots of golf.

The class extends its deepest sympathy to **Pri Wonson Hahn** whose sister Lib died last summer and to **Charl Boynton Connors** who lost her father last July. My mother passed away last October a week before her 97th birthday.

Keep the news coming. Hope to see you all at our 45th Reunion next June 11-13th.

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PHILLIPS

J. Read Murphy
15 Walbridge Road
West Hartford, CT 06119

Prior to September '81, **Joe Koch's** last note to me was, I think, for our 1963 "Yearbook." This is one of the joys of this job, picking up with old friends. Joe has joined the retirees — in name at least — after 20 years with Boeing. He and Alice live at 4030 134th Ave., SE, Bellevue, WA 98006; their three offspring are all married, one living in Maine and the other two in Seattle. Beside some traveling Joe fills up his time with gardening, fishing and woodworking. Coupled with that lovely area, it sounds enviable. I gave him **Henry Steinhardt's** address, Henry living at relatively nearby Mercer Is. Another retiree is **Andy Palmer** and he is thinking of leaving Long Island for the mountains of North Carolina, or possibly Puget Sound! (So see above, Andy.) The Palmer's acquired a second British grandson a year ago.

Ted Yardley is moving to East Falmouth, MA, on Cape Cod after 11 years as Head of the Religion Dept. at St. Paul's School. He says he hopes "for a penultimate non-retired career . . . to go on doing something useful." He and Barbara have a younger family, their 13-year-old being still at home; a 19-year-old at college, and one a news director, WFEA, Manchester, NH.

Bob Gardner's career somewhat parallels my own: 32 years practicing law, but in his case with the same firm, one founded by his uncle Henry, P A c.1902. Bob has seen that firm grow from 18 to 90! The Gardners' kids are scattered from Florida to Maine, and

he's glad he's through the college bit. The only '38ers he has seen are **Stevenson** and **Wilhelm**. Again, it's been a long time since I've heard from Bob, and many thanks to you for writing.

A very attractive **Wendy Cohen (Marty's daughter)** was shown as a prospective bride in the Sunday NY Times for July 5, 1981. Wendy was a Phi Beta at Rutgers (I missed this by a small margin . . .) and is an advertising and promotion copywriter for Time, Inc.'s Home Box Office.

I called **Sandy Murray**, whom I have not talked to for many years. He lives at 24 East Broad Street, Bethlehem, PA 18018, and has been in the legal department of the First Valley National Bank in Bethlehem for five years. He still has two in college (Mt. Holyoke and Connecticut) and a married daughter in Oregon. He has seen **Scotty Bowen** and **Scratch Kranichfeld**, neither of whom I've heard from in some while. Scotty is with the Columbia Univ. Alumni Magazine so he ought to sympathize with my efforts here. Sandy's father, a retired Rear Admiral, USNR, is probably known to some of our V-7 ensigns of WWII. He was skipper of the "Prairie State" in N.Y.C. I went to see him in August. He's 92, a fine guy, and it was he who led me to Sandy.

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PHILLIPS

Elias Clark
155 Bradley St.
New Haven, CT 06511

Tom Whelan is first in with the most news. He and Norma celebrated their thirty-seventh wedding anniversary by moving into a new home, fortuitously located within two blocks of the Waialae Country Club. Tom continues as professor and chairman of the Department of Surgery at the University of Hawaii Medical School. "All six children are finally out more or less on their own." In descending order by age, Sharon is a pathologist at the Armed Forces Institute of Pathology, Tom, Junior, is a teacher in Honolulu, Rosie is a nurse, mother and actress in Baltimore, Sally lives in Cambridge and will make art her life's work, Chrissie is talking her dad into sponsoring her for a Ph.D in Italian Literature at the University of Padua, and Mike is attending Brooks Institute to become a cinematographer. Tom's stationery commands immediate respect. Its crest is a single star signifying Tom's rank as a retired Brigadier General. Success hasn't made him stuffy. He is still the proud owner of the green tie adorned with tiny jock straps which he won at the fortieth for having come the greatest distance.

I am grateful to **John Blum** for news of **Jack Walsh** and **Gordon Tuttle**. Jack gets great joy from his three grandchildren and satisfaction from his work on the Board of the Millard Fillmore Hospital. He settled for a 95 on his last round of golf. He describes himself as "snow white but in great shape." Gordy is executive vice president and general counsel for AVCO and lives in Darien. His eldest (a son) graduated from the University of Virginia, the second (also a son) is at Princeton and the youngest (a daughter) attends Williams. He notes that they are "hedonists who go to colleges with beautiful scenery."

Bob Applegate writes that he is still working as a volunteer for the Christ Truth

League and "would not trade it for anything else."

I am sad to note the death of **Frederick F. Davis, Jr.** After graduating from P A, Fred received his degree from R.P.I. and was a project engineer with United Aircraft for twenty-nine years. He belonged to a number of yacht clubs and was a director of the Maine Retired Skippers Race and Commodore of the Mount Desert Sailing Association. He is survived by his wife, Isabel, a daughter, Emily, and a son, Stuart. The home address is Landfall, Blue Hill Falls, ME 04615.

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ABBOT

Lucia Buchanan Livingston writes that she and Ralph have finally joined the grandparent ranks. Their daughter, Marnie, and her husband, Eric, had a son last November. They try to visit as often as possible. Their son, Kipp lives in Boston, has his own importing business and is still a bachelor. **Barbara Bellows Kaiser** reports that she and Bill are still both working, playing tennis and sailing. They love Florida. Barbara wonders why more people in the class don't give just a little something to Andover.

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PHILLIPS

*I. S. Outerbridge
Pembroke West
Bermuda 5-58*

When I make a mistake, I really make one. The following letter explains:

Dear Stu:

I find it difficult to decide whether it is flattering or unnerving to read elegiac but premature comments about my demise. Time has scathed me the expectable, but I still exist.

One of our classmates was Edward H. Mahoney, who died about a year ago. His parents lived in Newton, Massachusetts, and I think he was in the Navy in WW II. My parents, who lived in Boston, did entertain many of our classmates, and I was in the Ski Troops, so I am sure that you were mistakenly referring to me in the April 1981 *Bulletin*.

His obit appeared in Boston papers, the same mix-up occurred, and word spread that I was dead. As a result, my appearance at various, subsequent festivities scared the hell out of a number of people I know but do not see often. To avoid similarly frightening any classmates I may bump into, I would appreciate an explanation in a future copy of the *Bulletin*.

Sum ergo — cogito?

With happy memories, Ed.

My apologies to **Edward F.** who lives in Wellesley Hills! I can say, as Mark Twain so aptly did, that we are all delighted that reports of his demise were somewhat premature. At the same time I extend our deepest sympathy to **Edward H. Mahoney's** mother. This error should never have been made for I had the opportunity to entertain Edward H. some years ago when he was the very able director of Art for one of New York's largest advertising agencies.

On a further sad note, I have to report the passing of two other classmates, **Winston Price** and **Edward Knight**. Winston, as

pointed out by the *New York Times*, in a fulsome obituary was pre-eminent in research on the common cold and viral infections. Ed Knight was prominent not only in law and the Legislature in his beloved West Virginia, but also as the custodian of a family-owned show place — the famed Tuscavilla Farm, a 315-acre estate dedicated to selective swine breeding. Both men were a credit to our class and Phillips Academy with their great dedication to public service and I extend our belated sympathy to their families.

It's a long way from May to September, but a local postal strike prevented receipt of gleanings from the Alumni Office, so forgive the absence of Class Notes in the summer issue.

Malc Donohue, our faithful treasurer, not only caught my Mahoney "faux pas", but also forwarded news that **Butts Macomber** had received an honorary degree from Roger Williams College in Providence. Further news of Butts tells of the great job he is doing at the Metropolitan Museum.

Bill Hayler, old salt that he is, continues to instruct by precept and example at the California Maritime School. This year he took his pledgling officers on a cruise to Tahiti and Tonga, retracing Captain Bligh and the Bounty's course. Bill has recently edited a revised edition of the *American Merchant Seaman's Manual* — Cornell Maritime Press — a steal at \$25.00 and a must for amateur sailors and navigators. Now that **Norm Bemis's** progeny have flown the nest, he has sold the family homestead, and moved with Dottie to an apartment nearby. Norm has retired from the rigours of retailing, and I for one wish him a happy relaxation.

Pete Wiseman also became a gentleman of leisure forsaking General Motors Overseas for a life of ease in Chatham, MA. Pete says there's an open door for any sea-faring classmates in that area. **Dick Ogrean** is the latest member of the 40's grandfathers. **Jack and Betty Malo** spent a week in Bermuda in May. We had, as always a pleasant get-together, and I can report that Jack, despite recent eye surgery, still strikes a tennis ball with the same authority he did at Andover. **Bruce and Libby Benepe**, both looking most fit, also sojourned here in June. It was good to hear from Bruce that **Gid Upton** makes steady progress after recent surgery.

News from various sectors of Connecticut advise that another **Bush** is preparing to hit the campaign trail. **Pres**, I gather will seek the Republican Senatorial nomination for the Nutmeg State next fall. May all good fortune attend him.

And now, as the days dwindle down, I leave you with the "bon mot" of a classmate who prefers anonymity. "Dear Stu: Do you remember the salt peter they put in the milk in the old days? Well, I think it's beginning to take effect!"

P.S. News from **Walt Curley** advises of a class first, I believe: "**Mabe**" Child's daughter, Sally, to marry "**Knobby**" Walsh's son, Alex, September 19th.

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ABBOT

*Doris J. Hannegan
584 Eton Drive
Barrington, IL 60010*

As your new Class Secretary, I am fortunate to begin with Joan's Reunion report, which is her grand finale to a job well done.

Forty years? Our Fortieth Reunion? It seemed impossible but there we were, ten of us plus four gallant husbands, trading memories of four decades. Present were **Beverly Brooks Floe** and **Nancy Whittier Atkinson** with husband Ralph of Massachusetts; **Josephine Hartwell Boddington** and Bill from Colorado. **Julie Nelson Williams** and Red from Virginia; **Frances Troub Roberts** up from Connecticut; **Doris Jones Hannegan** and Bob arriving from Illinois; **Emily Mills Courtice** all the way from California; **Nancy Kelley Park** from faraway Oregon; **Margery Martin Martin** and your correspondent, **Joan List Van Ness**, with Steve, from New York.

From Friday evening beginning with an Andover-Abbot combined cocktail party at Davidson House, hosted by Scotty and Ann Royce, till a final brunch on Sunday morning, we had a fine old time of it. Rain at the barbecue supper? A mere bagatelle! The weather was glorious the rest of the time and the town and campus never looked more beautiful.

We enjoyed the reception for incoming Headmaster McNemar and outgoing Headmaster Sizer, (headmasters certainly look boyish these days!) and paraded with spirit on Saturday morning. We cheered several kinds of good news at the Annual Meeting of all Alumni/ae. And we ate dinner and danced that night at the Lanam Club. Cheers for the husbands who saw to it that we all got to step out on the dance floor. And we proved the youthfulness of our spirits later at an after-the-party party at Bishop Hall where most of us were quartered.

But the most special occasion for us was a luncheon at the Sheraton Rolling Green Motel — a ladies-only affair where we were joined by two very great ladies indeed, Miss Hearsey and Miss Sweeney. At last we could demonstrate as a group the love and gratitude we feel for these wonderful women. How we wished you all could have been there with us and with them.

After luncheon Beverly Brooks Floe had something exciting to tell us about. It concerned the establishment, at the time of the merger of Abbot and Andover, of a foundation known as the Abbot Academy Fund. The Fund is a part of the Phillips Academy endowment and the income from it is used for educational purposes consistent with the ideals and traditions of Abbot Academy. The directors of the Abbot Academy Association recommend to the headmaster projects on which the income should be spent. A unique feature of the Fund, thanks to Bev's hard efforts, is that Abbot women will always have considerable influence in the management and administration of the Fund. It is also possible for any of us to make gifts to the Fund. Kudos to Bev for her work on this.

Sunday morning was a time of lingering farewells and final confidences and then it was time to go our separate ways. But we all send our greetings to all of you and our heartiest thanks to Dorie Jones Hannegan who organized this memorable reunion.

Joan has served us well and deserves our sincere thanks. News from **Addie Waterhouse MacKay** with regrets over missing our 40th. She & Phil are now living in St. Augustine, FL and love it. Bob and I had a brief visit with them in their new home a

couple of winters ago. Addie dug out her Abbot photo album and we had a ball reminiscing and cackling. I, too, am sorry she couldn't make Reunion.

Eleanor Rafton Gordon welcomed a new granddaughter on Aug. 3, 1981. Little Bethany Rose Gordon is the daughter of son, Alan, and his wife Pamela, who live in Londonderry, NH.

Peggy Little Dice's son, John, was married last October '80 to Janis Lasden, and they reside in Peabody, MA. Her daughter, Meg and husband are living in Honolulu where she's teaching in Straub Hospital's "Healthing" program. Daughter, Betsy, lives in Salem, MA and works for a graphics firm in Reading. Youngest daughter, Suzanne, recently graduated from Mich. State University.

I also have a new granddaughter, Anne Gifford Sherman, born Aug. 24th to our daughter, Judy, (Abbot '67) and Marcus Sherman. She was born in Bangkok, Thailand where her father is on assignment for 2 years with VITA. They love it there, but this old grandma isn't very enchanted with having them on the other side of the world; tho' photos and tapes help somewhat to bridge the gap.

Reunion was great in all ways! One aspect which touched me deeply was to find everyone truly interested and concerned about fellow classmates. Despite 40 years it's pretty much the same — we had a super class that age or time have not changed.

I count on your keeping in touch. Whatever I have to offer for the next *Bulletin* is up to you. As class secretary, please help me make it, not break it.

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PHILLIPS

Ernest Obermeyer
1095 Park Ave.
New York, NY 10028

Lest we forget 1982 is a Reunion year. If any of you in the western or southern states are planning a trip east in the spring or summer months, now is the time to start thinking about tying it in with the reunion weekend of June 10th. If the weather is fair, there is no lovelier time in New England than those early weeks in June. Why not call one or more of your Andover friends you haven't seen recently and arrange your own personal Andover reunion. I would welcome all the advice and help I can get from anyone. The only reason that I am acting as Reunion chairman is because no one else has volunteered. We would like to make your 40th a memorable Reunion. How can we help to do that? As soon as I return from a meeting of Reunion chairmen up at Andover I will post you on all the details.

Some weeks ago I sent out self-addressed postcards to see if I might solicit some news from a few of you. First we found out that we have wrong addresses, which means no addresses, for **Walter Kingsley, Martin Feldman, Carl Badger, and Bill Barnard**. If anyone reading this column can bring us up-to-date we would be most appreciative.

We did get a card back from **Ken Bitting**, who is still in the St. Louis area but with a new career as C.E.O. and organizer of a contract drilling subsidiary of his brothers oil company — South Ranch Drilling Company. They have rigs in North Dakota and East Texas. Ken is keeping up on his hold-

ings by flying his own B55 Baron. His son recently married Louise Gardner, daughter of Hank Gardner '41. Another son is married and living in New York where he works for Kidder-Peabody. A third son will be married this fall while the youngest boy is off for a year of college in Germany.

Gene Lyne writes: "My new venture is Lyne-Nicholson, Inc. which developed the Venodyne intermittent compression system to prevent blood clots, phlebitis, and embolism. After 8 years of work the concept has achieved acceptance. My daughter, Susan, is a producer with Alan Ladd studios in New York. Daughter, Barbara, is vice-president of Interquest, Inc. legal head hunters in New York. My son, Dan, just graduated from law school and joins Gaston, Snow, Ely Bartlett in Boston and is married to Sarah Hollister Steele of Rochester, NY. My daughter, Diana, is an account executive with the Ketchum agency in New York and daughter Abigail is a media buyer with N.W. Ayer in New York. Ruth and I sold the big house in Chestnut Hill and moved to Cabot Estate condominiums in Boston." We failed to note above that Ken Bittings daughter-in-law is also working with N.W. Ayer.

Frank Brady writes: "I am now Professor of English at the Graduate School, Hunter College, CUNY; and am Chairman of the Yale Boswell editions, commuting to New Haven from New York City one or two days a week. Right now I'm on sabbatical trying to finish a biography of Boswell, and hoping to raise some more money to keep the Boswell Project afloat." **Bill Bixby** writes: "B.J. and I had a most pleasant visit with **Howie Larkin** at his family compound (with tennis courts, pool, etc.) at Inverness, Florida."

Bob Furman writes from Cleveland that he is president-elect of Association for Child Psychoanalysis and director of a Nursery School-Kindergarten. His oldest daughter is in medical school and married to a Princeton classmate. His youngest daughter is Princeton '82 majoring in geological engineering.

In response to the postcard mailing, I received a long letter from **George Bailey Jr.**, Publisher of the Winter Garden Florida Times. He has been a "community journalist" for 11 years now and enjoyed it greatly. George and Anne had two recent sad losses. His son, Terry, died in an automobile accident at the age of 22, two years ago. Last May his son, Steve, died in a diving mishap in one of central Florida's lakes. Two sons, Andrew, 22, and John, 19, are at home in Winter Garden.

Hope to see everyone who was at the 35th Reunion and at least 20 new faces in June at our 40th. HELP!

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PHILLIPS

John W. Fallon
96 North Road
Chelmsford, MA 01824

Ran into **Gael Mahony** recently on a downtown Boston street. Alas, I was scurrying for a train, so we had little time to chat, but, as one would expect, Gael looked as bright and trim after a hard day of barristering as if he had just stepped out of a Borden Gymnasium shower.

An out-of-the-blue phone call from **John Bonn** in La Jolla, CA, illuminated a recent evening. Nothing spectacular to report: work going well, family doing fine. Come to

think of it, what could be more spectacular than that? We reminisced about cabbages and kings, philosophized about how things ain't what they used to be. Nice. Which reminds me of those TV ads touting the economies of phoning after five on weekdays. If more of you would dial 617/256-2107, I would have more to report.

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PHILLIPS

Richard S. Bull, Jr.
333 S. Desplaines
Chicago, IL 60606

Heath Allen reports from Camp Hill, PA, that he and wife Eleanor recently returned from three weeks in China. Lawyer Allen is a director of the Hamilton Bank and New Penn Motor Express. Son Heath II graduated from PA in 1973. (Thanks, Heath, for being first to return your questionnaire.)

Gordon Allen reports from Vero Beach, FL, where he and second-wife Elaine live, that if I am going to send out questionnaires, I would do well to put a space on them for the respondent's name. Good point, Gordon. He is currently engaged in "facets of flying" in Connecticut and Florida. **Herb Talbot**, semi-retired but active as a gourmet cook and running a cheese shop, inquires what **Bill Abbott's** address is: 121 Imperial Avenue, Westport, CT 06880.

Roger Strong, who worked on the Andover Telethon last summer, provides the news that **Stan Dickey** is with the European American Bank, **Buz Ballard** is Secretary of the Manner School of Music, **Bill Graham** just finished a picture, "Harry Tracy, Desperado," **Willis Bramwell** is a college professor at Center College, Kentucky, **Harry Hall** is at Amstar, **Gerry O'Brien** presumably had dinner with **Chris Eatough** sometime this summer, and **Joe Mack** has two children in law school and another two at boarding school at Dennison on Long Island. Roger's final note is that "**Doc**" **Carter Smith** is as peppy as ever. Roger himself spent ten days in Austria visiting son Tom, PA '82, in early August. From John Harvard's Journal "After eleven years of doing mineral exploration in southern Africa, based in Johannesburg, **James W. Dalrymple, Jr.**, is now doing the same back in the U.S.A., in eastern Nevada." **Les Grant** sends a postcard from Zambia, where he was on his eighth safari in July. From Zambia he went to South Africa where he is building a game lodge for his family in a private game reserve. He lives in Weston, MA, and in Ft. Lauderdale, FL, with wife, Faith, daughter Leslie, and sons, Geoffrey and Alexander.

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ABBOT

Emily Mead
King Road - Box 12
Etna, NH 03750

"Wowie! It's been so long." A direct quote from **Betty Bertucio Martuscello** who has finally and happily responded to our plea for news. Her two children are married — one living in Tahoe and one in Orlando on a horse farm. Betty is a Human Resources nurse at the famed Calvary Hospital in the Bronx which cares only for the terminally ill. She promises to be at our next Reunion. **Margi Travis Atwood** returned in May to Andover for the dedication of the new organ and she enjoyed seeing Tuck and Miss

Sweeney. And finally, too, word from **Shirley Woodams Hoesterey** in Santa Ana, California. This was prompted by arrival of first grandchild. Like **Betty Frank Abeles**, Shirley is a travel agent and has been to Egypt, Israel, England and Scotland this past year. She is still a volunteer serving on the Board of the California Federation of Women's Clubs as Legislative Chairman. She urges you all to send news to me to put in the *Bulletin* for all to share.

Ed and I are returning to Andover next Friday for the Investiture of Donald McNemar. We intend to visit the Addison Gallery as well. In August we travelled with our young son, Malcolm (14), as far west as Missoula, Montana visiting old friends, seeking out my Iowa roots, going to almost every national/state historical site or park along the way. Great country. (Don't chide me for using all that gasoline. We burn mostly wood in the winter and have cut our oil consumption from 2700 to 600 gallons per year for the last four years. AND WE ARE ALWAYS COLD.)

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PHILLIPS

Charles M. Gearing, 2nd
1380 Rhey Ave.
Wallingford, CT 06492

Well, Labor Day is past, and it's deathless prose time again, folks!

I received a letter from **Ed Hawkins** just too late for the last issue for which I am sorry. Ed is now minority tax counsel for the Senate Finance Committee in D.C. He went from "majority" to "minority" in a big hurry in January, but says it was really exciting to be in the thick of the tax bill battle. Among the PA's involved in the fray were Senate staffer **Ed Neff '51**, Congressman **Jim Shannon '69**, and, of course, V.P. Bush. Ed exudes enthusiasm for his job which is great at our stage of the game.

Bill Moore has been elected a trustee of Topwood School. He and Vera are the parents of five, two of whom go to Topwood. Sounds like Bill is going to emulate the Hudners or Farringtons!

I returned from a late (late not long) lunch one afternoon in July and spotted a guy who looked very familiar, sort of a cross between **Monty Wooley** and **Sebastian Cabot**, reading a paper in our boardroom. I was pleased to have same identify himself as **Lou Kutscher**. It's really amazing to see whata full set of whiskers will do to a familiar visage. In Lou's case, I thought he looked great. He and Joan had recently returned from a camping trip on the West Coast where they visited the **Kingerys**, and saw the **Bishops** and the **Sterlings**.

Speaking of the West Coast, **Reg Collier** recently called and during the conversation told me of his attendance at this year's Bohemian Club outing in San Francisco as a guest of **Bob Beach** who is a member along with **Len Richardson**. There has been a lot of press about the Bohemian Club in recent years because many of the most prominent businessmen, politicians, theatrical people and other prominent citizens belong to this all-male organization. Guess what organization doesn't like this at all. Gil was there for a week and says that it was one of the most entertaining and educational experiences he's ever had. The numbers of celebrities that they met and heard speak sounded like

who's-who! He also saw **Ross Hoy**, another S.F. transplant, while he was there. We are looking forward to spending next weekend with Reg and Lois at their home on Long Island to hear the rest of the report.

It is with deep regret that I must report the death of **Alan 'Pete' Carter** on March 5, 1980 of a heart attack. He is survived by his wife, **Alice Lindabury Carter**, three daughters, **Ms. Alice C. Hunter**, **Ms. Katherine Carter**, and **Mrs. Joy L.C. Faris**; and one grandson, **Peter Alden Hunter**. At the time of his death he was the Chief Information Officer for the New Jersey judiciary.

I almost forgot to mention that **Marv Minsky** was the subject of another full-page write-up in the Sunday *N.Y. Times* on June 28. Marv is in the forefront of computer technology in the area of artificial intelligence at MIT, and this article had to do with the analysis of music and musical composition. Maybe a new version of *The Royal Blue* from IBM???

In closing may I urge you once more to get behind **John Blake** and the Alumni Fund. They are both worthy old causes, and John keeps on threatening to retire. Let's give him a boost this year. Just about the time the class news is coming off the press our annual get-together will be at the Yale Bowl this year for the Harvard GAME on November 21st.

Keep those letters and postcards coming!!!

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PHILLIPS

Russell F. Thomes Jr.
350 First Ave.
New York, NY 10010

Twice since last May I had the good fortune to drive down from Hamilton the "backway" through the rolling farmland of Upstate New York, along beautiful Lake Otsego, with a lunch layover each time in that wonderful spot at the head of the Lake, Cooperstown. Kate ('80) and I did the museum and found **Mel Allen** much in evidence booming behind every giant blowup of **Speaker, Kyler, Ruth et al.** When Sheila and I cruised through in September, the crowds had gone and it was easier to view the splendid manse of the spa's namesake, that ancestral hero of our own classmate, **James Fenimore Cooper**. I was reminded in a letter from **Folger "Frenchy" Oudin** earlier in the season that **Jimmy Cooper** is, indeed, not lost as reported in this book last winter. He and his wife, **Edna**, reside in gumbo country, Lafayette, LA, where Jim is a geologist for the oil boys.

One note not too clear in the last jotting had to do with **Jonathan Rogers**, who became mayor of the 3rd fastest growing city in the country this year. If you should find yourself passing through El Paso, call City Hall, maybe he'll buy you a taco and a glass of Lone Star. Jon has done about everything down in Texas. Can Austin be on the horizon?

Reunion Aftermath: I reviewed riotous shots taken by **Heard** at the Phelps's picnic. This was one nite at the Yale Club with **Cy** and **John Friday**. Cy's back in town. Friday: golfing in Greenwich, toiling on Wall. **Duer Mac** and his old roomie, **O.J. Anderson** had their own reunion at a coming out party in Locust Valley. Speaking of the latter, a nice letter from **Jim Mellor** invites all down to

Arizona to buy a chunk of sand along the "finest golfing development in the United States." A group headed by Jim is developing a huge tract (thousands of hectares) in the land of the perpetual sunshine, and there are still a few minor plots available. An envelope of Kodacolor "winners" from the SLR of **Kate Begien** brought the June weekend back into focus and led to a wonderful weekend in Brookline with the Begees — Harvard/Dartmouth Game and the head of the Charles, where we encountered numerous Andoverians. In late August, we spent a grand day with **Mary and Cam Paradise** at the Scudder-Paradise compound on Shelter Island. Tennis, boating, lunch — all within sight of our beach just across the bays in out-hold. Thanks to **Lee Nutt**, the Baltimore attorney, and **Audrey and Paul Fisher** of Islesford, Maine for their kind letters regarding the 35th.

Summer marriages included **Otis Chandler** to **Bettina Whitaker** of Tulsa on Aug. 15th, and **Bob Wexler** to **Joanne Brown** in July in Boston. We were lucky to meet Joanne with Bob at the Reunion.

Caught backstage at the Amateur Comedy Club in September were **Caroline** and **John Macomber**, following the opening night performance of your Sec'y in "Steam Bath."

So long for now, lads. Have a wonderful Holiday season, and send along the good word.

46

ABBOT

Luetta Robertson
365 Elder Lane
Winnetka, IL 60093

Dear Class,

There is news of several of you and I fully intended filling you all in, but after rereading **Winnie Teeson Keller's** letter to us I would be unfair not to share it: (June 10)

Dear '46ers, one and all:

I'll certainly think of all you good people gathered together after THIRTY FIVE YEARS! I actually had to stop and do the math for that one on a piece of scrap paper because I simply can't believe it! I will have a difficult time envisioning you somewhere on the PA campus and not in Draper or the chapel or all over the Circle. I can only hope that a nice long report somehow gets printed . . . Have a glorious time!

As for news, I really can't think of anything startling or particularly interesting about me or us, the Kellers. Our children are all grown up and have long since fled the nest, so to speak. **Meredith, A.A.** Class of '72, is married and lives in Rochester where she is assistant to the director of an organization which does educational research. No grandchildren nor hints of any so far. They've been married for nearly six years but are locked into careers and enjoy that. **Sue**, a printmaker, works for a publisher in Cambridge and does all the free-lance art work she can find time for in Boston and Cambridge. **Gordon** is a cabinetmaker and works for a small custom furniture design group in Boston. I work mornings for the chaplains here at Williams College during the academic year, but am now on summer vacation which is just lovely. We will be away for the month of July, some in Maine and mostly on Lake George where we keep a sailboat and camp on one of the islands.

But August is usually very pleasant around here with good summer theatre and Tanglewood so near and the livin' is easy. Frankly, we are looking very hard for a place to live up around Ellsworth, Maine — Penobscot region. Would like to find just enough land to grow most of our own food (either in the ground or on foot), sail, cross-country ski, weave and perhaps run a very small restaurant. When that happens, that will be news. All of us are very active in the anti-nuclear weapons movement: Ross and I being especially involved locally. No, I didn't support our "fellow alumnus" George Bush.

We had just moved to Williamstown and hardly decided where to put everything or unrolled the rugs when Patty R. and her husband stopped for a visit and that was delightful. If ever any of you are out this way we would love to see you. We're easy to find on the edge of the campus and down the street from the Clark Art Institute. I do always hear from **Georgia Lee** at Christmas time and have been meaning to write her a decent letter, especially in response to her note last Christmas — Geordy, are you there, old dear?

My Abbot is really all of you people, Alice Sweeney with her keen insights and marvelous wit, dear wise old Miss Roth with her causes and effects, and Miss Gay down in the Draper basement classroom, who with her wonderfully wrinkled, dry hands described man's artistic endeavors through the ages in a way to enrich my life forever. It is all so much a part of me that you might say I enjoy a reunion daily throughout my life and in this I'm sure I speak for all of us. My very best wishes to all of you for a happy weekend. I should mention that a wedding is keeping me away.

Love to all,
Winnie

P.S. I just remembered — Over a year ago I was doing my weekly volunteer stint at the Williamstown Women's Exchange when a woman strode in wearing "good, sensible walking shoes," a navy blazer/pocket emblem (may even have been Abbot's) and a tweed skirt. She was bringing things in on consignment but was at the other end of the room from me. It was very busy at the time, but as soon as I could I checked out her card and, lo and behold, it was Barbara Humes?! She looked exactly as she looked way back in '46! Well, I immediately tried to find her but she left immediately so I never got to talk to her. I mean, she hadn't changed! At all!

Thanks, Winnie. I couldn't have said it better, or as well. A real tribute to Reunion. All of you, keep on sending news of yourselves and your families and we'll have an update next time. I am delighted that **Mary Howe Brumback** has moved to Chicago. Have spoken with her and hope to see her soon.

Love all round,
Luty

47 Reeves W. Hart
18 Briar Road, Briarwood
PHILLIPS Wilmington, DE 19803

This June, as Andover sends forth her class of '82, earlier classes will celebrate their reunions. For us, our 35th! You will be getting more information on particulars, but do

plan to join in what promises to be a thoroughly enjoyable weekend, June 11-13.

The following is an excerpt from a newsy letter from a very busy guy, **Joe Champlin**: "I have continued for the past three years to be involved in diocesan administration for the diocese of Syracuse as Parish Life & Worship Vicar. That is my full-time task. In addition I help out on weekends in a large suburban parish in Camillus, New York. At the same time I have continued extensive speaking around the country and giving a number of retreats for priests. This probably takes me 50,000-100,000 miles a year. In addition I have continued my column which appears in about 15 Catholic papers around the country. During that time I have published 3 more books plus a cassette series. Several of these have dealt with the question of the dying and grieving process. That particular area of concern has become a major concentration during the past two years. I also do a daily 5 minute radio program and have done some national television including an appearance on 'Firing Line' with Bill Buckley and a monthly 2 minute segment for a pioneering Catholic series called 'Real to Reel' patterned after P.M. Magazine. Like all in our class, I presume I passed the great 50 divide and found that did not go by unnoticed nor unfelt. Part of the mid-life change (or as one of my classmates called it for me — the beginning of entrance into old age) was to have a marvelous opportunity to buy 300 feet and 7 wooded acres on beautiful Skaneateles Lake. I am in the process of building a camp there and have found already the investment has done wonders for my physical, emotional and spiritual well being."

Bill Rosenau continues to serve Andover, this time as chairman of the "Advisory Committee on the Search for the Secretary of the Academy" seeking a replacement for Fred Stott who will retire in June of 1982.

In the category of inferences from a new address list: **Al Blackburn** has returned from Oxford, England to continue his teaching career at the University of Colorado. **Jim Boyce** has moved from New Jersey to Leawood, Kansas. **Geoff Kimball**, formerly of Bennington, Vermont, now resides in Clinton, NY. **Harry Slifer**, still with the State Department, has returned to Washington from Jakarta.

I'm sorry to have to report, belatedly, on the death of **Miles Levine**. He passed away suddenly on June 18, 1979 at home. His survivors include his wife, Joan B. Levine, children, Kenneth, now twenty and a junior at Harvard University, Daniel, 17 and entering Syracuse School of Art, Karen Anne, a high school sophomore, and a sister, Sally Sommerfield.

47 Mrs. Reeves W. Hart (Mary Lou Miller)
18 Briar Road, Briarwood
ABBOT Wilmington, DE 19803

Carol McLean Bly sent me a short note adding additional information about her book *Letters from the Country* published in May by Harper & Row. "It has two direct references to Andover and Ted Sizer in it (specifically to the STI program) and the book is dedicated to Alice Curtiss Sweeney, AA '14, who was advisor to COURANT in '46-'47."

Believe it or not our 35th Reunion is com-

ing up June 11-13. Be sure to put it on your calendar. If any of you would like to be on the committee with me, I would appreciate hearing from you. Let's get together for a fun weekend!!

New addresses: **Shirley Sawyer Fletcher** (Mrs. James), Ringtop Road, Kingston, New York 12401 and **Barbara Turner Ives** (Mrs. George S.), 1411 Kimlira Lane, Sarasota, Florida 33581.

48
ABBOT

Jane Kenah Dewey
8 Fenimore Road
Worcester, MA 01609

Two of my postcards cast upon the waters floated back with news from **Lee Booth Witwer** and **Sally Lunt Weatherall**. Lee and her husband, George, are still in the newspaper business in Kendallville, Indiana. Their three daughters are married and the Witwers are grandparents of Dorothy Jane Housholder, born July 26, 1979 and Peter Richard Stolz, born February 6, 1981. Their daughter, Violette Witwer Fernandez, will graduate from Georgetown Law School and son, George, was graduated from Amherst this year. Sally Lunt Weatherall has a new job as executive director of the Ipswich River Watershed Association. This spring, with her father, she travelled to Germany and England to visit nephews in Bavaria and her son, studying in London.

Rosemary Jones is an editor with Gale Research publishers in the company's Fort Lauderdale office. She recently founded an association of free-lance writers, Writers Bank. The latest word on our littlest class baby — Jeremy will be entering the third grade this fall.

I am sorry to report the death on April 28th, of **Carolyn Jenkins**. **Jackie Kay Schlosser** attended a memorial service held in May at the Riverside Church in New York City. Carolyn's professional life was involved with the theater and with opera. At the time of her death she was serving on the Theater Advisory Board of the state Commission on the Arts, the Advisory Board of the American Stage Festival and the Board of Concord Players. The class extends its sympathy to her father, Walter Jenkins, of Concord, New Hampshire.

49
PHILLIPS

Paul L. Nash
140 Broadway, Room 450C
New York, NY 10005

I recently spotted **Jim Brown** sampling the chow line at Trinity College. His daughter, Lisa, and my son, Andrew, are entering the freshman class there this fall. Jim and Sidney continue to live in Darien, CT, and Jim commutes to New York City, where he continues to be in institutional sales with Donaldson, Lufkin & Jenrette, Inc.

Sandy Bowers presides over Stewart Capital Corporation, headquartered in New York City. Stewart Capital was one of the pioneers in developing a federal oil land acquisition service, inventing a computer program to analyze the monthly oil and gas lease offerings on government lands and selecting leases on which clients purchase chances on the offerings, the winners of which are selected by government lottery. Needless to say, it has been an exciting business in recent years.

Peter Grant's daughter Hallidie has completed her year as the first woman president of a Dartmouth senior class and moves on this fall to Bankers Trust Company in New York, where she will be in the Banking Department Training Program. Peter saw **Dick Lombard** at the Dartmouth graduation and reports that Dick is heavily engaged in Dartmouth's capital campaign.

From **Frank Jewett** comes news that he is remarried, to Marguerite Thomas, a painter and writer on food and nutrition. Frank is practicing psychiatry in New York City and teaching a course on Values and Ethics at Columbia Medical School. Frank's children of his first marriage are Ellen, PA '77, who graduated last spring from Wesleyan, and Hilary, PA '82.

The *New York Times* of August 25, 1981 carried a six-column story recognizing **Ed Packard's** literary success as the originator and principal author of the *Choose Your Own Adventure* children's books. The books are aimed at 8-to-13-year olds and allow each reader to write his own story by making two dozen choices that can lead to as many as 42 possible endings. According to the article, there are 4 million copies in print; 8 of the 11 titles published so far were among the top 25 juvenile best sellers at the B. Dalton bookstores in June; and a recent *Publishers Weekly* survey ranked the series sixth in popularity among all children's books published last year and this.

Class agent **Barry Phelps**, ever vigilant for new ways to track down non-contributors, is currently president of Computer Identification Systems, Inc., a company newly organized to manufacture and market forgery-proof identification cards. Barry's early summer communication reported that he planned to be remarried in late August, to Angela Absher. Barry and Angela will live in Sacramento, California, where Barry may be reached at 874 57th Street, Sacramento, California 95819.

Old soldier **Fred Reynolds** dies recently that he would retire from the Army on July 31, 1981 (something to do with "maximum length of service"), but expected to be recalled to active duty immediately for at least a year. Fred will be, as previously, in the Office of the Secretary of Defense, working on overseas construction programs, particularly in the NATO area.

Si Spengler and I have enjoyed our work with Andover's new Planned Giving Committee. The Committee is developing and will be communicating in due course a number of programs designed to be of financial interest to both the School and the donor. We believe they will be worthy of serious consideration by each of you who has an interest in the future of private secondary education in general and Andover in particular.

I am sorry to report that **Jack Peckham** died in a helicopter crash in Westchester County, New York last May. At the time of his death, Jack was president of Peckham Industries, Inc., White Plains, NY, a construction materials company. The crash occurred as Jack and the helicopter pilot were returning home in bad weather from a business trip to several upstate New York cities. Jack is survived by his wife, Janet, and two sons and a daughter.

Similar sad news concerns **Tony Escoda**,

who died in early September at Memorial Sloan-Kettering in New York. Tony, who was the first Asian to head the Philippine news operation of *The Associated Press*, later became managing editor of the *Philippines Herald*. The newspaper was closed after imposition of martial law in 1972, and Tony then joined *Asia-week*, a Hong Kong based weekly, and also worked for NBC radio. He was most recently a consultant to the Philippine News Agency in New York. His wife, Isabel, and two daughters live in New York City.

49 ABBOT

Nancy Jeffers Whittemore
2467 Rt. 10, Bldg. 30, Apt. 1A
Morris Plains, NJ 07950

Heard from **Anne Stevens Bailey** this year. A happy surprise. She and her husband, George, PA '42, own a weekly newspaper, *The Times*, in Winter Garden, FL. Definitely a family enterprise, they edit, publish, report, sell advertising and clean up. Their sons are Andrew, 21, attending college and working for the family paper; and John, 19, who is in the nursery business. Tragically, the Bailey's oldest son, Stephen, died May 2, 1981 in a diving accident. Their second son, Terry, died 2 years ago in an automobile accident. Our deepest, deepest sympathy to the Bailey family.

Tita Gonzalez Mann reports a good strong marriage of 29 years, with two married daughters, one in law school, one a teacher, and two sons at Dartmouth and Deerfield respectively. Her husband has a new business and Tita helps out there, as well as involving herself in a myriad of community and church activities. They manage time for back-packing and a 1980 trip to Nepal!

Janie Woolverton Wrench was incredibly newsy this year, which is only fair since she writes about once every 10 years. Happily, she includes news of other classmates in the San Francisco area. She's working for ITTEL, a leasing company, and raising Jacob, 15, and Lydia, 12. Jacob is entering high school and Lydia is a clarinetist and a gymnast. (Janie's daughter, a gymnast!) She sees **Edna Bogardus** who lives 17 miles away in Marin County. Ed sings in the choir of the Unitarian Church where **Joan Webster Post's** husband is the organist. Are you following this? Ann Sarolea Bartholomew was in San Francisco a year ago with Sara, 20 and Katie, 16. Son Jamie, 19 was in New York. Ann and Alec live in London where he is sr. editor of a publishing company. I'm grateful for all news first or secondhand.

I was stunned to hear from the Alumnae Office of the death of **Barbara Hamby Beatt** on August 3, 1981. I have no more information other than the stark announcement. Our condolences go to her husband and family. Hard to accept that such a bright, vital person is gone. (See obituary)

Please keep in touch. Love to you all. Jeff.

50 PHILLIPS

J. Kenneth McDonald
4728 29th St. South
Arlington, VA 22206

Last week I went to see "First Monday in October," starring **James E. Brodhead**, Walter Matthau and Jill Clayburg. As reported here some months ago, the plot has to do with

the advent of the first woman Justice of the Supreme Court. It is a timely and highly entertaining film, in which Jim Brodhead gives a very polished performance as Marshal of the Court, with all the unction and pomposity that one imagines that office could inspire. As a Washingtonian, I especially enjoyed the film and I commend it to all of you — not least the 78% of you who are lawyers.

Not long ago I heard from **Sigurd C. Sandzen, Jr.**, M.D. Sig and his wife, Marcelle, in 1979 moved to Dallas, where he is director of hand surgery at the Texas Scottish Rite Hospital for Crippled Children, and also a member of the Department of Orthopedics at Southwestern Medical School and Parkland Memorial Hospital. Sig finds this combination of surgical practice and teaching both demanding and stimulating.

Mickey Fisher's son will enter Harvard this fall. This news I have from the PA student who called Howard S. Fisher, III, of RFD 4, Manchester, NH, in the Andover Alumni Fund phonathon last spring.

Having become an alumni council functionary this year, I attended PA Reunion Weekend last June and joined 1951 at their class dinner. Their 30th Reunion proceedings — splendidly organized by Colonel Bob Cuthbertson — have already been reported, but the occasion made me realize what a pity it is that the quinquennial tradition guarantees that we never reunite at the same time as any of the other people who were at the school while we were. There might be something to be said for organizing a reunion of two or three adjacent classes. In our case, this could allow us at the same time to see the elderly members of 1949, the beardless youth of 1951 and, of course, 1950 in its prime.

I am writing these notes in Williamsburg, VA, where I'm attending the annual conference of the International Institute for Strategic Studies. I hope to tidy up the matter of America's Security in the 1980s this morning in time to tour Yorktown battlefield this afternoon. I should also report that in July I left Newport and the Naval War College to return to Washington, where I'm now directing an official history program.

51 PHILLIPS

E. Osborne Ayscue, Jr.
2800 NCNB Plaza
Charlotte, NC 28280

We recently received word of the death on November 1, 1980 of **Mike Rider**. At the time of his death he was president and owner of Haynes Brothers, Inc., a Ford dealership in Hoosick Falls, N.Y. He is survived by his wife, Sheila, and four children.

When I returned from summer vacation I had a note on my desk that **Al Moe** had called, no number, no message. He had either: (1) gotten word that we decided late one night at the 30th reunion to invite him to do an encore of his famous handstand on the boom of a construction crane at our 50th, or (2) seen in this column that his old roommate, **Tony duPont**, was at the reunion and wanted to know how to reach him. If it was the former, we'll look forward to the performance. If the latter, it's 2300 Via Pacheco, Palos Verdes Estates, Cal. 90274. 213/541-8635.

One of my tennis playing law partners, Herb Browne, tells me that he saw **Doc**

Houk on TV recently giving tennis instruction.

Jerry Lasley, who has volunteered to beat the bushes for news in the greater metropolitan area, sent me a list of people who were not in when he called or whose wives are looking for them too, together with the following news: **Roger Gilbert**, currently president of Oriol Corporation in Stamford, CT (scientific instruments), reports he is currently involved in the leadership of a marriage encounter program, in which he and his wife, Marty, lead weekend retreats. Recommends them to all PAers. Son, Jeff, is at the University of Colorado at Boulder. Daughters, Louise, Jane and Katrina, are attending Barnard, Tulane and the Taft school. **Dick Steadman**, after several years with J.H. Whitney in NY, has withdrawn as a partner in that firm and reports no visible employer. Spent the summer at his vacation home on Nantucket and will continue to concentrate on several board positions he enjoys. **Bob Behan**, senior vp of the Connecticut Bank and Trust in New Haven, is on the board of St. Raphaels Hospital and is active as a board member of the United Way of Greater New Haven, whose 1980 drive he led.

The September 14 *Newsweek* carried a note that **Tony Quainton** is expected to be named ambassador to Nicaragua. *Newsweek* speculates that the appointment of Quainton, an expert on terrorism, to replace the liberal diplomat, Lawrence Pezzullo, as ambassador may not sit too well with the Sandinista government. Tony, you've been typecast. Don't worry, it happened to Doris Day and she ended up rich.

My daughter, Emily, reports for duty as an upper at PA this weekend, leaving us with one at home. Our oldest, Grace, is a senior at Princeton and Osborne is a sophomore at UNC at Chapel Hill.

We are starting a concerted campaign to make contact with each of you for some sort of word, Lasley with his handy WATS line and I by postcard. Don't wait to hear from us. Let us hear from you.

51 Mrs. David A. A. Ridings
223 Brattle Road
ABBOT Syracuse, NY 13203

During this coming year, I hope our Class of 1951 will be able to catch up-to-date with one another. Please drop me a note this fall.

Three of our daughters are married. Sybil Ridings Oakes, AA 1971, and Paul live in Skaneateles, New York. Nan and her husband live just outside Beaufort, South Carolina. Their son, Daniel, was born September 2, 1981, so now we are grandparents! Cindy and Brian live in Clifton, New Jersey. Sara will be in 9th grade this fall, after spending an enjoyable summer with German friends in Munich, West Germany, where she was born 14 years ago.

Doris Colburn Rice wrote that she has a new harpsichord built for her by her new husband, David, Exeter 1951. "Am ready to travel for parties and celebrations."

52 Hubert C. Fortmiller, Jr.
Middlesex School
PHILLIPS Concord, MA 01742

Assuming that most of us have recovered

from last spring's cavortings at our college reunions, please reserve June 11-13 for an extraordinary 30th Reunion at Andover! For what must be his fifth or sixth demi-decade since 1952, **Fred Sharf** has agreed to co-chair the event with your tubby scribe who joyfully awaits your suggestions and/or willingness to serve on the Reunion Committee.

Unhappily, I missed an important reunion with PA roomie **Dick Sagebiel**, wife Daisy, and children as they toured PA and the East last summer. **Eibuh** was on an extended photography expedition in New Brunswick at the time, preparing a one-man exhibition for the fall. MD Dick is at Children's Hospital of San Francisco, but with a son at PA, surely the Sagebiels will make another transcontinental run to our 30th in June!

Signing himself Rt. Rev. **D. Peter McIntyre**, DD, 1952 ("The Mob"), Peter writes, "As Dean of Cathedral congregation of the Blessed Pepo and Convening Bishop of the Order of Primitive Christians of the Heterodox Observance, I was asked recently by a couple to officiate at their wedding this coming summer. Last week the groom-elect flew to Saudi Arabia, and the bride-elect booked passage to London. Some sacerdotal shuttling may be required of y'r. h'mbl', ob't., & obs'q's. s'v't. I didn't have the chutzpah to ask where they planned to hold the reception. Current experimental preparations regarding the space shuttle make me slightly uneasy. However, as old Horace so sagely recommended, 'QVID SIT FVTVRVM CRAS, FVGE QVAERERE: ET/QVEM FORS DIERVM CVMQVE DABIT, LVCRO/ADPONE; NEC DVLCES AMORES/SPERNE, PVER, NEQVE TV CHOREAS.'"

Utica was shaken by **Joe Falcone's** dramatic announcement, "After five tries, I finally beat **Roger Hinkson** in squash!"

Last fall **Geoff Brittin** took a vacation from his Fresno medical practice to tour the East. He writes, "Had a delightful afternoon visit with Dr. Alston H. Chase at his farmhouse on School St. Extension, Berwick, ME. Enjoyed the food and lodging of the Andover Inn and (for the first time) the Exeter Inn. Attended services at the Cochran Chapel, and would enjoy playing baroque trumpet there after the new organ is installed in 1981."

Last spring **Ben Gittes** was appointed Elliott Carr Cutler Professor of Surgery at Harvard Medical School. As Chief of the Division of Urology at Brigham and Women's Hospital, Ben has developed a new surgical procedure to remove unusual kidney stone formations. Ben continues to lecture regularly in South America.

Bob Grossman's law firm of Roan and Grossman continues to expand, with a new office in Denver added to their locations in Chicago, Sarasota, and Kansas City.

Tony Fisher "had a busy year as usual at Moody's (despite market conditions), rating financial services companies. Continued singing with the New York Choral Society whose Christmas concert in St. Thomas Church in New York was filmed by CBS-TV. Wife Beth continues development of her flower and vegetable garden. We enjoyed a recent two-week trip to Europe to see the Passion Play in Oberammergau and visit friends over there."

After his successful leadership role in

PA's Capital Drive, **Eddie Elson** continues to serve Andover as the Major Gifts Chairman for the Addison Gallery's 50th Celebration.

Just before his return to Santa Barbara early last spring, **Charlie Greene** wrote from Ice Station Fram III where he was part of the East Arctic '81 Expedition. He said, "Knowing there would be slack times during this expedition, I brought some unread mail, including the *Bulletin* in which you threatened us with two pages of mid-life crisis. Please go ahead! . . . There are currently 17 of us out here, carrying on various types of scientific research. Three of the 17 are women; arctic exploration isn't what it used to be! . . . Are there any other tandem bike riders in the class? Two years ago Barbara and I pedaled around Puget Sound (380 miles) and next month we plan a six-day ride around the Colorado Rockies." Charlie and Barbara came East last spring for son Doug's Princeton graduation.

We'll see you and yours June 11-13! Right? Right! Write! — **Eibuh**.

52 Ethel Kenah Bowman
ABBOT 12306 Mossycup
Houston, TX 77024

Judy Merriweather Granger writes from Lancaster, PA that she passed her state boards in practical nurse's training last Oct. and is now working on a B.S. in nursing and loves it! Her three sons are busy high schoolers. The two eldest are very involved with music (flute, clarinet, saxophone) in the band, orchestra and jazz band. Combining all this talent with Judy's at the piano and electric organ must make for some delightful melodious times at the Granger home!

A nice letter arrived from **Janie Edwards Holbrook**. She and husband, Gene, met at Stetson U. during Janie's freshman year ('52) and married the next summer. They just celebrated their 28th anniversary! Congratulations! Gene is an accountant in Ft. Lauderdale where they have lived for the past 18 years. They like it very much and vow not to return to the North. When their 4th child entered 3rd grade Janie became receptionist and genl. office mgr. at her school. Two yrs. ago Janie and a friend opened a Christian book store. "It's a great job! We are doing a good business and we meet wonderful people." Son, Ed, is getting his Ph. D. at FL State U. in Public Administration. He is genl. mgr. for the Tallahassee Symphony and he and wife expect their first child in February. Mike finished his masters in Environmental Planning at U. of FL and is working for a landscape architect in Gainesville. His wife teaches and they have a 1 yr old, Hannah, "who looks like me!" Susan Jane is a jr. at Georgia Tech., majoring in Business Sci., and plans to be married in September. Holly is a sr. at Westminster Academy where she is sec'y of her class and plays soccer and the flute. Janie would love to see or hear from you when in her area. Her home phone is (305) 771-8123 and her store's is 776-1330.

Our eldest son, Bill, graduated from Duke in '80 and works for the Burroughs Corp. here in Houston. Charlie, our second son, is a jr. at U. of TX at Austin. He is majoring in communications. Tommy is 19. He is autistic.

tic and attends a residential school nearby. Bruce will soon be 15 and is in the high school band. His favorite pastimes are attending movies and rock concerts. Lisa is 13 and enjoys playing the flute, scouts and parties. I seem to be doing more car pooling then ever. My husband is sr. vp of Gulf Oil Co. — U. S. We all like to boat and water ski and manage to get out most weekends to Lake Houston.

Please send me a postcard. I really need your news.

Our class will be celebrating its 30th Reunion on June 11-13, 1982. Make your plans now to attend. It should be fun!

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PHILLIPS

Bill Kaufmann
12 East 97th St.
New York, NY 10029

Guess who has the highest percentage of annual alumni contributors of any class with 100 or more members? We do! And, if that weren't enough, we also have the largest number of contributors for all classes. Do you know what that means? It means that we're Number One! What's more — we're also number two! Second in total dollars contributed behind (just behind) reunion classes. Is that great? But then, look at our starting backfield of class agents: **Mesics, Scranton, Shapiro, and Sullivan**. How could we be anything but number one. And two.

Here's a note from **Ray Oliver**: "A curiosity: at this advanced age I'm about to have a first book of poems, *Entries*, published by David R. Godine of Boston. They're all short and lucid and look like old-fashioned poems on the page — in regular lines, even with capital letters. In all well-stocked bookstores, for those who want to join the back-to-Herrick-and-Marvell revolution" . . . Who you ask were those three toddering old men at this year's father's day weekend at Wheaton College, why **Bill Bride, Fred Mahony, and Bob Maes**, of course . . . The cost of a newsstand copy of *Time* magazine is about the same as a small house in the country, but nevertheless I went ahead and bought the August 24, 1981 copy because of its overwhelming tribute to our classmate, **Peter Chermayeff**. In a cover article that features his latest work *Time* said: "As architecture, the new National Aquarium in Baltimore is striking: as a scientific and educational showcase, it already ranks among the nation's best" . . . *Time* continues: "Designed by Peter Chermayeff, 45, chief architect of Cambridge Seven Associates, the building improves upon concepts the firm used in 1970 for Boston's successful New England Aquarium. Chermayeff describes the layout as similar to a symphony, with a linear structure following an "ABA" rhythm." . . . Did I tell you that **Skip Cole** was scheduled to be in New York to lecture at The Metropolitan Museum of Art? I read it in a museum bulletin, but I think it got mixed in with the "definitely pay next month" file . . . **Carson Parks** wrote me about his son who is now performing Shakespeare in Central Park for Joseph Papp. **Mike Segal's** son, Douglas, is also an actor, now studying at New York University . . . I know you want to hear about my trip to San Francisco . . . because . . . I saw **John Poppy** and **Floor Kist**. John, (**John Ratte's**

old roommate) I saw, at his terraced mansion overlooking the hills of Marin County. He's still writing, and now, so is his wife, Julia. They look obscenely young — or at least did until I started to tell them my life story (it does tend to bog down a bit around the fifth grade) . . . Floor, the Consul General of The Netherlands in S.F. was good enough to listen to some of my wonderful stories until he rather suddenly remembered some urgent diplomatic business. Lyda, his wife, currently studying for her next diplomatic position in The Netherlands, felt she should join him . . . If anyone else is interested in my train ride from New York to Orlando, Florida when I was seven years old, I could probably make it in time for supper . . . As a final, personal note, I did want to mention that my father Frederick W. Kaufmann, Jr., '22, died this August. He was a great friend of the Class of 1953 and this column's most devoted reader. (See obituary) Merry Christmas . . . Happy New Year and Love.

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ABBOT

Molly Young Sauereisen
110 Marvelwood Place
Pittsburgh, PA 15215

You really are making this job much too easy for me!! Paper, typewriter, and "liquid paper" in hand, and only minutes of words to send your way.

From the West Coast comes a note from **Suzanne (Suki) Kent Evans** who now, after ten years of teaching, has switched careers to Hotel Administration. Suzanne and Dave happily abide with cat and dog, high on a hill overlooking the ocean. Suki sends special regards to her "look-a-like" **Carole Cox**, and to **Dee Fleming King ('55)** and would love to see any Abbotites coming her way . . . traveling eastward to Minn. we find **Mimi Ludlow Crandall** busy with her conignment shop featuring crafts and collectables, and a daughter in Junior High — son John is a soph. at U. of Wisconsin and Bill is a frosh. at U. of Minn.

Edie Williamson Bacon has a daughter at Andover! Rachel entered this fall as a lower middler . . . and speaking of new schools, our son Eric is a frosh at St. Lawrence U., and Betsy began her junior year at Vanderbilt, while 15 yr. old Sandy settled in for her soph. year at Shady Side Academy after an exciting NOLS Wyoming experience!

It is with deep regret that we read of the death of **Karen Keating Graves**. This news reached me after class notes had been mailed. I wish to share with you some most eloquent words written to me from **Doris (Nemo) Niemand Ruedin**: ". . . we remember her quick wit, contagious humor, sparkling eyes, and empathetic manner . . . without complaint she fought to overcome her disease . . . courage, caring, and Christ, exemplify Karen . . ."

September is here . . . sad putting away summer fun; padding for October organization . . . but in your hustle and bustle "promise you will never forget us . . ."

WRITE!!!!

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PHILLIPS

T. H. Lawrence
1039 1/2 Sweetzer
Los Angeles, CA 90069

The **Jay Precourts** have moved. The new address is 120 Humboldt Street, Denver 80218.

Mark Gordon was married last year to Julie Brown Perry whose brother is **Keith Brown** who may be found living in Ithaca, New York. **Mike West** has played host to **Bob Robinson** who is relocating from Chicago to the Big Apple for the expansion of Borge & Pitt. Mike also reports having seen **Brian Claxton**, as has your reporter while Brian was in Los Angeles briefly last July.

Judy and **Bill Whittlesey** spent three weeks this summer in Israel singing with the 350-voice Jay Welch Chorale. **Bill Houley** has been assigned to the staff of the Deputy Chief of Naval Operations (Submarine Warfare) at the Pentagon. Wife Judy, four daughters and one son are enjoying the new digs in Montgomery County, Maryland. Unless my election returns from the 35th Assembly District in Connecticut are in error, **Nick DeMerell** is serving his fifth consecutive term in Hartford. **Art Kelly** doesn't mind following a herd act. He has been serving the University of Chicago on a committee which selects visiting faculty for the Dept. of Physical Sciences. Kel replaced the late Werner von Braun upon the latter's death.

Dave Page may be the busiest architect in Nashua, New Hampshire. A 300-car parking garage, the newest portion of the Dept. of Radiology at Nashua Memorial Hospital, the First Baptist Church of Nashua, an 800-pupil junior high school, a major addition to the Nashua branch of the New Hampshire Vocational & Technical College. In short, if you're in Nashua and a ceiling falls on you, you can reach Dave at (603) 883-6555 . . . Y.

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PHILLIPS

Fred Chapin Marsh II
120 Montgomery Street
San Francisco, CA 94104

OUR 25th — or,

WHO ARE ALL THOSE OLD FOLKS?

Actually, we aren't really old . . . I like seasoned better. Or mature. Or distinguished. Or something.

Anyway, it was great fun, and if you weren't there, you should have been. Certainly, we've all changed (except, of course, for **Haj Ross**, who looks and acts precisely as he did on graduation day — complete with guitar). A few paunches here and there . . . receding hairlines (**Jim Taylor** has overdoned this one a bit) . . . spousal reorientations (**Bob Clark** introduces his bride as "my new wife") . . . lots of kids.

Seems like early 40s is a good age for our crowd. We appear fit and alert, clearly capable of taking liquid nourishment. **Joe Pellegrino** staged one hell of a clambake for us, with **Dave Zurn** applauding a lot.

Speaking of kids (I was — just to go back a couple of lines), several of us are so far along that we've got kids entering (or already there) Andover. Two that come immediately to mind are **Dave Paresky** and yours truly, each of whom is watching lovely daughters matriculate this year. *Daughters?* Damn — I knew I was born too soon.

I was going to list everybody who showed up for the reunion; but I either folded, spindled, mutilated — or ate — the roster. My shaky recollection includes the following:

Pete Andel, Bob Clark, Pete Herrick, Phip Hirsch, T. J. Kelly, Lanny Keyes, Gar Lasater, John McBride, Bill Moses, Dave

Nancy Ruhlin Skala '57: *don't open doors for me!*



When Nancy Ruhlin Skala lost light perception three years ago, she had a decision to make. "There were just two choices — to sit in a rocking chair and let someone take care of me, or get going and do it myself." A "brittle" diabetic since her Abbot days, Nancy was an elementary school teacher all her adult life until the spiderweb-effect of broken blood vessels began to block her vision. She was the mother of an active nine-year-old, had remarried in 1978, and was immersed in teaching, family life and community work. After two operations failed to save her eyes, Nancy "got going to do it herself" without eyes.

"Every once in a while, still, I try that rocking chair; but that's not for me!" Nancy does everything about the house — cooking, cleaning, taking care of things. She is a volunteer teacher two days a week at the Voorheesville Elementary School; Nancy and George Skala co-chair the Education Commission at the Methodist Church; she also seems to get involved in all the usual little volunteer jobs that kids' mothers get, everywhere — bake for this, call for this, collect for that. "My son, Galen, is 11 now — that's day-to-day coping. I also have four stepsons, 19-26 whom we see a lot, but they aren't living here with us, so that's NOT day-to-day coping. In a small community like Voorheesville, people know me well enough that they don't treat me differently from everyone else, and that's great. They just say, 'There she goes, with that dog of hers'."

"I've always been independent, — sometimes too much so. Early in my blindness, when I was with my mother and making a cake, she watched me and said: 'You spilled some batter!' I snapped right back: 'Would you rather I stop making cakes, or take the chance of making cakes, and spill the batter every once in a while?' We both laughed, because that really symbolizes the whole situation perfectly. You just have to go ahead and try everything."

But first you have to get the right training: Nancy got hers from the New York State Commission for the Blind, which provides Home Training and Mobility Training, and she also took Braille training. The next step was to arrange to get a Seeing Eye Dog. Nancy met her Golden Retriever,

Argo, at the Seeing Eye Training Center in Morristown, NJ. "After three weeks of *my* being trained, I brought him home where I had to train *him*, teaching him the routes I wanted to travel."

Nancy soon went back to teaching, now as a volunteer two days a week in the elementary science program. With groups of four students, she works on comprehension of science material, which they read aloud and discuss, toward preparing written reports and presenting oral reports to the class. She also visits other classrooms and community groups to talk about blindness. "Children can learn to respect handicapped persons and appreciate their own sight."

"Children seem to accept blindness more easily than adults, and their matter-of-fact curiosity is easy to deal with. They want to know how I can read, so I tell them about reading machines and tape recorders. I tell them there are only three things a sighted person can do that I can't — read a picture book, ride a bicycle and drive a car. They meet Argo, and understand why they shouldn't pet him. They also seem to understand why it's usually better not to open doors for blind people."

"People need to do things themselves. When you hurry to open a door for a blind person, you may make it more frustrating than letting him do it himself, even if that takes a little longer."

"Handicapped? Yes I am, but it's my theory that everyone is handicapped to some degree. Every one of us has something we can't do that we wish we could; maybe it's making good music or making a quilt. Blindness is just a further place on the spectrum. How about a multiple amputee? Now, there's a real handicap!"

"Blindness is my middle-age crisis. I'm grateful I had my sight so long for my four years at Abbot and at the University of Maine, and was able to teach school so long before losing it. I think we're going to have a whole generation of much better prepared young blind people. Now we're mainstreaming the handicapped — putting kids who lose their vision early into regular classrooms. They will be well-adjusted and much better educated. They will have more opportunities and go right out into jobs. That's great."

Paresky, **Toby Schwartzburg**, Jim Taylor, Haji Ross, **Tony Wolff**, David Zurn, **Lyle Barlyn** (we knew him as Barlofsky). I know there were others, and I apologize for the omission. But, at our age, the memory begins to falter a bit . . .

This is my first shot at this Class Secretary routine. Give me a break, guys, and drop me a note with a sentence or two about what's happening with you. Otherwise, I'm gonna make it up, and I can assure you, you won't like my version.

So, write me. Hell — I may even write back.

As usual, Fred

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PHILLIPS

Winthrop B. Orgera
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Laguna Beach, CA 92651

Well, John didn't write, but the word gets around and through the grapevine of his mom and Andover we know that **John Ledyard** is alive and well as a full professor of mathematics and economics at Northwestern. John received his A.B. from Wabash C. and then his M.S. and Ph.D. from Northwestern. He has had five National Science Foundation grants, and numerous papers and publications such as "A Convergent Pareto-Satisfactory Non-Tatonnement Adjustment Process for a Class of Unselfish Exchange Environments." It's amazing what is going on and most of us have no idea what is happening outside of our little sphere. John has had numerous other honors and activities, is married with three children and living in Evanston, IL.

Back in May it was reported that **Dermot Sullivan** was married to Alice Patricia Harvey in New York. Dermot is a management supervisor with Wells, Rich, Greene, and his wife is an account executive with Benton & Bowles.

That was a good month for us with **Mike Cardozo** 5th getting married to Haryoln Sue Lando in Washington, D.C. Mike served as deputy counsel in the Office of Counsel to the President during the Carter Administration. The bride was a special assistant to Hamilton Jordan. I guess Mike is out of a job now, but the release didn't say what he is doing now.

Dane Smith is also in Washington as the Chief of Food Policy Division, US Dept. of State. He represented the State Dept. on the three-man team that negotiated the US-China Grains Agreement in Oct. '80. **Mac Gordon** is working for I.M. Pei & Partners, Architects in NY. **Eric Norlin** has acquired a hospital equipment business away from Parke-Davis/Warner Lambert and is now on his own as Lionville Systems, which is now a household word unless you happen to be a hospital pharmacist.

Bill Weeden, pianist-composer for the group collaborated with **David Finkle**, lyricist for the group, on the senior musical at Andover. They wrote and performed as fellow students at Yale and after graduation were contributors to the Julius Monk revues and to the Upstairs at the Downstairs. They have written special material for Carol Channing, Lily Tomlin, and Stiller and Meara.

Two years ago, Weeden and Finkle were joined by Sally Fay who was described by Rex Reed as a "Valentine-faced performer

who surrenders to the madness like a dimpled Margaret Dumont." The trio writes everything they sing, and sing everything they write, and the zonked out audience reaps the rewards.

"Empires wax and wane, states slieve and coalesce," said the Chinese philosopher, "but the scholar-bureaucrat, in my case the Foreign Service Officer — endures," writes **Jack Leonard**. "And, as a veteran of almost 20 years of slurping from the public trough — first in the old non-volunteer army, then as a mandarin in the State Department — I can tell you, friends, that you're getting a bargain in my services. I mean, where else but in a State Dept. could you get the services of someone who combines the penetrating insights of Bismark, the suave dexterity of Talleyrand and the eloquence of Harpo Marx — and all for \$5.95 an hour plus whatever leftovers I can snatch from the cafeteria. But it's rough out here on the ramparts, friends; who knows when an ayatollah might throw a sack over my head and drag me off for a ransom? So, if any of you happen to know George Bush, or have a line on a good job in Washington, let me know will you?"

After 17 years with General Electric, **Andy Fichthorn** changed companies, and is now sales manager for Chrome Crankshaft Locomotive Sales Co. in Illinois.

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ABBOT

Mary Steketee MacDonald
(Mrs. Henry J.)
28712 N. Lincoln Road
Bay Village, OH 44140

Many thanks to those of you who sent in their news — greatly appreciated and welcome. Keep up the good work!! And let us hear from the rest of you, please. Remember, we are nearing our 25th Reunion, so begin to think about making plans to return to Andover in 1983.

Sandra Bensen Calhoun is editorial cartoonist for the *Alexandria Port Packet*. Her husband, Bob, is the vice-mayor of Alexandria, VA. "So far our interests haven't conflicted too much. In his spare time Bob is a partner at Sullivan & Worcester. We have three boys, all soccer players; an attack cat, a dog which thinks it's a kangaroo, and a hippy Guinea pig." Sandra was in Bay Village in late July for a family wedding and gave me a call before leaving for a vacation at the family cottage near Pentwater, MI. Certainly brings back lots of happy memories when old friends call!

From West Hartford, CT comes news of **Nancy Russell Curran**. "First of all — the 6 of us are busy planning a special Christmas trip to Europe this winter — probably our last "big" family trip together as young Mike will be heading to college next year! Will Eu-rail pass it in 5 countries! This past year, Mike gave me a *surprise* birthday (big 40!) present: two weeks in New Zealand with a few days in Fiji! Just the 2 of us — absolutely wonderful!" Nancy is now working as the therapist in a school for severely emotionally disturbed children — "interesting & rewarding!"

Out on the West Coast, **Jenny New Forbes**, her daughter, and her husband have just spent the first half of the year building a vacation home on the Big Sur Coast. "Returned to Taos (New Mexico) a

few weeks ago in time to catch the tail end of the softball and tennis season. I have mixed feelings about weathering another Taos winter, but hope to enjoy the skiing anyway. I'd really like to make it to our next class reunion."

"I am still a speech clinician in Quincy (Illinois) — eleventh year," writes **Sandra Castle Hull**. "My husband, Gary, sells for Knapheide Mfg. We come East often as Cathi is a freshman at Smith and Alfred begins Andover. It's rather quiet here in Quincy! Gary travels a great deal and I keep busy with community projects, the latest being an Historical Commission for Quincy and helping to restore an 1835 mansion (not old for East Coast but old for us!)"

A long note came from **Joan Foedisch Adibi**. "Vickie Kohler did come stay for a few days with Siamak and me and our 3 children in our summer home on Chappaquiddick Island this past July. We had a great time . . . lots of giggles. The guests (she brought a friend from Australia) had to work for their keep. They assembled trestle legs for our dining room table so that it wouldn't wobble any more. Auto transport was verboten so they got lots of exercise on bikes. One night we went out in the harbor in our motor dinghy to observe the eclipse of the moon. It definitely bewitched us! We probably woke up all of Edgartown singing, etc. In sober moments Vickie and I did discuss what our career options were. (I'm a Reagan cut-back victim and she's unemployed because her boss at Harvard died.) She's thinking of something to do with travel and I'm looking at either public policy research or financial planning. Two years ago I did complete half of a masters in public policy management at Carnegie-Mellon University." Joan's eldest daughter, Elise, will go to The Putney School in Vermont next year as a junior. She wants to be a farmer, but also likes field hockey and tennis. Elise will be missed at home by both her parents and her younger brother and sister (ages 13 and 12). Joan hopes she and her husband can "weather this period of constant testing and questioning and rebelling . . . not to mention expense."

Jerry and I and our two children had a perfectly marvelous trip during July. We travelled to the Yellowstone area, with stops at such hot spots as Wall, SD (a la *Time Magazine*), the Badlands, the Black Hills, Custer State Park, Cody, Wyoming, and, last but not least, the Grand Tetons. Of course, we spent several days in Yellowstone enjoying the scenery. The trip was enhanced by a week's stay at a dude ranch near Yellowstone and a family reunion. There were 15 of us enjoying the rides in the mountains and the fantastic scenery. Our last ride was up Monument Mountain, over 10,000 feet, from where we could see the snow fields, elk herds, and for about 40-50 miles around. Hard to come back to the real world, but here we are again enjoying fall, school, and the children's routine.

Let's hear from more of you — would love to include your news in the next issue!

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PHILLIPS

David Othmer
71 Grand St.
New York, NY 10013

So what's a good card carrying preppie to

do? After years of standing up for the poor, the weak, the disenfranchised, working endless hours non sibi pro bono publico, and watching the world go from staggering to staggered, we all vote for the right (or, on November 5th at least claim to have) hoping they're right, and now look at what we've got! Half a baseball season, twice the national deficit, James Garner back on TV, and Ed Koch winning both the Democratic and Republican nominations for mayor in a race delayed by the Supreme Court on account of Voting Rights Act violations in the only city outside Dixie subject to that Act's provisions. It gives one pause.

In fact, it gave me so much pause that my not writing the Class Notes for the last issue of this mag was not accidental, it was a deliberate act of civil disobedience. I felt it necessary to go underground as a protest against the vast changes that are not taking place in this country. It is with some chagrin that I report that my protest was in vain. Vast changes are still not taking place.

Two of us who are trying to change that situation deserve special mention, attention, and, God knows, well wishing. **Chet Crocker** is Assistant Secretary of State for African Affairs, and probably gets to sleep every night only by being grateful that he isn't his counterpart in the Russian government in charge of Polish affairs. And **Scotty Thompson** is riding the shuttle as a self-described "... plugged in intellectual..." from the Defense transition team. Scott, former advisor to George McGovern, was one of the founders of the Committee on the Present Danger, the organization generally credited with stalling the passage of SALT II in the waning days of the Carter administration.

Observing the economics scene pithily from New Haven, **Willie Nordhaus** has been writing some wonderful analyses of the Reagan policies, trying to determine whether or not they will have the effect they were intended to have. So far, if you buy food, houses, cars, stocks, bonds or even peanuts, the score is Will 46, Ron 2.

Ready to protect us no matter what are three of our lawyers: **John Doherty** joined the U.S. Attorney's office in Boston after eight years with the Massachusetts Essex County D.A., **Dave Epstein** left a big Washington, D.C. firm to set up his own in L.A., and **Dave Rogers**, still practicing in Columbia, MO, has been named to the Charter Commission which will attempt to overhaul the county's form of government.

Basil Cox, **Paul Neshamkin** and I continue to labor in the wilting vineyards of public television: Basil with Mr. Rogers, and Paul producing and editing programs (the latest two being "The Artist was a Woman", and "Against Wind and Tide: A Cuban Odyssey").

Fred Shirley reports two little Shirleys at Andover, and thanks coeducation for one of them; **Ralph Kimball** is director of Marketing for a commercial printing firm in Worcester, MA, and an active baseball, soccer and hockey coach; **Keith Barbour** has moved to Santa Barbara, but is keeping quiet about what he's doing there; **Dave Harris** is still in Framingham, MA, where he is a vice president and partner of Chi Systems, a health care consulting company; and finally, **Eric Lunde's** tome on Horace

(Go West Young Person) Greeley is scheduled to be published this fall.

60 PHILLIPS

Alan L. Fox
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Los Angeles, CA 90212

It's inexplicable, but the long overdue, post-deadline notes of typically mundane and cliched contents apparently occasionally draw the much-needed if highly varied comments of an indifferent class. **Martin Quinn** responds in answer to "your pathetic cries for news," while others write to question why "we don't get participation in reunions, class notes or much of anything else." There's even an occasional inquiry about starting a fan club.

Marty, who has recently joined, as one of its principals, the new San Francisco law firm Rogers, Joseph, O'Donnell & Quinn, writes that his wife Maria is still spending more time than she or Marty would like in a very successful San Francisco interior design business; the Quinn's daughter is now twelve-years-old; and "I don't even ask anymore how she spends her time." Marty broke away from an old line San Francisco firm, Pettit & Martin, with eleven other attorneys in January to form his new firm, which specializes in litigation and government contract law.

Karl Ziegler, who not only has not been heard from Andover-wise for the past 20 years but whose address is still listed in the school's records as his old hometown, Bethpage, New York, was recently "discovered" quietly sitting in a French seafood restaurant on the strand in Venice, California. Karl's story is/was as exotic as the setting: after a formal education at Yale and Harvard Business School, Karl joined the First National Bank of Chicago during the bank's expansionist years in the late '60s and, as one of those on the leading edge of the bank's expansion promptly relocated to London, then central and eastern Africa, then back to London, over a total of 13 years. Karl has been back in the U.S. for less than a year on his first-ever domestic banking assignment and currently lives in Marina Del Rey, California ("the biggest culture shock of all") where, among other interests, he pursues a passionately felt and east Africa-developed avocation of photography. Dressed in African safari outfit and sporting a Nikon camera with impressively long lens and equally impressive companion, Karl constituted a colorful addition to an already colorful community on a soft Sunday August evening.

John Bissell continues as a staff neurologist at Kaiser-Permanente Medical Center in Sacramento. Joan Bissell, in John's words, "continues her policy analyst career and is now Deputy Director of EDD for Governor Jerry Brown." **Charley Kessler** is currently director of Product Management/Merchandising for L.L. Bean in Maine, where he manages the people who select all products for the catalog and store. As some of you may recall, **Bob LeRoy**, possibly in amazement, claimed spotting Charley in a recent Bean catalog.

Dick Bourne, who is a very recent newlywed and the father of an eleven-year-old daughter, Rosemary, from a previous marriage, describes himself as a balding law professor at the University of Baltimore, where "they let me pontificate on civil

procedure, conflicts, federal courts, litigation process, and professional responsibility. Household is busy with potted plants (over 100, mostly mine), cats (5, mostly Joan's) and tears and giggles (countless, mostly Rosy's)." Dicks describes having seen **Duncan Kennedy** a couple of times last fall while working together on a conference for teacher effectiveness training for law teachers. In Dick's words, Duncan "hasn't changed much — remains skinny, diletante-ish, impish, charmingly conceited, and still wears the same clothes (as a Harvard Law professor) he had as my roommate as a Harvard college student."

There is little news of the class sufficiently public to endure general publication: personal tragedies, job complications, divorces and, in rare cases, death rarely bear mention here for numerous obvious reasons. Yet, on the other hand, to quote from a recent classmate: "How interested are we in where the kids are in school, new jobs/wives, etc.? My PA classmates who have remained my close friends know where my kids are (and know my kids), etc. — and I expect the others are not interested in these minutiae." Possibly so. The small details of each of our lives may not be of much interest to the whole, but the overall pattern — of geographic diversity, individual triumphs and reverses, risk-takers vs. the great majority who played it safe, religious, racial and cultural diversity, the wellborn, the individualists — seems to be what it's all about. Joannie Fisher, Abbot '59, who doesn't think she knows anyone from our class (but who's downright curious) writes among other reasons to inquire "Was Ned Evans ever on the Phillipian staff?" **Ed Quattlebaum** who knows a few of us, recommends us all for consideration as Secretary of the Academy while hurriedly packing for a year-long exchange stint in Sydney, Australia. **Dave Dumas** would like an in-depth report from a classmate, any classmate, as to what he or she has learned undergone in the past 20 years.

Somehow, somewhere, there's humor in all this. Please respond to the post cards you'll be getting.

61 PHILLIPS

Tony Accetta
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Englewood, CO 80112

Greetings from the time warp. It is not quite mid-September and I am writing this column which you will read in November or December about things that happened last June, or even earlier. A happy 4th of July, Labor Day, Thanksgiving, Christmas, and anything in between, to you all!

More reunion notes: **James Field** is not "Jim" anymore. He is, however, a TV director at WCVB-TV, Channel 5 in Boston. James has been everything from a bluegrass singer to a TV cameraman to a staff director. He lived in L.A. and worked for Walt Disney Productions on the new Mickey Mouse Club and for Norman Lear's TAT Communications. His sixteen-year-old son, Rody, is at Tabor this year and James also has a twelve-year-old daughter living in Weston. **Charlie Dolben** also has had a diversified career. This is a man who graduated from Dartmouth in physics, joined the Navy in the submarine program, went to Harvard Business for his M.B.A., and ended up as an asset management specialist at Marsh and

Robert L. Trivers '61: *are genes telling us what to do?*



Bob Trivers, foreground, and noted English evolutionary biologist John Maynard Smith at a conference teaching sociobiology in Mahalabeshwar, India

Sociobiology is a controversial new branch of science that applies evolutionary biology to the study of social traits. It holds that genes influence the social behavior of animals, including *homo sapiens*. Sociobiologist Bob Trivers suggests that what we may think of as altruistic or ruthless actions may be responses unconsciously triggered by genetic self-interest.

Harvard has been a hotbed for the new science — there Zoologist Edward O. Wilson laid out the principles in *Sociobiology, A New Synthesis* in 1975; but some Harvard biologists apply four-letter words to sociobiology and say there's not a shred of proof.

Robert L. Trivers '61, Harvard Ph.D. '72, has been called the boldest and most brilliant theorist of sociobiology today. He is at the center of the sociobiology controversy, although he has removed himself from Harvard to greener pastures at the University of California at Santa Cruz. He entered biological studies only 15 years ago, his curiosity piqued by some similarities between animal and human parental behavior. Since then he has had an explosive career, characterized by personal involvement rather than the ivory-tower brand of detachment. His early career progressed in cycles of intense intellectual activity, followed by exhaustion, recovery and publication. Santa Cruz offers Trivers a complete contrast with Harvard in size and atmosphere — "a campus of great beauty where I can get a lot of work done, splitting my time between teaching and research."

Sociobiologists hold that the genes influence traits like mother love as well as eye color. Moreover the genes' only interest is in preservation and reproduction — not necessarily of the animals they inhabit, but of the genes themselves. In sociobiologists' view, a mother bird risking her life for her young does not act out of pure altruism, but represents genetic self-interest, protecting the genes she has passed on to her young so they will survive to reproduce their genetic information.

Trivers has blazed new paths for sociobiology with his theories of reciprocal altruism — to explain altruistic acts on behalf of individuals not closely related — parental investment and sexual selection, and parent-offspring conflict. In process now is a book on deceit and self-deception. A 1977 *Time* cover story on sociobiology, "Why We Behave the Way We Do", focused on Trivers as a leading theorist in the field. The Sept. 8, 1980 *U.S. News & World Report* chose him to represent the cutting edge of sociobiology. And the March/April issue of *Science* '80 bore his physiognomy on its cover and inside an 11-page exhaustive article on Trivers, his theoretical contributions, his long research sojourns in Jamaica, home of his Jamaican wife, Lorna, and her extended family, and his own close identification with black people both in Jamaica and in this country. The Trivers, with their son, 5, their twin daughters, and most recent baby, now spend most of the year in Santa Cruz, where Lorna will

return to school in psychology. Trivers is no pallid personality; he probably is the only white biologist who has been a member of the Black Panthers. Dr. Huey P. Newton, a Panther and fellow-Ph.D., is co-authoring the book on evolution of the traits of deceit and self-deception, and their possible effect (during the Pleistocene Era) on human brain development.

PA Biology Department Chairman Thomas Cone notes that "The principles of sociobiology explain a lot of things that have been observed, but haven't been explained any other way. When a young male lion takes over a pride of lions, he will kill all the babies fathered by the previous leader male. You can't ask the lion, but he might say, 'Why should I waste my time taking care of someone else's genes?'"

Trivers' Science Honors teacher, Edmond Hammond '40, remembers Bob was "one of the few truly brilliant students I have had, able to use his skepticism constructively." Many are offended by sociobiology's application to humans, saying its theories do not take enough account of the power of the individual or of the environment. But Trivers says, in his foreword to Richard Dawson's *The Selfish Gene*, "Natural selection has built us and it is natural selection we must understand if we are to comprehend our own identities."

McLennan, real estate advisors. He lives in Groton, MA with his wife and two children. More diversity comes in **Leonard Singer's** career. After Harvard, he went to New York City to work for a railroad. Then he opted for another sort of machine and spent four months working on John Lindsay's re-election campaign. Neither New York railroads nor John Lindsay works. Having indulged these fantasies, Len went to law school and now practices with Nutter, McClennan and Fish in Boston.

Ed Cox and **Pete Grillo**, somehow reunited long after their Andover days, are now practicing neuro-surgery together in Lawrence and Lowell, MA. **Craig Whitney** now lives in Brooklyn and is experiencing severe culture shock after his stints in Viet Nam, Bonn and Moscow. He is currently deputy foreign editor for the *New York Times*; however, a local newspaper in Craig's hometown of Westboro refers to him as the *Time's* "Deputy Foreign Minister." Could it be that, after all these years, it turns out Craig is a spy after all? Craig and his wife, Heidi, and their two children have asked to let you all know that he would enjoy contact with his classmates and that he can be reached either at the *Times* or on Clinton Street in Brooklyn. One of the people I truly enjoyed getting to know at the reunion was **Alan Durfee**, who in addition to his mathematical skills, continues to give carillon concerts from Smith College to Andover to Boston. **John** and **Gayle Engel** announced the birth of their then seven-week-old child at the reunion. John looks as youthful as ever and is practicing law in Washington, D.C. **Ace Adriance** continues to look as distinguished as ever with his shock of white hair, and is coming off a year as interim headmaster at the Latin School in Chicago. He reported having seen **King Harris** and **Tony Vanderwarker** last year. **Tom Evslin** reported that, having failed to achieve elected political office, he did the next best thing by becoming Vermont's Secretary of Transportation. He runs seven airports, four state-owned railways, seven hundred miles of interstate highway, thirty-two hundred miles of deteriorating state highways, thirteen hundred people, a budget of eight million dollars, and several failing bus lines whose federal subsidies have run out. Just imagine what Tom would be doing if he had won the election!

There are more notes, but not enough space. We still have **Hoffman, Hanson, Hewlett, Murphy, Walker, Cross, Kendrick, Cabot, Floto, Hurlbut, Barnes, Carter**, and many others to report on. If everyone who reads this would send one lousy postcard, there would be news to share for the next year. C'mon guys, be sports. See your name in print. Please write. If you can't write, send money.

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ABBOT

Lynne Moriarty Langlois
9 Tower Drive
Weston, CT 06883

Please mark June 11-13, 1982 on your calendar right now and plan to come to Andover for our Twentieth Reunion. Then write to your Abbot friends and ask them to do the same. Please write to me if you are willing and able to help with the planning of our reunion. As those of you who have been

back know, the school does a fantastic job on reunions, but it is up to us to get everyone there.

Betsy Bruns Eaton is planning to come. I ran into her this summer when we both had children who were "graduating" from a summer program at a local college. Betsy's two boys are ten and thirteen. Betsy works with her husband in their antique business and is active in her community as chairman of the library board and as a volunteer in a program for gifted children in the local schools.

Connie Matthews Macleod moved to Rye, New York from Cincinnati in September. Bruce will be working in New York.

Think Reunion! Lynne

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Roger A. Ritvo
21975 Calverton Road
Shaker Heights, OH 44122

John Whitehead writes from Portland, OR that his children are now nine and five and "I turn and carve bowls, utensils and other objects of exotic hardwoods." **Charles Martin** reports that the last copies of his book, *Sierra Whitewater*, sold out to California boaters. He serves as a management information specialist for the Analytic Sciences Corporation, which was of little assistance in coping with the gypsy moth invasion last summer. Maybe George Sanborn could have helped

Joseph McGirt practices law in Charlotte, NC and notes, briefly, that his wife, Carole, is planning a 4th birthday party for their son. **John Born** devoted a year to teaching at Harvard's Graduate School of Design. He has returned to his position as a consulting engineer in Cambridge, MA. A designer, renovator and repairer of new and old buildings, he made the effort to crew, joining a team that had some members who "were not even born when I made the same trip to Henley with the PA crew in 1962." The entire experience was a "rejuvenating elixir!" And, as if to reprove that time does not stand still, John and his 13-year-old daughter recently completed a tour of New England's secondary schools, not a nostalgic one for daddy, but a screening for the offspring. **John Faggi** was seen teaching English at Choate in Wallingford, CT.

David Bowen joined Pfizer Central Research in Sandwich, England after working at Union Carbide. He devotes his work time to spectrometry on pharmaceuticals and his real time to fixing up an old house (which in England means old . . .) in a seaside resort and farming community. **Louis Lower** and his wife, Adrienne, reside in Wilmette. He runs Allstate's real estate, venture capital and oil and gas investment programs. His two children have adapted to the move from Key Biscayne, especially their 9-year-old son, Brandon. He recently completed acting in a 7 month run of *Evita* at the Shubert Theatre in Chicago.

"If state and federal regulatory agencies properly exercise their powers, I feel our way of life in Maine will be protected," so said **Dan Boxer** in a lengthy spread in the *Maine Times*. A member of the Pierce, Atwood and Scribner law firm, Dan's career centers on representing major industrial clients, notably in the wood and pulp industries. An outdoorsman, Dan enjoys fishing

with his two children. **Dan Hootstein** called recently, a most pleasant surprise. He supervises the Orange Julius men's clothing franchise development. Based in Atlanta, he lives with Debbie and their family dog. No children, yet . . . Dan reports the success of **Joe Paresky** with *Crimson Travel* in Cambridge and throughout Massachusetts. Joe, please write and fill in the details.

My predecessor, **Colin Campbell**, works for the *New York Times*, as a city reporter "Caroline and I mortgaged our way into a beautiful shambles of a farm in Pike County, PA and if the rattlesnakes do not get us, we plan to spend weekends there." Black bears, wild turkeys, porcupines and deer provide a continuous show (on weekdays, too, in the city?)

We were saddened to learn of the death of **Andy Cahners**. I went through Fessenden and Andover with Andy and many of us knew him through Harvard and into his professional life. Our sympathies go to his wife, Elsie, their two children, his family and his cousin, Jim Rabb, PA '62. It is a loss all of us share.

Happy Thanksgiving.

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ABBOT

Jacquelyn Sutton Cleverly
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Hingham, MA 02043

This was telephoning time for news for the *Bulletin*. I had a great time calling and chatting with those of you who live nearby. You, who don't, please answer my notes so we can know what you are doing. This catching-up by phone was a lot of fun and here's what I found out. **Cynthia Kimball Merriam** has two children 5½ and 3 yrs. and is expecting her "grand finale" in early October. Interestingly, she lives in a neighborhood with several other Abbotites of different classes around the corner. Cynthia said her sister **Margie Kimball** was at the Boston University School of Social Work working on a masters in a Social Work program.

I talked to **Sandy Price Bishop** in Holden, MA. She has two daughters 14 and 12 yrs. She does volunteer work with the League of Women Voters. She said they ski a lot in the winter and she plays tennis all year around.

Sharon Seeche Robinson sent in some news that she is still editor for Lowell National Historical Park's tabloid, *Milling Around* and she freelances as a graphic designer. Her son, Matthew, is now eight-years-old and enjoys PA weekend sports activities. I called **Peggy Moore Pagurko** and she has a daughter, 13, and is working for the school department in Marblehead. She also does some volunteering at a stable for handicapped children where she ran into **Cynthia Davidson Rodes** who was also volunteering. Peggy had news of **Rosemary Eustace** that she was doing interpreting work in Mexico.

As for me and my family, we are fine. I am still teaching this fall with only two classes which I hope will give me time for those projects you want to do and never have time for.

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PHILLIPS

Bob Marshall
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New York, NY 10024

Los Angeles, Sept. 8 — twenty years to the

week after most of the Class of '64 arrived at Phillips for the first time, a group gathered around the hot tub here in Pacific Palisades, not to plant an elm, but to see what strange plants had grown from some of the saplings we had known in those days long past, back East.

Our host was the newly transplanted **Randy Elkins**, who with his gracious wife Faye, opened their house to all classmates who carry an Angelene address in the school's computer bank. First to arrive was **Dave Mason**, the spitting image of his *Pot Pourri* picture, a Californian practically since graduation, with time out for a Peace Corps idyll in Nepal. Dave is working toward a Ph.D. in urban planning at UCLA, and we shared a sociological discussion of changing urban modalities resulting from the rise of women in the marketplace (not to be confused with the old-fashioned sense of marketplace), although I didn't quite understand what I was saying.

Wisely, I avoided raising the subject of Slavic linguistics with UCLA Professor **Alan Timberlake**, who sported a pre-punk-style moustache and long hair and looked almost Slavic for a Timberlake. With him was Sandy Chung, another linguist, who was set to commute to her professorship in San Diego, in return for Al's having motored to Los Angeles the previous five years. If I can just get off that LA Freeway . . .

Two liberal professors could not live in between, because that would put them in Orange County, where **John Kidde** was negotiating to buy a restaurant that very evening. John and Donna had planned to make the soiree until that afternoon, when the sellers showed up from San Francisco. John had moved from the roadside attraction business into hotels all over the West Coast, but that put him on the road too much and home too little, so he split with his partners and began to look out for a place of his own closer to his Corona del Mar address.

John reports that one trip he enjoys annually is to a Stanford football game with **Don Vermeil**, who is married and has three kids, one more than the Kiddes. Vermeil is the money-arranger for lucrative real estate deals in Silicon Valley and enjoys, says Kidde enviously, months of vacation — Hawaii, skiing, whatever — every year.

Mike Cathcart also phoned in his apologies, the result of an ill-timed trip, but that's the price of being a lawyer on the move. It sometimes works the opposite way, however, and our reunion was enlivened by a surprise visit from **A.C. Johnston**, down from the Bay Area to attend depositions on the case of the missing computers. A.C. had wrapped up work on the earlier case of the missing cattle, and modestly admitted to a growing expertise in the charming area of plaintiff's fraud.

A.C. brought with him a real blast from the past, the formerly untraceable **Dick Wolf**, who last we heard had left an agency in New York to make his mark in Hollywood. Wolfie had gone past his first hit, "Skateboard," to write and produce a summer of '81 sleeper called "Gas," starring Donald Sutherland. Wolfie had memorized one L.A. review: "more jokes than 'Airplane!', fewer laughs than 'Cries and Whispers'" — which didn't seem likely, as the

man kept us laughing all evening. Wolfie knew he was in L.A. when the muscular surfer on the beach confided to him the diet that produced such muscle tone: fresh fruit and strawberries.

I was sorry that we didn't hear from **Art Babcock**, **Tom Cory**, **Chris Teuber** or **Bill Carter**, but less than surprised that the attempted invitation to **Frank Hight** was returned to sender, no such zone. Some of the addresses in the computer bank are a bit of obsolete.

If you're in the Los Angeles area and didn't get an invitation, do advise the Academy of your new address — and feel free to drop in on the Elkinses with your rain check.

Two weeks before, I had a private reunion in Chicago with **Joe DiRago**, a good friend I had not seen since that sunny June 5, 1964. I caught Joe between jobs, after a day at Lake Michigan with his children, considering the beard he was starting to grow, and very relaxed for a man with so many decisions to make. After acquiring considerable expertise in the mail-order catalogue business, Joe is going out on his own as a consultant in this growing field. If there is anything your business would like to know about direct-mail marketing, a call to Joe in Glenview, Illinois would be a good place to start.

Over beers and dinner I also heard about some classmates this column had lost touch with, including **Jim Torbert**, an Alabama farmer, and **Bryce Muir**, a producer of handsome, custom-made toys for children from his home in Maine.

I have still yet to get to the Pacific Northwest, which made it the more gratifying to receive a note from Dr. **Ken Gass**, "growing gills here in damp Northwest Washington, where my pediatric practice is thriving, as is our nine-month-old daughter Katie. Francie and I are dedicated runners and officers in the Greater Bellingham Runners Club." Where, Ken asks, is **Jim Moody**?

In our never-ending search for missing classmates I have assigned **Sam Allis** to cover the Southwest region for the Class Notes. After soaking up a last bit of New Englandiana with radiologist **Doug Cowan**, who allegedly tops Vermeil in annual vacation time, Sam and Mary will move to Houston to uncover disguised preppies for this column. On the side, Sam will be reporting for *Time* Magazine on the normal Texas stories: energy, space exploration, conservative politics and jewel-bedecked former Cowboy cheerleaders who poison their billionaire husbands.

Former stickball commissioners, beware!

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ABBOT

Gretchen Overbagh Dorton
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The only news for this issue is from me. Foremost Insurance moved to Dallas and I spent two weeks helping out there. I am now an Office Claims Rep. for American States Insurance.

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ABBOT

Anne Rahilly Crawford
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Boston, MA 02115

Kathy Abler Harvey had a lovely summer.

She and her husband Julian happily left the heat of Chicago for a vacation in France — Paris and St. Jean Cap Ferrat. They saw some friends but mostly relaxed in St. Jean.

I ran into **Bina Hayes Thompson** in Boston. She lives in Cambridge and works with her husband, an architect. **Anna Thal** has left the Back Bay of Boston for the more artistic environs of Boston's South End. She is still involved in child care. **Joanne Hyde Stevens** has remarried and lives in North Andover. She and her husband Nat have a daughter, Elizabeth Hyde Stevens, born August 26, 1980 and Joanne's 7½ yr. old Kate. **Kathy Stover Holian** wrote to let me know she does not live in Albuquerque, as I reported last. She lives in Los Alamos, New Mexico up 7500 feet in the Jemez Mountains.

I spent a few days in August with **Ellen Huntington Bryant** on Martha's Vineyard. She has two active daughters, Sarah 2½ and Emily 1 year. That's about it. Please let me hear from all of you.

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PHILLIPS

Bruce Reider, M.D.
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News is rather sparse this quarter — classmates are no doubt saving their choicest anecdotes for the gala 15th (can you believe it?) Reunion next June 11-13, 1982. By the time this appears in print, I will have contacted several of you about serving on the class reunion committee. Everyone should start thinking now about attending. Who knows, you might see such class luminaries as **John Bassett**, the dentist from Salem, NH, **Bob Kropke**, the coffee trader from Jersey City, **Tim Thompson**, trusts and estates lawyer from Brooklyn, **Jamie Lee**, assistant treasurer of Cooper Industries from Houston, **Ray Bird**, English Ph.D. candidate at Columbia, or **Court Miner**, vice president of a Denver plastics firm. Be sure to bring the wife and kids — our distinguished pediatricians, such as **Steve Townend**, from Devon, PA, **Baxter Holland**, from Wyndmoor, PA, or **Bruce Berlow** from San Diego, should be able to handle any medical crises that develop. Those who have been at past reunions can tell you how much fun they are. Our class is full of artists, writers, lawyers, doctors, businessmen, civil servants, teachers — a tremendous variety of very interesting people.

One of those interesting people, **Wick Goodspeed**, an erstwhile fellow Chicagoan, is currently in Brussels introducing a new Baxter-Travenol product to Europe. **John Nettleton** writes that he attended an Andover reception at the New York Yacht Club last spring and ran into **Steve McCarthy** and **Charlie Harrison**. Charlie is working and exhibiting at the Willard Gallery in Manhattan, while John is an urban planner in Jersey City "organizing an economic development/solar energy program in this, the declining and desperate urban frontier. **Walt** and **Vicki Mintkeski** (Portland, Oregon) are the proud parents of their second child,

Charlie, born on April 1st. Can anyone confirm that **Jay Gould** actually appeared in the *New York Times* men's fashion section a few months back? If that's not him, we have a serious double agent problem on our hands."

Dave Bloom sent the following message: "I would like to wish Don McNemar great success as the new headmaster of good ole PA, from one of his slower students — Government 7, fall semester, 1970 at Dartmouth."

Finally, I am sad to report that **Carlos de Sola** died in El Salvador in November 1979 after a struggle with cancer. His widow may be written to at H. de Sola E. Hijos, San Salvador, El Salvador.

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Susan Abby Shapiro
2515 A Camellia Drive
Durham, NC 27705

Thanks to **Linda Cregg**, I am able to give you some class news! Linda writes from Boston (she lives in Cambridge), where she is Associate Director of The School for Field Studies, an organization which develops and sponsors field research expeditions to remote wilderness areas and special ecosystems around the world. Through her work, Linda recently spent a month on the Galapagos Islands participating in a study of thermoregulation in the giant tortoises of the Galapagos. How neat! Darwin would be pleased, I'm sure.

Linda is chairperson of our 15th Reunion (yes, we *are* getting older, folks), and she asked me to remind you all to plan to attend. Those of us who attended the 10th can vouch for how much fun it was. I'm sure the 15th will be great too.

One more bit of news comes through my grapevine, eg. **Nancy Porosky Harris**. Nancy recently saw **Margie Goldman**, who was in Boston visiting from Denver and swears that Margie "looks great and hasn't changed a bit." I take it the southwest really agrees with you.

That's it for now, fellow alumnae. Please keep in touch, and I hope a bunch of us will be getting together at Andover late next spring.

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Gordon Baird
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Congratulations, 1981 Classmate of the Year, **Preston Peter Langly Evans III** for his appearance in the movie "Arthur", on various public TV showings and for making Liza Minelli look like she liked working with him when he asked her: "Don't you just hate these things?" in the movie. From then on, it was just gravy for our hero. Sure, Pete made it look easy, but what about the rest of us? You wonder whatever became of some of those buddies of yours, eh? I've been getting a lot of letters from a lot of people and some of the things I've heard surprised even me. For example, did you know that **Vin Crowley** was lead guitarist for the band AC/DC? That **Hunt Deming** was a referee in the NFL and he worked last year's AFC playoff finals between Oakland and San Diego and made a contested call on a blocked field goal in the 3rd quarter? **Tim Overton** was one of the F-14 pilots who shot down one of those Libyan jets last summer. Where are they

now, huh? **Skip Jensen** is a singing barber in Queens and has franchised, **Harold DeFelle** was repping womens underwear in the midwest but is now out of the business for good and **Michael Lempkin** has lawsuits pending. Oh yes, **Dennis Cambal** became the editor of the *Saturday Review*. Are you believing all this?

Baxter "Fed" Lanius is heading up the Federal Reserve System, while crafty-before-his-time, old snake **John Barclay** made a ton of money in the childrens' pajama business (no surprise there, right folks?) **Al Garten** went on Death Row in 1976 for killing eighty Boy Scouts on a camping trip in Florida. **Binky Bacon** went on to become head of the International Longshoremen's Union, while **Bruce Hearey** simply became the City of Philadelphia.

In an incredibly bizarre twist of events, **Neal Rendleman** was the man to defeat Ted Kennedy for his Massachusetts Senate seat in the 1992 election, while Tim Overton shot down another Libyan jet. **Bruce Hughes** ran for years an executive and legislative brothel up behind the State House on Beacon Hill in Boston. **Dick Spalding** went on to discover a cure for tennis elbow and eventually will become a very likable talkshow host living in California. **Henry Hart** runs jogging therapy clinics in Maryland, while Tim Overton shot down yet another Libyan jet, this time over Bayonne, New Jersey. **Chris Whipple** was the mayor of North Grafton, MA for quite some time, but is now doing 50-to-life for killing both his wives (at the same time). He writes: "Hey guys . . . if I can't make the twentieth, maybe we could hold it here at Walpole?" We'll see, Chris . . .

Finally, **Kit Rawson** is a railroad engineer in Alaska, formerly a gold prospector; which reminds me, **Chips Outerbridge** became a monk! **Rodger Warnecke** is still surfing professionally and ghostwrites cookbooks in the off season. And on that note, I'll offer to pass over the mantle of class notes authorship to any who feels ready for the task. (I don't want to be piggy). If none shall step forward through mail or phone, I shall continue to shape our mutual lives through enriching innuendo, happenstance and poor penmanship. Send me some news! Let's see now . . . **Richie Proctor** runs a go-kart track in Honolulu, while **Davis Everett** was arrested for distribution of pornography in Hollywood, **Rick Devereaux** was a handicapper of 2-year-old race horses in Hialeah. And, in a letter, The Academy reports that everyone else in our class died last year. That figures . . .

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PHILLIPS

Hugh Kelleher
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Knew this would be a lively episode, with news from unexpected quarters, when one of my brothers came back from Marine Reserves bivouac in the Mojave Desert, and said he had shared a tent with Jim Longley. Jim's a lawyer up in Maine. Also up in northern N.E.: **Charlie Kittredge** of Montpelier. After working as a bush pilot in Alaska, then for the Governor of Vermont (**Mark Snelling's** dad), Charlie started his own computer firm. **John Ellis** is up that way as well, doing a post-doc in Chemistry at U. Vt. And visiting Vermont recently was the ami-

cable **Beau Watson**, in from Stanford for his father's 70th birthday. Playing the harpsichord at the Watson homestead in Brattleboro was **Jeremy Bluhm**. Did you know that these two claim to have once made a "Desolation Row Boat" which they navigated around Rabbit Pond, until one day it sank in a hurricane on the shoals off Nathan Hale?

Other notes on incredible technologies **Steve Harper**, now in the Boston area, is working as a department head in Systems Analysis. **Dave Plummer** has also joined the Massachusetts computer circuit, though he misses NC and thinks maybe you can go home again. **Chip Meserole** just got his Ph.D. in aeronautics from MIT and is, by now, probably working somewhere around here. **Ted Cuthbertson** of Boston is working for a computer firm. Another local, **Dave Tibbetts**, is working for the State Office for Children. Like most good Bay State Democrats, Dave's been involved with some political campaigns.

Bill Schink wrote from Chicago to say that he's going back to NYC to head Citibank's corporate training program. He will be working with the hearts and minds of recent college graduates.

Irv Heifetz must now be a resident M.D., and is in the Worcester, MA phone book. One other former day student, **Al Landry**, was spotted at Studio 54, back in the good old days when people still believed in disco. He's working as a stockbroker at Kidder, Peabody, after some time spent having fun in real estate. The thought (rather than the actual possession) of real estate has recently inflamed my own imagination, and I'm writing a book on "Creative Financing." This should be published some time late next year by John Wiley & Sons of NYC. **Leigh Hafrey** of Cambridge is doing translation work for that estimable publisher, David Godine. He's also been consulting in Africa.

This issue's award in the Exotic World Travel category is a toss-up. Should it go to **Pat Mahoney**, who's been handling lights and crew for the Argentine/Brazil tour of Tom Petty and The Heartbreakers? Or to **John Grillo**, who's doing veterinary work in Italy?

Miscellaneous reports: **Larry Gelb** is still working at Kaiser Permanente, and is also an Asst. Clinical Prof. of Psychiatry at U. Cal. SF. **John Strauss** send regards from U. Va., Charlottesville, where he's an Asst. Prof. of Economics. John's married, has a son and daughter, and recently received a dual Ph.D. in Agricultural Ec. and Ec. from U. Michigan. **Jeff Kilbreth**, late of the New Haven Food Coop, is now a student at Yale's School of Management. Look for **Chuck McDermott's** new band out on the West Coast. Or, stay at home, read *Time*, and check for the by-line of Alumni Council member **Evan Thomas**. If you prefer *Newsweek*, look for art critic **Mark Stevens**. Third-hand reports of several book projects Mark is working on. The section of articles **Fred Streibigh** wrote and edited for *Quest* on local food production were very fine. Humorist **John Jacobson** is writing some hilarious pieces, examples of which you can find in the airlines magazines, among other places. **Alex Van Oss** is keeping busy at National Public Radio in DC.

Saw KC chief **Crosby Kemper** at a week-

Ernest Adams '71 and William Belichick '71:

in pro football, the cards are on the table

Ernie Adams '71 and Bill Belichick '71 may not be the only Andover classmates who sit together at pro football games every fall weekend, but they are undoubtedly the only two who do their sitting in the press box, with a line to the head coach on the sidelines. For not only have Ernie and Bill been, since 1975, probably the only coaches in the National Football League with prep school degrees: for the last three years they have been coaching together on the staff of the New York Giants.

Ernie has followed his dream since he was 12. When George Sanborn asked his biology class where they would be in ten years, Ernie replied, "coaching football." Ernie studied the coaching techniques of Steve Sorota and used the spring track season under Sorota to continue his education. ("When you're on a two-hour bus ride to Deerfield to throw the discus six times, there's plenty of time to talk football.") After working as an assistant to the coach during his four seasons at Northwestern, Ernie, a native Bay Stater, sold New England Patriots Coach Chuck Fairbanks on the unprecedented notion of hiring a 22-year-old assistant with no college playing experience. The notion, and Ernie, worked: Ernie was with the Pats four years, and on the very day that another former Patriots assistant coach — Ray Perkins — was named head coach of the Giants, he asked Ernie to move with him to New York.

Ernie will admit to "very little athletic ability," but in the last of his four years at PA he played on the only undefeated Andover football team for several schoolboy generations (34-8, Ernie recalls with only a moment's hesitation, when asked the Exeter score). Next to him on the offensive line that year was center Bill Belichick, a one-year senior from Annapolis, where his father was an assistant football coach for the Navy. Bill went on to star in lacrosse as well as football



Bill Belichick l., and Ernie Adams r.

at Wesleyan, but was undecided about a career when Ernie told him about the Patriots job and suggested that Bill try the same thing with the Baltimore Colts.

"The Colts had a new coach, Ted Marchibroda, and said they couldn't pay me anything, but that year turned out to be my greatest thrill in football: I rode to and from practice with the head coach every day and the Colts, my 'hometown' team, went from a 2-12 record to 10-4 and made the Playoffs." After Baltimore, Bill coached the special teams (the kickoff and punt units) at Detroit and Denver before landing a job, with Ernie's recommendation, on the New York staff. Bill has made a specialty of coaching special teams, which is a relatively neglected aspect of the game, and he also works with the Giant linebackers. "When we pull off a fake punt play," notes booster Ernie, "I give Bill credit for cooking it up."

Ernie spends 30 hours a week with the Giant quarterbacks, and beside his desk at Giants Stadium are cans of films and reams of computer printouts that will help him prepare Phil Simms to read the Green Bay defenses next Sunday. When asked if his Andover education prepared him for the modern science that pro football has become, Ernie laughs, "Except for the

kindness of Bob Maynard, I wouldn't have made it through third-year math." It's people, not chess pieces, who play the game, and for Ernie, the key to coaching is to "Make sure you're putting the player in a situation where he has a chance to do what you want him to do — and make sure he knows what it is you want him to do."

Bill and Ernie are both about 5'10" and close to their Andover playing weights at 165 and 185, respectively. They jog together on occasion after practice, although Bill's six miles a day is double the length it takes to bore Ernie. Unlike Ernie, Bill is married and could envision himself someday in an environment like Andover. They both express doubts, however, about big-time college football, where recruiting is as important as coaching and education is often a sham. In the NFL, "the cards are all on the table," notes Bill, and "I can devote my energies 100% to football," adds Ernie.

For both Bill and Ernie that means 16-hour days, seven days a week, no time off from July through December. "If I didn't enjoy what I was doing," says Ernie, before heading home to study some more films, "it would be crazy to work like this." It's clear that neither Ernie Adams nor Bill Belichick is crazy.

— Robert Marshall '64

end-long party at his wife Kate's family's place in CT. I'm still hoarse from the all-night sing-along.

All that sounds like much newsy news to me. Still, I always have the feeling that some name *should* be here, but isn't. Is it yours? If so, pack your tent and head for the Mojave Desert. We'll catch up with you eventually.

70

ABBOT

Virginia Wolf
7 Stonecliff Lane
Weston, CT 06883

Class of 1970:

Before I begin, let me first thank **Lynn Waller Stellings** who wrote the last alumnae news column that appeared in the summer *Bulletin*. You did a super job, Lynn, and I know everyone got a kick out of hearing from you. Want to write another column sometime soon?

Now the news — unfortunately, there isn't much: **Lexi Freeman Strickland** writes that she is thoroughly enjoying her first year of motherhood. Lexi, husband Ray, and son, Sasha are currently living on a sailboat. In her spare time, Lexi is designing children's clothes and is also writing a children's book about a sea-going monkey. **Tobi Solomon Halpern** is currently working as the Expressive Arts Co-ordinator at Wrentham State School for the developmentally disabled. In addition, Tobi is taking a jazz dance class which she loves. Tobi and her husband are living in Woonsocket, RI.

I hate to say it — but that's all the news for now except for the news that Tim and I are living in Weston, CT and loving our respective jobs at Pepsi and Richardson-Vick.

Please write with any news you might have about yourself or others. And please — if you'd like to write one of our class columns — please write. Lynn enjoyed doing it — how about you?

71

PHILLIPS

Dana Seero
8 Fox Hill Road
Andover, MA 01810

Greetings from the swamps.

Response to my request for news has been poor. The only classmate heard from was **Peter DeWitt**, who is working in architecture and furniture design in New York City.

Please take a few minutes to write and let me know what you've been up to. We have enough space to print your offerings in some detail; especially include information about wives, children, wedding plans, or any other big events.

Lack of response will justify exercising my limited aptitude for fiction.

71

ABBOT

Alexandra Rollins
1816 Pine St.
Philadelphia, PA 19103

Dear All: A pathetically short, last letter follows. As you may know, **Mary Anna Sullivan** is the new Class Secretary. Her address is: 120 Commercial Street, Apt. 6-1 Boston, MA 02109. As Mary reported in the last *Bulletin*, we had a wonderful, if small, reunion. **Laura Schultz** sent a great postcard noting the following: She is now a Bower and lives in Los Altos, CA (250½ Pasa Robles). Baby

news: **Mimi Walker Sheriom** — I am not sure of the spelling — had a baby in April. **Peggy Partridge Johnson** had a baby in May. **Sue Dampier King** (43646 Salem Way, Fremont CA) had a baby in October. **Sarah Gay Stackhouse** had a girl in March. The Stackhouses moved to Boston for a year during one of Charlie's residencies at Brigham Hospital. They will move back to Coopers-town in July 1982 for the last 2 years of his residency. I note on my address list that the following addresses are different from the last time: **Megan Treneer Berser**, 2624 E Bay St, Port Angeles, WA. **Sybil Ridings Colette**, PO Box 1121, Tupelo MS; **Heide Kropp**, 2-13 Meadowbrook West, Lebanon, NH.; **Margo Stever Weed**, 1528 33rd St. NW, Washington, DC.

That's all! It has been really fun and gratifying hearing from everyone. I hope that the news lines will stay open until I once again take on the job. (2025 AD) Best to everyone and don't forget that you are welcome in my home, such as it is!

72

PHILLIPS

Sam Butler
250 Riverside Drive #35
New York, NY 10025

It's that season again — we've been out ten years and REUNION looms above us. I know I'm not as much fun as **Buzz Bissinger**, but since he's promised to come I think a few of the rest of you can show up too (June 11-13). **Bo Powel**, **Ray Petzold**, and **Bob Pfeiffer**, this means you. **Poliquin** will be there, and **Dan Bolduc**, who will surely win the Most Prosperous award once again, with both his kids; and **Jim** and **Aleta Crawford**, from whom I recently received a xerox of their daughter **Jenness Ives'** footprint. If **Kevin Dann** comes, he will bring with him his wife **Jeanette Smith**. (I keep getting these xeroxes of newspaper wedding announcements. No one knows how to write any more.)

Except **Matt MacIver**. Matt wishes to compliment **John Rieger** by means of this column on John's coverage of the Last Santa Cruz Fast Food Festival for KNPR Radio's "All Things Considered." Matt continues in his search for recipe perfection: cookies and split pea melange (Oreo Soup), or household appliance and fried dough (Donuts in a Dishwasher). His lines, not mine. Apparently Matt still dreams of **Leete's Meats**. Matt (not Leete) is back in Nigeria selling low-cost housing.

Many marriages. **Don Kilpatrick** has a son. **George Cooper** and the former **Ann Holtz** do not, though they are both working for Alcoa in Tennessee. **Quentin Smith** and **Helen Florsheim**. He's a staff Fellow at the National Institute on Aging. **Fred Ralston** and **Carolyn Dewey**.

Bo Powell says he enjoys B School at Dartmouth, or at least Hanover's air. **Wes Forystek** is out of the Army and at Cornell Law. **Bob Roulston** controls the air quality of Texas, much to his legislature's dismay. **Charles Watling** is doing a combined JD/MBA in agribusiness in Santa Clara. **Tom Raleigh** is a lawyer in Orlando (he left France for Orlando?) And **Phil Moore** invites anyone travelling on I-80 to come look at the stars with him at the University of Iowa.

Bill Pruden will hopefully make the re-

union, unless prep school life proves too much for him. In June he received his J.D. from Case Western and is currently teaching History and girl's varsity basketball at the St. Andrew's School in Middletown, DE. On a more exotic note **Andy Olson** is director of Special Events for Caesars Palace in Las Vegas. And **Will Durfee** married **Devorah Goldstein** of . . . of what? It's two o'clock in the morning and I've been typing all day. What am I talking about? Where am I? Whose woods these are I think I know . . . Are you talking to me? Are YOU talking to ME! Nobody really cares anyway. I could fall asleep right now and nobody would care. Zzzzzzzz . . . June 11th. That's right. I'll never get published anyway. Tad? Is that you, Tad? You win. K. Kelly was more relevant. What did I learn? Correct punctuation. The invalidity of the hand held camera. I hope **Dick Green** shows up. And **Barry Cronin**. And **Flaherty**. And **Punch Olivier**. I am not JD Salinger. Tad? Am I Tad? I think I'd better give up this job. I'm a little boy or hands and knees peering out through the mailbox grille, hoping for a letter from **Mace Yampolsky**. Mace is a lawyer now in California. And **Lew Howes** is getting an MBA.

72

ABBOT

Linda G. Cooper (Mrs. Peter)
Spring Valley Road
Ossining, NY 10562

If all goes according to plan **Lynn Graham Goldberg** will soon have a MBA from Columbia University, and then she and her husband plan to move to Washington, D.C. — perhaps she'll lend a tip or two to the OMB. **Liza Webster** is also on the verge of completing a master's degree but this one's in geology, not business. She's living in Arizona and about to get married. Last on the soon-to-be-degreed list is **Sue Lilienthal** who is a teaching aide somewhere outside of Dartmouth hoping for the right position to come her way.

Missy Baird (who already has one master's degree and is working on another in management) has opened a private practice in Tampa, FL, doing marriage and family counseling.

Andrea Putnam and her just-past-one-year-old son, **Rusty** ("redheaded, full of smiles and as quick as greased lightning") are now living in Toledo, OH. Andrea's hometown since she separated from her husband.

Ann C. Stiff is now married to **Davie Heine**. Both she and her husband are chemists at the National Laboratory at Oak Ridge, TN. However, she writes, neither glow in the dark nor work on nuclear projects. The Manhattan Project has long gone from the lab. **Merry Weidenman**, who works for the U. of Conn. Medical Center, and once sang for **Fennel**, has recently joined a Hartford chorus.

Marna Parke, married three and a half years ago to **Eric Borgstrom**, has returned East (after her California years) to live in Hamden, CT. Marna is an assistant administrator at the Yale-New Haven Hospital, and is in charge of the hospital's planned move this spring to a new \$70 million building. Her husband sells esoteric audio equipment, and hails from Seattle, where at this moment **Libby Pennink** is selling the same said esoteric audio equipment. Abbot

coincidences abound.

An apology is in order to **Aleta Reynolds Crawford**. Last issue I said Aleta stopped studying to have a family. In fact, she had long finished studying and was a registered nurse working in psychiatry before she stopped working to have her two children: toddler Bristol James and infant Jenness Ives. Her husband Jim (PA '72) is studying to become a MD, Ph.D. at Duke Medical School.

Hopefully, by the time you read this, my life will be less hectic. I am typing late at night following a debate for which I wrote the script. Since early this summer I have worked for a New York state senator who is vying for the position of Westchester County Executive (our equivalent to Mayor Koch) I am his press person . . . responsible for research, speechwriting and the works. Gets hectic juggling schedules, 10-month-toddler baby Anna, and husband Peter, now a budget analyst for a utilities conglomerate.

But not too hectic to think about this coming June's TENTH REUNION. Marna may head it . . . if we'll all help. The dates are June 11-13, 1982 . . . Set your mind on coming, put it on the calendar. See you there.

And write, so I can share the wealth of our experiences around.

76

Timothy D. Dempsey
2800 Woodley Road NW
Washington, DC 20008

I am not kidding you when I say that things are so busy for the Republicans down here in Washington that the quarterly request to fill in the editors of the Alumni Magazine on the where- and what-about of my classmates is the only foothold I have on time anymore.

And what an exciting time in the history of the Class of 1976 this quarter has been. Marriages galore: **Nancy Rockwell**, to who knows whom, **Stephen Porter** to Jennifer Lynn Booth, and **Amy Lord**, to another nobody. The former and latter, believe it or not, had the gall to schedule their nuptials on the very weekend of our fifth reunion . . . Ah! the nerve.

In the miscellaneous/lacklustre department, **Fong Wang** is at Yale Med School finishing undergraduate work at Harvard . . . **Bettina Hester** is laughing it up at Texas Christian University over a joke called the MBA program, and **Mark Fraker** has moved on to New York City after a wild swing around Europe and one crazy time (and you know what I mean) at Berserkely out in CA.

Ann Pawlowski decided to leave the easy life at Harvard in favor of the singular challenge of Columbia School of Physicians and Surgeons. She made it back to reunion only after making stiff bribes to one handsome cadaver in her anatomy lab. The Doctor, **Duncan Donahue**, has truly surprised us all. He is a marketing representative for the data processing division of IBM, and lives in non-stop-action Hartford; we're talking Connecticut . . . That Alumni Resources office must love him — he has coughed up for the old blue a couple of times, more than I can say for two of our classmates who showed such lack of class as to bounce their reunion dues checks!!!

How to sum up all of the rest of the hot

news from our now illustrious mates? **Gavin Doyle** is a high-powered consultant with a firm in New York whose reputation is so important only the president and chairman of the board know its real name. He says it's great, though to look at him it is easy to understand his physician who claims he's not long for this world. **Howard Allen** flew in for our festivities in June, though only for a few minutes. Those who knew him best appreciated even those precious few moments.

Daniel Algrant, now a shooting star amongst Broadway (Cambridge, MA) avant-garde film directors, flashed in like a comet, leaving trails of cosmic dust on the women who flocked to meet him . . . Always too busy and rushed for such frivolities, Dan played it cool, just like we remember him. Life of the party grand prize, however, goes to **Toonie Casey**. A native of conservative Colorado Springs, who would have known that our little Toonie would have come out of her shell so marvelously. Why, it was only five years ago that she could be caught in the bowels of Evans Hall during her free time classifying and cataloguing the expansive bird collection, only recently, thanks, in large part, to Toonie, unveiled as a new permanent Exhibit outside the Alumni Office in that very same building. And there she was at the reunion, lampshade and all.

And last, but certainly not least, comes the sad news about **Chris Mullen**, former Class Secretary, who recently tipped his Stetson to yours truly to take over the duties. Well, as you know, Christy has been shoeing horses in New York State, after his release from prison for making book on thoroughbreds down in Texas. Well, it seems he put a rather hot shoe to one of the horses, and, well, that mare gave him a heck of a shot to the forehead. His folks say he's doing just fine, telling his favorite jokes about the guy who threw the clock out the window to see time fly, and so on. And the doctors say the rest will all come back, eventually. I say look on the bright side of things. Maybe by the time our tenth reunion comes around he will be old enough mentally to show us all how we used to act in high school. That would be good, wouldn't it?

77

Gay Macomber
164 Doud Drive
Los Altos, CA 94022

Tall trees and lolling in front of Sam Phil Walls for hanging out on, all the way from the Bell Tower to Cochran Chapel . . . hidden routes in and out of Benner House, den of pinball and snack iniquity . . . alternate blossoms and smushed apples around Rabbit Pond behind Stevens and Stearns . . . much of the old and a lot of new awaits us on return — June 11-13, 1982 marks our REUNION. After 5 years of other trees, tall buildings or foreign lands to travel by, it's time to return and share.

The reunion is the first alumni celebration for new Headmaster Don McNemar and his wife, Britta, who come to Andover from Dartmouth. "Bravo, on a brilliant choice in Don McNemar" quoth **Heather Little**. Heather has studied government under McNemar's direction. She is one of several Andoverites who hasn't gone the four-year route through school and this summer she opted to drop an economics course for a part

in the PLAYER'S summer production. YAY. **Jon Prager** has been acting at Dartmouth and is taking full advantage of the ever-flexible Dartmouth plan. **Theo Pozzy** took time from Dartmouth to pursue his interest in computer electronics. He is doing independent work in electronic communication. **Ford Cavallari** is one of the Andover Dartmouth folk who made the graduation procession this spring earning cum laude honors.

Other honor graduates include: **Dave Davis**, winner of Bowdoin's Fessenden Prize in Govt. for the greatest improvement in Government studies. **Paul Robertz** graduated Phi Beta Kappa from Oberlin and will go next year to Perkins School of Piano Tuning and Technology, Inc. in Elyria, OH. **Elizabeth Siderides** was awarded Harvard's Joseph Garrison Parker Prize, as a student entering the medical profession, who has an unusual breadth of interests outside the specifically pre-med courses. CONGRATULATIONS!

Another Harvard prize which for some reason bypassed an Andover selectee was for, "the senior proposing to enter law school who is considered to be the best fitted — by intellect, character and physique . . ." where are **Buck Burnaman**, **Bill Yun** and **Ham Mehlman** when we really need them? The latest scanner report for Bill is among the teeming crowd of new New Yorkers where he is working for Blight, Eastman, Paine and Webber. **Susanna Jones** is in New York teaching at Spence. **Jackie Bracy** is working as a medical technician after refusing my offer to work on this coast as co-manager of Taco Bell. **Sally Kemp** is in New York working for Morgan Stanley. Rumor has it that **Chris Cole** is working for them also, though he has yet to show up.

Last I saw Chris was on the Hanover plain in vain search of snow. He was staying with **Billy Vitalis** before the thriving guitarist headed off to Europe to study guitar in Italy and musical folk tradition in Ireland. Far-off, Far-out travels called **Juan Enriquez** to Europe before his return to Mexico, **Peter Crowley** had studied in Cairo the last 10 months. "John Nordell is in Japan causing trouble," **Susan Jameson** and **Hallidie Grant** are walking in Scotland. **Meg Azzoni** received a grant to study the gardens of England after which she will return for graduate study in architecture.

Did any travelers run into **Krebs**? The rare strain of Marcus Krebulus that is. When last heard of he was traveling in Europe getting his wallet stolen by gypsies before returning to the University of Wisconsin graduate biology program. I passed through Wisconsin on my way WEST this summer (in a '67 VW bus that died 3 times) but all I found were bugs. I still have yet to find **Polly Hoppin**, **Wendy Sonnabend**, and **Steve Schwartz** who've also made the trek to San Francisco. Please get in touch.

Chelsea Congdon is sailing in the North Sea before returning to a final year at Yale studying natural resource management. She is recovering from an accident that impaired movement in her foot and ankle, as updated by Hallidie Grant. Hallidie entered Dartmouth tradition as the first woman leading the graduation procession. An appropriately complimentary article in the beloved *Upper Valley News* cited her accom-

ishments in the role of class president and her future plan to work at Banker's Trust in New York.

NYC will draw **Jerome Buttrick** home before he proceeds to architecture school. He writes of four years of life in Chicago as of "a scale and tempo more human than New York, and more splendid than Boston." If he keeps adding vivid and expressive notes on life at the bottom of his class agent solicitations, I shall continue to be happy and so consequently, will Andover's alumni fund. It works for **Chris Cotten** too; "It took the kick of Jerome's personal call . . . not to say Mr. **Wonnell**'s letters were anything short of inspiring . . . don't spend it all in one place" was attached to his large banknote. Try that approach Sally and Jon . . . er . . . if Wonnell ever returns from Taiwan . . . or . . . where was it?

My solicitations only cost you some thought and 18¢ so follow the fine examples of Mark Krebs and **Lars Waldner** who keep me aware of their events and affairs. Lars conducts his state of affairs in Boulder, Colorado, he ski races in the winter and studies Languages and Aero-space Engineering in the off-season. He censored his events from the newsletter, but I appreciated them. I appreciate any news of new locations and especially thoughts, desires or demands about REUNION —

and does anyone know where **WWD** and **Tom Hartman** are?

78

Martha P. Hill
HB. 1381 Dartmouth College
Hanover, NH 03755

Greetings! This is your class spy, agent '78, bringing you first-hand news from around the world. **Marian Helms**, **Deirdre O'Donoghue**, **Susan Barnett**, **Stacy Schiff**, and **Joel Smith**, spent their junior year on the same program in Paris. My international spies report that although **Ron Ryan** was also in Paris, he was not to be seen. But, **Sasha Chermayeff**, who was attending L'Ecole des Beaux Arts, was seen at a B52's concert in Paris. After the program in Paris ended, **Marian Helms** travelled throughout Europe and England, and then returned in style sailing on the QEII! Meanwhile dreaming of Europe . . . **Chris Shaw**, a psychology major graduating from Wesleyan in December, is planning his escape to Europe next spring. He's hoping to eventually attend a Teacher's College or Graduate School in Clinical Psychology.

I received a really nice letter from **Will Rodgers** who is involved in a submatriculation program in Political Science at U. Penn. Consequently he'll be taking all graduate level courses his senior year, and in May will receive a BA/MA degree. So, I guess the grinding torture is worth it. Good Luck!! Will also informed me that he enrolled in a Marine Corps Officer's Program only to discover upon arrival this summer that **George Vien** was in his platoon! According to Will, they both battled their way through the program "along with all the thugs and good ol' boys" as George and he waited for their parents to send them their LSAT results. Who knows, they both may end up as Marine Corps lawyers someday!

Word has it **Jack Hogoboom** is in Wharton and is keeping the prep tradition very

much alive. **Jim Lombard** spends a great deal of time working for the U. Penn. dining service, **Jamie Tilghman** still messes with Crew and Acting, **Josh McCall** can be seen in Smoke's on any given weeknight, and after taking a year off, **Chris Mastrangelo** is now busy with the University Television Station.

Lisa Tavenner wrote that she was a bridesmaid in Amy Lord's ('76) wedding in June. The wedding was quite a gala affair and lots of fun. Best wishes Amy from us 3rd floor Bancrofties! Once again, Lisa was being a professional waitress (or at least she should be by now!) at the Fisherman's Wharf restaurant in Boothbay this summer.

And, speaking about summer . . . **Nick Stoneman**, **Maew Walsh**, and I were all up at Dartmouth "taking Courses" (ie. How to perfect your tan and still get credit!!) Nick, **John Starosta**, **Jamie Reynolds**, **Heather Little '77**, and I all had a rendezvous in Falmouth. We had a fun and rowdy time together that probably would have lasted the entire night had the bars not closed! Actually . . . I think we were on our way to getting kicked out anyhow!

Now for the moment you've all be waiting for . . . our latest newspaper stars, this time featuring two class jocks. In June, **Ann Strayer** won the Women's Senior Single Sculls rowing title in San Diego, Calif. She later was selected first for the quads on the Women's National team, which competed in the World Cup Championships in Munich, W. Germany in August. Way to go Strayer! Congratulations from us all. **Sean Callahan** also had an active summer biking cross country. He and a friend from Tufts undertook an 85 day, 8,500 mile bike tour raising money for the Jimmy Fund, which supports children's cancer research and treatment. Each day consisted of riding 7-8 hrs. in the early morning and evening, using the hotter part of the day for fundraising and resting. Although I don't know what the final figures were, they were trying to raise \$100,000. Sean and his friend were honored at Fenway Park by the Boston Red Sox September 3. It sounds like Sean had a very busy and worthwhile summer!

I hope you all had a good summer, and I look forward to hearing from more of you this fall. For those of you graduating this year, have a great Senior year!

80

John P. Sheppard
Box 27, 3940 Locust Walk
Philadelphia, PA 19104

So! Sophomore year and you've decided to become an art-history major . . . after all . . . what's 10 grand a year? Seriously though, if you're still stuck on a major, think about stenography (A.J.C. is still accepting applicants for the January semester.) Anyway, I've heard from lots of people so I should probably get going.

Mike Shorr has become a frat member at Amherst as has **Kate LeMaitre** who apparently is now hooked on swallowing goldfish. Also at Amherst are **Tsuney Yanagihara**, who spent part of the summer at a student conference in Japan, and **Chris Neville** who in his own words was a "prep chef" this past summer in Colorado. **Jennifer Kimball** joined them this fall after spending last year at school in England.

Other Andoverites abroad were **Dan Jac-**

obson and **Bob Feinberg** (both of whom studied in Scotland for the summer), **Charlie Barber** (who was in Italy), **Jan Esielonis** (who attended the American College of Switzerland), **Scott Strang** (qui étudiait à la Sorbonne), and **Arthur Blasberg** (who spent the year in England). **Ian Bond** (Oxford) and **Julian Harris** (Cambridge) treated him to some super times and offer more to any who visit.

Meanwhile, the Vineyard this summer looked like Dunsters on a Saturday night with more Andover people than natives. Among the people that spent at least some time down there were **Jon Dee**, **Chris Cross**, **Ken McPhail**, **Jason Lucero**, **Murrey Nelson**, **Ashley Gratz**, **Steve Kane** (who incidentally is directing a production at Penn. this fall), **Marianna Gracey**, and **Sarah Aikens**. **Barb DuVoisin** and **Nathalie Valette** went down to visit and sent me a full report of goings-on around town. Barb was at Harvard Summer School working hard (?) and is rooming with **Heather Richards** who worked for Senator Roth in D.C. this summer. Barb managed to row at the Canadian Henley — whaaaaaat a jockette!

Other Harvard Summer School people were **Kei Hanafusa** and **Mimi Keon** who is presently enjoying her second year at U.C. in Santa Cruz.

Martha Johnson kept herself busy this summer by winning a silver medal with the Radcliffe lightweights at the women nationals, tanning herself at Nantucket, and rafting in Alaska.

Steve Ackroyd ended up in Boston for a couple of days and yes, he is selling used cars to unsuspecting preps. **Dianne** (note the double n) **Hurley** worked with me this summer at Legal Sea Foods in Boston. She managed to work 40 hours a week and still spend four days a week on the beach. **Jim Harrington** spent the summer in Rhode Island but made it up to Boston a few times. He loves Middlebury and was pretty psyched for hockey when I saw him. I saw **Sprightly Ryan**, **Linda Beane**, and **Rachel Bayly** in Boston on Bastille Day. All seemed to be celebrating more than the French Revolution. Linda divided her time this summer between running a children's library program and making egg salad sandwiches at a nearby hospital.

Heidi Steinitz worked in Cambridge this summer, so when **Pancho Nahoe** flew out from Arizona, we checked out the prep scene in Harvard Square together (Two St. Paulies and no Andies). **Robin Aiello** travelled cross-country this summer and also discovered the loneliness of Alaska, when a native tried to buy her for a wife. Luckily, her brother thought she was worth more than a walrus teeth necklace.

Sally Baldwin, at the B.U. School of Communication, loves going to a Boston-based school. She tells me that **Kate Thomes** likes Hamilton and hopes to be the #1 scorer on the women's hockey team again this year.

I stopped off at Yale on the way down to school and saw **Rob Anderson** (whose parents had been nice enough to put me up for a night), **Pete Davies** (who has more alligator shirts than ever), **Jay McDermott**, **Lyde Sizer**, **Molly Pyle**, **Amy Jedlicka**, **Sherri Wolf**, and **Ming Tsai**. All seemed ready for school but not quite ready for school work — Dem's de Breaks!

I'm running out of space so I suppose I should mention major moves etc. that I've heard about. **Eric Janis** is going to Stanford this year, **Hyun Park** to Columbia, and **Marcos Caro** to M.I.T. **T. McKinley** is taking time off from Haverford and **Laura Hughes** has decided to leave Amherst.

For everyone I've missed, I'm sorry, but space is really tight. For everyone who hasn't written, called, or visited, please stop by. My telephone number is (215) 222-0734. If you are ever in Philadelphia and in need of a drink (which means whenever you're in Philadelphia), stop in.

81

Drew Quinn
Hinman Box 3845
Dartmouth College
Hanover, NH 03755

Hey everybody. Our first Class Notes! In on time, no less (they said it couldn't be done.) All summer long I kept bumping into PA kids, and they kept (insistently) reiterating the same demand: "get me in the notes" so this product might be something of a mad rash of names and events. However, undaunted I plunge onward.

My summer was pretty wild. After a hectic schedule of graduation parties, I spent a few weeks (successfully) completing some unfinished PA business, then I got an apartment in New York City. I headed up to Martha's Vineyard in early August to visit **Cindy Donahue**, who had been working on her sailing and in an antique shop in Edgartown. Also there for the Fireman's Ball weekend were **Sean Rynne**, **Paul Slattery** and **Mary Cataudella**, who had all been in the Andover vicinity during the summer; **John Burgess**, who spent the summer at home; **Annie Yates** and **Karen Woods**, who roomed with **Laura Bull** in Nantucket (Laura later went mountain climbing in Europe); **Cristina Rubio** who worked in Hardy House all summer; and **Jodi McAfee** who worked on an oil rig in Texas this summer (but flew up for the weekend anyway.) Already on the Vineyard were **Sarah Horowitz**, who went there after going to Russia with Vic Svec & Company, and **Jenny Greeley**, who all summer long was babysitter to Rosemary's Baby.

Indications to the contrary notwithstanding, there were actually many PA people in New York City. **Andy Morton** and **Steve Frank** shared an apartment, and **Jim Cleary** shuttled back and forth between New York and the Cape. **Catherine Monk** was in the city briefly, and we all bumped into **Scotti Teschner** at a Squeeze concert. Catherine is now in Washington, D.C., working for Ralph Nader and living with Georgetown students. Also at the Squeeze concert was **Jennifer Marron**, who split her summer between New York and Easthampton, with a brief jaunt to Portugal thrown in. **Vivian Toy** was in the city, working, and **Lin Pei** was in the city too, playing electronic games. **Bill Kummel** came to the city after a month on the Vineyard, and seemed to be successful in his free-lance writing endeavors. Moreover he has cured his electronic game addiction. And **Baba Bilkey** lived the commuter's life, working in the city and living out on Long Island.

As for the less sedentary of our class, **Bill Ullman** spent much time doing the grand

tour of Europe. In Rome, he got together with **Tony Vine** who played violin with an orchestra in Saint Peter's Cathedral. Also in Europe, I am told, were **Tony Bienstock** and **Bill Rockett**, and **John Avery**. Tough life. **Steve Dembitzer** went to China for a month, and **Wendy Pulling**, ever in search of the novel vacation idea, spent some time hunting down bald eagle nests out west in Washington. Wendy later went up to Squam Lake, where she saw **Chris** and **Tim Richards**, **Sandra Wagg** and **Doug Wilbourne**.

Katie Leede, **Stef Scheer**, and **Winslow Anderson**, all spent their summer up in Maine. **Ellie Hirschhorn** blazed trails in Tennessee for awhile, then hit the Vineyard and then Greenwich. **Cathi DuPuy** and **Angie Dulin** both had "sort of dull" summers working out in their mid-western hometowns. Preparing for her agrarian year off, **Laura Unobskey** worked at a farm in Fresno, CA, with typical PA practicality, she taught the non-English speaking Mexican, illegal aliens how to speak French. **Jackie Thaw** tried to escape the heat living near the beach in Nantucket, while **Cathy Coyle** spent three months "searching for the perfect tan." Another sun-worshiper **Kim Hillier**, was a mother's helper in Rye, New York: "I drag the kids down to the beach every day and work on my tan."

Jenny Ross worked at her family's restaurant in Vermont, and **David Parker** and **Al Howard** "lived the bachelor's life in Boston." **Susanna Rinehart** worked in NYC before heading off to UNC in mid-August. Already down south, **Bo Calhoun** worked in a hospital. **Abby Adams**, **Steph Koules**, and **Mary Hulbert** worked at camps in Colorado, Massachusetts, and New Hampshire, respectively. Abby and Mary each said they enjoyed it, while Steph moaned that she had "died of cultural starvation." In Colorado, near Abby, was **Randy Accetta**, who worked in construction and trained for track. He mentioned something about a Thanksgiving reunion at **Rich Kaplon's** house on Long Island, but I suppose all interested would be well advised to get in touch with Rich first.

Katrinka Leschey and **Laura Harrison** in a similarly hearsay-esque vein, trained for a marathon in October (after Laura returned from Europe); **Andy Young** worked on and around his house on the Cape; **Kate Silbaugh** spent the summer at her family's place in Canada; and **Howie Lebowitz** ran the Ryley Room and turned it into a grill/pizzeria that delivered around the PA campus and came close to putting its town competitors out of business. Finally, **Ellen Condren** auditioned for and got a part in a play at U.C.L.A.

The other night I got together with **Carolyn Foley**, who waitressed on Long Island this summer, and we hooked up with **Katherine Link**, **Simeon Herskovits**, **Mark Canning** and his sister Sue '80. They are all already at Columbia/Barnard and are enjoying it. Mark spent the summer in New York City shooting his Freeman Grant film. Obviously next time I write I'll have a lot more news of where and how people are at college, with perhaps more room to do it in, too. Till then, please write or call, or better yet, make it to the Exeter game. One final note: **C. Daniel (Danny) McLaughlin**, who

I'm sure many of you remember from lower year, drowned in the Central Park Reservoir on June 23. Danny was a person of great wit and creativity, and on behalf of the Class of '81, I extend condolences to his parents.

FACULTY EMERITI/AE PHILLIPS

Stephen Whitney
113 Wakefield St.
Rochester, NH 03867

We welcome to our distinguished group of Emeriti **Bill Clift**, **Dalton McBee**, and **Fred Peterson**.

At the installation of PA's thirteenth headmaster, Fred reported that he and Betsey had a most successful summer of sailing, having won regattas on Maine's lakes and placed well on New England's coastal waters. They are headed for a month's holiday in Italy. Also among the many Emeriti present, and in fine form were **Ginny Powell**, busy as ever with her painting and returning to her Florida home after a summer in Canada; **Jim** and **Alma Grew**, just back from a tour of Greece; **Allan** and **Clare Gillingham** who took time off from their harvesting chores to attend; and **Bill Buehner** who felt that the pre-installation banquet speeches were the best heard on the hill in many a moon.

To continue the Malone saga, begun in the July *Bulletin*, a newspaper article on historian **Dumas Malone's** completion of *Jefferson and His Times* informs us that his younger brother, **Miles Sturdivant Malone** taught American History at Phillips Academy until retirement in 1962: "Today Smiles Miles lives in Daytona Beach, FL — in unretirement. That is, he teaches two American History courses at Daytona Beach Community College and happily plugs *Jefferson and His Times*. His son, John is a novelist. Helen, unfortunately, has not been well and has been in a nursing home. We wish her well. The Malone address is: 20 Ames Lane, Daytona Beach, Florida 32018."

Ethel and I are back from a delightful summer in Montana where we celebrated our 40th wedding anniversary surrounded by sons Steve and his family, Dudley, Ben, and daughter Hannah.

Sad news: **Billie Clark**, Don's widow, died suddenly on July 26th. We learned with special sadness for **Bart** and **Claire Hayes** that **Bridget**, cellist with the Merrimack Valley Symphony, died suddenly, Oct. 16, from complications of a long illness.

ABBOT

Eleanor M. Tucker
185 John Wise Ave.
Essex, MA 01929

Germaine Arosa enjoys life near Essex, MA & coaches singers on the interpretation of French songs. **Kay Ayre** summers in Hancock, NH & will soon be heading toward her home in FL. **Hope Coolidge** continues to live in her home in Concord, MA.

Marguerite Hearsey has vacationed twice in Rockport; in Wellesley she entertains Hollins and Abbot friends. **Eleanor Tucker** went across Canada by rail, to Alaska by boat and bus & back to Essex from Anchorage in a day by plane. **Agnete Wulff (Nita)** has retired as an English school headmistress and plans to visit here next summer.

The New York Times

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 9, 1981

Art: Riches of Addison

THIS year marks the 50th anniversary of the founding of the Addison Gallery on the campus of Phillips Academy in Andover, Mass., and to celebrate this event an exhibition of major works drawn from its permanent collection, which is entirely devoted to American art, has come to New York for the first time. Called "Masterworks of American Art From the Addison Gallery Collection," the exhibition opened this week at the Hirschl & Adler Galleries, 21 East 70th Street, where it remains on view through Oct. 31. It is an exhibition that everyone with an interest in the history of American art will want to see.

The Addison is a small museum renowned for the quality of its collection, and this superb exhibition, consisting of 75 works, gives us only a sampling of its treasures. But treasures they certainly are. If only for its two Whistlers, its two Mary Cassatts, its very fine examples of Maurice Prendergast, its two marvelous paintings by Thomas Eakins — the full-scale portrait of Prof. Henry A. Rowland and the smaller "Salutat" — and the selection of oils and watercolors by Winslow Homer, the show would be something of an event for aficionados of American painting.

The modern period is also strongly represented, with a powerful late work by Marsden Hartley, "Summer, Sea, Window, Red Curtain" (1942); a small but classic abstract painting by Jackson Pollock, "Phosphorescence" (1947), and excellent pictures by Patrick Henry Bruce, Stuart Davis, Edward Hopper, Georgia O'Keeffe and Charles Sheeler. The earlier masters represented in works by John Singleton Cop-

ley, Washington Allston, Ralph Earl, Samuel F.B. Morse and Thomas Sully. There are good examples of the American Impressionists, especially John H. Twachtman, and of paintings of the Realist school, too, especially George W. Bellows. The outstanding work of sculpture in the show is Elie Nadelman's "Seated Woman" (1917).

All of this represents a very impressive achievement for an institution that is described by its director, Christopher C. Cook, as "the only secondary school-based art museum in the United States." But like many small museums today, the Addison has its problems. It is badly in need of a proper conservation program — some of the masterworks in this exhibition are urgently in need of a good cleaning. It is badly in need of a full-time curator. Art works of the quality to be found in this collection do not, alas, look after themselves, nor does information essential to our understanding of them turn up and get published without a proper research and publication program.

The exhibition has thus been organized as part of a campaign to raise funds for an endowment that will support these and other essential museum and educational programs. Yet interestingly, there is no admission charge for the show. It is assumed, apparently, that when interested parties have a look at the high standards the Addison has set for itself in its collecting activities, the necessary support will be forthcoming. It would certainly be very shocking if this wonderful museum and its collection were not given the support they so obviously need and have so obviously earned.

Hilton Kramer

An Invitation

If you would like to help
or join the Committee for
the 50th Anniversary Campaign
for the Addison Gallery,
call or write

Christopher C. Cook,
Nicki Thiras, or

Kyra Montagu

Addison Gallery Campaign,
Phillips Academy,

Andover, MA 01810

617-475-3400 x179 or x184

ANDOVER BULLETIN

NEWSLETTER EDITION

Ambassador McHenry Highlights World Hunger



Seniors ring former U.N. Ambassador with questions about UN, Africa and Mideast after his Stearns Lecture.

Stability in the world is related to full bellies, Ambassador Donald McHenry told students in the Alfred E. Stearns Lecture on January 29. The former U.S. Permanent Representative to the United Nations blamed the coups d'état in Ghana and Liberia on hunger, and noted that food shortages have been an important factor in the fundamental political changes in Poland.

World hunger is a problem both of crisis needs and long-term needs, said the career diplomat, who now is University Research Professor of Diplomacy and International Affairs at Georgetown University; he said Americans' humanitarian instincts have responded well to the crises; but the U.S. Government has not given real priority to long-term solutions to world hunger, which he described as a moral imperative and a matter of self-interest.

Ambassador McHenry's thesis: if U.S. agricultural technology, the world's most advanced, can help hungry nations develop food resources enough to feed themselves instead of importing their food, they will be healthier, more stable nations. They also will have extra income to spend in world trade on U.S. agricultur-

al technology and other marketable goods. Finally it is more in the United States' interest to teach them agricultural technology and sell them our tools and goods than to wear out our soil continuing to produce 60% of the world's food exports.

Students said afterwards that the existence of world hunger was not new to them; it was well publicized for the Thanksgiving Oxfam fast, swim, and marathon that raised more than \$3000 on campus to combat world hunger. But Ambassador McHenry impressed students by his clear definition of the issues of world hunger, and his seriousness in listening to their questions and answering them. "He struck home with his statistics," said one senior; "28 people dying of starvation every minute. That's 40,320 people a day."

Ambassador McHenry's talk focusing on world hunger, was tied to Andover's year-long Global Resources Project. The spring term focus will be Global Food Issues, an interdisciplinary course for upperclassmen and a Global Food Conference in April. This summer, Andover students who win Winton Summer Volunteerships will be working in relief

cont. on p. 9

Foundation Grant Funds Student Loans

Independence Foundation of Philadelphia has made a \$400,000 grant to Phillips Academy to support teaching, and more recently a seven-year commitment of \$700,000 to support student loans.

The first grant was a \$400,000 teaching endowment for a new faculty chair to support distinguished teaching at Andover. This will be the third Independence Foundation Teaching Endowment at Andover.

A new series of Independence Foundation grants has wide significance for financial aid funding at independent secondary schools. Andover will receive \$700,000 over the next seven years from the foundation as a revolving fund for student loans, based on need, to accompany school scholarship grants. In all, Independence Foundation is offering \$10.5 million in loan funds to 85 selected schools over

the next seven years, to help them initiate or expand such loan programs for scholarship students, to help maintain diversity in their student bodies.

This marks a new direction for Independence, the pre-eminent American foundation for support

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Trustees Endorse Student Diversity

At their January meeting, the Trustees strongly endorsed the faculty's recommendations on the composition of the student body, calling attention to "the task of holding this Academy open to youth from every quarter."

The Trustees supported faculty recommendations to: increase the female-male ratio; formally endorse continuance of (MS)²; increase the number of black and Hispanic students at Andover; increase the number of students from middle and lower income non-professional families; reduce

the number of post-graduate athletes; and increase the number of 12th grade "Capstone" students—academically able students who have either graduated from high school a year young or exhausted their schools' curriculum by the end of their 11th grade and who would benefit from an intellectually challenging residential year prior to college.

Headmaster Donald W. McNemar said, "The Trustees made this meeting, with its agenda of student body composition issues, and tuition and scholarships, an opportunity for every positive rededication to the purpose of this Academy—to educate youth from every quarter. They placed particular emphasis

on ensuring the diversity of students who study here and on Phillips Academy as a school equally committed to the education of girls and boys."

On the faculty recommendation to achieve parity in the girl-boy ratio, the Board shifted the emphasis from precise numbers to the principle, and to evaluation of the educational experience as the number of girls increases:

"The Trustees welcome the resolution of the Faculty in which they applaud the admissions policy which over the past ten years has brought about an increase from 30/70 female-male ratio to a 40/60 ratio. We agree in principle with their recommendation

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ANDOVER BULLETIN

February, 1982

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Andover-Abbot Regional Association News

Mary C. Stevens

Across the country there is a growing tide of interest among alumni, alumnae, and parents in joining forces locally to support Phillips Academy through the establishment of regional associations. Last year Washington, D.C. and San Francisco took the plunge with great success. Graeme Henderson '52 in Los Angeles, P.D. Block '54 in Chicago, and Pete Stevens '44 in Philadelphia began testing the waters soon afterward, and three more regional associations now show strong signs of life. A regional association provides a much-needed extension of the Andover community, and each existing group develops its own strong sense of identity and mission; these grow out of the local

constituency's initiative and perception of the ways in which it can best serve the needs of the Academy and of students from their local area, and at the same time enjoy themselves socially.

The Andover-Abbot Association of Northern California, led by Tom Pollock '61, Brad Geier '75, and parent Bev Tuller, sees a three-part mission embracing admissions recruitment, public relations, and fund-raising. They invite Andover and Abbot alumni and parents up and down the coast to organize regional associations and join them under the umbrella of "Andover-West." Last fall Wayland Bonbright '45 organized a reception for the McNemars at the St. Francis Yacht Club. In January, Andover History Instructor Ed Quattlebaum '60 and his wife Ruth stopped on the West Coast en route to an exchange year in Australia. In San Francisco, in spite of mudslides, there was a reception at the Stephen Wirtz Gallery with cartoonist and author Bill Hamilton '58 as a special guest, after which everyone proceeded to a Chinese banquet where the Quattlebaums talked about the joys and woes of housecounseling. Tentative plans ahead include a luncheon seminar, featuring Stanford Freshman



Northern California's Tom and Helen Pollock

Jingbo Yu '81, one of Andover's first trio of students from the People's Republic of China, and a possible vacation caravan tour of Northern Arizona, to support scholarship funds.

The Andover Association of Southern California, based in Los Angeles and led by Graeme Henderson '52 and fifteen directors, has already sponsored several events. New and returning students gathered with Alumni Admissions Reps and a Kid-Person for a picnic in early

September. Approximately 125 alumni, parents and friends of Andover attended the October reception at the Music Center for the McNemars, Jack Richards, Josh Miner, Becky Carr and Chris Cook. In January the Quattlebaums slid down the coast from San Francisco to LA to speak about the faculty role at Andover, at an evening gathering at the home of parents Susan and John Shumway.

Washington D.C.'s regional association considers its actual location the key to its identity and focus: its members can help maintain communications between the Academy and the nation's capital. The Andover/Exeter Washington Intern Program provides a real link between the school and its alumni. In March the Association will host its second annual party for our 1982 Interns and the new admittees. What better way to convince new admittees and new applicants that they would "rather be at Andover"? New York and New England have long enjoyed strong alumni groups, and it is hoped that parents will play an increasingly strong role in those organizations. In Boston, members look forward to the annual Andover-Exeter Night at the

cont. on next page

D.C. Andover Alumni "Adopt" a School



Washington D.C. students at Andover with Tom Speers of Admissions, junior high school administrators Theresa Pasteur and Jim Williams, and Meredith Price.

Washington D. C.'s Andover-Abbot Association must be the first private school group to adopt a public junior high school.

The Washington regional association has committed itself to four — Jefferson Jr. High, Kelly-Miller Jr. High, Rabaut Jr. High and Backus Jr. High — through the Adopt-A-School Program. Adopt-A-School was initiated in Prometheans, a black war veterans' service group of Howard University engineering alumni interested in bettering inner city education. The Prometheans have paired all 55 of Washington's junior high schools with local companies and institutions. Their aim is to develop motivation and school attendance among the 12 to

15-year-olds, and to provide role models for a variety of careers through school visits and field trips. The program has the endorsement of the D.C. school system, which will help staff it next year.

Our Washington alumni and parents association's involvement in Adopt-A-School has a double focus: to get behind good public education in their own backyard, and to build a bridge between these four schools and the Andover Admissions office. Working closely with the junior high school administrators, Andover alumni hope to identify very able students and interest them in Andover; in other words, they hope their "adoptee" schools can become feeder schools for Andover.

Malcolm Stevenson '71 sparked the regional association's interest in Adopt-A-School, with backing from Steve Clarkson '55, founding president of the Washington alumni group. Implementation began this year, with Mac Stevenson and Thomas "Mick" Countee '56 as co-chairmen, with the backing of President Nat Semple '64, and the full board of the regional association.

Working with Associate Dean of Admissions Meredith Price and Admissions Coordinator Jean McKee, the D.C. group provided transportation for a guidance counselor and assistant principal, and two youngsters each from the Washington junior high schools, for an overnight visit to the Andover campus in December. "We wanted school administrators to meet with Andover's Admissions staff, visit classes and familiarize themselves with Andover's expectations and opportunities right away," said Stevenson. The students visited classes, spent the night in dorms, and were taken in tow by members of the Afro-Latino-American Society.

But this is only one focus of the Adopt-A-School involvement. While Kelly-Miller guidance counselor Theresa Pasteur and James Williams, Jefferson's assistant principal, were in Andover, back in Washington attorney Jim Kunen '66, author of the "Strawberry Statement", was speaking in Kelly-Miller English classes.

The next Andover visitor to be programmed into the junior highs, Vernon Barksdale '71, resident in psychiatry at Johns Hopkins, has special value as a black role model in the medical professions. Mick Countee says "My role in this, as a black PA alum-

nus, is to work closely with teachers and parents to identify excellent candidates for Andover admissions." Countee, who is executive director of the Maryland State Capital Parks and Planning Commission, has been active in Andover recruitment for several years. He notes that Bob Carrington '70, out in Hagerstown, Maryland where he is with IBM, has volunteered to identify and canvass black alumni in D.C., Maryland, and nearby Virginia to form a committee to assist Associate Dean of Admissions Meredith Price on his Admissions visits.

Samuel Ethridge, assistant to the executive director of the NEA (National Education Association), is co-chairman of the Prometheans, initiators of Adopt-A-School. He says he is delighted that the Washington Andover-Abbot Association has joined the program: "Andover alumni in Washington offer excellent role models of a variety of careers. A spin-off will be that through them youngsters at these four schools will become aware of new opportunities, and some may come to Andover. Don't worry if few actually come to Andover; the important thing is to give kids motivation and options." Andover Admissions Dean Josh Miner is equally delighted: "The Washington regional association has given us all a wonderful model - outreach in their own community that also builds a bridge from these schools to the Andover Admissions Office. I hope alumni in other cities can play variations on the same theme. A committee of black and Hispanic alumni in every city we visit would make the recruitment of strong minority students more successful.

Pops, organized this year by Laura Richards MacWilliams '74, and to the Alumni Fund Phonothon at Boston University in May. The spring event will be an evening of tribute to Fred Stott '36, Secretary of the Academy, who retires this year after three decades of service to Andover. The New England Association utilizes its proximity to the Andover campus for support as well as good fun. Under the presidency of Bruce Hughes '66 admissions efforts have centered on minority recruitment, and a special "Andover Day" was organized for Boston resource people last fall.

In New York at the annual Student Forum in January, Josh Miner and Jean McKee of the Admissions Office flew down with New Yorkers Mercedes Delgado '83, Holly Peterson '83, and Tom Ull-

man '83. The students spoke to hopeful Andover candidates, parents, and the New York alumni about the ways that students and faculty work together in a residential academic community like Andover. Spring will bring the annual Phonothon for the Alumni Fund, and then a festive celebration of the warmer weather (if it comes!), scheduled for April or May.

This year the arrival of our new Headmaster and the Addison Gallery Campaign have proved twin rallying points for both well-established and new Regional Associations. Last spring the new Andover-Abbot Association of Washington, D.C. was the first to welcome Don and Britta McNemar to the Alumni/ae "family." A crowd of 130 attended the gala reception and

dinner organized by Jack High '54 at the Rayburn Office Building to meet the McNemars and celebrate the existence of the young organization. This fall Headmaster McNemar and his wife headed to the West Coast, where they were feted in grand style in Los Angeles, San Francisco, and also further north in Portland, where Broth Bishop '45 carried the ball, and Seattle, where Pen Miller '28, John Poinier '53 and Holt Webster held the reception and dinner for Britta and Don. October also brought their formal introduction to New York's best and brightest at the opening of the Addison Masterworks at the Hirsch & Adler Galleries, and a dinner at the Carlyle Hotel organized by Ann Rollings '75 and Don Shapiro '53. In Chicago Barbara Gatewood '68 and Warren Baker



Andover in Chicago: P.D. Block '54 and two R.A. Lumpkins, '53 and '17

'66 planned a reception at the Tavern Club in November. In Boston Bruce Hughes nailed down the Kennedy Library as the site of the New England Association.

cont. on p. 4

Reunion Planning

Reunion Chairmen held a second, highly successful meeting in Andover in mid-January to plan the 1982 Reunion festivities, June 11-13. Chairmen came through the snow from California, Texas and Chicago: every single Andover-Abbot reuniting class (class years ending in 2 and 7) was represented at the meeting, chaired by Caroline Greene Donnelly '58 and Ken McDonald '50.

Reuning alumni will have a choice of Saturday seminars and workshop, directed by Andover faculty and alumni. There will also be a reception at the Addison Gallery for the McNemars, and the traditional class parties throughout the weekend.



Alexander



Lombard



Grant



Tang

Who will represent you?

The election of Alumni Trustees for four-year terms occurs only once every two years. It is Phillips Academy's only Alumni Association-wide election. This is the opportunity to exercise your franchise in the choice of your representative on the Board of Trustees for the next four years.

Nominees for your consideration will be Walter Alexander '53; William W. Grant '49; Richard D. Lombard '49; and Frances Young Tang (Mrs. Oscar) '57. Your Alumni Trustee Ballot, with brief biographical information for each nominee, will arrive within the next three weeks. Vote for two of the above candidates and return it to the Alumni Office immediately.

Year-End Giving Is Strong

Andover has received a number of recent capital gifts, Secretary of the Academy Frederic A. Stott '36 reports, and taken together, they demonstrate a remarkable, longterm, thoughtful concern for the central values of the Academy. Among them:

—John U. Lemmon '43 has just established, with an initial gift, the Jack Lemmon Fund for Faculty Support. This Fund, long under consideration, reflects Jack's lifelong respect for several members of the faculty, both as he knew them on campus while a student, and in the intervening years.

—the mother, now over 90, of a member of the Class of 1941, has made a substantial addition to the Fund in memory of her son, a Fund she established back in 1948.

—an alumnus who previously gave a Bicentennial Scholarship, now also has established a parent loan fund, saying, "I feel that the educationally disenfranchised people are those in the middle incomes, who fall between scholarship eligibility and tuition affordability."

—an alumnus of the '60s has made a dual gift, half to a scholarship fund, half to buy a new shell for the crew.

—the Culpeper Foundation has made a grant to the Oliver Wendell Holmes Library, in honor of Joseph W. Drake, father of Philip M. Drake '43, and law partner and very close friend of former trustee Chauncey B. Garver '04. The grant is to establish a fund for reserve and reference books for use in the Garver Room. This is a particularly welcome gift in the first year of the Holmes' new Library Director, Lynne A. Robbins, who is trying to provide up-to-date scholarly resources in an era of swiftly rising publishing prices.

—IBM has made a \$10,000 grant to the support of (MS)², joining the corporations meeting the Geraldine R. Dodge Foundation challenge grant for corporate support of this summer program.

Associate Secretary of the Academy Sandra Urie Thorpe '70 is tremendously encouraged by the strong year-end showing of the Alumni Fund. By Jan. 13 the Alumni Fund had raised over \$727,551 towards its \$1 million goal from 4,071 donors, a participation of 22%. The participation goal is 40% this year. Thorpe's slogan: "Let's double the number of donors and the dollars will take care of themselves." There are 183 Non Sibi Associates at this writing compared to 77 at this time last year. Since more than half of these are new members, Sandy looks for a banner year for Non Sibi. Finally, she has special praise for the Class of 1981, which has 97 contributors to the Alumni Fund, more than any other class; that's over 23% participation for the fledgling alumni in their freshman college year.

The Parent Fund now stands at \$92,259 from 422 donors, way ahead of last year at this time, and this money has been raised before the Parent Fund Committee has gone to work. Assignments are going out now to 150 Parent Fund committee members, so the goal of \$175,000 is attainable.

Addison Campaign Makes News

With 11 months to go, the Campaign for the Addison Gallery has raised one-third of its \$4.76 million goal. Excellent publicity, sparked by the Hirsch & Adler exhibition of Addison masterworks in New York last fall, helped establish publicly the Addison's importance and its cause: articles on the Addison appeared in *Art News* and *Arts* in January and in *Scientific American* in February. Thanks to Jody Bush '57 and Bob Feldman '54, co-chairmen of Committee for the 50th, nearly 300 volunteers are now working, says Campaign Director Kyra Montagu. Ed Elson '52 is chairman of the Major Gifts Committee, and Robert Walker '28 is Campaign Chairman.

In the next few months, gatherings are planned around the country where Addison Director Christopher C. Cook will explain what the Campaign's success will mean for the museum and for art education at Andover for the next 20 years. Chris will also be traveling this spring to California, Colorado, Atlanta and Florida. Five Addison days are being planned, starting in April, for people interested in 24-hour immersion in the museum's collection and the teaching that surrounds it. If interested in participating in the Campaign or visiting the Addison, please contact Kyra Montagu.

Cruising with Exeter?

Last year's Andover Red Sea Cruise was so popular, and well received by alumni and parents, that this summer we are offering another vacation cruise.

This time it will be an Andover-Exeter Grand Mediterranean Passage, August 16 to 30. Our friends from Exeter will join us on the yacht "Argonaut" for an exploration of the cradle of western civilization, with stops in Spain, France, Italy, Yugoslavia, and Greece.

Last year's cruise attracted older alumni, families with young children, and also single men and women. Look for your brochure in the mail shortly.

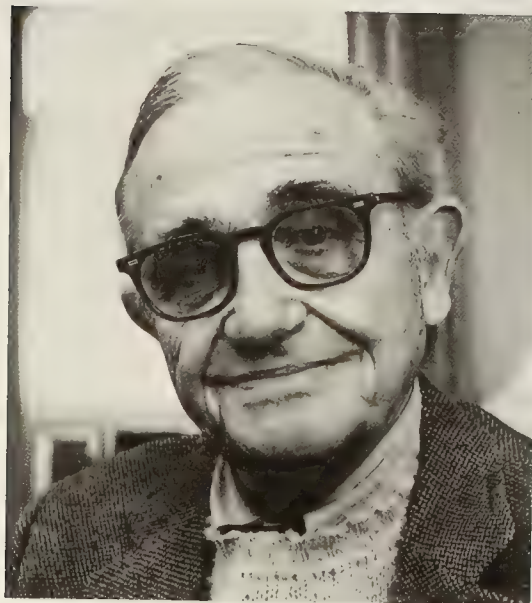
REGIONAL (cont. from p. 3)

tion's party in honor of the McNemars. The Andover-Abbot Association of the Delaware Valley, led by Pete Stevens '44, kicked off the New Year - and a new organization of alumni and parents - with the McNemars, Fred Stott, and Chris Cook as their special guests. Don McNemar just flew to Pittsburgh, February 25, to meet the "Andover family" there at a dinner planned by Bill Snyder '59 and Anne Oliver Jackson '53.

The spring season promises an equally sparkling schedule of parties, as the McNemars, Fred, and Chris head to the South and Midwest. Jack Greenway '42 of Tucson, Bill Torrey '49 of Phoenix, Ed Elson '52 of Atlanta, and Peter Grant '49 of Denver are planning dinners for the alumni and parents in their areas to meet with the visitors from Andover Hill. In Florida, Sam Groves '27, Dick Starratt '54, and Bill Pabst '43 will organize a noon reception in West Palm Beach, while Donna Ogilvie '30 and John Pitts '56 rally the troops in Sarasota. Two more dinners are planned in Texas, with Gar and Molly Lupe Lasater, both '56, and Barron Kidd '54 taking the lead in Dallas/Fort Worth, and David Underwood '54, Ed Wilson '45, and Paul Kelly '58 teaming up in Houston.

The staff in Andover's Office of Academy Resources stands ready and eager to provide support to alumni and parents who would like to organize a regional association in any area of the country. Local initiative is all that is needed! For more information and a sounding board for your ideas, write or call Associate Secretary Sandy Urie Thorpe '70, or Alumni Relations Officer Mary Comfort Stevens.

Deke's Varsity: The Alumni Reps



Coach "Deke" DiClemente, retired, but now working with Admissions part time, would like to draw your attention to his varsity team of 350 Alumni Admissions Representatives. They are the expanding network of Andover and Abbot alumni serving in an adjunct admissions capacity, providing information about the Academy to individual students, and groups, conducting interviews, and reporting back to the Admissions Office. Often our Reps are the only contact some youngsters have before arriving at school in September.

"Our Reps interview 600 kids a year," Deke tells us, "and they have just as good a rate of admittees to the Academy as the professional Admissions staff. Those interviews are an important way to size up qualities in a youngster that go beyond grades. These people are doing a great job for Andover and most of them really enjoy it." A letter from Craig Nordeen '70 in Waterloo, Iowa, starts, "Here I am reporting in from my day of interviewing newscasters at the *Des Moines Register and Tribune*. I had a wonderful experience and I hope you'll see fit to use me again in this capacity."

What do Alumni Admissions Reps do besides interviews? They telephone and visit junior highs and other feeder schools, establish and maintain contacts with alert "Kid People", the teachers, coaches, guidance counselors, ministers, and club leaders who work with young people. Reps also assist Admissions Officers when they come recruiting and

they contact and encourage the admitted students to choose Andover. Graeme Henderson '52 out in L.A. does this by giving a picnic for them.

Who makes a good Alumni Admissions Rep? Deke doesn't hesitate: "Live people who can take the initiative and seek out community kid people," says Deke; "We don't need dead wood. Write to me if you'd like to join up." He cites Peter Fromanek '62 of Memphis as a model. "We always get good candidates from Memphis, because Pete keeps in contact with 15 schools, and when there's a Parents' Night or another good chance, he's there with slides of Andover. When it comes time to interview, Ken McGraw comes over from Mississippi to help him they can make a good time of it."

"Again, people like Ned Yost '47 in Cleveland and Brot Bishop '45, who's Mr. Andover in Portland, not only have done a great job for years; they're bringing in some new blood to keep things moving. Ned has Bill Stewart '61 on the hook as Rep, and Brot has a good small group working out in Portland, with Mort Bishop III, '70 assuming leadership - That's essential."

Deke's final point: Helping the Admissions Office isn't just the Reps' job. Know your Alumni Admissions Rep! When you see a promising youngster that Andover would be right for, or if you meet a community adult that Andover should know as a Kid Person, call one of your local Reps. Give them a hand.

Valya Boosts Russian Studies...

American's lack of training in foreign languages (only 15% of secondary school students) puts us at a disadvantage in international affairs and economics, according to the President's Commission on Foreign Languages and International Studies. The *Christian Science Monitor*, reporting this in 1980, headlined Andover's modern language program as "Language teaching at its best." "Classroom teaching . . . was superb," wrote education editor Cynthia Parson. "It was, simultaneously, old-fashioned and modern. The very best of teaching ideas were used, as was the best of the tried and true of intensive language experience." For spring term, thanks to an Abbot Academy Association grant, a course in Mandarin Chinese will join French, German, Italian, Spanish and Russian.

Last fall, the focus was on Russian. Soviet teacher Valentina Kruglova joined the Russian Department for one term, taking on a succession of classes at every level with energy, skill and great warmth. "Valya" lived with the Krivoboks. Next year, Russian Department Chairman Georges Krivobok will spend 10 weeks teaching in the USSR. Mrs. Kruglova is the third Soviet teacher to come to Andover through a 15-year-old program of exchange sponsored by AFS International.

...the Student View

by James S. Driscoll '84 and Anne M. Fleming '83

Russian, the gem of the language department at Phillips Academy, provides constant mental chal-

lenges and is ultimately very rewarding. Presently 69 students at PA are studying Russian; a language of declensions, aspects and conjugations, utilizing a 33-character alphabet. Certain areas of Russian are not as difficult as they first may seem. In fact, some ideas are more easily expressed in Russian than in other languages.

For instance, Russian has only three verb tenses. Take the verb "to walk": you don't have to worry about "had walked," "had been walking," and certainly not "would have been being walked," because they don't exist! Russian is also a phonetic language and almost every word is spelled the way it sounds.

However, facing Russian every morning at eight o'clock is not always easy - especially learning words in Russian like "pedagogical" and "philological" that aren't even familiar in English! We learned more in those first weeks that we thought possible, and that's why Russian is rewarding.

This year we have been fortunate to have a Soviet exchange teacher, Mrs. Valentina Alexandrovna Kruglova, who teaches English in Moscow. Being instructed in Russian by a native showed us many differences between Soviet and American teaching styles. Neither method is necessarily better; the same material is learned. We know that Soviet students will see the same differences next year, when Georges Krivobok, head of the Russian department at Phillips, goes to the Soviet Union to teach in a school similar to Mrs. Kruglova's school in Moscow.

Three PA Russian teachers. Soviet Valentina Kruglova, Georges Krivobok and Victor Soec





Five aging preppy rebels find their long-defunct rock band is a cultural icon, its one record worth hundreds, and the demands for a reunion irresistible

The Storm Will Rise Again

Excerpted with permission from Boston Magazine

Nostalgia by Joseph P. Kahn ('67)

I am not, by nature, much of a collector. Like combs and ball-point pens, contemporary cultural artifacts disappear from my grasp with eerie regularity. I've tried to train myself to be more careful, but it never works. The one obsession of my youth, a baseball-card collection big enough to fill a refrigerator carton, vanished forever when I left home for boarding school in 1963, and my parents subsequently sold the old homestead. Though that same collection would, as its current fair-market value, put my own son through four years of private schooling, I've long since stopped crying over the loss and begun to look upon it as a lesson in choices: Had I been more concerned at age 21 with what I'd managed to hold onto, and less concerned with what I had yet to risk, I might never have produced my son at all. These thoughts came into sharp refocus not long ago, when I got a phone call from a friend who claimed to have bumped into an old classmate of mine at the Rat, a rock club in Kenmore Square.

"He said his name was Tony Thompson," my friend reported, "and he was there with his old band, the Rising Storm."

I scratched my head. The only Tony Thompson I knew - Andover '67, Harvard '71 - was, when I had seen him, an attorney with the Justice Department, in Washington. Married. Stable. Dedicated to his promising legal career. Thinking harder, I vaguely remembered the Rising Storm, Tony's band, from our senior year at prep school; but the Storm's one record, a "vanity" pressing of limited number and even more limited appeal, had, like the group itself, drifted into the summer after graduation and gone down without a trace. To find them now resurfaced at the Rat seemed rather unlikely. As hard as the Reaganites might be on Carter-era civil litigators, I doubted many of them were launching second careers as recycled rock stars.

"I understand the Rising Storm cut an album," my friend went on. "You don't have one lying around, do you?"

"Well," I replied, "I guess I used to. But you know what happens to old records." I heard him groan. "Why the interest, anyway?" "Because," he whispered hoarsely, "those albums are selling to record collectors for 400 bucks apiece."

Lord have mercy. With trembling hands I dropped the telephone and tore through my rec-

ord rack like a fevered prospector: . . . I overturned closets and ransacked the basement, emptied two steamer trunks, even found my old Andover diploma, but nowhere in my frantic digging (Four hundred dollars! More than the cost of my stereo. More than the bluebook value of my car) did the Rising Storm arise.

Numbed and defeated, I finally abandoned the hunt and called the offices of Benjamin Thompson, Cambridge architect and Tony's father. His secretary heard me out politely and said that, yes, the Rising Storm had been at the Rat - and would be playing one last reunion concert at Faneuil Hall Marketplace that afternoon. I composed myself and caught the T.

Here we must backup a bit, to get the proper sequence of events leading to the moment of resurrection. Last March, the *Boston Phoenix* published a piece by Howard Litwak on the fantastic sums of money being fetched by certain obscure "garage band" albums of the sixties. Litwak led off his piece with the saga of the Rising Storm. He wrote:

"*Calm Before the Rising Storm* is not by any stretch of the imagination a well-known album. Recorded on the Remnant label,

sometime during the psychedelic era, *Calm* represents the entire output of the Rising Storm, a rock band comprising Phillips Andover students. . . . What makes *Calm Before the Rising Storm* particularly interesting is not its music (which I'm told is pretty good) but its current market value."

A copy of the piece found its way to Linda Cohan, sister of Boston attorney Robert D. Cohan, ex-Storm guitarist, and she wasted no time in calling her brother. "Sit down, Bob," she warned, "because you're not going to believe this." Cohan grabbed a chair and listened, eyes growing wider. Then he got a copy of Litwak's article for himself, ran off several copies, and mailed them, along with an emotional cover letter, to the five other band members, who, according to Andover's alumni office, were now scattered from Illinois to North Carolina.

His missive touched off a sustained round of "I-don't-believe-this" long distance phone calls and nostalgia-drenched chain letters. Tony Thompson, former lead singer, wrote back from Washington:

"I was delighted, of course, that we are now famous and potentially millionaires many times over. I floated on air for a

few days, got quite angry at Mady (his wife) because she immediately starts considering me to be in the same class as Paul Simon, told everyone at work (especially the secretaries, who naturally think I'm quite terrific now) . . . and then I listened to the album again. That I'm afraid, brought me right down to earth."

Thompson's skepticism was healthy and natural. With or without the distance of more than a decade, it was hard to reconcile the humble efforts of one preppy garage band with the cries from the collectors that here was the greatest thing since the opening of Tut's tomb. . . .

But the vision kept inflating itself. There was sudden talk not only of reuniting for old time's sake but of live performances, even with a new album. Pumping up the band members at every turn were a pair of rare-record freaks from the Boston area named Erik Lindgren and Ron Fantasia, two men who fairly swooned at the notion that the Rising Storm could be lured out of retirement by the right combination of fortune and flattery.

It was also very probably doomed, for reasons both logical and psychological. Richard Weinberger, guitarist, instructor in gastroenterology at the University of Chicago Medical School, was in playing shape, having gripped frets with a bunch of fellow MDs only the year before, but at the last moment he found a mid-August rendezvous impossible. Charlie Rockwell, keyboards, ski instructor at Killington, Vermont, had certain commitments to the Army Reserves. Scheft, associate professor of English literature at North Carolina Central University, had the urge but no drums (his wife, sensing in Tom the sudden inflammation of some primal nerve, surprised him with a gift of drum lessons, just in case). And Todd Cohen, bassist, journalist in Raleigh, North Carolina, felt - well, as Thompson phrased it in a letter to the others:

"Todd feels the 'Star Trip' aspect of this whole thing has gotten out of hand. He wants to get together simply to play, without the strains of having to perform, or trying to avoid making fools of ourselves on stage, or having to make money in order to foot the bills". . . .

So they had to boot this thing around for five full months: when to come, where to meet, what to play, whether to bring families, how to pay for it all.

"Do you remember," Bob Cohan was asking me, "where the name of our group came from?"

I shook my head. We were sit-

ting at a table at the Flower Garden Cafe in the Landmark Inn, waiting for the rest of the band to finish setting up, and enjoying a beer in the bright sunshine.

"We used to be called the Remnants," he said, "because most of us are Jewish and we all had to take the eleventh-grade bible course that featured a book called *Remnants of Israel*. Unfortunately, our band was so bad we had trouble getting booked for dances; when we *did* get booked, people were always putting on records instead." He smiled.

"Then came senior year and the infamous American-history course. We took our name directly from the course syllabus: 'The Rising Storm,' which was the name of the period immediately preceding the American Revolution. We practiced real hard and got our big break when the other school band lost a member to academic probation and had to cancel from the Abbot mixer. We featured about a 45-minute slow song, and everybody loved us."

I closed my eyes and nodded at the freshness of the memory; and then I was gone. Adrift. No longer at the Flower Garden Cafe in 1981, but at Kemper Auditorium in Andover, circa 1967. Sipping not on a cold bottle of Molson's ale but on a warm Dixie Cup full of vile fruit punch. And feeling on my palms just the faintest sheen of sweat as the girls came through the door - Abbot girls, Dana Hall girls, Pine Manor girls, each one gawki-er and more miserable-looking than the last. The Storm was on the bandstand (were those really Marimekko floor samples covering their amps?), coolly tuning up. The girls were arranging themselves in firing-squad formation, giggling wildly among themselves. And there we stood, smelling heavily of Old Spice and testosterone, waiting for the solemn ritual of sex and chivalry to begin. Asking ourselves questions like, How many fast songs could the band get through before I ditch my date? And, What exactly *are* the grope possibilities on a 45-minute slow song? I never did have all the answers. Neither did the Rising Storm. Nobody did. It was just, you know, an excuse for everyone to play.

I opened my eyes. Cohan was gone. Ron Fantasia, in worn blue jeans and a faded orange T-shirt, stepped to the microphone and blew on it lightly.

"Ladies and gentlemen," he said proudly, "the greatest band ever to come out of Boston - the Rising Storm!"

Tony Thompson, wearing the bottom half of a gray chalkstripe suit and a paisley necktie, nodded to his old friends, and they began to play Chuck Berry's clas-

sic "Around and Around". . . .

At first the band sounded tentative, as if the joke were suddenly over, the wild bluff called, and it was really time to *play*. Thompson's voice was raw and a little weak. Rockwell's organ chords disappeared into the drone of a distant jackhammer. But pretty soon they all began to warm to the task, and the crowd, a mixture of relatives and innocent bystanders, warmed with them. As the Storm rolled through its dusty repertoire of Young Rascals hits and early Stones covers, the beat got slightly bigger, the melodies somewhat sharper. Weinberg in particular showed no ill effects from his surrender to lower-intestinal-tract pathology, rifling off lead-guitar reffs unrivaled by anything heard at Andover. If, on the whole, the guys were not the Yardbirds reincarnate, well, they were decent and determined. More important, they seemed to be having an awfully good time. Hannah Thompson, aged 16 months, climbed into her father's lap for a duet on "She's My Girl." Lillian Kaplan, 81, grandmother of young Doc Weinberg, bustled among the autograph-seekers wearing a smile a mile wide and a "Rising Storm World Tour 1981" T-shirt.

Sitting there before the same band that had serenaded me a whole lifetime ago made me feel pretty damned nostalgic. When I

joined Tony Thompson on Lower Cape Cod a few days later he was feeling pretty nostalgic, too.

"Why all this interest in us?" he asked rhetorically, sipping at a scotch. "My guess is that it's the juxtaposition of two totally unrelated things. One is the punk-rock phenomenon and our band's links to its roots. The other is this whole preppy craze, which personally drives me up the wall, but I'm sure it's a factor. . . .

"The idea of making another album is as appealing to us as it was 14 years ago, but we're also told that it would be successful only if we stuck to the type of songs we used to do and not try to get too 'contemporary.' But I've changed - we've *all* changed. I like softer music now. I'm not into rock 'n' roll much anymore."

He turned to greet his wife and daughter as they completed a late-afternoon stroll around the house.

"Part of me loves Fantasia's kind of adulation," he finished up, "and part of me can't relate to it at all. He's a very sweet, very sincere guy, but I feel like he's in a completely different world from the one I live in. I'm a lawyer now, not a rock star. Hell, I never *was* a rock star."

. . . .

Joseph P. Kahn, a free-lance writer, lives in Cambridge, Massachusetts.

The Rising Storm, left, on their record cover in 1967; above, Charlie Rockwell, Bob Cohan and Tony Thompson caught in mid-bar at the group's reincarnation in Boston.





TRUSTEES (cont. from p. 1)

tion that the Academy's admission policy in the course of the next decade should implement our convictions that Phillips Academy should make the same commitment to the education of females as to males. We expect the Headmaster and the Faculty, in the process of implementing this policy, to evaluate the results from the education point of view and report their findings periodically to the Trustees."

"The Board took this occasion to make a clear statement of their respect for the success of coeducation here over the last decade," said Headmaster McNemar "and to direct us to assure that this Academy remains a leader in the education of girls as well as boys in the 1980s. We have a very successful Admissions operation," he noted. "We have the largest number of well-qualified applicants ever, and as a result we now have increased choices. Therefore, we must make difficult admissions decisions, guided by our goal of a diverse student body. The faculty, first in committee and then in full body, have recommended strategies to enable continued progress toward our goals of excellence and diversity."

The faculty had overwhelmingly approved the measures they recommended to the Trustees, but rejected proposals to reduce the number of students in the Junior class and to set up a faculty admissions committee. The faculty's recommendations, which originated in the faculty Committee on the Composition of the Student Body, chaired by Mathematics Instructor Frank Eccles '43, were studied by the Alumni Council last fall, and then voted by the entire faculty in recent meeting.

Tuition, scholarships up

The Trustees voted a tuition rise to \$8200 for boarding student and \$6250 for day students, and also voted a 28.6% scholarship budget increase for next year—more than double the 13.5% scholarship increase they voted last year at this time. They budgeted \$2,078,500 for scholarship grants and \$202,500 for student loans.

"Andover is committed to maintaining the quality and excellence of the academic experience," said Headmaster Donald W. McNemar. "Part of that excellence is our commitment to youth from every quarter, and this tuition rise is necessary in order to assure a democratic school. It means that we are asking those parents who can afford it to pay somewhat closer to the actual cost of a year at Andover, which is just under \$11,000 per student. In this way more of our endowment income can go to financial aid."

With the tuition rise of almost 14%, 35% of Andover students will receive scholarships next year (compared to this year's 31%), including a number of Andover students who do not receive them now. Headmaster McNemar said the Trustees' tuition and scholarship policy reinforces the faculty's recommendations on the composition of the student body. "The Trustees affirmed their commitment to diversity with these budget actions."

Budget and enrollment

As a result of the Trustees' January decisions and deliberations, the school will have a balanced budget and a stable level of program next year, which means that any new programs added

must be offset by adjustments in existing programs. It will be a year of restraint in program and personnel, but one which allows for salary and wage increments to meet the projected level of inflation for the coming year for faculty and staff, Headmaster McNemar reported. "The Trustees have projected an enrollment of 1225 for the next year, 957 boarding and 268 day, and a return to 1210 students the following year, 20% of them day students. The proportion of girls at the Academy next year will be 40% and the Trustees expect the number of girls to increase in succeeding years."

The midwinter campus

The campus has been white and deep and the weather near zero for most of winter term. It was a chilly contrast for David Thomas, a history instructor from the Cranbrook School in Sidney, Australia, arriving for a one-year exchange with History Instructor Ed Quattlebaum '60. Mr. Thomas settled into the housecounselorship of Elbridge Stuart House, history teaching and coaching, while Ed and Ruth Quattlebaum and their sons were landing in Australia in the blaze of late summer. At home the school community was saddened by the death of Francis McCarthy, Instructor Emeritus in English, of a heart attack on January 14.

On January 15, Nelson Foxx from St. Mark's Episcopal Church in Dorchester helped the school commemorate the life and vision of Martin Luther King, Jr., on the 50th anniversary of the slain civil rights leader's birth. Andover's student dramatists went into action early in January, inviting Hotchkiss and Tilton Academy to share a "Theatrefest" at Andover. PA contributions were Sartre's *No Exit*, directed by Upper Steve Pimpare, and Israel Horowitz' *Rats*, put on by Theater Instructor T. D. Hüllman and Upper Greg Luke. Next was Strindberg's *A Dream Play*, directed by Seniors Ann Bernhardt and Michael Tiemann. Meanwhile an improvisational theater group, headed by Pimpare and Senior C.C. Richards, "Absurd Notions", began its weekly meetings.

This year's *Phillipian* lecturer, Trustee Gerard Piel '33, president and publisher of *Scientific American*, stressed the importance of free exchange of scientific information, within the sometime paradoxical Constitutional concepts of the rights of the press, and the limitations that qualify it. In February, Westminster Abbey Organist Christopher Herrick played the new Cochran Chapel organ, and students who didn't leave for the long February weekend could see and hear about wolves from naturalist-vet-

erinarian Charles Berger, who brought a live wolf with him.

(MS)² in Chicago

A good idea is worth spreading. An (MS)² Conference was held in Chicago in November, funded by the Joyce Foundation of that city, to interest Chicago institutions in replicating Andover's summer math and science program for minority students. Conference participants heard about the principles and methods of (MS)², and the need for a Chicago-based version, from Elwin Sykes, Frank Eccles, and Patricia Edmonds of Andover, from Chicago foundations that support (MS)², from local university figures, administrators from the Chicago public schools that send students to the Andover summer program, and from the students themselves. Patricia Edmonds, Andover's director of foundation and corporate giving, reports that since the conference, three institutions have indicated interest in setting up an (MS)² program in Chicago.

Learning about drug abuse

A program of drug and alcohol abuse education has begun in the school community, funded by an Abbot Academy Association grant of \$12,750. It was proposed by Psychology Department Chairman Alexandra Kubler-Merrill, the Cluster Deans and Dean of Studies Phyllis Powell, and its workshops are led by the Freedom from Chemical Dependency Foundation, from Needham.

By the end of January, each cluster had held a workshop for students only, led by foundation experts (many of them recovered substance abusers) familiar with the problems of and pressures toward drug abuse in an adolescent community. The aim: to share accurate information and discuss issues freely and in confidence, so students can be better informed for the choices they have to make. Next, the Foundation staff will lead a day-long workshop for all faculty, just before spring term begins, to stimulate their awareness and to talk together about the problems of chemical dependency. The major portion of the A.A.A. grant will be used next year for a broader school program to be planned in the spring.

First demo, then rebuild

Work at Graves Hall is still in the destructive stage - tearing down partitions, ceilings and inner walls preparatory to the new wiring, heating, ventilating and thorough insulation of the building. The architect's plans call for complete reconstitution of the inside of the old redstone landmark; it will be rearranged into

by Lucy Hanna '77

The 1981-82 school year is a strong one for PA athletics. Some remarkable results were tallied for the fall; 14 winter teams are heading toward the peak of their seasons now, and the spring coaches and captains are already thinking beyond the foot of snow outside.

The last days of the fall season provided excitement. The girls' soccer team turned in the most stellar record, a 15-game undefeated season. The girls also brought home the trophy for the first Andover-Exeter Invitational Tournament, earned with wins over Governor Dummer and a close 2-1 victory over Exeter.

Exeter's football team was not as generous. The Red handed PA football its first and only loss of the season. That 7-12 loss to Exeter was a disappointment, but no one can deny the achievement and great success of a 6-1-1 season record.

Andover's runners also saw a great deal of success. At the Intercholastic races, PA's boys finished



Gymnastics, new and popular for boys

second behind a speedy Northfield Mount Hermon. The girls' fine fourth place Interschols finish brought them only slightly less joy than their 31 to 24 win over Exeter. The boys' soccer team, playing a difficult schedule, had a four-game losing slump at mid-season, but rebounded with amazing energy to beat Dartmouth, 3-1. The unusual win over a good college team inspired the Blue to a satisfying victory over Exeter, 3-1. The 5-2-5 record of the girls' field hockey team represents strong performances against Middlesex, St. Paul's, and Holderness, and Exeter. The girls jumped to an early lead against the Red, but Exeter fought back to tie the season finale at 2 goals apiece.

Now it's February - and winter is the best time to go through the Athletic Complex, which literally is jumping with people: the boys' and girls' gymnastics teams, fairly new and very popular at Andover, practice in clear view in the Abbot Wing, which has huge windows to the corridor. Winter sports include both boys' and girls' teams in swimming, squash, and basketball, and hockey; for the boys, there's wrestling; winter track seems much more interesting to boys than girls, but Jack Richards coaches the few girls that come out too. There's fencing at PA again, that attracts both girls and boys, and of course ballet and modern dance. All this goes on inside the Athletic Complex; outdoors, the Alpine and cross-country ski teams of George Best, Diana McNab and Pete McKee have plenty of snow for training and competition this year.

Looking ahead to spring, boys' tennis will be a real force on the New England circuit again, with the Palandjian brothers leading the roster, and girls' tennis looks

to be stronger this year than last. Girls' lacrosse has eight returning letter winners and several strong players from JV as a nucleus. Last year's 10-1-0 record will be difficult to match, but with captain Sam Chivers organizing the defense, the Blue goal should be well covered.

This will be a strong building year for boys' lacrosse, says coach Paul Kalkstein, but with giant defenseman Alec Hogg and midfielder Steve Moreland heading up the 10 returning lettermen, they will make a good try for that Division I title. Andover crews lost individual talents to graduation, but Coach Pete Washburn says the boys' boats may yet end up with a faster boat this spring. Kit Washburn says that her crew will be without its elite rowers of last year, but the Andover-trained crew members of this year have the determination and ability to excel.

Upper and captain Andy Siderowf led last year's golf team to a 12-3 record. Coach Dave Graham has high hopes for the 1982 season, expecting Siderowf to challenge the long standing records of Chris Gurry '66. This year's match with St. John's Prep should be particularly exciting as PA tries to disrupt the rivals 107-game winning streak. That will be May 29 at the Andover Country Club.

After beating Exeter last year for the first time, the girls' track team has set a new, early goal: they hope to host a relay meet during the first week of competition for our area rivals. PA's eight returning letter winners should team up nicely with some talented newcomers for a strong Andover showing.

The boys' baseball nine hopes to improve last year's 7-9 record.

Coach Hale Sturges, planning his sixteenth season as Andover's coach, says his field is filling up nicely and he sees good relief for his lone returning pitcher among new players. The boys hope to repeat last year's two victories over Exeter.

Cycling will be a varsity sport this spring. Races with Northfield Mt. Hermon, Deerfield, Choate and Hotchkiss are already scheduled, and the cyclers hope to convince Exeter to get a team on the road also. Then, says Coach and History Instructor Derek Williams '65, we could reinstate a tradition of Andover-Exeter bike races that originated in the 1890s.

If you will be in the Andover area and would like to take in some Andover-Exeter athletic competition this spring, aim for Wednesday, May 26, when Andover-Exeter baseball, boys' lacrosse, boys' and girls' tennis and track all will be at Andover. Join us!

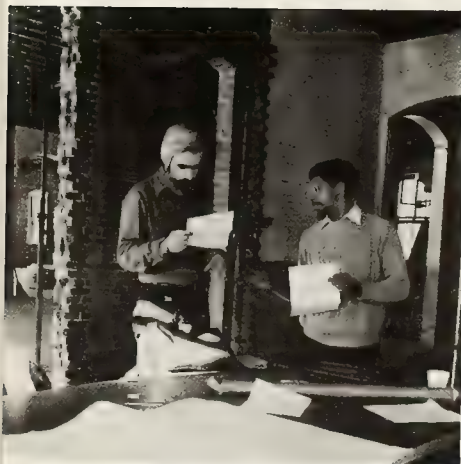
McHENRY (cont. from p. 1)

programs; their expenses are being funded by David Michael Winton '46 and his wife Penny, in order to build up awareness of world resource problems at Andover through the hands-on experience of students.

FOUNDATION (cont. from p. 1) of independent secondary education, whose grants total \$26,423,500. Andover has received more than \$1.5 million in scholarship grants from Independence since 1952, the latest series ending just this year.

Robert A. Maes '28, president of Independence Foundation, explains why the directors decided that the new \$10.5 million series of grants should provide student loans, not scholarship grants:

"The greatest danger for independent schools, for the rest of this century at least, is loss of diversity in their student bodies, if tuitions continue to rise. The intent of our Student Loan Programs is to stretch the scholarship dollars of these academically strong schools, in effect permanently endowing part of their financial aid programs, so they can continue to offer places to able students from lower income brackets. Cash scholarship grants, once spent, are gone he noted; student loans can be recycled again and again to help new students." Maes notes that the payment experiences of schools like Andover, that have had student loan programs for years, indicates that 98% of the loans have been repaid on schedule or earlier, a better record than most banks.



Graves: Structural engineer John Looney and architect Nathaniel Hailey.

an effective music center, with soundproofed rooms of various sizes, to accommodate the large and small orchestras, choruses, bands, and chamber groups, vocal and instrumental, plus individual practice rooms. Graves must be prepared for often heavy use by the one-third to one-half the student body who are involved with music at Andover, whether or not for credit. Well over 200 students take private music lessons.

The Academy Where Art Isn't Academic

The role of art at Andover is a dynamic one and the students are not urged to be passive about it. 'We try to sink the art barb deep in kids when they're young'

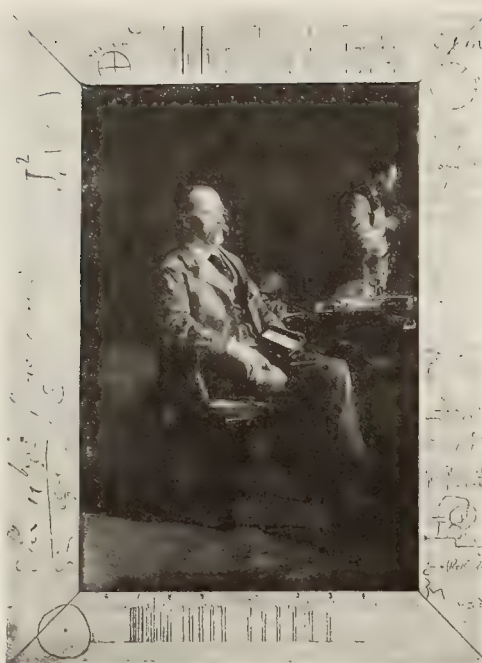
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by Cynthia Nadelman

It's unusual for an exhibition or a book about American art not to include at least one painting from the Addison Gallery of American Art in Andover, Massachusetts. Yet this splendid collection of over 5,000 works has never published a comprehensive catalogue of its holdings. And while the Addison Internship, established in the late '40s, was a successful training ground for future museum professionals studying at Harvard's Fogg Museum, this program has been cut short due to a lack of funds. To remedy these circumstances, along with such problems as a leaking roof, and to stem the general dwindling of funds in the original endowments for the director and other actual and would-be staff, for conservation, museum programs and exhibitions and, last but not least, for acquisition, the museum kicked off a \$5 million fund-raising campaign last May to mark its 50th anniversary.

What are some of the masterpieces in the Addison Gallery's collection and how did it come to own them? First, there were many among the original 100 works assembled by Thomas Cochran, class of 1890, and the committee that spent the years 1927-31 establishing the gallery. It opened on May 16, 1931, and included two Gilbert Stuart portraits, Thomas Eakins' *Salutat* and *Elizabeth at the Piano*, Winslow Homer's *West Wind* and three other works, and several paintings each by John Singer Sargent and Albert Pinkham Ryder. The museum now owns the Homer paintings *Kissing the Moon* and

The subject of Thomas Eakins' Portrait of Professor Henry A. Rowland, 1897, was a scientist and a member of the class of 1867.



Eight Bells (of which the Addison also owns an etching) and many watercolors that make it a Homer collection of "grade A quality," according to Stuart Feld, a partner and director of Hirschl & Adler and a former curator of American decorative arts at the Metropolitan Museum of Art, whose first job was as intern at the Addison Gallery. Feld also cites the depth of the gallery's holding of works by Maurice Prendergast (the collection also has rather unusual works by his brother, Charles), George Bellows, Eastman Johnson and Thomas Sully. The museum's relative weaknesses are in the Hudson River School and other landscape genres, notes Feld, because prevailing taste did not favor such works when the collection was being formed. Cook turns this omission into resource, singling out Frederic Church's *Landscape—Mt. Katahdin* and Albert Bierstadt's *The Coming Storm* precisely because they are small and thereby illustrate lesser-known aspects of the artists' work. They are hung near one another, and Cook encourages students to use them to think about scale in their own landscapes.

One is not as likely to see a student taking notes in front of a painting at the Addison Gallery as making a sketch, diagram or mental notation and then dashing back to the studio—which may be as close as the convertible second-floor space that sometimes doubles as a gallery. Whether or not this is what the museum's founders had in mind, the role of art at Andover

is a dynamic one and the students are not urged to be passive about it. "We try to sink the art barb deep in kids when they're young," says Cook in a comment that probably could have been made by any of the three men who have served as the museum's director.

The first director, Charles Sawyer, was instrumental in establishing in 1933 the school's first art courses for credit: painting and drawing. "The aim," said Sawyer, "will not be to produce artists . . . but rather to show that an ability to draw may be as much a part of a complete cultural equipment as the ability to write." The classes were taught in the gallery by Bartlett Hayes, Jr. Both men were Andover

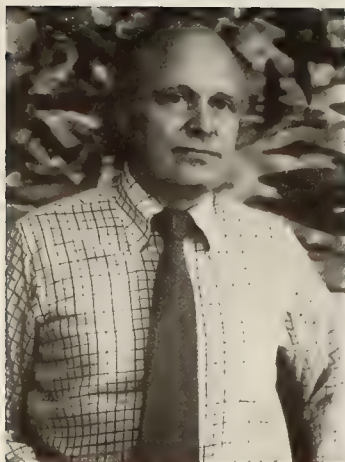
alumni; the following year they managed to institute art as a required minor for upper middlers.

In 1940, Sawyer left the Addison to become director of the Worcester Art Museum. Bartlett Hayes replaced him as the director of the gallery, while retaining his connection with teaching as chairman of the art department. During the next 29 tumultuous years in the history of American art, Hayes laid the groundwork for the gallery's enduring commitment to keeping its American art of the past alive through the recognition and instructive exhibition of contemporary art. He and popular painter-teachers Maud and Patrick Morgan are remembered as being sympathetic and supportive of Abstract Expressionism from an early date. But even then "the museum did not have enough money to collect it," says Robert Feldman, director of the New York print publishing firm Parasol Press and 1954 graduate who is active on the campaign executive committee. A most welcome gift, as early as 1950, was a classic drip painting, by Jackson Pollock, *Phosphorescence*, 1947, given to the museum by the late art patron Peggy Guggenheim. (Feldman is personally seeing to it that the present crop of contemporary artists is well represented—at least in prints: he donates to the Addison one example of nearly everything he publishes.)

Among Feldman's classmates at Andover were artists Frank Stella and Carl Andre, filmmaker Hollis Frampton, art critic Lucy Lippard (at nearby Abbot Academy—now merged with Andover) and William Agee, director of the Museum of Fine Arts, Houston—all graduating within a year or two of one another, a 1955 alumni poll concluded. "The most remarkable development, from the standpoint of the older classes at any



Frederick Remington's *Moonlight Wolf* was a gift of the Phillips Academy Trustees on the occasion of the Addison's 25th anniversary.



Above, l to r: a gallery of important Addison faces: Christopher C. Cook, director since 1969; Charles Sawyer, director 1931-1940; Bartlett Hayes, director 1940-69; artist Carl Andre '53 toasts painter and former art teacher Maud Morgan at her 1977 Addison retrospective.

rate, is the rise of art." By that time, Hayes and some of the teachers had already implemented their novel approach to art education—a combination of studio-based courses and direct contact with works of art—that today lives on in visual studies, the trimester requirement for graduation or for taking advanced studio or art-history courses. It was a short time before other schools wanted to develop similar programs. Once again, Hayes and the Andover art department responded with an idea strong enough to endure to this day—in spite of a dry spell. Beginning in 1963, with funds from the Carnegie Corporation of New York and the U.S. Office of Education, the Addison Gallery began sponsoring summer workshops for high school teachers and administra-

tors, outlining a new approach to visual arts education and its overall role in general education. That program ceased in 1968, but the present week-long, intensive Art Teachers Workshops (part of the Andover Short-Term Institute Program), inaugurated in 1977 with money from the Rockefeller Brothers Fund, are its direct descendants.

In the intervening years, Hayes, who retired from the Addison Gallery in 1969 to head the American Academy in Rome, was replaced by the present director, Christopher Cook, a conceptual artist. In 1964 Cook left the University of New Hampshire, where he had been teaching art, to become the Addison Gallery's assistant director, launching an exhibition program miles ahead of the programs in many institutions aimed at an adult audience. The 1967 "Feelies" exhibition concentrated on the sense of touch, emphasizing that art involves more of the senses than just vision. Sometimes terse, sometimes slightly madcap, the catalogues that accompanied many of Cook's

shows were extensions as well as documents of the ideas presented.

Not limited to shaping imaginative exhibition policies, Cook (not an Andover grad) will proudly point out the *Self-Portrait* of painter and inventor Samuel F.B. Morse, class of 1805, and Eakins' portrait of Henry Rowland, an inventor of spectroscopy and member of the class of 1867. Cook is assisted by registrar Nicki Thiras in keeping a watchful eye on the nuts and bolts and paperwork of the fluid collection. Conversation generally comes back to the museum's role as originally intended—for which Cook is an ardent spokesman—that is, in the lives of 1,200 Andover students, 35 percent of whom are now female, and 30 percent on scholarships. Cook believes that when "students begin in the studio, they become intrigued, then they start looking at contemporary art, then at earlier art"—in that order. For this reason, the studio-based visual studies program is a requirement even for the two art-history courses offered at Andover, which survey

art before and after the French Revolution. Practical courses in photography, film and video are very popular. From 1973 to 1978, the Addison Gallery ran a highly acclaimed program involving Andover students and faculty, in which video was used to record and also to be an integral part of the museum's art classes for people institutionalized in local mental hospitals.

Feldman recalls a visit to Andover last October to a lab class in landscape photography taught by James Sheldon, teacher and curator of the comprehensive photography collection. "The course was being taught in the museum. It was their fifth class. There were a dozen or so photos strewn about on a table—Ansel Adams, Carleton Watkins, Dorothea Lange. Sheldon was saying, 'See the way he burns it in at the side. Try it and see what happens,' and the student went off to the darkroom to try and do what a great photographer had done!"

A student would have to try very hard indeed to emerge untouched by art.



Winslow Homer, Fisherfolk on the Beach at Tynemouth, 1881, watercolor



Carleton E. Watkins, Arch Rock Near Point Pinos, Monterey, California, ca. 1870, albumen print

Mrs. Juliet R. Kellogg
47 Lowell Street
Andover, MA 01810

REGIONAL ASSOCIATION CALENDAR

- | | | | |
|-----------------|---|---------------|--|
| February | | | |
| 25 | Pittsburgh: Reception and Dinner with Headmaster Don McNemar | 20 | Dallas/Fort Worth: Reception and Dinner with Don and Britta McNemar and Chris Cook |
| March | | 21 | Houston: Reception and Dinner with Don and Britta McNemar and Chris Cook |
| 7 | Cambridge: Varsity-Alumni hockey game, 2 pm | 20-22 | New York: Andover-Abbot Alumni Association Alumni Fund Phonothon at the Williams Club |
| 21 | Tucson: Reception and Dinner at Arizona Inn with Don and Britta McNemar and Fred Stott | May | |
| 22 | Phoenix: Reception and Dinner with Don and Britta McNemar and Fred Stott | 19 | Boston: Andover-Exeter Night at the Pops |
| 24 | Atlanta: Reception and Dinner with Don and Britta McNemar, Fred Stott, and Chris Cook | | <i>Dates to be announced</i> |
| 25 | West Palm Beach: Reception and Luncheon with Fred Stott and Chris Cook | | New York: Andover-Abbot Alumni Association Spring Affair to honor Fred Stott |
| 28 | Washington, D.C.: Andover-Abbot Association party for Andover's Washington Interns and new students | | Washington, D.C.: Andover-Abbot Association Family Picnic |
| 29 | Sarasota: Reception and Luncheon at University Club with Fred Stott and Chris Cook | | Boston: Andover-Abbot Association Spring Party to honor Fred Stott |
| 29-30 | Boston: Andover-Abbot Association of New England Alumni Fund Phonothon at Boston University | | New York: Andover-Abbot Alumni Association Picnic for new students |
| April | | June | |
| 19 | Denver: Reception and Dinner with Don and Britta McNemar and Chris Cook | 11-13 | Andover Reunions: Friday Evening Reception at the Addison Gallery to meet Headmaster and Mrs. Donald McNemar |
| | | August | |
| | | 16-30 | Mediterranean Sea: Andover-Exeter Alumni cruise on the "Argonaut" |

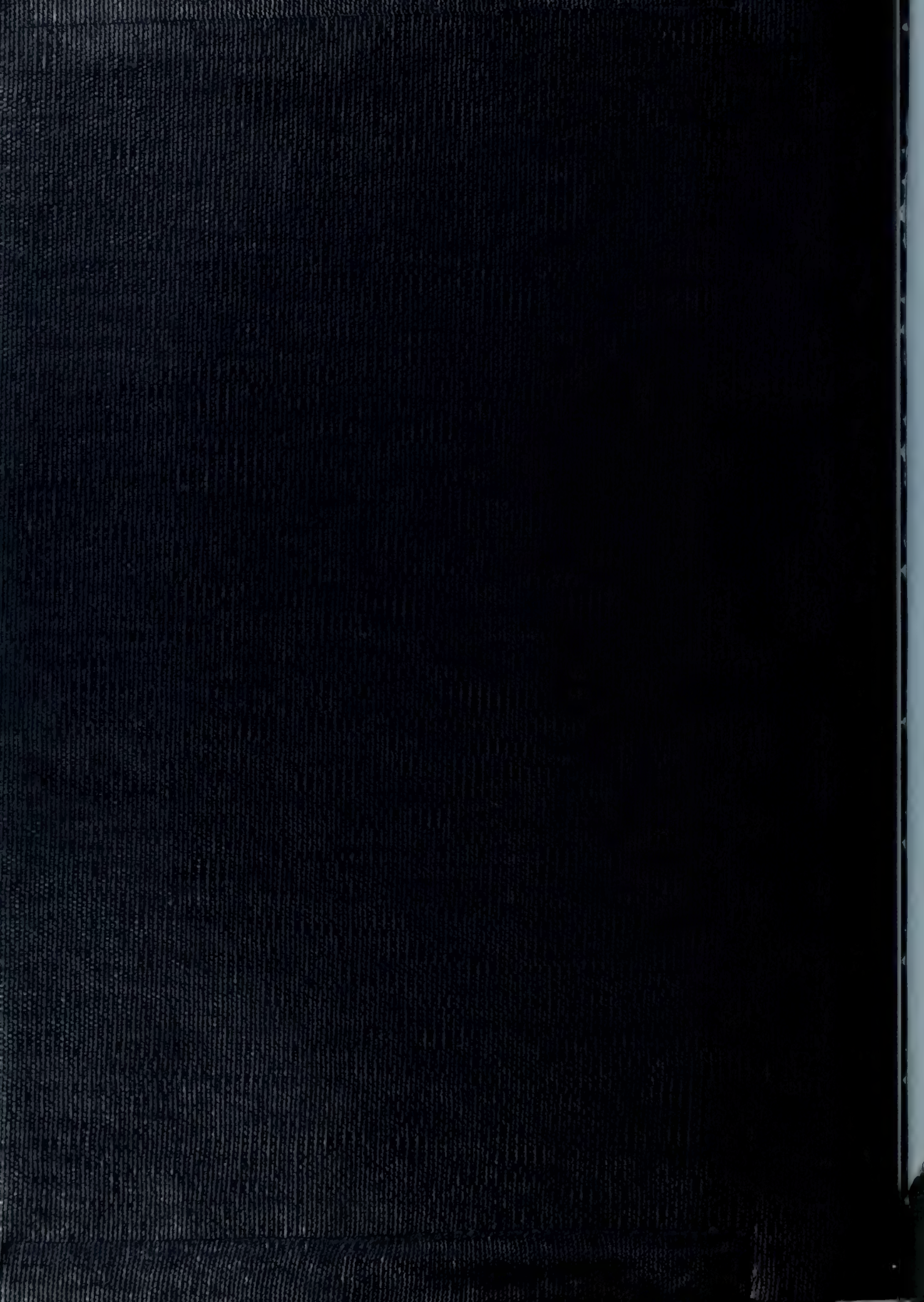
Inside the next directory: be there!



The Office of Academy Resources is planning to publish an Alumni Directory for distribution in the fall of 1982. Soon all alumni and alumnae will be receiving a biographical questionnaire, part of the information gathering process for the new Directory. Your help is needed if we are to produce a book that contains accurate and current information on the Andover and Abbot Alumni.

Information that will be included in the Directory: an alphabetical listing of names, current home (or preferred) addresses and professions, a geographical listing of alumni, and Andover and Abbot class lists. The last Alumni Directory was published in 1975. This new one will update that information and include our newest alumni from the classes of 1976 through 1982.

When you receive the biographical questionnaire please complete it and return it to the Office of Academy Resources immediately. You will be helping us in the complex task of producing an accurate and useful Alumni Directory.



SPRING 1982

ANDOVER BULLETIN

Inside: Alumni
Directory Questionnaire



Publisher: Frederic A. Stott '36
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Cover: Fred Stott's years at Andover, 1951-82

Photography: page 1, Bart Srebnick; 4 above, Elaine Spatz-Rabinowitz; 5, Richard Graber; 6 below, Charles R. Schulze; above, Christopher Kirkland; 7, Graber; 9 above, Helen Eccles; 9 below, 11 middle and right, 12, Graber; 14, Graeme Henderson '83; 15 below, Harold Kim '82; above, Nancy Taggart '83; 16 left, *Pot Pourri*; middle above, Henderson; right below Kurt Timken; 17, Henderson; 26, Gordon G. Bensley; 41, Maria C. Iacobo.

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ANDOVER BULLETIN

Spring 1982

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Number 4

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A minor or a major legend?

"Not since the young Orson Welles has there been such an explosion of precocity," says Newsweek of director Peter Sellars '75, whose space-age version of Handel's opera *Orlando* is set at Cape Canaveral and in the Everglades, its hero a jumpsuited astronaut torn between glory and love. But Andover Teaching Fellow Bart Srebnick, who helped him teach a PA course, in fall term, found more than precocity in Peter Sellars' teaching and in his person.

by Bart Srebnick
Take a look at his calendar: February 3 - New York City and Joe Papp; February 7 - Boston and the American Repertory Theater; February 10 - Los Angeles to meet with the Andy Warhol Robot; February 15 - Minneapolis, consulting with the Guthrie Theater; back to New York City February 20; in Boston to catch his 28th performance of *Orlando* on February 23; out to Los Angeles again February 29; off to Europe for a rest, March 10. This is not an unusual calendar for Peter Sellars, the Prince of the theater. At the same time that he was teaching at PA this fall, Peter was working miracles directing two staged productions simultaneously in Boston: one a Japanese Kabuki performance, reminiscent of Wyatt Earp and Buffalo Bill Cody for the Theater of the Deaf; the other his modern adaptation of Handel's opera, *Or-*

lando; at this writing in its 32nd week at the American Repertory Theater's Loeb Drama Center. According to *New Yorker* music critic Andrew Porter, Sellars' American premiere of *Orlando* is "the newest and the most exciting work encountered on the operatic stage." Momentarily Peter is engaged in constructing a computerized robot of Andy Warhol for his "No-Man Show", and reviving Gershwin's *Funny Face* for a Broadway production next fall starring choreographer Tommy Tune and Twiggy.
Ever since his four years at Phillips Academy, 1971-75, Peter Sellars has been bombarding the stage with outrageous and beautifully communicative theatrical performances. He has accomplished masterful interpretations of the original literary and musical texts, librettos and scores of Shakespeare, Handel, Aeschylus and Mozart. At 24 he

"Peter Sellars' course gave me 100 new perspectives on art as a tool of communication with great social, political and psychological impact".

-Greg Luke '83



Puppeteer Sellars as a PA junior, 1972

English 506: The Aesthetics of Synesthesia, Kinesthesia, and The Kitchen Sink

So you ask, what is Synesthesia, Kinesthesia, and the Kitchen Sink? And who, if you don't already know, is Peter Sellars? With only the medium of black ink and the English language; without color, sound, aromatic substance, clay, film, steel, strings, stage, or song:

SYNESTHESIA (raw fish)

The orange sun rippling juicy rivets
of pulp and peel Screaming bitter sweet
between her lips white mashing squeezing
Silver sneezing pierced drops of floating
golden rings splashing Blue notes through Red
arrows slippery flesh disappearing in staccato
bursts of purple sweet fluffy Rouged Cheeks

KINESTHESIA (Jazz)

Images Pictures of rhythmic limbs and words
dance across a sea linking time simultaneously
arcing bouncing jumping tumbling stop
diminuendo crescendo lifting skirts flying
sinking syncopation sassy sexy beating drumming
running on rhythm sailing on strings sliding
knock on wood . . . tap, tap, slam!

THE KITCHEN SINK

An experimental theater in New York City for video and avant-garde performance.

PETER SELLARS

Keep scanning and you may catch a glimpse of his countenance, at one the Invisible Man and Superman.

I have to admit when I arrived in Andover to teach English in September, my last expectation was to find myself team teaching a course with Peter Sellars entitled The Aesthetics of Synesthesia, Kinesthesia, and the Kitchen Sink. For three months I would play Sancho Panza beside Don Quixote; as he rode fifteen sharp students, like his dear Rosinante, to venture forth—upholding, defending, and in search of the highest moral standards to govern art as a model society. As the King and master planner of the course, Peter unfolded ten weeks of sheer genius; he shared with students and with me his knowledge of the stage and a glimpse of his personal vision for the theater.

We met in the debate room at Bulfinch every Monday from four in the afternoon until ten in the evening: attacking, exploring, and condensing the various masterworks of Aeschylus, Seami, Ben Jonson, Mayakovsky, Stravinsky, Eisenstein, Hitchcock, and John Cage. Included in the reading list

has climbed to his present position in the world of music and theater by combining a bold vision, a sensitive eye and a miraculous ability to engage his audiences with the very core of his performances.

When he was ten years old, Peter became an apprentice with the Lovelace Puppet Theater in Pittsburgh and began to experience oral tradition as well as an appreciation for the chemistry of "commedia" and its electric force on the stage. By the time he reached Phillips Academy, he was becoming a master of miniature theater. From his first production of *A Puppet Circus*, Peter's projects grew more ambitious at PA, and in Denver, Col-

orado, where he formed his own puppet theater, playing on the legitimate stage and in the streets for four summers. As a senior at PA, Peter staged Shakespeare's *The Tempest*, using six-foot puppets fashioned after Picasso sculptures.

During the summers in Denver, by invitation from the Elitch Theater, Peter put on adaptations of *Alice In Wonderland* and *The Wizard of Oz* incorporating the music of John Cage, as well as Strauss and Stravinsky. These experiments convinced him as a teenager that avant-garde productions can have a catholic appeal. His touring puppet show in Denver played for shoppers, invalids, and juvenile delin-

quents, in parks and the streets of the toughest areas of the city. The people adored his ability to communicate, through puppets, such elevated works as Wagner's Ring Cycle and Stravinsky's *Nightingale*.

In his works as a puppeteer and director in Denver and at Phillips Academy Peter began to shape his vision of the theater, which he would later describe as "a social act as well as an aesthetic one." Engaging his audiences, Peter places them in a position where they have a stake in the outcome of the performance by actually participating in the production. In *Coriolanus*, when he was producer and director of the Harvard Summer Repertory

were Laurence Sterne's *Tristram Shandy* and Friedlander's *The Whirling Dervishes*. The subject for debate ranged from Japanese Noh and Kabuki drama to avant-garde dance; covering twenty-five centuries of artistic experience; from the Orient to the Mediterranean, from the Occident to the New World. The classroom expanded as the medium required, branching out to include resources from the Addison Gallery, the music lab, the audio-visual facilities, the dance studio, The Loeb Theater, and Little Osakas (a Japanese restaurant in Cambridge).

Peter was on the line every Monday. His spontaneity; ability to snap into the appropriate mood to convey his point; knack for hopping from one subject to another with remarkable coordination; his skill at coaxing, encouraging, and demanding the best from a person—all add up to a strong, bold, uncompromising style as a director and a teacher. Garnered on the puppet stage, Peter's sense of "commedia"—shifting the focus to the area of highest energy—promoted a vital atmosphere in the classroom. Every lecture was outrageous, exciting, and exhausting. In ten weeks I never had the feeling that Peter rehearsed for a seminar. The class would prepare for a discussion of *North By Northwest* by reviewing Eisenstein's *Film Sense*, and by viewing the film repeatedly as many times as they could possibly squeeze into a week. Then Monday afternoon Peter would enter the debate room and let the students open the discussion. He would progress with flashes of insight from one student's comment on music to another's perceptive observation of the use of color or montage; always leading

with apparent haphazard mien toward a cohesive construct; subtly planting ideas and allowing the students to discover their connection.

It was clear, conveyed by his emotional and sincere manner, that some things are sacred: a person's own principles; the necessity of art to transcend its creator; Wagner's passionate music in *Tristan and Isolde*, connecting with the nerves and sinews of the listener; the poetry in images, created by performers of Noh plays and modern dance; the grace and precision of a Japanese garden. But Peter's lectures were not without their share of humor. During our first session in a discussion of Greek tragedy he referred to Aristotle as "a nasty little man . . . the great bore of all time." Peter would often create a great mystery involving the intricate analysis of a painting, poem, or film and leave us wrestling to the point of hysteria while he sat—Guru Sellars—a mystical idealist observing our frenzied and in some cases feeble efforts to piece together his puzzle.

Peter in the classroom is pure energy, a verbal gymnast, and the number one authority on his subject—the holistic artistic experience involving all the senses—an invention that matches his imaginative and self-confident stage direction. Listening to Peter talk about a Japanese tea ceremony; the courses, the colors, the textures, the cracked, stained tea cups and flower blossoms allows one to step momentarily into a delicate time-honored tradition, that feels as harmonious and as eternal as the sun dipping into the Inland Sea.

-Bart Srebnick



Orlando's sets at the Loeb Theater were designed by PA Art Instructor Elaine Spatz-Rabinowitz.

Theater, he had Roman centurions herd surprised audience members onto the stage to join the mob scene; spontaneously they shouted for blood.

Reactions to Peter's creative thrust as a student at Andover ranged from choleric attacks to high praise and encouragement. One of his teachers said "Sellars was a glib, exasperating, and bull-headed young man only interested in boosting his own ego." But another commented that "if we can all keep out of his way, perhaps we won't trip him up." The general word on Peter's productions at Andover was that they exhibited an extraordinary degree of ingenuity, professionalism, and maturity. One of his counselors said that Peter was "capable of capturing an audience with one phrase and holding them in his command for the rest of the evening."

From his single-minded devotion to a particular segment of the dramatic arts at Phillips Academy, Peter continued to dazzle, surprise, and enrage peers, colleagues, and professors

a few miles down the road at Harvard. After an intermission in his academic and theatrical career, spent in Paris observing painters, sculptures, the theater, and the opera, Peter returned and cleared the stale air as he burst upon the stage in Cambridge. As the clouds of dust parted there could be no doubt that he had engaged his audiences and made them aware of issues surrounding artistic evaluations of the theater, as well as issues confronting the society in which his productions were framed. In reaction to his unconventional approach to theater, he was "blacklisted" by every theater group at Harvard and so formed his own company, The Explosive B Cabaret. They performed Shakespeare's *Antony and Cleopatra* staged in and around the Adams House swimming pool, and *King Lear* with a Lincoln Continental on center stage. During his junior and senior years Peter caught the attention of Robert Brustein, the new artistic director of the American Repertory Theater, with his spec-

tacular performances. Subsequently Peter directed Gogol's *The Inspector General* for Brustein in the ART's first season. This spring, his daring production of Handel's *Orlando* for the ART is being extended beyond its intended run at the Loeb Theater.

It is a tribute to Peter Sellars' magnanimity and his ability to mastermind three creative projects at once that this fall, having just returned from India, China and Japan as Harvard's Sheldon Traveling Scholar, while in the midst of preparing both *Orlando* and the Kabuki western for the Theater of the Deaf, he found the time and generosity to design and teach *The Aesthetic of Synesthesia, Kinesthesia, and the Kitchen Sink*. To date, his course at Andover may be the greatest show of all. Baffling students and me by his genius, Peter directed us down a peculiar path toward sensual and artistic adventure.



1975: King Sellars on the PA stage

Frederic A. Stott '36



Fred Stott will retire in June. Although the results of his 30 years of distinguished service for Phillips Academy are woven through every part of the Academy, few people are fully aware of the remarkable impact his efforts have had on this school.

Fred returned to Andover in 1951 when John Kemper asked him to join the staff as assistant to Larry Shields, who in addition to his teaching duties was serving as the liaison between the school and its alumni. Fred's first responsibility was to edit the *Andover Bulletin*. When he proved very effective at this, Headmaster Kemper gave him responsibility for the Alumni Fund, until then not a consequential factor in the school's finances.

It quickly became clear to Fred

that in order to improve the results of the Alumni Fund, Andover needed to develop an alumni structure which would give the alumni more ongoing interest and sense of responsibility in relation to the school. The revised charter he and an Alumni Committee recommended has made the Andover Alumni Council, since 1955, an effective, stimulating, and responsible advisory body to the school. Its members have helped shape key decisions in the life of the Academy and played important roles in its support. And just as Fred had envisioned, the Alumni Fund grew to become a significant percentage of the Academy's annual budget — unrestricted flexible funds that the Trustees can count on and allocate wherever they are needed most.

By the late '50s it was clear to Headmaster John Kemper that there was a critical need to update faculty and student housing and, on the academic side, to develop adequate facilities for an expanding interest in art and in science. John Kemper concluded that the only way to finance all these was to approach all the alumni through an all-out capital fund campaign — the first in Andover's history. He turned to Fred, by now Director of Public Relations and Alumni Secretary, and asked him to lead it.

For the next four years, from 1957 through the summer of 1961, Fred was totally committed to what was known as the Andover Program, with a goal of \$6,000,000 — an unheard of objective for any secondary school. For Fred this was to be a totally

new experience, for which he had no preparation; but once again he accepted the responsibility and the challenge with enthusiasm. From September, 1958, when the campaign was formally announced, until June, 1961, Fred's office was in New York and he returned home only on weekends. He identified the campaign leadership, prodded them to do their jobs, developed campaign materials, and traveled from coast to coast. It was a demanding and an exhausting responsibility and a lonely one, because in the end the ultimate success of the effort was dependent upon his efforts. He was the spark that kept the fire burning. His wife Nan was totally supportive through all this, and in everything he did for Andover, whether Fred was away for two weeks at a time, or their home was cluttered with visiting alumni. Thanks largely to Fred, the campaign was a smashing success and in the end raised \$6,700,000 for Andover.

The results are evident today — Evans Hall for science; the Arts Center; Kemper Auditorium; the Underwood Room; Abbot Stevens House; Alfred E. Stearns House; Stimson House; Fuess

House; the Copley Wing of the Library; the renovation of other dormitories and improvements in faculty housing.

Students and faculty at Andover in 1982 should appreciate that these facilities did not just grow out of the ground. They are there because of the efforts of Fred Stott and of many alumni he inspired to be generous and to work in the campaign effort. Afterwards Fred was elevated to the position of Director of Development and also placed in charge of the construction of the buildings financed by the Campaign. In this he worked closely with John Kemper and the Trustees, and with architects and contractors.

When Ted Sizer took office as Headmaster in 1972, he recognized the significant role Fred had played in the past, and named him Secretary of the Academy with responsibility for publications, public information, alumni relations, development and liaison with Trustees. Within a matter of months he was given responsibility for the planning and the direction of the Bicentennial Campaign.

Fred was the one who urged the Trustees to establish a goal of



Elbridge Stuart House dedication, architect Pietro Belluschi speaking.

\$50,000,000, which they regarded initially as an impossible dream. More conservative souls argued for \$30,000,000. But Fred persisted, even though he knew that the larger figure would be far more difficult to raise.

Fred was right. Thanks to his imaginative and tireless efforts the Campaign goal was exceeded by over \$2 million. As in the case of the Andover Program in its time, this was by far the largest amount ever raised by a secondary school in the United States. Those others who contributed so much to the success of the Bicentennial Campaign — Ted Sizer; Campaign Chairman Mel Chapin '36; Ann Caldwell; Sandy Thorpe and others on his staff, and hundreds of volunteers — all agree that it would never have happened without Fred. He designed the broad strategy; he called the plays, and if need be he carried the ball himself.

The successful completion of the Bicentennial Campaign was clearly the summit of Fred's career — so far. But there was more to come!

When in June, 1980, Ted Sizer announced his decision to give up his responsibility as Headmaster, the Trustees were mindful of Bishop Hobson's observation that the single most important job of



Abbot Stevens '07 and John Kemper, with Abbot Stevens House abuilding

the Board was to choose a Headmaster. So the Board appointed a Search Committee from among their membership and designated Fred as Secretary of the Committee to coordinate the searching.

Consistent with his past performance, Fred pressed a wide search and kept the Committee moving so that by January of a year ago, they had found in Don McNemar the pre-eminent candidate and 13th Headmaster of Phillips Academy.

Now Fred is about to retire. Those who have leaned heavily on him over the past 25 years find it hard to see how Phillips Academy can get along without him, realizing what a force he has been in developing resources so important in making Andover what it is today. Equally important are the countless intangibles — advising headmasters and counseling Trustees who have respected his wise judgment, his integrity and his deep desire that PA be the best in terms of quality and style. He always has set high standards for himself and challenged all to do likewise in terms of Andover.

How fortunate for us all that John Kemper brought Fred Stott back to Andover in 1951!

—Donald H. McLean '28

Frederick S. Allis, Jr. '31, comes to a similar conclusion, but Fritz's viewpoint is that of a faculty colleague:

"Fred Stott's nickname 'Fireball' is reported to have come from the fact that he pitched the slowest ball in the history of baseball. . . . Through his parents, who presided over Williams Hall, I was able to follow Fireball's career after Amherst, particularly his distinguished record with the Marines in World War II. When he was awarded the Navy Cross for bravery under fire at Iwo Jima, I shared pride in his achievement with his family.

When I look back over our 30 years of friendship, I see a

Nan and Fred Stott with Pym on the steps of Moses Stuart House



kaleidoscope of different memories. An indelible one is of Fireball at faculty dances sporting a bright red tuxedo jacket. A recent memory is sad: the death of his wife, Nan. My clearest memories, however, are of the work we did for the school in fund drives. My part in these ventures was a relatively minor one, but it put me in a position to observe Fireball at his best. I still marvel at his boundless energy, his close attention to detail, and above all the contagious enthusiasm that he brought to all he did.

As I look back over Fireball's many accomplishments during the course of his career, I think I know the quality that made him perform so successfully. Whether it was a team, the Marines, or Phillips Academy, he was able to identify himself with the institution concerned rather than with individuals in those institutions. Thus the changing of the guard made no difference to him — his loyalty was to the institution itself.

As a result, Fireball has left a mark on Phillips Academy that can never be erased."

This ex-Marine who spent all his boyhood and most of his adult life in

an all-male atmosphere at Andover, gets exceptionally high marks as an administrator from his women colleagues at Academy Resources, says Sandra Urie Thorpe '70, Associate Secretary of the Academy:

"There are several words that come to mind when I think of Fred Stott. One of the most prominent is demand. Fred has always placed high demands on himself and in turn on those who work with him. He also has allowed us all a large measure of independence, and this has always been with the understanding and expectation of excellence. There is no better way to develop the skills of a staff member than through this combination of high expectation and confidence in ability; it allows us to work independently, while knowing that Fred is there as a sounding board for new ideas, there to help solve a difficult problem, there to share the excitement of success. In every sense he has been a superb mentor to all of us."

Fred Stott's work in education reaches far beyond Andover and the secondary school world. Back in the 1950s Fred was a founder of a nation-wide publishing enterprise that began as the "Moonshooter Coopera-

tive." Fellow-founder Corbin Gwaltney, editor of *The Chronicle of Higher Education*, describes this:

"Fred, the co-founder, was named publisher of the enterprise, the circulation of whose products have reached a whopping three million, and he has remained deeply involved in the affairs of the Moonshooter Cooperative, later named Editorial Projects for Education (headquartered in Washington, D.C.). Wearing his E.P.E. hat, Fred played a leading role in establishing *The Chronicle of Higher Education*, a weekly newspaper that has become a sort of bible for the men and women who run the country's colleges and universities; the E.P.E. 15 Minute Report, an influential newsletter for higher education's boards of trustees, and *Education Week*, a new weekly that is fast establishing itself as the prime news source for the key people in elementary and secondary education."

Ted Sizer shared nine years at Andover with Fred, and they took many a trip together to ask an alumnus for money to improve education at Andover:

"Loyalty to an institution is an old-fashioned concept that is at the heart of it with Fred. But he is not at all old-fashioned in the sense of wanting to live in the past; Fred wants to uphold the ideals of Andover and find new ways of expressing them. He is wonderful to go out fundraising with, because he has never wavered from the notion that people are lucky to be asked to give to Andover."

Headmaster Don McNemar, at the beginning of his career at Andover, brings a fresh perspective to Fred's Andover career:

"Please call Fred Stott at Andover" was the first contact I ever had with Phillips Academy. Fred is the man who makes apparent-



Fred and Nan shared the challenge and satisfaction of a 35-day walking trip up to Mount Everest's 18,000-foot base camp alone with three sherpas and nine porters in 1965. A shared love of outdoor life—climbing the White Mountains' 4000-footers, cross country skiing, a weekend at Cardigan, N.H., or just a quick run around the campus—provided an essential balance.

ly impossible things happen at Phillips Academy—new dormitories, a \$52,000,000 campaign, faculty teaching endowments, a splendid coed Athletic Complex. As I have worked with Fred this year, developing plans for the future of the Academy, and visiting alumni and alumnae across the country, I've learned why Fred has earned such respect and affection: for his accomplishments, for his hopes for this Academy, and for his care and concern for individuals. To hundreds of alumni and alumnae, Fred Stott has become "Mr. Andover"—a man with a vision for the Academy, a commitment to realizing that vision, and a love for every aspect of this school.

The President of Andover's Board of Trustees has known Fred longer than anyone, as a youngster growing up on Phillips Street, on the edge of the campus, and as a classmate. Melville Chapin '36 remembers standing on the curbside with Fred as ten-year-olds, watching President Calvin Coolidge process up School Street to the Phillips Academy Sesquicentennial Celebration in 1928:

"Neither of us could know how much the future would hold for us together. Our closest relationship began on another holiday, July 4, 1974, when we met to start planning our work together as director and as volunteer chairman of the Andover's Bicentennial Campaign. Energetic, tireless, insistent, thoughtful and thoroughly dedicated to PA, my leader he has been. Laughs we have had, doldrums we have surmounted with his spirit. Go get 'em was the work and no flagging footsteps allowed. He supplied the imagination and leadership. The results speak for him and for the entire Andover-Abbot family. Thanks, Fred, from the bottom of our hearts. You have made us secure for the years ahead."

Fred's future plans include marriage to Susan Garth Comstock on June 20; working on a part-time basis for Andover; serving as consultant to Wheaton College for its Sesquicentennial Campaign; and residence at 4 Robandy Road, Andover.

\$pending to \$ave

PA's energy bill for 72-73 was \$263,000. In 80-81 the bill for much less energy was \$1,214,700 and without energy conservation it would have been \$2,014,000. What's happening this year?

Thick styrofoam sheets, being covered here with stones, keep heat from leaking to outdoors through concrete projections of Evans Hall.



by Helen M. Eccles

Behind the scene of classrooms, spring sports and dormitory life, Andover is quietly engaged in a million dollars worth of capital expenditures for energy conservation. Headquarters for this two-year-old campaign is the former Abbot Gymnasium, in the offices of the Academy's director of energy conservation, John Tomlinson, and its director of the physical plant, Bruce Crawford. Their talk is of energy audits, BTUs and ECMs (energy conservation measures): it is animated by a sense of having the means and freedom to tackle a difficult task and of knowing that it is going well. Many of Jack Tomlinson's energy-saving projects are still in their early stages; yet through February 1 of this year compared to last year, the Academy used 700 gallons/a day (avg.) less of the #6 oil that stokes the school's central power plant and heats most of the campus.

The freedom for an expensive energy conservation campaign derives from the Trustees' recognition that, today, soundly directed energy conservation measures yield the highest reliable return on their investment dollar — at least 33% — in terms of reduced operating expenses. The dollars come from a \$500,000 conservation fund, a gift of earnings from the Beinecke Fund (est. 1977). The Trustees have since accelerated the program by adding \$400,000 from this year's budget (unexpended when oil prices didn't skyrocket higher this year) and the office of energy conservation has obtained a \$113,600 federal grant for energy conservation. And there's going to be more.

On its idyllically spreadout campus, Andover must heat some 150 buildings, from venerable Foxcroft Hall (1808) to the Athletic Complex's new Abbot Wing, for students, faculty families and staff — nearly 1800 energy users in all. Of these, 102

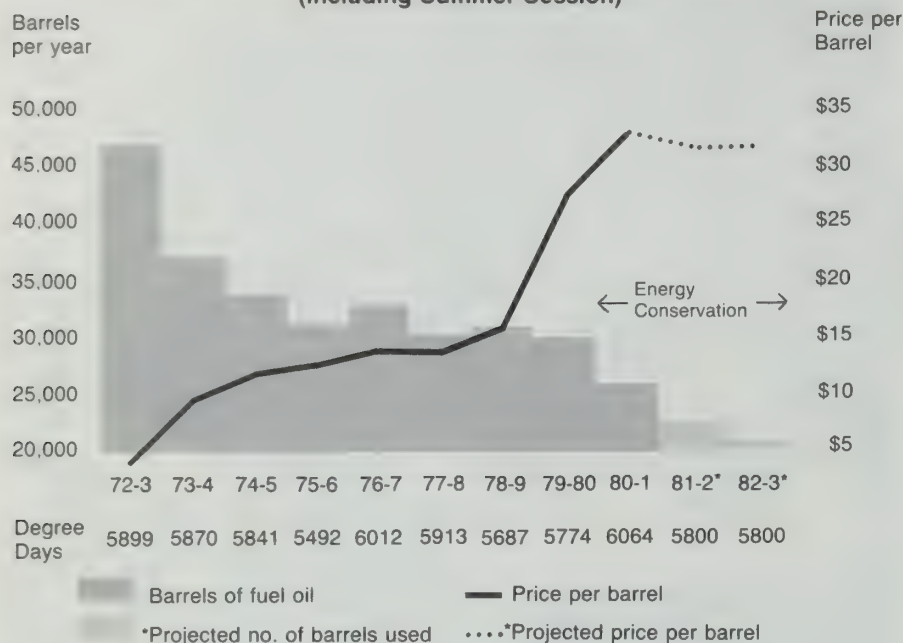
buildings are heated by the central power plant through its underground steam delivery system.

In 1972-73 this took 47,650 barrels of #6 oil and cost Andover \$197,600. In spite of belt-tighten-



Jack Tomlinson, energy conservation director

#6 Fuel Oil for Power Plant, 1972-3 through 1982-3*
(including Summer Session)



ing measures that in eight years cut oil usage down to 25,513 barrels, the 1980-81 oil bill was \$874,000. In a scenario familiar to homeowners, the price of #6 oil had multiplied eightfold in eight years, from approximately \$4 to \$34 a barrel.

And the energy problem is not going to go away. Headmaster Donald W. McNemar has said that the major challenge of his first years at Andover would be the threat of 1980's economics to academic excellence and student diversity. Business manager George Neilson notes that the spring '82 oil glut may depress oil prices temporarily, "but energy prices will remain high. Everyone will have to learn to live with them."

But the picture at Andover has changed in the last two years. The school has moved from the "belt-tightening" approach and piecemeal conservation within the operating budget to a philosophy of system-wide improvements in the physical plant to reduce energy needs. This philosophy first became policy in fall, 1979, when the Trustees voted (1) to set up a \$150,000 revolving

fund for energy conservation from the endowment, free from fiscal year constraint; (2) to appoint a director of energy conservation who would give full time and focus to energy planning and (3) to limit the use of the conservation fund to projects with a simple payback period of three years or less; that is, projects that would save enough money to pay for themselves in 3 years.

Instead of hiring an energy conservation director from the outside, the Trustees appointed Jack Tomlinson, then director of Andover's physical plant. Tomlinson was already familiar with the campus system and with energy problems far beyond the scope of the operating budget to address. The school then hired Bruce Crawford, Boston University's assistant director of physical plant in charge of electrical and mechanical engineering, as the new director of Andover's physical plant; he would implement the energy conservation measures (ECMs) that Tomlinson's office would develop.

Both men were in position by

April, 1980 and Tomlinson began visiting other campuses that had major energy programs underway (St. Paul's School; NYU; Penn; Mt. Holyoke and Dartmouth); he obtained information and advice from state energy conservation sources, brought professional energy consultants to campus for advice on buildings with special problems; did a lighting survey, and an infrared ground scan to locate underground heat leaks, and other studies, before drawing up 32 recommendations.

At about this point, Frederick W. Beinecke, II '62 suggested that the Trustees use \$500,000 in accumulated earnings from the Beinecke Fund to establish the conservation funds rather than create a revolving fund of only \$150,000 from the unrestricted endowment. The Trustees voted the change and established the \$500,000 conservation fund in 1980. They still kept the three-year payback rule, so as to concentrate the fund on the most serious campus energy problems, that would yield the greatest reductions in the operating budget.

"Without that half-million, a system-wide program wouldn't have got off the ground," said Tomlinson. "The Beinecke money really meant we could go at the jugular of our energy problems," says Crawford cheerfully, and by that he meant the power plant.

One of the first things Bruce Crawford did on campus was show that he could shut the power plant down all summer and still provide the campus' electricity, steam and hot water needs during the Summer Session. (It's cheaper to buy electricity from outside when steam isn't needed to heat the buildings; but Commons needs steam whenever school is in session, and everyone needs hot water.)

Crawford discovered the old Abbot laundry boiler, set it on railroad ties on the grass near Draper and provided plenty of steam for the Abbot Kitchens

(which served meals that summer during Commons renovations). Experimenting, he also found that with some repiping, a faculty apartment's gas-fired hot water heater would heat enough hot water for its dormitory too. In the two weeks between Reunions and Summer Session, Andover's power plant employees, aided by work study students from the Greater Lawrence Vocational School, re-equipped the domestic hot water heaters over a major part of the campus, making them independent; the central power plant could shut down. Then the school equipped the Commons on the main campus with a \$32,000 gas-fired boiler to make it independent, so the central power plant now can be shut down every summer, to save money and to look for problems in the system to repair. Total cost of the power plant shutdown: \$48,900; net annual savings in the operating budget, taking the additional gas costs into account: \$79,500. With a "simple payback period" of .6 years, this case more than qualifies for the conservation fund, and illustrates why the Trustees regard conservation a good investment.

The old Abbot boiler is now down in the Sumner Smith Maintenance Center, and will be

put on a trailer for emergency use in case a building's steam power system breaks down. Crawford's moral: never throw anything away!

The energy conservation effort has meant a more intense pace of work for the physical plant staff, which is doing virtually all the installation and repair. They have supported the energy campaign with technical ideas as well as their skills, says Tomlinson. Chief Engineer William Phair and his power plant crew have had to be particularly resourceful. They recently installed a \$135,000 heat exchanger (Economizer) in the stack of the power plant, requiring extensive equipment changes. The Economizer uses the very hot flue gases (formerly wasted into the atmosphere) to preheat water being delivered to the boiler. With savings estimated at \$49,000 annually, it will pay for itself in less than three years.

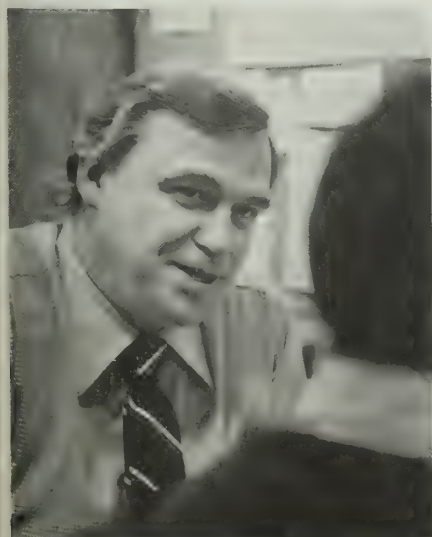
Outside the power plant, key figures in the energy conservation effort are Franklin Buchan, assistant director of physical plant (see Profile, p. 41) and James Winn, superintendent of maintenance; Eugene St. Onge, foreman of carpenters and painters; Dan Morrison, foreman of plumbers and steamfitters; and

electrician Dick McDonald.

The key faculty figure, says Tomlinson, is Associate Headmaster Peter Q. McKee, chairman of the Science Division who also chairs the faculty-student energy conservation committee. "Pete and his committee ran the successful campus-wide window-caulking campaign. And I call on Pete if I have any problem installing ECMs. He's very effective in impressing on people the need for these energy conservation measures, whether it's in big classroom buildings, dorms or faculty homes."

Tomlinson and Crawford are looking at the large building complexes on the main campus for substantial energy savings: the Athletic Complex, Evans Hall, the Library, George Washington Hall, and the Arts Center are more susceptible to energy-saving improvements than, say, Bulfinch. Built in 1817, that "classic hall" may lack a modern heating system, but it also doesn't have a complicated mechanical system for whirlpools, labs or exhaust fans — it only has blackboards, tables, and chairs. English teaching, relying on pencil-pushing, may be singularly energy-efficient. Nearby, Athletic Director Joseph Wennik '52 is enthusiastic about heat recovery

l to r.: OPP Director Bruce Crawford; Supervisor Jimmy Winn, who follows in his father's footsteps at PA; Electrician Dick McDonald





Chief Engineer Bill Phair and the power plant's day shift: Dave McCartney, fireman, and Tom McGrath, watch engineer.

from the Sumner Smith Hockey Rink. That cloud of hot air from the Rink's compressors now will be ducted into the Cage to reduce its heating bills. Tomlinson, Wennik and Crawford are working their way through a list of other Athletic Complex ECMs.

Around 1960 when Evans Hall was being planned, oil cost less than \$2 a barrel, so oil cost was not a factor in its design. Daylight was, so there is lots of glass, sheltered by flat horizontal concrete projections of the roof and floor outside the building. It didn't matter that these were excellent conductors of heat to the outside until oil costs rose dramatically. In 1981, professional energy consultants measured the BTU loss and recommended lots of insulation and other ECMs. Since Christmas, PA carpenters, plasterers, and painters have given the building an invisible inside sweater to retain its heat; they have double-paned the windows, and heavily insulated the outside walls; they even insulated the concrete projection outdoors to block the heat leaks, but preserved the aesthetics. Annual savings of \$19,500 are expected. **Down the road**, the administration sees a remote-control energy

management system as necessary to maximize control of energy conservation. Thus a top priority at this point in the conservation campaign is system-wide improvements of heat controls, whether at the power plant or in buildings.

Consider 4000 radiators in 150 buildings. The PA steamfitters are in the two-year process of equipping each radiator with a pre-set thermostatically controlled, tamper-proof Braukmann valve which will shut the radiator off when the temperature in the surrounding zone rises above a certain mark. This should avoid the hot spots in a building that cause a student to throw open the windows and start heating the outdoors. One over-riding timer will regulate the temperature of the entire building with reference to both indoor and outdoor temperature sensors. At \$200,000 this is the most expensive and all-encompassing of the 21 conservation projects undertaken; on completion, the system will have necessary controls and annual savings of \$95,000.

The federal energy conservation grant of \$113,600, which helped pay for the Commons boiler and the power plant's

Economizer, will also assist in the repair or replacement of 125 malfunctioning steam traps. Heat leaks in the steam main also have been repaired. And the power plant no longer blows off unused steam from its stack to wake up Draper Cottage students. Andover can't afford unused steam anymore.

Andover is neither the only nor the first school to invest heavily in energy conservation. The trustees of St. Paul's School have provided an almost unlimited fund, Tomlinson reports, and Choate-Rosemary Hall trustees have provided a million dollars to be used over the next three years: "Most of the schools I know are investing in energy conservation these days; they have to, to cut waste. With the top-level support and dollars we've had for the past two years, we're level with any of them, and our program's still accelerating."

The most important thing Tomlinson learned from other schools? "Computerized energy management systems don't work out if the buildings they are to control are not already tuned to efficiency. Most older buildings don't have the heat monitoring and control equipment to interface with a computer. Bruce and I want our buildings on such a system, but first we want them to be ready. We're fine-tuning our buildings and our systems now."

Fine-tuning plays well at Andover. Bruce Crawford reports that Andover's total energy bill this fiscal year will be \$150,000 less than last year — the first significant drop in total energy costs since the OPEC oil embargo. The entire physical plant staff can be proud of that accomplishment. There's room for improvement, say Crawford and Tomlinson: Andover's electrical bill (only a quarter of its oil bill) is still climbing up, because of added electrical usage since 1978 (building renovations, additions) and con-

tinued price rises in electricity. Significant electrical energy conservation, says Pete McKee, will have to depend upon students, faculty and staff thinking to turn switches off.

The Beinecke conservation fund and additional grants now are totally committed (and partially spent) on 18 energy projects in progress and 3 now completed. The energy conservation office has 11 measures in the planning stage, ready for funding, that meet the Trustees strin-

gent payback requirements for energy savings.

At the May Trustees' meeting, Headmaster Don McNemar will recommend more funding for the office of energy conservation for its next round of campus plant improvements: "As an investment, energy conservation is good financial stewardship. It is good management that will help hold down tuition rises. As education, it is sound to practice good ecology as well as to teach it."

Campus News

Curricular change: critical languages?

Introductory Chinese for Seniors, APL Computer Programming for Juniors, and an Advanced Math Seminar (to follow Math 65) will be offered as new courses next year, as well as a physics course in electronics offering hands-on experience, and a French journalism course. But these additions will be accomplished through trade-offs in the existing curriculum, to meet Headmaster Donald W. McNemar's guidelines for a steady level of programming next year. And the new standing Curriculum Committee, which approved the changes, proposes that each department review its course offerings and reduce the number it offers each term. The Andover Course of Study currently lists 292 year-long, one-term or two-term courses, and the actual options open are even more.

"There are both educational and economic reasons for the expansion in the number of courses to stop, and for the start of the difficult process of pulling back," says Curriculum Committee Chairman Nathaniel Smith. Slated for particular scrutiny: those courses with what Mathematics Instructor Smith calls "luxurious" enrollments of less than 10 students.

It is difficult for anyone not immersed in the process of curricular change to appreciate the complex ramifications caused by any curricular change. For example: which other course enrollments drop when a new course is introduced? In approving the two-year experimental addition of Chinese 10-20, Introductory Chinese for Seniors, the Curriculum Committee accepted Language Division Chairman Vincent

New Energy Efficiency Expenditures

<i>ECM Projects in Progress</i>	<i>One-time Costs</i>	<i>Annual Operating Cost Reduction</i>	<i>Simple Payback Period years</i>
Lighting changes incandescent to fluorescent	\$ 65,350	\$27,600	2.4
Steam line shortening, Hardy/Newman Houses	\$ 5,800	\$ 2,000	2.9
Gymnasium: light, heat, insulation	\$ 66,500	\$46,100	1.4
Power Plant Shutdown	\$ 48,900	\$68,900	.7
Capacitors, to correct power factor	\$ 14,000	\$ 5,700	2.5
Evans Hall: insulation, modify ventilation	\$ 60,300	\$19,000	3.1
GW/Gallery/Art Center: various ECMs	\$ 41,000	\$21,000	2.
Showerheads: install low-flow	\$ 2,020	\$15,120	.1
Oil burner efficiency: faculty houses	\$ 20,000	\$15,000	1.3
Radiator reflectors	\$ 13,000	\$11,300	1.2
Metering	\$ 30,000	0	0
Cap insulation in dorm attics	\$ 50,000	\$18,500	2.7
Economizer in Power Plant stack	\$135,000	\$49,000	2.8
Skating Rink: heat recovery to Cage	\$ 22,500	\$ 8,100	2.8
Braukmann valves, 4000 radiators; heat timers; 60 bldgs.	\$200,000	\$95,000	2.1
Andover Inn: change oil to gas heat; storms	\$ 37,000	Mgr. to repay	3.
Steam traps: repair, replace	\$ 60,200	\$48,500	1.2
Mass-Save recommendations: 70 faculty houses	\$ 50,000	\$17,000	2.9
Fireplace Dampers	\$ 15,000	\$ 8,000	1.9

Pascucci's argument that "Chinese is a critically important language that we can no longer afford to ignore," and The Abbot Academy Association will fund the part-time teacher. But Smith, writing for the Curriculum Committee, had some questions for the Language Division:

"What incentives can we provide? We don't want to teach Chinese at the expense of a fine Russian program already in place, not to mention Greek or German. Should we protect Russian in some way? Surely the college admissions people would be tickled pink to have lots of applicants with two solid years of Russian or Chinese. Should we amend the diploma requirements to accept two years of these languages? Other incentives?" The Fall Term '81 signups for languages were as follows: French - 566; Spanish - 279; German - 92; Russian - 68; Italian - 19; Greek - 29; Latin - 158.

The Curriculum committee has quite a cud of topics to chew on in coming months: (1) Language teaching and politically "critical" languages. (2) The ninth grade program and the four-year student (3) The role of computers and computing in the curriculum (4) The science curriculum.

Spring: drugs, hunger, poetry and snow

Spring term began a day early for faculty, who attended an all-day workshop in alcohol and drug abuse, led by a team from the Freedom from Chemical Dependency Foundation. This nationally known group talked with the students of each cluster in the fall, and will be leading another student program next October. Their primary objective is educational—to give people the awareness, knowledge and understanding for informed choices about drugs (including alcohol) for themselves, and for intervention and group support for others when that is necessary and feasible. They draw extensively from their own experiences



Mitchel Wallerstein: keynoting Hunger Conference

as alcoholics or in drug addiction. Is drug abuse down? Apparently, but in relation to what, and what drug? Teenage alcoholism is up, nationally, and marijuana not likely to disappear soon.

Hunger Conference II, April 2 and 3, brought Mitchel Wallerstein as keynote speaker the first evening. Wallerstein, associate director of M.I.T.'s International Food and Nutrition Program, and a prime resource for PA's interdisciplinary Global Food Resources course, traced the role of food aid in U.S. foreign policy from the '50s to the present, its success and failures. He spoke strongly for the continuance of U.S. food aid, but with safeguards to see that it reaches the people it is intended for and helps recipient countries develop nutritional self-reliance. On Saturday, Headmaster McNemar and outside speakers led workshops on the El Salvador refugee problem, malnutrition, local hunger relief projects and the role of international organizations in alleviating world hunger.

On that same weekend, the poet Quincy Troupe, author of *Snake Back Solos*, held over 130 students in rapt attention in Cooley House—the second in the English Department's series poetry readings. In the afternoon, Troupe, who won the National Book Award for poetry in 1980, talked with English Department students and faculty about what it is to be a poet in the 1980s and also to move, as he did, from

being a basketball star to a poet. Other poetry readings scheduled for this spring will feature Gwendolyn Brooks and Cleopatra Mathis.

By this time, crocuses were in bloom, but one week into April, a howling blizzard dumped a foot of snow on the campus for a white Easter.

STI's shift to summer

Andover will continue its program of Short Term Institutes, but almost all will become six-week summer programs, Headmaster Don McNemar announced at the first faculty meeting of spring term. Like (MS)2 and the Chamber Music Program (essentially a summer institute already), the Short Term Institutes will operate under the umbrella of the Summer Session. Each institute will offer the special dynamics of a teacher and students concentrating together full time on one field of study; but institute participants will also share the social and cultural activities planned for regular Summer Session students, whose courses are intensive, but not necessarily all in the same field.

Two institutes are scheduled for this summer: Intensive Studio Art for high school students seriously interested in art, and the Chamber Music Program for high school instrumentalists. A few openings still are available in each program, with admission by portfolio and audition respectively, according to Admissions Coordinator Jean McKee. Interested families should contact her right away.

Initiated by Ted Sizer in 1973 and funded since then by foundations, the Short Term Institutes through this spring have brought a diverse group of high school students to the campus for studies not available in their home schools — astronomy, advanced science courses, mathematics, ethics, and immersion language courses, to name a few. A questionnaire which William Saltonstall '52 initiated indicated that

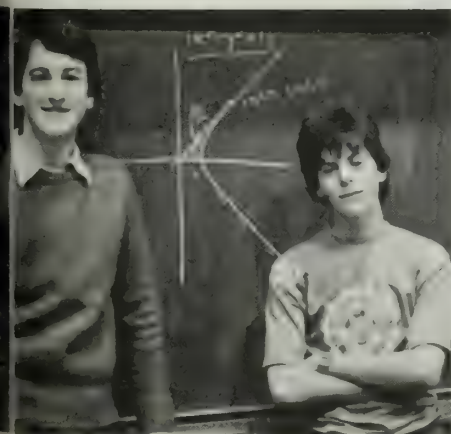
many young people now feel that their STI experience was an important turning point for them; yet the necessity of leaving the home school, during the school year for the STI's has always posed a problem. McNemar hopes that the Summer Session will prove a natural home to the Short Term Institutes so that Andover can continue to offer high school students across the country a unique chance to immerse themselves in "their" subject, supplementing their home high school programs.

Winners

Philomathean, the PA debating society, is enjoying a revival of interest and talent. Andover won both the novice category and the best overall team trophy in the Milton-Dana Hall Extemporaneous Debate near the end of winter term, under the co-presidency of uppers Win Clevenger (son of Ray '55) and Tamar Gendler.

Lower Timothy Wright of Andover and upper Evan Goldberg of Lexington, MA led the PA Math Team by placing on the Honor Roll in the national 33rd Annual High School Mathematical Examination. They are in the top 250 of 400,000 top math students taking the exam, with scores of 101 and 100 respectively. Other top scorers, who helped put Andover within the top 50 of 6,500 competing schools were upper Joshua Feigon of

Math whizzes Tim Wright and Evan Goldberg



Victorious Philo

Cambridge, MA; lower Andy Myers (son of Robert P. '59) of Rochester, MN; senior Harold Kim of Logan, UT; lower Larry Powelson (son of John P. '37) of Boulder, CO; and Zhi-Qiang Cai, Yi-chen Zhang, and Yan-Ming Chang, all of Harbin, People's Republic of China.

PA German students also scored well on an national examination, and top honors went to upper Dan Heiter of Andover; lower Tom Herzog of Woburn, MA; upper Greg Luke of Boulder, CO; and lower Bonnie Tai of Newton, MA.

WPAA-FM, Andover's student radio station, has won approval from the Federal Communications Commission for an increase from 10 to 25 watts in its transmitting capacity. This action allows the Academy's radio station to be exempt from a new Federal requirement calling for all stations to broadcast at a minimum of 100 watts. Faculty Advisor Paul Kalkstein '61 notes that operating at 100 watts would mean interfering with nearby stations on the same frequency. There also was some Trustee concern about the wisdom of allowing the station, uncensored and beamed primarily for campus consumption, to be broadcast over too wide an area. A new transmitter will be needed for the

increase to 25 watts. The Trustees have allocated funds for this on the condition that WPPA establish a consulting board consisting of faculty members and residents of the town of Andover.

Student Gov reorg?

On the brink of elections for the 1982-83 school president, a major election issue has appeared — possible reorganization of student involvement in school governance. School President Hadley Soutter '82 considers the present student governance system unworkable and hopes that student presidential candidates will present alternative in their platforms. The major flaw in the present system, says Soutter, is overlap in the roles and purviews of the two bodies to which students elect representatives — the Cluster Presidents and the Committee on Residential Life. Soutter and the CRL propose, in rough outline, a Student Council combining the functions of the cluster presidents and CRL, with more representations of underclassmen. The result, says Soutter, would be "A Student Council with a broader and deeper vision of the community's concerns, encouraging student involvement in issues of greater importance and impact than simple Blue Book revisions." A student council! The

pendulum swinging back? Don't say so before seeing what emerges.

Faculty notes

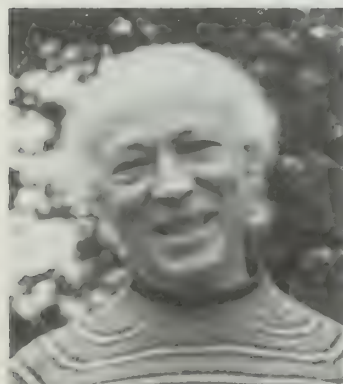
Jean St. Pierre has been appointed chairman of the English Department for a five-year term, succeeding K. Kelly Wise. She was chairman of the English Department at Abbot Academy before joining Andover's department in 1973.

Everett Gendler, Instructor in Philosophy and Religion and Jewish Chaplain at PA, has been awarded a Doctor of Divinity degree, *honoris causa*, by the Jewish Theological Seminary, New York, NY. Mr. Gendler also serves as spiritual leader of Temple Emanuel, a synagogue in Lowell.

Anthony Olcutt, a new member of the English Department this year, is the author of *Murder in the Red October*, published by Academy Chicago, Ltd. and Bantam Books.



Jean St. Pierre



Everett Gendler

SPORTS



Gymnast Torrance York

By J. Burke Doar '82 (brother of Robert, '79), Thomas Strong '82 (son of Roger L. '44)

Winter term was a busy one in the world of Andover Athletics as eight different sports were represented. In addition to several teams which posted fine records, there were numerous individuals who competed on a national level. On the girls' side, the swimming team went 9-0-1, the tie coming in the squad's last

meet against Exeter; the gymnastic team, led by superstar Torrance York, lost only once, and later avenged that loss. Boys' track had its lone setback from Harvard late in the season. Squash and Alpine skiing also had very successful years.

With senior Ruth Flanagan as captain, girls' gymnastics lost only to Walnut Hill and only by 1.2 points. Andover got revenge by knocking off Walnut Hill at the Dana Hall invitational. Without a doubt, lower Torrance York was the star of the squad. In virtually every meet, she placed first in every event she entered. With another very impressive upper, Laurie Shearing, York and company improved each meet, scoring as high as 118. Boys' gymnastics was hurt by the pre-season injury to co-captain Matt Gilligan but nonetheless had a successful campaign. With key performers like upper Vinnie Walker, co-captain Bill Shepardson, and lower Jim Driscoll, the team managed to achieve a team record of 101.8 points when they beat out Marblehead.

Girls' swimming won all except the tie with Exeter in the last meet, for a 9-0-1 record—the best record of any girls swim team at Andover, according to coach Diane Souvaine. Key meets included Loomis-Chaffee, when the Blue repaid Loomis for a tough

Center Randy Wood in action



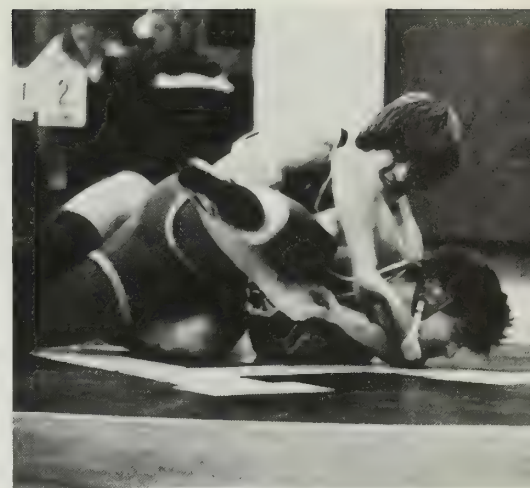
loss in last year's interschols, and Northfield Mt. Hermon, when nearly every swimmer lowered her time. Team captain Patty Doykos (daughter of John D. III '55), gave good performances in the 200 freestyle and the 100 backstroke. In addition four-year team member Maria Elias was outstanding in both freestyle and breaststroke while lower Leslie Boileau starred in the butterfly. Although the boys' swimming team had a 2-8 mark, the team was not without superb individuals. Captain Scott Malcolm, (son of Miller D. '50) shattered his own school record for the 100 yd breaststroke and set a pool mark in the meet against NMH. He also established the New England Prep School record while competing in the Eastern Interscholastic Swim Meet. His time of :59.68 was the first sub-minute performance by a New England Prep swimmer.

Both girls' and boys' hockey teams fared well in the Sumner Smith Rink. Coached by John Chivers, the girls' squad had a 12-2 record, finishing the year with a convincing win over Exeter. The most exciting game, however, was against Groton. Andover won 5-4 in overtime, thus breaking Groton's hope for an undefeated year in their final game. Seniors Meg Hall and Sam Chivers were the offensive mainstays, with Margaret Bravar minding the PA net. The boys' season culminated in a come-from-behind 6-4 victory over Exeter, to even the team's mark at 10-10-1. After a big win over Yale in New Haven, the team lost some one-goal decisions in February. Four-year senior and center Randy Wood distinguished himself as an offensive weapon, netting 55 points. Captain Steve Moreland, Wing Ralph Hartman, and goalie Rick DeSimone were key performers.

Hurt by the loss of captain Amy Starensier to an ankle injury, the girls' basketball team went into a prolonged tailspin. After her injury, following the

team's opening triumph, the squad managed to beat Governor Dummer and Exeter to close out a 5-7 campaign. In addition to Starensier, senior guard Kathy Kinsella, with her great speed, ripped open a couple of close games and forwards Laura Carr (daughter of John W. '42) and Anne Ballantine pulled down tough rebounds. Boys' basketball suffered through a rough 2-14 season, which coach Tom Hodgson labelled "character building." Wins came against Bowdoin ("satisfying and well-played"—Hodgson) and Suffield Academy. Co-captains Rufus Jones, an upper, and senior Paul Wagner provided excellent leadership while Frank Ciota, Thom Brand, guards Tim Cobb, Bob Butera and Burke Doar contributed the intensity necessary for tough defense and smart offense.

The boys' squash team had a victorious 11-3 season, including two smashing wins over Exeter, and two triumphs against the Crimson Freshmen. Captain Doug Benedict and senior Ming Tsai alternated at the #1 position throughout the year, with John McCarthy, captain-elect Tom Ullman, senior Steve Fern, and rookies Dirk Murphy (son of John F. '58) and Scott Gwozdz rounding out the squad. Coach Tom Cone called this year's team "an enthusiastic, close-knit group that worked hard." The girls' squash team coached by Alexander Warren had a mediocre season. The majority of last year's team had graduated and only captain Faith Hawkins remained. Bolstered by newcomers such as Trina Sorenson and seasoned players like Sarah Anderson and Jean Keamy, the team upset Middlesex Academy 5-2 for a key triumph. In the Interschols, Sorenson won the consolation bracket of her category. On the slopes, both Nordic and Alpine skiers had a field day. On the Nordic side, the girls' team finished first in the Interschols while the jumping team was 7th. Mary Ogden, Thayer Tolles,



Kevin Wattles nears a pin

(daughter of Carolyn Kimball '58) and Hilary French were the backbone of the team; the first two were selected to take part in the Junior Olympics at Lake Placid. Seniors Bob Best, and Kirk Fernald, and upper Jeb Doggett (son of William K. '52) comprised the boys' squad; Best was named first alternate to the Eastern Junior Olympic team. In the Interschols, the boys' finished fourth. The Alpine team, according to Coach Diane McNab was probably the strongest in Andover history. The team, also coached by Bart Srebnick, was noted for its tremendous depth. Captain Paul Hochman was unbeaten in prep meets and won the Giant Slalom Lakes Regional Championships. He also placed first in the Eastern Circuits Slalom Championships and was third in the overall championships. Katie McBride, (daughter of John P. '56) from Aspen won the 16 and Under Championships at Waterville Valley. Together, these two skiers led the team to a third place finish in the Interschols. Skiers to look for next year are Steve Hochman and Chris Dayton.

The boys' track record of 11-1 was the best mark of any winter track team in coach Jack Richards' memory. A 55-40 victory over Exeter avenged last

year's loss; the only loss was to a traditionally strong Harvard squad. Says Richards, "This was a team I hadn't expected to come on so strongly; in fact, in December, I was apprehensive about our season." The MVP was Femi Obi, captain of spring track. He broke the school indoor record in the high jump with a mark of 6'3"; he was also the number one runner in the dash, and one of the top hurdlers, while also being a member of the relay team. He finished as high point man on the team. Co-captain Steve Wemple was a stellar middle distance performer; against Harvard he ran the second fastest 1000-yd. race in Andover history. In its lone meet this year, the girls' track team won against three other schools, capturing seven out of ten first place finishes.

Of this year's 4-7-2 wrestling team, coach Nick Kip remarks, "our least experienced squad within memory also improved the most." The young squad (2 juniors and 3 lower letter winners) will only lose co-captain Jeff Hunt (15-2) and unlimited weight PG sensations Brian Wiley and Kevin Wattles. On March 7, Brian Wiley won the All-New England Independent School Tournament at MIT in the unlimited weight class, pinning all three opponents for the most-falls-least-time award while Kevin Wattles traveled to Lehigh University in Bethlehem PA in pursuit of the National Prep School Title in the 189 lb class. After losing to the eventual champion from the Academy of the New Church (Philadelphia PA) in the quarterfinals, Wattles powered his way through the wrestlebacks to third place, matching the best ever by an Andover wrestler.

Alumni-Varsity Lacrosse

Saturday, May 29, 2 pm.

Will you play?

Notify Bob Hulburd, Admissions Office

A Midsummer Day at the Addison Friday, July 16

Browse through the collection of the Addison Gallery of American Art at your own pace. Spend the day and evening with Director Christopher C. Cook and a small group similarly interested in the arts. Learn what goes on in a small unspoiled teaching museum.

Join us for this special occasion in July while you enjoy your summer in New England.

Reservations limited; reserve your place by June 15.

RSVP Kyra Montagu
Addison Campaign Director
Phillips Academy, Andover 01810
617/475-3400 x179

DEATHS



Francis B. McCarthy Instructor Emeritus in English, died in Andover, MA on January 14, 1982. He had a most admirable and desirable combination of qualities as a man,

coach, and a teacher: he was blunt and kind. For me, this was always more impressive, in our profession, than making large speeches in faculty meeting or sounding off heavily around school on matters of high policy.

I do not remember that Francis ever made sarcastic cracks about his colleagues or students, and yet he could be accurate and perceptive. I knew an immensely quick and talented boy who slipped through PA with a minimum expenditure of energies. Several years after Harvard, he and I were talking about respect for teachers.

"Francis McCarthy", said Steve, "I had in English. I liked to write and I wrote well. But I always got B- or C...maybe a B now and then. I asked him once why I never got an A: "Because you don't work very hard...You're just dabbling." Steve looked at me: "Will you tell him sometime I said that?" I did, and Francis chuckled: "I thought so...he knew I was right."

On a more serious occasion, Francis

showed me his perceptiveness about teaching, even though he disagreed. A group of English teachers once called a protest meeting against being required to teach *The Iliad* in English 4. Their essential arguments were that they had no scholarly training in Greek literature, their students were bored by the book, and they just didn't like it.

It was an irritable meeting, but the protest succeeded and the Department voted to end the requirement. As I walked out with Francis, he said, quite calmly, shifting his corn-cob pipe, "That was too bad, for it is a great book. But you cannot force teachers to teach books they do not understand and do not appreciate. They'll just fail at it."

I also liked Francis as a tennis mentor. We played often before he lost his mobility, and he had that greatest of all talents as a coach: knowing why someone is playing badly. I play very erratically, and one day asked him what the trouble was. "Hart, you've got the laziest feet of anyone I know." Though he said it with a twinkle, he was right.

Hart Leavitt.

PHILLIPS

- 1902** Charles S. Dewey, Washington, D. C.; December 25, 1980
- 1908** Simmons Brown, Falmouth, ME; October 29, 1981
- 1910** Horace D. Strong, Fairfield, CT; January 9, 1981 (See Class Notes)
- 1911** Harold S. Ellms, Denver, CO; June 5, 1981
- 1913** Harold Meyer, Meridian, MS; November 24, 1981
- 1914** Henry M. Blank, Short Hills, NJ; September 14, 1981 (See Class Notes)
Edward B. Greene, Fairhope, AL; December 5, 1981 (See Class Notes)
Alexander H. Twombly, Jr., Yarmouth, ME; March 21, 1981 (See Class Notes)
- 1915** Edwin W. Stuchell, Everett, WA; November 13, 1981
- 1916** George M. Batchelder, Beverly, MA; July 27, 1981
- 1917** Stephen Y. Hord, Chicago, IL; October 12, 1981. Trustee Emeritus Hord, for many years a partner of Brown Brothers Harriman & Co., gave his time generously to the Chicago community and to his school. He was active in the Chicago Council of Boy Scouts of America, Passavant Memorial Hospital, Northwestern Memorial Hospital and citizens' committees of the Universities of Chicago and Illinois, and a committee of the U. S. Chamber of Commerce. He served as president of the Chicago Club, a director of the Illinois Central Gulf Railroad, IC Industries, Inc., The American Insurance Company, National Surety Corporation, and other companies.
- After graduation from Andover, Mr. Hord matriculated at Yale, but before his graduation in 1921, he had served in the U. S. Marine Corps, A.E.F., Fifth Regiment. He was married to the late Catherine Norcross. A member of AUV of Andover, active in athletics and extra-curricular

affairs and president of the school one term, Mr. Hord began his alumni activities as Class Agent. He was special gifts chairman for Chicago during the Andover Program. He became Vice President of the Andover Alumni Council and was elected an Alumni Trustee in 1960. He became a Charter Trustee in 1963, and an Emeritus Trustee in 1968. He is survived by a daughter, Mrs. Brent H. Malarkey of San Francisco, CA; two sons, Stephen Jr. of San Francisco and Frederic of Davenport, Iowa and five grandchildren.

- 1918** Robert A. Brown, St. Joseph, MO; December 24, 1981
Robert D. Holbrook, Lyme, CT; October 21, 1981 (See Class Notes)
James A. Moneypenny, Palatine, IL; May 9, 1981
- 1919** John Alexander, Big Rock, IL; October 12, 1981 (See Class Notes)
Edwin H. Cummings, Jr., N. Attleboro, MA; October 11, 1981 (See Class Notes)
Hayden N. Smith, Greenwich, CT; May 31, 1981 (See Class Notes)
Edward C. Wilson, Belmont, MA; November 11, 1981 (See Class Notes)
- 1920** Frederick H. Caswell, Osterville, MA; May 4, 1981
Hurst W. Conant, Delray Beach, FL; January 29, 1981 (See Class Notes)
Otto V. Whitelock, Pelham Manor, NY; July 22, 1981 (See Class Notes)
- 1921** Howard M. Booth, Worcester, MA; October 26, 1981
D. Pierre G. Cameron, Miami, FL; May 16, 1981 (See Class Notes)
Franklin I. Greene, South Bristol, ME; October 12, 1981
Basil Walker, Great Barrington, MA; September 22, 1981 (See Class Notes)
Frederick T. Wintersteen, Schuylkill Haven, PA; December 12, 1979
- 1923** Cheever H. Ely, Torrington, CT; July 19, 1979 (See Class Notes)
Edward Hammett, 3rd, Sheboygan, WI; March 31, 1981
- 1924** Frank M. Atterholt, Clarksburg, W.VA; January 14, 1982
- 1925** E. Caldwell Lindsay, Jr., Gladwyne, PA; March 28, 1980 (See Class Notes)
Fuller M. Rothschild, Beverly Hills, CA; July 1, 1981 (See Class Notes)
Edward V. Silver, Jr., Southbury, CT; August 26, 1981 (See Class Notes)
- 1926** Woodrow Archbald, Pine Grove, PA; December 21, 1980
Charles Cuddeback, Port Jervis, NY; November 6, 1981 (See Class Notes)
John H. Hills, Amherst, MA; September 6, 1980
Dr. Walsh McDermott, New York, NY; October 17, 1981 (See Class Notes)
- 1927** Fred M. Deane, Grand Rapids, MI; January 15, 1982 (See Class Notes)
James H. Shankland, Indian Wells, CA; June 22, 1979
- 1929** George N. Copley, Jr., Houston, TX; May 3, 1981
- 1930** Donald D. Ellis, Haverhill, MA; October 29, 1981

Josiah T. Newcomb, Jr. Binghamton, NY; November 5, 1981

- 1933** Walter C. Bartlett, Jr., Boca Raton, FL; June 30, 1981 (See Class Notes)
John R. Mahoney, Syosset, NY; January 25, 1982. A specialist in maritime law, Mr. Mahoney had practiced before the Interstate Commerce and Federal Maritime Commissions and was considered an expert in international container transport. He had graduated from Harvard and Harvard Law School and was president of the Harvard Law School Association at the time of his death. He had served as national chairman of the Harvard Law School Fund from 1971-2. Mr. Mahoney was born in North Andover. During World War II he served in the Persian Gulf Command of the the Army Transportation Corps, and was discharged as a captain. He was a trustee of Bennett College and the East Woods School. He is survived by his wife, Louise, three children and a sister.
- 1936** Ellis Knowles, Jr., Rye, NY; March 21, 1981 (See Class Notes)
- 1937** Stanley P. James, Lynchburg, VA; May 1980
Richard Osborn, Jr., New York, NY; December 16, 1981 (See Class Notes)
John W. Somes, Mt. Desert, ME; August 11, 1981 (See Class Notes)
- 1938** Churchward Davis, Lee, MA; October 13, 1981 (See Class Notes)
- 1939** Harold W. Chase, Minneapolis, MN; January 12, 1982 (See Class Notes)
Robert G. Pelren, Concord, NH; January 20, 1982 (See Class Notes)
- 1943** John T. Wheelock, Potomac, MD; July 13, 1981 (See Class Notes)
- 1945** C. Perry Griffith, Indianapolis, IN; December 4, 1981. Upon graduating from Andover, Mr. Griffith went to Yale then Wharton School of Finance, University of Pennsylvania. He later became vice president of Public Relations at Indianapolis Power and Light Co. In addition to being an Alumni Admissions Representative for Andover, Mr. Griffith served as a director of Merchants National Bank & Trust Co. and of Union State Bank of nearby Carmel. He was a trustee of both Butler University and the Methodist Hospital. He leaves his wife, Gerd, of 499 Forest Blvd. Indianapolis, IN, two children and two brothers, William C. Jr. '43 and Walter S. '46.
C. James Kohler, Jr., St. Petersburg, FL; September 25, 1981. After Andover, Mr. Kohler attended the University of Texas and University of Wisconsin. He became a property manager of Arlen Realty Management, Inc. in Wisconsin and later was a private investor in Chicago. Mr. Kohler was a member of the Sheboygan, WI Yacht Club. He was the brother of the late Conrad D. '48. He is survived by his widow, Toshiko, who resides at 4280 13th Lane NE, St. Petersburg, FL and 9 children; two brothers, Walter J. '50 and Peter G. '52.
- 1947** R. William Heffernan, Gladwyne, PA; September, 1980

- 1967 Jan-Pieter J. Stuyck, Cos Cob, CT;
June 6, 1981
- 1976 Colin G. Gavin, Sacramento, CA;
December 14, 1981
- 1978 John S. Brayton, V, New York, NY;
January 9, 1982 (See Class Notes)

ABBOT

Administration

- Gardner Sutton, of Cambridge, died the last week in October, 1981. He served the Abbot Academy administration, first as assistant treasurer, then as Comptroller, and Clerk of the Board of Trustees, 1953-70; he was a graduate of Noble and Greenough School and Harvard College, A.B. 1921. His wife is Elizabeth Southworth Sutton, Abbot 1930.
- 1897 Frances Hinkley Quinby, Milford, CT; January 22, 1980
- 1912 Abbie M. Laton, Nashua, NH; November 3, 1981
- 1914 Ursula Kimball Jordan, Burlington, VT; June 1980
- 1916 Miriam Weber Hummel, Los Angeles, CA; July 12, 1981
- 1918 Mariette Goodrich Page, Manchester, NH; December 8, 1981
Ruth Clark Weaver, N. Andover, MA; September 16, 1981
- 1919 Gertrude Stark Abbott, Detroit, MI; May 10, 1981
Margaret Clark Howe, N. Andover, MA; December 1979
- 1923 Eleanor Noyes Roedel, Philadelphia, PA; 1981
- 1924 Frances Williams MacCorkle, Skytop, PA; April 8, 1980 (See Class Notes)
Caroline Hall Wason, Orleans, MA; September 19, 1981 (See Class Notes)
- 1926 Edith Bullen Creden, Niles, MI; December 10, 1981
- 1931 Florence Norton, Skowhegan, ME; December 5, 1981
- 1933 Una Rogers Whitney, Concord, MA; September 16, 1980 (See Class Notes)
- 1943 Lucille Packard Turmelle, Ashland, NH; July 17, 1981
- 1947 Ann Clemens Brenner, Fond Du Lac, WI; December 14, 1980 (See Class Notes)
- 1948 Sarah (Sally) Lunt Weatherall, Ipswich, MA; January 21, 1982. Sally was an untiring fighter and devoted protector of the environment, hailed by town officials as a "vibrant, courageous woman and the dominant force in preserving the town of Ipswich's character..." Active in local conservation organizations for years, she was executive director of the Essex County Greenbelt Association from 1976 to 1980. In 1980 Sally became executive director of the Ipswich Watershed Association and last November received the association's award for outstanding service on behalf of the environment. She served from 1970-78 on the Ipswich Conservation Commission and for most of that time was commission chairman. She was also a member and past chairman of the Planning Board and was president of the Ipswich Garden Club from 1966-68. Sally

CLASS NOTES

Old Guard PHILLIPS

Everett Sherrill '04 celebrated his 97th birthday November 7, living with his daughter and son-in-law in Allentown, PA. Two of his eleven grandchildren, David Sherrill and Sam Skinner are Andover graduates. He also has 17 great-grandchildren, the oldest of whom was graduated this past year from Lehigh. A. M. Haskell '06, who celebrated his 94th birthday in October, writes that his great-granddaughter, Quincey Tompkins, is in her second year at Andover. Russell Gomez '09 writes from Belvedere, CA that his son Michael '73, who was graduated Phi Beta Kappa from Stanford in '78, is Arizona Governor Bruce Babbitt's Special Adviser of Mexican and Border Affairs. Russell, who celebrated his 90th birthday in August, concludes, "My wife Grace plays tennis seven days a week and we both keep busy 12 months a year in our garden."

Charles "Mike" Hendrie '15 is still in good health and busy with church and civic duties, with Cornell University activities as president of the Cornell Class of 1919. Both he and William "Bice" Sloan write of their regret that Lloyd Thomas 1915's loyal Class Agent for many years is not feeling "up to par." Bice, himself under heavy medical and nursing expense, writes "Please give Lloyd my best regards and wishes for his recovery. He is a wonderful friend, of whom I am exceedingly fond."

News of the Class of 1917, which does not have a Class Secretary! Benjamin Morse reports thirteen grandchildren, nine of them now married, and five great grandsons. Wallace Barker and his wife are "still chugging along," and they enjoyed having "our two eggheads, professor Michael and Newswoman of Europe Barbara home for Christmas." Newell Smith isn't playing tennis anymore, but enjoys golf, which he took up 10 years ago. Widowed since 1979, his greatest interest is his old Fairfield, CT

was a member of the League of Women Voters and the Ipswich Historical Society. Sally is survived by her husband, Robert and three children of 40 East St. Ipswich, MA, her father, Daniel K. Lunt, Jr. and two brothers.

- 1951 Mary Macy Wheeler Shepard, Lincoln, MA; March 21, 1981
Sandra Smith Short, New Ipswich, NH; October 2, 1981 (See Class Notes)
- 1958 Bridget Hayes, Andover, MA; October 16, 1981
Sarah Severance Wells, Wallingford, CT; October 30, 1981 (See Class Notes)

house, with red barn, where he and Ginny lived for nearly 50 years.

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PHILLIPS

Keith F. Warren
53 Hubbard Street
Concord, MA 01742

I am very pleased to report that I have discovered one more reader of these notes. I have received a very gracious letter from Mark Carnevale of the Class of '65 who says he also reads the 1910 notes and adds some encouraging words on what the Class Secretaries and Class Agents do because they love Andover and admire its high standards of excellence. So that makes three readers of these notes—the anonymous lady in Concord, the editor of the *Bulletin* and my new friend, Mark Carnevale.

It is said that old classes never die, they simply fade away. Before 1910 goes down into "the tongueless silence of the dreamless dust" (I don't know where that quote comes from but it has always seemed to me to be a perfect description of oblivion), I would like to record some of the accomplishments of the class. In the year 2010 some researcher might wonder what the Andover Class of 1910 was like.

We have contributed three members to the Board of Trustees. Henry Hobson who was president for a number of years. He became the Episcopal Bishop of Southern Ohio. Phinney Baxter also served on the Board. After teaching history at Williams and winning a Pulitzer Prize, he became president of Williams and served for many years. Lindsay Bradford also served on the Board. After graduating from Yale in 1914 he went into banking in New York and within ten years he became New York's youngest bank president. Bill Nute devoted his entire life to being a medical missionary in Turkey. He set up a clinic in a small mountain village and became the dearly loved doctor for the entire community.

John Watzek expressed his love of Andover by endowing a new dormitory. He modestly refused to have it named for him and wanted to have it called after Nathan Hale, one of his heroes who exhibited the virtue of unselfish patriotism. Jimmy Gifford became a professor of law at Columbia and became an expert on arbitration which he maintained was the only fair solution to labor unrest. He lectured on it several times at Andover. Carl Donworth became Chief Justice of the State of Washington Supreme Court. Your secretary's only claim to fame was that he roomed with him for three years at Yale. Hugh Brady, born in Alaska where his father was Alaska's first governor, became a lumber expert in Seattle and established his own international lumber company. Mel Price was with Harold Ross on the *Stars and Stripes* during the first World War and later when Ross started the *New Yorker*, Mel became advertising manager. Boz Hawley also was with Ross on the *Stars and Stripes* and later became a United Press correspondent in Rome. At a Yale 1914 reunion he was asked what he did in Rome

and he said he spent his time rushing from the Quirinal to the urinal.

Scott Paradise, after graduating from Yale in 1914, returned to Andover and for many years was one of the most loved teachers. His widow, Alma, still lives in Andover and is an honorary member of 1910. **Alex Jackson**, another greatly admired member of 1910, went on to Harvard. His two sons also went to Andover and Harvard and the Harvard Law School. I think one granddaughter went to Yale.

This is just a short sample of what 1910 members have done in "After Life." I have had to rely on my memory as my old eyes have given out. I would have liked, as the last historian of the class, to write a complete history of the class and all of its members but I could not do the necessary research. Enough of past glories. Getting down to the present, we have a letter from Mrs. **Edward Hale** of Doylestown, PA reporting that her husband is in the hospital. He had just completed a definitive history of the American Merchant Marine which his publisher has called "monumentally valuable." Hugh Brady reports that he attended a luncheon last October given by Pendleton Miller in Seattle in honor of Donald McNemar, the recently appointed Headmaster and his young wife. He says that they are a charming and impressive young couple.

I have recently learned from the alumni Office that another of our few survivors died January 9, 1981, over a year ago—**Horace D. Strong** of Fairfield, CT. We have not heard from Horace for many years but a year ago last October, he telephoned to say that he was mailing me a check for \$1,000 which he wanted me to consider as coming from all the surviving members of the class. I have not been able to obtain from his family any information as to what he had been doing since graduation. His picture appears in the 1910 edition of the yearbook published when the class graduated. He was born January 7, 1891 and was listed as coming from Bridgeport, CT.

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PHILLIPS

Russell H. Lucas
16900 Jefferson Ave.
Grosse Pointe, MI 48230

Fred C. Wilson writes: "I am thankful to be active in church work. I preached on Sundays this past summer in three churches and I do some calling in this parish—Northfield, MA. I keep in touch with my three children and their families. I have 11 grandchildren and six great-grandchildren. On September 5, I attended the wedding of a granddaughter, Abigail Wilson, at the chapel of Princeton University, where my son teaches and his wife has a position."

Jack Raymond writes Oct. 28 "with a class as decimated by deaths and infirmities as one of our age is bound to be, it is not easy to get news for the *Bulletin*. I wish I could write something of general interest, but my wife and I don't do any traveling or entertaining now, but rather we lead a very quiet life at home. Seeing my two daughters every week, but that is all.

13

ABBOT

Helen Danforth Prudden writes that she was 90 in March and can still get around. She is in touch with Esther Kilton '16 and Marion Brooks '15. She has 7 great-grandchildren.

14

PHILLIPS

Raymond F. Snell
733 Kline St.
La Jolla, CA 92037

If winter comes—and how it did come—the only thing that's not far behind is Internal Revenue. With the hope that all of you remaining classmates have survived the slings and arrows of outrageous cold weather we are glad to hear from several. **Sidney Perley** of Anna Maria, FL added a note to his Alumni Fund contribution that he retired in 1945 after 28 years in the Army. He became an investment banker and was connected with H.P. Hood Co. in Boston. **Corydon Purdy** who lives in Franklin, NC reports that he lost his wife four years ago and now lives alone. His only son has retired from the Navy and lives in Pensacola. We are glad to have had a good phone call from **Tommy St. Hill**. He and Jean are doing very well at present after their respective angina attacks and bad back of a year ago. **Leo McMahon** reports a very good Christmas and we trust that goes for all of you.

The last issue of the *Bulletin* mentioned the death of **Edwin Henn** on Jan. 9, 1981, due to a ruptured esophagus. He had an interesting life. At Andover he was business manager of the *Phillipian* and was on the cross country team. At Yale he majored in civil engineering. He joined the Connecticut National Guard and his outfit was sent to the Mexican border in pursuit of Pancho Villa. In 1917 he transferred to the U. S. Army Field Artillery, an assignment that lasted until October 1951. He had overseas duty in Europe in WWI and after the armistice was in charge of the prison in Brest.

At the start of WWII he was instrumental in laying out and training the first rocket group, which he hoped to take to North Africa. However, he was disappointed; he was kept in the U. S. for further training. He was later sent to the Pacific area, island hopping until the end of the war. He entered Korea with the first wave and remained in the occupation as governor of the largest province of South Korea. He became Chief of Staff of the 7th Infantry Division of Seoul. Upon his return to the States his last assignment was Commander at Camp Kilmer, NJ where the post was increased tremendously as a staging area for the Korean war. After 35 years of active service he received a touching review of troops as he retired, a full Colonel.

Ed was quite a scholar. After Yale he received an M.A. from Columbia and a Ph.D. at Georgetown, obtaining these degrees while serving full time in the Army. Prior to WWII he was the only regular Army officer who had attained a Ph.D. One surprising quality of a man who had never worked with his hands was his later ability to make

clocks and furniture from reproductions on display in the Ford Museum in Dearborn. He delighted in the patient hand-rubbing of his mahogany and cherry pieces. He made many carriage clocks, two grandfather clocks and the furniture that fills his home includes Queen Anne chests, secretaries, chairs, candle and drop leaf tables, footstools and side tables. The last two years of his life were hampered by a badly mended broken hip, the result of a fall caused by a powerful dog, but he persisted, working though a little more slowly.

We are indebted to Ed's daughter, Jeffrey, who supplied practically all of the above information on the life of an unusual character blessed with a long and happy life. In June, 1980 he and Dede celebrated their 60th wedding anniversary in St. Thomas, V.I., the home of their daughter Constance.

Alexander H. Twombly, Jr. died March 21, 1981 in Yarmouth, ME. He was one of a long line of Twomblys to attend Andover and Yale. During WWI he became a Navy Ensign and served on the U.S.S. Orizaba. After the war he located in Summit, NJ where he owned a plumbing, heating and sheet metal contracting business. In WWII he headed the local Civil Defense. In 1947 he returned to Yarmouth where he owned and operated the Yarmouth Boat Yard until he retired in 1969. Alex was a good friend to everyone and is remembered with affection. He is survived by his wife, Beatrice Kinlock Twombly, a sister, a son Alexander III, PA 45, a daughter, Ruth Underwood, and a stepson, Eben B. Thomas. Mrs. Twombly's address is R. R. 1, Box 81, Prince's Point, Yarmouth, ME 04096.

Henry Millet Blank died Sept. 14, 1981 after a long illness. He was a graduate of M.I.T. in the class of 1918. In WWI he was a captain in the Coast Artillery. After the war he was associated with the firm founded by his father, Henry Blank & Co., manufacturers of fine jewelry. He left the company about 1956 and joined the United Way in Newark. Active until 1971 he had to retired due to age limitation; however, he continued as a volunteer until about 3 years ago when his health demanded that he quit. Henry is survived by his wife, Bobby, a son, Henry Jr. PA '49, two brothers, Philip, PA '16 and Ralph PA '24. Henry was a loyal classmate and we will miss him. He and Bobby always attended our reunions and it was a pleasure to renew old friendships. Bobby's address is 31 Canterbury Lane, Short Hills, NJ 07078.

December 5, 1981 there passed another of our fine classmates when **Edward Barrows Greene** died in Fairhope, AL, following an extended illness. Ed was born in Andover in 1895 and his matriculation at PA was a natural development. He was a member of the orchestra, glee club and choir and it is interesting to note that he sang in the choir of St. James Episcopal Church in Fairhope until his last illness.

Ed received a B.A. at Amherst but in 1917 he left college to join the Ambulance Corps. He attended Officers Training Camp, became a 2nd Lieutenant and served overseas

with the 80th Division. In the Argonne he was wounded, shell fragments causing the loss of his left eye and facial cancer. His devoted wife Katharine reports seeing Neb, as he was called, through 40 hospitalizations since 1944.

After the war he attained a Ph.D. at Columbia and became an instructor of Industrial Psychology at the University of Michigan until WWII when he worked in the personnel office of the War Manpower Commission in Washington and Michigan. Later he was connected with Chrysler Corp. in Detroit until 13 years ago when he retired to Fairhope.

He had considerable artistic ability and produced many paintings and drawings. He was very active in church work and he wrote a weekly column in the Eastern Shore Courier entitled *Neb Greene's Hymn Commentary*. In a piece written last November on Matthew 6:10 he said: "Heaven is the supreme joy of being a good neighbor, of giving and receiving personal love and the internal peace of mind based on the conviction that what you believe is a good approximation of the truth."

Neb is survived by his wife, Dr. Katharine B. Greene, three daughters, two sons and 14 grandchildren. Katharine's address is 360 Satsuma St. Fairhope, AL 36532.

Time is running out. Don't forget the Alumni Fund.

18 PHILLIPS

Roger M. Woolley
430 East 86th St.
New York, NY 10028

Cheers and best wishes to good **Ab Chase** who has taken on the job of Class Agent with great ability and enthusiasm (you have already heard from him). Let us back him to the hilt and keep 1918 right up there in the top ten of our generation.

Robert Holbrook died last October 21st at Lawrence and Memorial Hospitals near Lyme, CT where he lived. He was president and chairman of the board of the Compton Advertising Co. of N.Y.C., retiring in 1961, after 45 years of service. He served as a Lt. Col. in the Army during WWII. He was a member of the Lyme Congregational Church and a charter member of the Old Lyme Beach Club. My last letter from Bob was dated Dec. 1976. He reported having been through two major operations in the past 6 years and at the time of writing, aching feet had forced him to give up golf. His widow may be reached at R.F.D. No. 2, Lyme, CT 06371.

Last November the American Patent Law Association honored **Yard Chittick** in recognition of 50 years of interest in and service to the fields of patents, trademarks and copyrights. Salaams to Yard for a good job well done. **George McIlwain** reports: "I am still retaining my good health. I often think of the many happy times at PA. I used to sit up and smoke happily in the top floor of Mrs. Farlow's house which of course I rented." Under the caption MODERN LIBRARY GIANT, 80 TODAY, STILL ACTIVE, the *New York Times* printed a picture of **Donald**

Klopper as he is today looking very distinguished and a column and a half resume of his career as a publisher-partner with Bennett Cerf and Robert Haas of the Modern Library. Today as chairman-emeritus of Random House which publishes the Modern Library, Don walks almost every day from his Park Ave. apartment to his office in the Random House building where his advice is eagerly sought on every aspect of the publishing business. All hail to Don.

George V. Smith and his lovely wife, Olive, have been in medicine for over 50 years: he mostly as Chief of Surgery, Free Hospital for Women and she, Director of the Fearing Research Laboratory, Boston. They retired in August, 1980 and of course they have both been busier than ever. George has written what I believe must be the most unique and unusual book ever written for the medical profession: *My Professional Life With Women*. I quote from the introduction: "The purpose of this report is to describe the author's care of 14,575 private patients over a span of 50 years. The Parkway Division of The Boston Hospital for Women (nee The Free Hospital for Women) was his "locus operandi". Attention will first be given to procedures in the office. It will next be directed to the management of his patients in the hospital. In conclusion the results of his treatment of 754 women with malignant disease will be tabulated and discussed. It is, of course, highly technical, but I believe every gynecologist in the land will read and study each page. The George and Olive Smith Foundation has raised over a million dollars to establish a professorship of endocrinological research. George now basks in the sun as William H. Baker Professor of Gynecology, Emeritus, Harvard University and Honorary Consultant, Brigham and Woman's Hospital, Boston, Massachusetts. Bravo to George and Olive.

Brod and Ruth Haskell report themselves in good form. They spent last summer in Fairfield, CT, Ruth's family stomping ground and just this past winter they flew to Cairo for a boat trip up the Nile. Last October Virginia and I flew to London for two glorious weeks. We did the theaters, museums, concert halls and pubs; we traveled the underground, buses, taxis (those wonderful London taxis) and we walked our legs off. The new complex of theaters, concert halls, restaurants and bars, just across Waterloo Bridge is magnificent. We were there frequently.

As I write this, word has been received of the death of **Robert A. Brown** on December 24th. No further information is available. Just a year ago for the spring issue of the *Bulletin* I wrote: "Bob Brown is in good health and goes to his office every day." He was a great and wonderful guy. Very sad.

I HOPE THE I.R.S WAS KIND TO YOU.
HAVE A WONDERFUL SPRING!!

19 PHILLIPS

George F. Sawyer
The Ledges, Box 539
Durham, NH 03824

Rowlie Bannister writes: "My hospital stays

and operations in 1979 restored me to health. Tests show no residual malignancy. I am grateful." So are we. **Charles H. (Pete) Jones** enjoys his retirement by spending January through April in Hope Town in the Bahamas, which he says "keeps us warmer, uses less oil heat." From May through December he finds many things to do at West Falmouth on Cape Cod. The **Henry Penfields** had a tragic loss last autumn when their older daughter, Ann, and her husband, were killed in an airplane crash in Albuquerque, NM, en route from Michigan to Nevada. Our heartfelt sympathy to all the family. On a happier note, Henry tells us that our new Headmaster, Don McNemar, was associated with his nephew Don (son of the late Graham Penfield PA '17) at Dartmouth.

Jim Serven continued to live in Tucson and says there are not many contemporaries there, but enjoys the associations he has had with them over the years. **Leo Poor** writes that he and Mary Margaret moved last June to an "adult community of condominiums" about 10 miles south of New Brunswick, and their present address is 547 A Sheldon Way, Rossmoor, Jamesburg, NJ 08831. He is now fully retired, but "as a director of our 'Mutual' have little time on my hands." A Christmas card from **Joe and Geri Chatman** tells that "life has gotten 'ultrabusy' as I approach 82 at the turn of the year and try to keep pace with all that goes on around us here; but maybe I can make it to another reunion at Andover, sandwiched in between reunions at Williamstown." Another valued Christmas card from **Charlie Thompson's** widow, Ruth. She and Charlie were always most congenial reuners over the years.

A most interesting letter from **Elmer Babin** tells us: "While I am a lawyer and a real estate investor, from 1930 to 1951 I devoted a considerable part of my life to bridge. In 1940 I became president of the American Contract Bridge League and am its oldest surviving president. I've won numerous bridge titles, including a national one. In 1951 I gave all this up in order to enable my wife and I to travel extensively. As a result we are now both Gold Card holders of the Century Club, meaning that we have visited as tourists more than 200 countries and island groups. I have recently published through Vantage Press a book covering these travels called *Experiences in Worldwide Travel*. I celebrated my 80th birthday with my wife on our third cruise to Antarctica, this time starting from New Zealand, and are still planning many trips for the future. My wife, Ruth, to whom I have been married for 56 years, shares my enthusiasm for travel."

George and Izzie Sawyer celebrated their 50th wedding anniversary with a trip to the Canadian Rockies, Victoria and Toronto, with a visit to their son, Geoff, and his wife, Susan, in Edmonton.

Andover lost a loyal friend in the death of **Ted Cummings** last October. Ted went on to Yale and then pursued a career in the jewelry manufacturing business, General

Chain Co. of North Attleboro, MA of which he was the owner and CEO. He leaves two daughters, Patricia C. Lord of New York City and Marcia C. Gans of Winchester, VA, and a sister, Adela Gowen of Attleboro. **Ed Wilson**, whom we will remember as an outstanding football player, died last November. He was a 1923 Harvard graduate and became a nationally known tax authority, serving his hometown of Belmont, MA, and the state of Massachusetts with honor and respect. He is survived by his wife, who is Town Clerk of Belmont, his son, Edward C. Jr., PA '45, of Houston, TX, and his brother, our classmate, Phil, who lives in Exeter, NH. We have just learned of the passing last May of another distinguished classmate, **Hayden ("Chub") Smith**. At Yale, he was Chairman of the *Yale Daily News*, Phi Beta Kappa and No. 1 in his class at Law School. His career was equally brilliant as a partner in Winthrop, Stone, Putnam and Roberts of New York City. Also during World War II he was legal officer to the Chief of Staff ETO and later Deputy Chief of Staff, Office of Military Government. His wife lives at 216 West Farm Drive, Greenwich, CT and there are three children, Nancy Lovejoy of Wilbraham, MA, Peter of Greenwich and William of Washington, CT. **Temp Brown** writes: "John Alexander, for 49 years head of the Alexander Lumber Co. of Aurora, IL died on October 12, 1981. John left an enviable record as a business man, a civic leader, a staunch supporter of the Republican party and, last but not least, a generous supporter of Andover. In addition to his long-time support of the Alumni Fund, he contributed to Andover one brother, four sons, one nephew and one grandson, undoubtedly a record as far as our class is concerned." John was with us at school for four years, so we all will remember him. His sons are Walter '53, John '55, Thomas '58 and Duncan '64.

Grace Kemper Noble
(Mrs. Charles C.)
1030 E. Genesee St.
Syracuse, NY 13210

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ABBOT

The only news I have for 1919 this time from others is the death last fall of **Gertrude Stark Abbot**, just a month or so before her news report in the fall *Bulletin*, and also of **Margaret Clark Howe**. I am still spending time in Wethersfield, Connecticut, where by brother's illness and death late last year had demanded my attention, but use my Syracuse address. I expect to be corresponding with each of you, later.

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PHILLIPS

Morris Tyler
205 Church St.
New Haven, CT 06509

A good deal of water has gone over the dam since the last *Bulletin* but very little of it has carried any news of classmates. Your scribe has been busy escaping from heading up in Connecticut the drive for funds for the

Addison Gallery in celebration of its 50th year and have succeeded in persuading Henry (Inky) Brightwell '31 to take on the task.

Those in the class who have not been back to Andover since 1930 can have no idea of what the Gallery has meant to the school in enlarging its area of instruction in all forms of art. It truly sets Andover apart from any other secondary school.

The fall season has brought back the monthly luncheon meetings of the Yale Class of '24 where such stalwarts as **January, Carmichael**, and **Greene** foregather in New Haven. The indefatigable Ed Greene remains very active in the pursuit of good works. His congregation has broken away from its Methodist Church and he is in the forefront of a drive to build a new one. And yet he still has time to find a representative from Yale '24 on the Yale alumni association. He reports his daughter Carol Donnelly, a graduate of Abbot, serves on the Andover Alumni Council and reports Andover is tops. Derrick January regularly attends our monthly Yale luncheon but Al Carmichael and Paul Daniels are absent in Florida until April. I am not sure that I recorded the fact that **Bradford H. Burnham** has published a book entitled *God in our Time*. After graduating from Harvard, he received a B.D. degree from Union Theological Seminary. **Len Parkhurst** is still practicing medicine specializing in allergies. He has two children, one graduating last year, the other now a junior, both at Florida State. His wife runs his office, and keeps him in good health. He is surely blessed.

I have to report the death of **Hurst W. Conant**. Mrs. Conant resides at 137 Seabreeze Ave., Delray Beach, FL 33444 and **Otto V. Whitlock** whose widow resides at Witherbee Court, Pelham, NY 10803.

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ABBOT

Mildred Linscott Havighurst
11 Blake Field
Amherst, MA 01002

Helen Walker Parsons writes that she continues volunteer work for the Russian Research Center at Harvard University. Last summer, while in New Hampshire, she drove to Toronto for the meeting of the American Sociological Association.

From Corvallis, OR came an interesting note from **Martha S. Mumford**. Last summer she took a senior citizen bus tour to Spearfish, So. Dakota to see the Passion Play. In the course of the trip, though in a wheelchair, she also visited Mt. Rushmore, Yellowstone National Park and the Tetons. She was happy to add that, after knee surgery, she is now able to walk again without crutches.

Anne Hussey has a new address: 3995 Washington St., Apt. 3F, Aliquippa, PA 15001, twenty-five miles northwest of Pittsburgh. She writes in reminiscence: "Remember what a nuisance those 600 boys on the Hill used to be, causing all kinds of strict regulations at Abbot! I hated having a teacher monitor my telephone calls to my family. All because the call might be coming

from a boy at Andover Academy." Anne is very proud indeed of her two great-grandsons, the grandchildren of her adopted daughter.

Charlotte Vose Clark, in a note dated October 1, 1981, writes that, despite many misfortunes, "I walk with a cane, drive my own car and love life." Her note was the embodiment of courage and goodwill.

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PHILLIPS

Kempton Clark
Warren's Point
Little Compton, RI 02837

If you had heard via ESP or other that I was on my last legs in the ICU of **Harold Hudner's** St. Anne's Hospital in Fall River it's a gross exaggeration except the legs (which had nothing to do with it, tho they are still a handicap). The thing is that this hospital is Harold's "baby" and he's a director and I think a former chairman or president of whatever runs it. Anyway it's the best run hospital I ever was in or heard of, and the nurses handpicked for T.L.C. plus beauty. Eight days or so in this PARADISE wired like a Xmas tree to monitors of various sorts with flashing lights and I came out feeling like a TIGER and also minus an ulcer that I suspect came from worry and tension about our 60th Reunion.

A nice note from **Charlie Morris** telling about a delightful day with Kay and **Don Loker** as their guests at lunch and the USC-UCLA game. Out west (Calif.), he says, where the weather can be counted on, tables and bars were set outside for a fabulous buffet on the campus of USC; and afterwards at the half-time they were offered cold drinks at their seats. "Not the way I remember it at Andover-Exeter game in 1920" says Charlie. An amusing comment he added: "son, Don, a PA alumnus, returned from chasing a girl in Northern Sweden, 'frost bitten but not discouraged'!" To get a scoop on Charlie's past history (he's a great guy and many have asked where he'd been all this intervening time), I referred to **Red Black's** files and the questionnaire of some 35 years ago which Red, bless him, sent to me long ago: I gathered that Charlie was in the hotel business at that time and had also written a play which was produced way out there in the Golden West. I just received a letter saying he's retired now but did more writing and hotel biz in four areas including Palm Springs. Also a very humorous account of how he won the war in the South Pacific single-handed armed with a screw driver and pliers. That brings to mind: is it time for another questionnaire to bring things up-to-date? All in favor please write me "yes" and any that have access to a WATS line could kill 2 birds with one stone. If no answer at all it would imply that you don't give a hoot about classmates and so news about them can go to hell (and I'd lose this job!). Sort of like the sign on local trash collection truck: "Satisfaction guaranteed or your garbage back."

A clipping from the *Vineyard Gazette* relates to **Geo Dyer's** long dedication to

Martha's Vineyard and through the years there at Seven Gates Farm. It is a slide show donated by Geo's widow, Charlotte. The gift is to the Island's schools, and slides, projector and synchronized tape recorder are available on loan to any responsible group. The outstanding quality of the slides in their sequence makes the gift a special one worthy of special occasions.

Bob McClure writes (from 120 Wendell Terrace, Syracuse, NY 13203) that he had a serious operation six years ago on his jaw and tho it was a success he is confined to home and doesn't get out very much. **Jud Smith** had his 50th anniversary last October. His wife, Marion, broke her hip a year or so ago but is OK now (lucky girl! KC). **Abe Clark**, the sturdy ole shark, says he is fairly well for his age and pacemaker and in the summer still plays golf once a week. He and his wife, Helen, go south for the month of March and do nothing special. He says he's not a "looker-upper" so doesn't see much of any old classmates. **Sam Clarke** manages to get in a little sailing (on "the lakes"?) and also his (their) interest in antique English porcelain continues. He hears from **Ted Booth** that he, Ted, is still racing sail boats actively and successfully. An amusing card from **Ben Butler** says in part that he leads an utterly pleasant but useless life of summers in an old 1830 Cape Cod cottage, autumns in an ancient West Country cottage in England, and winters on ocean in south Florida. Could anyone ask for more? By contrast, **Bill Holway**, down in Maine, is holed-up for the winter with zero temp and snow storms, but with a cellar full of wood and a stove to augment elec. heat. And as a bonus he caught 25 lbs. of salt water smelt last night (1/13) on river at Dresden, ME. (I am writing this 1/29/82). **Denny Bush** is galivanting around Westfield, NJ and reported on Beckie **Koehler**, **Herm's** widow, and she in turn phoned us a few nights ago about her 3 weeks visit at son Edmund's in Vermont over Christmas. We hope to lure Beckie here this summer but she is going to Alaska with a group in June or July. Janice and I have "stopped off" at "Koehler Lake" during trips the last 2 winters and also kept up with Herm's other sons, Kip (HJK,Jr.) and Ben, PA '60.

I'm sorry to report the death of **Pete Cameron** on May 16, 1981 in Miami where he administered a private school. His daughter is Dean of Rabbit Pond Cluster at PA, and wife of John Richards II, Dean of Faculty. **Basil Walker**, whom we reported on in the last issue, passed away on September 22, 1981 in Great Barrington, MA. He was born in 1902 in Stellenbosch, S. Africa, the son of a professor at what is now S. U. Basil went to school in S. Rhodesia which set his goal as the Rhodesian service. After PA he attended Oberlin three years but transferred to Univ. Edinburgh (M.A. '26). He was in the Rhodesian Civil Service (Native Dept.) at many different stations from 1926 to 1958 and after retirement came to the U. S. with his family, teaching school at Littleton, NH '58-'62, then as librarian at Darrow

School, New Lebanon, NY '62-'68 having gotten a degree in Library Science from SUNY Albany in 1962. His final address has been Great Barrington where his two children still reside; his wife has recently been in a nursing home. This account is received with thanks from Basil's brother Roland, who attended PA only 1922-23.

Another death is reported: **Frederick T. Wintersteen** of Schuylkill Haven, PA on 12/12/79. I have no records of this classmate.

Now to test your acumen: What do the people in China call a calf? Ans: YUNG KOW (ha ha!)

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ABBOT

Charlotte Baldwin Frohock writes that after her husband died in 1960, she lived in South Portland, ME and taught at the Pride Training School for Retarded Children. In 1968, she moved to Grand Junction, CO where her son Richard is an English Professor at Mesa College. She has a daughter living in Orange, CT, a daughter in Fullerton, CA and now has a grandson in Corona, CA.

Mary Williams Cochran attended her oldest granddaughter Barbara's wedding in Washington, D.C. the day after Thanksgiving. All her children and grandchildren were there. **Fran Gasser Stover** wrote that she suffered another stroke in October. It was not a severe one and she hoped her hospital stay would be short. She was sorry that she could not attend the 60th reunion last June and as always, sends best wishes to all members of the class.

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PHILLIPS

Donald K. Walker
200 Leeder Hill Drive, Apt. 642
Hamden, CT 06517

As these class notes are being written in mid-January, 15 classmates have indicated that they will attend our 60th Reunion, June 11-13. Another 7 classmates hope to attend the class dinner on June 12. This will be our first joint reunion with Abbot alumnae and all signs point to a fine reunion with an interesting and exciting program.

From his home in Fergus Falls, MN, **Cy Wright** reports that he and his wife have acquired an apartment in Hendersonville, NC where they will spend the winter months. Cy continues to sail, golf and hunt a bit. **Willie Wilmot** has reached the ripe old age of 80 and has become a great grandfather. He lives alone in Seattle. Although he has not seen the Andover campus since 1922, **Frank Wattles** still considers himself to be the champion golfer of the North Andover Country Club having defeated Claude Fuess there in the spring of 1922.

John Morrill has about 100% recovered from a very serious auto accident last year. He was at Andover for commencement last

June and hopes to attend our class dinner at the the Andover Inn this June. **Ben Cutler** is still very active with his orchestra. Has played at Princeton and at West Point this past year as well as at his son's 20th Yale reunion last October. Ben also entertained at the 55th reunion of the class of 1926 at Yale in June. **Frank Lackey's** grandson, Davis, is a senior at Andover and hopes very much to be at Yale in the fall. **Hoddy Cole** and **Don Walker** braved the frigid weather to attend the meeting of reunion chairmen at Andover on January 16th.

A new book by **Donald E. Carr**, entitled *The Sky is Still Falling* was published in February. This is Don's eighth book since retiring as a research executive. His *Breath of Life* and *Death of the Sweet Waters* are considered classics in the field of environment.

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ABBOT

Olive Howard Vance
492 Washington St.
Holliston, MA 01746

Thank you all for the many cards I received from my requests for news, also the personal messages tucked in too. Please send me your news any time of year and I'll send it on to the *Bulletin*. **Mary Mallory Pattison** sends brief but exciting news for she is our most recent bride, having married David Moore Hanlon of Farmington, CT on July 18, '81. They will spend the winter in Honolulu but Mary expects to be back for our 60th Reunion. Best wishes and happiness to you both! **Susana Welborn Osborn** writes delightedly of the marriage of her grandson, D. Randolph Osborn, Jr. to Laurie Downs in Tulsa, OK. The whole tribe made the trip to a beautiful wedding. It was Susie's first visit in that area and she admired it so much. She is counting on seeing a lot of you in June.

Geneva Burr Sanders lives not far from my town and **Gwen Bloomfield Tillson** lives between us, so we three get together for lunch and a visit at each others home now and then. They both claim to be living quietly but Jimmy is still doing volunteer work at the Deaconess Hospital in Boston. Gwen and her husband now have five grandchildren, one in New Zealand. There are three great-grandts, two in the Philippines and one in Texas! Surely are spread around. **Dot Flagg Smith** now is living year-round at her beach house in Kennebunkport, ME. A lovely area for an artist. She specializes in watercolors, and her biography is included in a book by the Wilson Publishing Co. entitled *Artist of Renown*. Dot studied with Eliot O'Hara. Sounds like success and happiness to me! She has six grandchildren and four step-grandts, so she has other than artistic interests.

Like many of us **Alex Wilkins Talmadge** doesn't go far afield these days but her daughter and family were due for a visit at the time she wrote, much to her delight. Her regular attendance at church and visits to her various doctors are possible through

good neighbors. Alex has arthritis in her back but has recovered pretty well from a heart attack last August. Her three grandchildren are 17, 15 and 8 years old. **Betty Brewster Thompson** is deep in volunteer work as usual, which she terms perhaps her "dearest love". Apparently it is with the Hospital Auxiliary News, but she doesn't say what hospital. Her home is 85 miles from Baltimore and she evidently prefers it to the city. Says she is "always glad to see old friends to regale them with oysters or crabs according to the season"! I would love to be on the receiving end of that hospitality!

Anne Whinery speaks warmly of the retirement community where she lives and evidently keeps very busy, for she feels one should not retire just to be lazy. There are many activities and volunteer work that she did not dream of in her "productive" years. Anne is well and contented, sees **Bubbles Hutchinson Matthews** who is "wonderful and unchanged," several times a year. They are considering coming to Reunion—sounds great to me! **Helen Knight Wilkin-**son and her husband are spending several weeks in Florida, but she has been in on Reunion plans since Oct. Her long-time interest in garden clubs in Andover and Sarasota keep her active year-round. Last May her son, Chadborne Graves, PA '56, was remarried. Helen and Wilkie have four grandchildren, one is a student at Katherine Gibbs School in Boston. Helen says she is looking forward to seeing many of us at her home in June. Remember how much we have enjoyed her hospitality in previous reunions?

Ruth Dewey York had a fine two-week visit from her son from Reno, NV in Sept. She is living alone but enjoys her neighbors and other retired persons in Marblehead. At present Ruth doesn't see any chance of coming to Reunion but sends her best to all of you. **Olive Howard Vance**. Where to begin?! The local Council on Aging has been my main activity since '71 but am no longer chairman. I sing with a Senior Chorus, enjoy several Arts and Crafts, read a lot, etc. With our big family spread between Albany, NY and Portland, ME I drive a lot visiting them. Incidentally my four children gave me a wonderful 80th birthday celebration last October with 40 of the family present. No wonder I am a contented old lady. Hope you all reach my age as pleasantly and easily as I have! **Marian Saunders Cheesborough** writes that her grandchildren are no longer children. They grow up overnight, but our interest increases as they mature and I find much to keep me busy and happy with the results! I feel great and will be in touch with you if there is any chance of visiting my sister who lives in Andover. Travel isn't easy with poor eyesight. It is great to hear from Sandy and we will hope to see her in June. Keep busy—

Our 60th Reunion news will be coming to you before long and I urge you each to try to come. I have up-to-date addresses and some phone numbers if needed. So—get in touch with special old friends and meet us in Andover June 11-13th. Love to you!! Olivia

23 PHILLIPS

James G. Bruce
3925 Center Gate Circle
Sarasota, FL 33583

In response to a plea for news, **Johnny Fitchen** made the innovative, unique suggestion that our Class Notes contain news that reports more about the "life of the mind, perhaps attitudes and feelings" of our classmates. Such intercommunication would be fascinating IF members of the class would take the time to express themselves in that vein. In practice it is difficult to get our pals of yesteryear to offer even the prosaic current events in their lives. Furthermore, practical, understandable reasons limit the space in the *Bulletin* allotted to each class. Nevertheless, if letters come to me agreeing with Johnny, I will explore the possibilities. The indefatigable, though retired, Professor Emeritus Johnny has had his article *The Problem of Ventilation through the Ages* published recently.

Brainard Graves is recovering from hip surgery performed last November. He formally retired from the real estate business in January 1981. **Al Buttrick** was getting around with a "walker" after a stay of two weeks in a hospital as a result of a fall last October. Presumably he is fully ambulatory now. Still active in several civic affairs, **Howard Moody** reports nothing new, health fair, wife wonderful. By now **Phil Simonds** must be released from his hospital confinement in mid-November. **Don Harris** has suffered further trouble with his lungs, no doubt due to the foul weather in his area. Very politically aware, Don urges the reading of Bill Buckley's article *The Portland Declaration*. (See *National Review* of Oct. 2, 1981). Yale men of the class of 1927 are lucky to have dynamic **Eric Haight** to chair their 55th reunion in late May this year.

Herb Jones took mercy on your scribe and replied to my begging for news but only refers to himself as "a newsless young alumnus of 59 years ago," hoping to do better in the next 59 years. That's only to age 136, assuming Herb was 18 in the glorious June of 1923. If he makes our 115th reunion, that will be newsworthy. **Don McCord** was glad to hear that your wacky class secretary is moving to Tucson. (I must be wacky. This is the fifth move in less than four and a half years. Each move had a logical motive, and each reason evaporated, so my logic must have been faulty). **Ed Wolfe's** wife, Doris, reports that Ed has been in 3 hospitals since last August. Since his retirement on disability in 1962, he has enjoyed fishing and duck hunting. Call him if you get to Spokane. A note from **Otto Alcaide** at Christmas time stated that his wife, Hilda, was no longer able to tolerate chemotherapy and gave it up. Those who have watched helplessly as life ebbs from a loved one can fully understand the agony of such a situation.

The Class of 1923 has lost three more of its esteemed members. **Edward Hammett, 3rd**, died on March 31, 1981. He is survived by his wife, Elizabeth, his son, Edward IV, a grandson, Edward V. a daughter, Elizabeth, and three other grandchildren. The death of

Percival Dove, Jr. occurred on July 19, 1981. He is survived by his wife. **Cheever H. Ely** died on July 19, 1979. We have no other information about him. To all relatives and friends of our late classmates PA'23 extends deepest sympathy.

23 ABBOT

Charlotte Hudson White
RFD No. 1, Box 16
Guilford, ME 04443

Elizabeth Thompson Henry writes that her whole family was together for the first time in ten years for the wedding of her first grandchild in August. **Miriam Thompson Henry** and her son came out from Boston, and they had great fun. Libby says that she has 8 more to find the "right one"—and added that they are all busy, well and happy. **Natalie Page Neville** was planning another trip with her sister, Edith Bennett, Abbot '21. This time they were going to Italy to celebrate "both our successful cataract operations", and add "It's such a joy to see again." I should say so, and we are glad for them.

Word has been received in the office that **Ellie Noyes Roedel** died in 1981. No further word has been received.

A note from **M. C. Swartwood Sinclair** says that she had surgery in August, but bounced right back. I visited M. C. in her lovely home in Sedalia several years ago and what a glorious place to visit. M. C. is such fun, and a very fine hostess.

24 PHILLIPS

George Larsen
20 Ruthven Road
Newton, MA 02158

It would be redundant to write more about the Investiture of Donald McNemar as it was covered so well in the Nov. *Bulletin*. We were happy to be present and were impressed by the tremendous enthusiasm of the student body for Ted Sizer and their new Headmaster as evidenced by the spontaneity of the applause for each. We wish the Sizers well in their future work. Ted is engaged in a program of research into the problems confronting, and the future of, America's high schools, public and private.

Many classmates had their 50th anniversary in 1981. Evidently the golden anniversary of the **Jack Ottaways** was one to remember. Eighty-six friends and relatives were on hand. They enclosed a snapshot of the bride and groom which showed 50 years had treated them very well. The **Ed Thompsons'** children put on a black tie affair at their home in Lake San Marcos which was so successful they want to repeat it each year. The **Dick Chaces** also had their 50th in Salem, OR at their daughter's. Dick takes no credit for the 50 years being so easy. "It rained consistently for the whole time so we couldn't do any sightseeing." **Morry Skinner** please keep this from the Chamber of Commerce.

And **Bill and Lucy Keator** also had a surprise party at their 50th put on by the children. Cocktails included a "kitchen shower" for their new apartment in Vero Beach. Lucy

Maud Morgan: *more light coming through*

"You have a choice. You can let your life pull inward, and diminish, or you can push harder, reach further, and find out more and more. You can even change your body after you are 70 and develop new muscles and new potential," said Maud Morgan on the Dick Cavett show this February. She was reflecting an attitude toward living that energized her at 78 to travel around Africa and produce a one-woman show for a major New York gallery on short notice.

An appetite for experience and adventure — good or bad — and a wonderful generosity toward people animates Morgan's life and art. In the unfortunate American tradition, painter Morgan, like O'Keefe, Nevelson and Alice Neel, is becoming a celebrity only now that she is nearly 80. Dick Cavett interviewed her; Woody Allen gave her a screen test; and hundreds of people visited her exhibition at Betty Parson's Gallery in New York — all in a single week in February, while a biographical film about her, *Light Coming Through* played in Manhattan and in Boston.

Maud and Pat Morgan came to Andover in 1940. Maud remembers how inexperienced they both were then. Pat soon became an extraordinary art teacher and lecturer. At first Maud, who was painting and exhibiting with a New York gallery, merely offered criticism for some of Pat's students. But when Abbot teacher and artist Mary Hatch went off to join the Red Cross during the war, she asked Maud to take over. Maud claims she was terrified at the prospect of teaching girls. That soon changed, however, and she formed strong friendships in the process.

The Morgan's Andover household from 1940-57 was a vital, memorable and exciting one for students and for the Morgans themselves. In an effort to establish some control and privacy, they decided to be "at home" to anyone, on Saturday nights. They were quickly invaded by the "amazing and brilliant students who were



Boston artist Maud Morgan toasted by Andover graduate Carl Andre at her retrospective exhibition at the Addison Gallery in 1977.

at Andover in those days," Maud recalls, "—people like Hollis Frampton, William Sloan Coffin, Carl Andre and Frank Stella, who became lifelong friends." After wonderful evenings of music, games, intimacy and intense conversation, their student and young faculty friends would return on Sunday to thank the Morgans for Saturday; thus the privacy they had envisioned evaporated.

But that is the past. Currently Maud Morgan feels she is working at her best, and critics have responded warmly to her mulberry paper collages. Morgan has a joint show with potter Audrey Bensley of Andover, May 1-June 12 at The Gallery on the Green in Lexington, where her biographical film also will be shown. Next fall, Morgan will have exhibitions at the American Center in Paris, the Modern Art Galerie in Vienna, and perhaps a show in Washington, D.C.

Maud Morgan's circle of friends is immense. At her 1977 retrospective at the Addison Gallery, literally thousands attended the opening. "She is an inspiration," says Art Instructor Audrey "Naut" Bensley. "It is Maud's capacity to change and to adapt that is so incredible." In Africa last spring, Morgan and 20 other travelers were stranded in the small African town of Gao for a week at equatorial temperatures without fuel to travel on. Most of the party went nearly insane trying to escape or find relief. Maud, however, found the situation fascinating; "I soon realized I could do nothing," she says; "so I settled in to get to know the few people who seemed worth knowing, and to learn what I could." This receptivity, the result of both strong discipline and spirit, fuels both her life and her art.

—Kyra Montagu

asks, "How about that for a couple of septuagenarians? Then dinner at Chambord—Wow! We are in the midst of a howling Northeaster writes **Red** and **Fonty Sanborn**. They were sorry to miss the installation at Andover but they too were celebrating their 50th in the Gaspé where they had their honeymoon. While at home in Maine **Fonty** wrote while **Red** was stacking firewood for next year. "He was proud," she said, "to be able to land the trees on the exact spot he planned."

Ralph Blank expects to retire fully this February but wants to keep busy. He and **Grace** were off to England again to see their daughter and family. "It is nice over there at Christmas," writes **Ralph**, but, according to their card from York, it was cold and snowing. **Art Schulte** may visit friends in Tucson this winter and he asked how far it was to Green Valley. We hope they give us a call. Said their riverboat trip in France was "truly delightful," much more than the "Ole Miss" trip because of the scenery and the food they had in France. Speaking of France, **Bill Jones** spent the day with **Sabe Carr**, Yale '28 and **Tim Brown**, PA '26 the day after **Sabe** won the Olympic pole vault in 1928. **Bill** adds "no museums" that time. Another letter from **Sabe** came during the holidays and brother **Gordon Brown** says that '82 is the year for **Browns** and **Larsens** to get together. The **Dike Howes** wondered when we left **Conroe, TX** whether we made **Green Valley** in two days (that we did) even with two stops to see the **Art Tait**s and the **Johnny Locketts** in **El Paso**. It was great to see them and the **Tait**s may pay us a visit this winter.

Jim and **Grace Kern** had their whole family except for their daughter, for Christmas in Miami. **Jim** is trying to follow a diet I recommended which he claims "is almost too tough." I agree! **Jim** says he's still a Yankee fan and was watching the playoff as he wrote. **Jim** pitched for **Andover's** ball team as well as **Dud Smith** who sent greetings. Still another member of the team, **Dick Vaughan**, reports wife, **Adele** is doing well after her stay in the hospital. All her sons will be home for Christmas. One has been travelling two years with the **Waverly Consortium**: **S. America**, **Spain**, **Canada**, **Mexico**, and all over the **U. S.** The capt. of the team, **George Mumby**, will be visiting his two daughters in the East. After **San Diego** weather, he made sure he dug out all his warm clothes. **Mary Mumby**, **Ken's** widow, had Thanksgiving dinner for **Gige** and the **Dick Chaces**. I must not forget the catcher of the ball team, **Van Johnstone**. **Van's** letter and **Nancy's** card came during the holidays.

George Stevenson was in **Lake Forest, IL** visiting his sister whose husband is **Yale '28's Bruce Thorne**. **Lake Forest** "is not too far from where I was born sometime during the late stone age" writes **George**. **Charlie** and **Kitty Sawyer** will drive to **Austin, TX** in mid-Feb. to finish his study on the architecture of the German communities in **TX**. "We are both well and grateful for it." **Art Spear** didn't realize he was so uncommunicative when he sent his first letter in 16 years. The letter, however, made up for that

long period of silence. **Art** says he retired from the **Book Co.** in 1961 when it was taken over by **Harcourt Brace**. He was with that publisher for 33 years with time out for the **Navy**. He built a cabin in **Friendship, ME** and he and **Stella** spend half the year with flower and vegetable gardens, poultry and sailing, and enjoying visits from his three children and nine grandchildren besides editing books. No wonder I didn't hear from **Art** all these years.

Keith Smith also built a cabin for his **Dad** in 1963 in **Dutch John, UT** and has retired there. His address is "Flaming Gorge Acres 84023." "Please plan to stop off here," he wrote on his Christmas card which was a picture of **Keith** and his two sisters. **Prentiss Glazier** was not surprised to hear **Keith** had retired to **Utah** as he considered him a true **Utarian**. **Prentiss** thinks **Bunny** and he are related to the **Bonney** family in **Maine** as his grandmother was a **Bonney**. He had a phone call from **Bill Wadhams** to have lunch together and he has tried to reach **Grant Flynn** and **Lee**. **Prentiss Glazier, Jr.** runs a rare coin business. **Dike Howe**—please note as **Dike** is the ultimate collector. **Joe** and **Ruth Smith** gave each other a "Super Christmas present" in the form of a **Caribbean Cruise** to **Samana, San Juan**, and **St. Thomas**. They were in **Hanover** to see **Dartmouth** crush **Princeton** and for a mini-reunion of '28. Their oldest grandchild is at the **U. of Edinburgh** this year. They returned to a deep freeze **Florida** but this week (their card said) it was '80s. "Crazy Man, Crazy."

Bob and **Sissy Wood** preceded us in **Green Valley** this year and had our refrigerator well stacked with food when we arrived. They are good neighbors!! They were off to **Mazatlan, Mexico** in Jan. and to **California**. **Bob** was back in time to join the '24ers watching the **Super Bowl** game. **Gardie Brown** and **Betty** were in **Cameroon, W. Africa** in Jan. and will be in **Santa Barbara** again in Feb. and March. **Bud Mordock** reports he and **Nancy** have taken on the chairman of his 55th reunion at **Cornell**. I'm sure they'll do a great job and may have some ideas for our 60th at **Andover**. **Dike Bliss** likes reading our class notes "because so many of the guys mentioned lived in **Adams Hall** with me." **Grant Flynn**, **Ernesto Samper**, **Jack Basham**, **Bill Blunt**, **Bill Dickerman**, and he wants to be remembered to them. **Ernesto Samper** is the only one deceased.

Bill and **Min Dickerman** took off for their annual trip to Europe: **England**, **Italy**, **Switzerland**, **Germany** and **France**. They say they are both well and busy. **Bill Viles** and **Elsie** were to be in **Tucson** in Nov., too early for the **Larsen's** unfortunately. We still remember driving around **Augusta, ME** in their **Rolls Royce**. We were hoping **Phil** and **Jean LeCompte's** Christmas card would say "see you in **Arizona**" but no luck. **Dr. LeCompe** has been researching diabetes among the **Pima Indians**. **Roy Milliken** tries to ignore birthdays. **Roy** and **Herta** are trying to simplify their lives and your secretary's (I never know where to send mail to

them) by unloading real estate. Their **Boca Raton** apartment has been sold and their **Knoxville** house is on the market and they are moving to a condominium there. How about your place in **Hope Town, Bahamas**?

Laura Williamson, able Scribe of **Abbot '24**, will be in **San Mateo** the end of Jan. visiting "her sailing son," who also will drive her to **Las Vegas** at his mid-terms. "Come join us." **Eddy Jackson** and **Louise** were with my sister-in-law, **Margot**, for Christmas on **John's Island, FL**. First they were in **St. Petersburg** which **Ed** calls the "fracture capital of the **U. S.**" and sure enough **Louise** fell and received a fracture there. They will spend two months in **Guatemala**.

Those who did not receive the '24 Newsletter with additional news, write to your Secretary.

24

ABBOT

Laura Scudder Williamson
333 Massachusetts Ave.
Boston, MA 02115

New England Mini Reunion May 12, 1982 at 12 at **Pillar House** just off **Route 128** in **Newton Lower Falls**. Thanks to **Bunny Larsen** for making reservations for us in the **River Room**. The **Bob Williamsons**, **Elwyn Perrys** and **John Holdens** along with **Sybil Talman**, **Ruth Eveleth**, **Ruth Sadler**, **Kay Hart** and **I** want to attend again.

Elsie Phillips Marshall writes from **Southwest Harbor, ME** that she has "nothing to report, except that she is thankful to be alive and able to do some hospital volunteering." She sends thanks for "keeping in touch with us all." **Lila Clevenger Burke** has moved into an apartment at 100 **Lincoln Blvd.** **Abington, MA**. She "loves the arrangement for it's a few blocks from my daughter's home and I can see my son too who lives in **Norwell**. But I'll go back home to the **Cape** in **July** and part of **August**." (AND a '24 classmate wants to drive you to the **Mini Reunion** on **May 12th**). **Ethel Thompson English** writes from **Pebble Beach, CA** that she and her husband will be back in **Quaker Hill, NY**. "They live in **Jack's** house one half of the summer and in hers the other half. Everyone thinks we are 'Wacky' but we, the children and grandchildren like the arrangement." She says she is "too lazy to organize a **NY area mini**, but she does go into **N.Y.C.**" Please someone organize a little one, so we can catch up on **Tommy**.

Margaret Boyd Ramey writes she has been "ill for 2 long years with back trouble because of two fractured vertebrae. She sends Hello to anyone who would be interested"—and sends thanks for the "dear thought of me." **Polly Bullard Holden** says she and **John** joined friends for a 9 day-105 mile walking tour in **Switzerland** and **Austria** Sept. 20-29. She came home feeling years younger and bringing some snapshots to renew her exhilaration! She goes on to say that "**Alumni Council** was deeply satisfying, working on Committees for 'Student Affairs and Admissions' and in a small

group on 'Curriculum and Quality of Education', but best of all was getting acquainted with our new Headmaster who truly inspires confidence."

Caroline Hall Wason died on 9/19/81. **Ruth and Elwyn Perry** attended her memorial service in Plymouth on a glorious autumn day. Ruth says "she and Carol were born and lived on the same street in Plymouth and even went to the same schools—the 1st two in Plymouth and the last at Abbot! Carol played the wedding march at the Perry's wedding. Ruth added that Carol had been in poor health for a long time, so her passing was really a blessing." Your class scribe sent condolences to Mr. Wason from our class. **Frances Williams MacCorkle** died on 4/8/80, the Secretary at the Academy just leaving. I wrote Mr. MacCorkle asking if a friend would like to write a short memorial for her. I added that I sat next to her in one of my classes and that I felt certain her notes helped my marks go up a bit.

If you would rather not be quoted on some of our Class Notes, please say so when you send your news to me. Now I am off on an Indonesian Passage with the AAUW, for whom I volunteered around the clock at their Centennial celebration last June here in Boston at Hines Auditorium. And of course, I'll see my son coming and going in San Mateo and my granddaughter in Sonoma College where she is doing her Junior year in the U. S. Cheerio!

25 PHILLIPS

Louis F. Kemp
12 Winthrop Road
Guilford, CT 06437

Greetings from cold, wintry Guilford, CT—2 degrees above zero at this writing. A time to don the long johns and keep the home fires burning! Word from my most faithful correspondent, **Al Keedy**, who again, lucky man, is spending the winter in the West Indies, this year at St. Eustatius, a little Dutch island about the size of Andover. Al makes it sound idyllic—offering sun, sand and surf; no cold, no snow. He's ministering until spring a parish on the island, although he retired as minister of his Walpole, MA church some years ago.

Winslow Ames observes that the closer we get to 1984, the less he likes it, referring to the alarming book of that title. He attended a Columbia crew reunion last September, rowed with a lot of old guys, none of whom was the worst for it. Windy enjoys life from his comfortable home in Saunderstown, RI and still keeps his interest alive in art and historical preservation. **Pres Breed** was honored on his retirement as a Director, Zayre Corp. for 25 years of valued service, first as a banker, later as a director & financial adviser. At a retirement luncheon, for the directors, officers and wives, Zayre announced that it had endowed the N. Preston Breed Book Fund in the Harvard University Library. Congratulations to Pres on this fitting recognition.

John Drummond is justifiably proud of his Andover lineage—his father, Edmund

Drummond, '95, his Uncle Howard '98, his sisters Gertrude & Lucy, Abbot '28 & '31, respectively, his son Gerard '55 & grandson Edmund, Class of 1984. This spans close to a century that a member of the Drummond family attended PA. **Dutch Brodhead**, when sending his annual giving contribution, complimented **Charlie** and Thayer **Poore** for their bounteous hospitality at our 55th, which he remembers with great pleasure.

Last fall my Princeton class '29, held a mini-reunion at the West Point—Princeton game at West Point. We met at a classmate's home in Harrison and among those present were **Joe** and **Kay Hague**, who were their usual genial selves, looking as handsome as ever. They very much enjoy life in Princeton. A novel New Year's greeting from the **Arnts**. It pictured them, looking happy as larks, in front of the gleaming Taj Mahal. They celebrated Xmas with a big family reunion at their ranch on Orcas Island, WA.

Our class suffered some grievous losses in '81—**E. Caldwell Lindsay, Jr.**, died 3/28; **Fuller M. Rothschild** 7/1 and **Edward V. Silver, Jr.** on 8/26. **Lin Lindsay** spent one year with us and went on to Yale. "Rothie" was in banking, a sr. vp of United Calif. Bank in L.A. and later was a financial consultant. In '79 he was appointed chairman of Lawrence Financial, Inc., a subsidiary of INA Corp. It conducted a collateral management program for banks. **Doc Silver** was manager of the N.Y. Office of Fireman's Fund Ins. Co. until 1954 & retired in 1970 as sr. vp of Atlantic Mutual Ins. Co. of N.Y. After retiring he resided in Heritage Village, Southbury, CT where he was active in the H. V. Ambulance Association. The Class extends its heartfelt condolences to the bereaved families of these classmates.

26 PHILLIPS

Benjamin Gilbert
100 E. 42nd St.
New York, NY 10017

Sorry to report the sudden death of "**Charlie**" **Cuddeback** who followed his brother "**Corny**" (1925 at Andover). **Charlie** was with us but one year and made All-Club basketball foretelling his captaincy of the Williams College basketball team. He made the Honor Roll fall term and was always up on his marks at college as well. **Charlie** was always an enthusiastic graduate and with his wife, **Martha**, graced many a reunion. At Williams he was elected to Gargoyle and served as class treasurer for many years.

Returning to Port Jervis, NY his hometown from Harvard Law, he joined the law firm of Cuddeback, Cuddeback & Onofry of which he later became a partner. Very civic-minded, **Charlie** served as president of the Port Jervis Rotary and was a member of the Masonic Lodge as well as the Elks. He served as president of the Port Jervis Bar Association, was a member of the American Bar Association, a president of the Orange County Bar, Port Jervis School Board, director of First National Bank and on the Advisory Committee of the Bank of New York. His church was the Deerpark Reformed

Church. Our sympathy to **Martha** and the other members of his family.

On the bright side of things, we hear from **John McClellan** who tries hard to keep his garden growing in Andover despite the woodchucks, and "on hot days I let the weeds grow as usual." He did get away to a "rugged, wild" Maine island with brother **Hugh** '25 last summer for sailing, clamming, fishing and lobstering (3). He had kind words to say about the 55th Reunion; thanks, John.

A letter from **Jack Weldon** arrived with the sad news that his artist wife, **Jean**, died December 7th after a long hard fight. **Jack** had heard that I too am bereft and had sweet memories of my **Madeline** at our 50th. To continue: "I will continue to spend time as advisor to two businesses in Indianapolis and fun at **Martha's** Vineyard. Our children, grandchildren and my sister have given me great support for which I am most grateful." We are very sorry at the news of **Jean**, **Jack**, but grateful for keeping us posted.

The October 19, 1981 *New York Times* devoted a lead two-column spread and a picture of **Dr. Walsh McDermott** in reporting his death two days before. The announcement came from the Robert Wood Johnson Foundation which **Walsh** served as special adviser and he was responsible for developing several grant programs to provide medical services on a regional basis. Though at PA only one year, he was an avid Andover supporter. Possibly the best obit is to quote from the *National Academy of Sciences Newsletter of the Institute of Medicine* of November, 1981: "**Walsh McDermott Dies, Meeting Pays Tribute**

"**Walsh McDermott**, a principal architect of the Institute of Medicine and chairman of its predecessor Board on Medicine, died October 17 of a heart attack at his vacation home in Pawling, NY. A special program of tribute was conducted in the period customarily reserved for the main address at the Institute's annual meeting October 28.

"**Dr. McDermott**, who was 71 years old, was associated with Cornell Medical Center for most of a professional life spent in teaching and research on infectious diseases, including tuberculosis, with which he had been stricken as a medical resident. He shared an Albert Lasker Award in 1955 for work in the development of isoniazid for the treatment of TB. With **Paul Besson**, he was co-editor through five editions of the **Cecil & Loeb Textbook on Medicine**."

Our heartfelt best wishes go to his widow **Marian**.

26 ABBOT

Carlotta Sloper sees her sister **Emily Sloper Shailer** '28 every day since she lives next door. She also sees **Georgia K. Thomson** '32, her cousin in New Britain.

Barbara Bloomfield Wood writes that she has no regrets about moving to Florida. She has had some troubles recently. Her hus-

band is just now home after a broken femur bone and is on a walker. It will take some time for him to recover.

55th Reunion

27

PHILLIPS

Our 55th Reunion will be held at Andover June 11-13. **Marc Mason** attended a preliminary planning meeting in October and your Secretary was at Andover on January 16 for a meeting and briefing of Reunion Chairmen. We have organized a Reunion Committee. The first meeting was held on Saturday, January 30 with **Don Alexander**, **Ben Fisher**, **Marc Mason** and **Jack Keogh** in attendance. We plan to expand the Committee in the hope that all classmates will be contacted. Please note the Reunion dates and plan to be with us.

The following is a welcome note from **Rush Field**. "I apologize for being so uncommunicative the last few years; but time passes so quickly. Have been retired for the last 6 or 7 years after spending all my business life in the investment business. It was great fun, many pleasant associations, & rewarding until computers, modernization, and severe competition came along. I keep almost too busy taking care of my own affairs, a couple of houses, a fair bit of money-raising for good causes, plenty of tennis & gardening and a couple of trips to foreign lands almost every year for at least the last 20 or 25 years. Fortunately, Bar and I have been blessed with good health and our children have successful and rewarding lives. Two children, five grandchildren, and dogs now down from four to one. Will see you at 55th Reunion, deo volenti."

Hubert Graves tells us "I have been enjoying retired life for several years after being associated with Indian Head Mills in New York City. My wife, Miriam, and I reside in Wakefield, RI where I play a great deal of golf (not too well but have fun). We are close to the Atlantic Ocean which we enjoy. In the winter we stay in Delray Beach, FL at the Seagate Beach Club. Have managed to garner twelve wonderful grandchildren. My hope is that one or more may have the opportunity to attend Andover."

EX-CHAIRMAN OF *GLOBE* HAPPY ABOUT PAPERS is the headline of the following AP release under dateline Boston. "**William Davis Taylor**, who retired Jan. 1 as chairman of the parent company of the *Boston Globe*, says he is optimistic about the future of newspapers. 'In today's world there's a plethora of ways to get information,' Taylor said in an interview published in today's *Globe*. 'But a good newspaper — accurate, fair, complete and with the interests of all segments of its audience, poor as well as rich, as its chief objectives—will always have a place in the home. After all,

there's no real substitute for the printed word. Only a newspaper can do the complete job, whereas the airwaves can't. We've never been without the printed word. If we ever are we'd all be in bad shape,' said Taylor, 73, who also had served as publisher of the *Globe*. Taylor is continuing as a director of Affiliated Publications, Inc. and as a consultant to the *Globe*, founded by his grandfather and now headed by his oldest son, William O. Taylor, who succeeded him as publisher in 1977."

The problem of raising fruit in Florida in the rigorous winter of 1982 is well illustrated in this note from **Ed Frost**. "When I sent in my Alumni Fund check last month I mentioned I am still raising grapefruit in Vero Beach, FL and invited friends passing thru to stop for samples. A 20 degree January 11th night voided the offer for this year. Will consider trading a citrus grove for an apartment house. However, glad to be here 7 months and 5 months in MA where my wife and I have two sons with wives and six grandchildren. Another son (PA '56), wife and grandson in Round Hills, VA. Hope to see you all in June."

Coly Hardy, Chairman of the Palm Beach delegation to the White House Conference on Aging, says that he hopes to complete a new book—*Financing Retirement*—to be published by Reunion (??? as publishers work slowly).

The following quote is from Cicero and **Tom Frazier** "FINIS ORIGINE PENDET. If one has some provision laid up, as it were, of study and learning, nothing is more enjoyable than the leisure of old age." Cicero, *de Senectuti*.

More on the illustrious Class of 1931 at Williams. This from **Jim Reynolds** "I continue to be inspired by the class officers of the Williams College Class of 1931—

B. Rush Field —Pres —PA '27

Jim Reynolds —VP — " "

Dave Vipond —Sec — " "

Dick Moser —Treas. —PE '27

Sorry about the Treasurer—maybe it helps that his brother was **Jack Moser** PA '27."

Regretfully we report that Fred M. Deane, Jr., a retired Grand Rapids industrialist and former East Grand Rapids Board of Education member, died of a heart attack on January 15, 1982 at Blodgett Memorial Medical Center in Grand Rapids. Following Andover, he attended Williams College and was graduated in 1931. He is survived by his wife, Martha; two sons, Hugh of New York and John of Incline Village, NV; one daughter, Mary Marsh, of Grand Rapids; and five grandchildren.

55th Reunion

27

ABBOT

Margaret N. Gramkow
85 Grove St., Apt. 302
Wellesley, MA 02181

June Hinman Marques writes: "Nine years now in Connecticut after 33 years in

Weehawken, NJ. Oldest son, Roy, lives next door; John is in New Jersey; Paul in Tucson, Arizona. Three grandsons and five granddaughters (oldest married 2 years ago). At least once a year, I get to Andover to see my brother, Bob, PA '39. Frequent trips also to Arizona, California, Florida, etc."

Helen Connolly McGuire's granddaughter attended Phillips Academy Summer Session, and a grandson is currently a senior at Dartmouth. She has nine other grandchildren. **Shirley Fowler Otto** writes that she is now retired. "Doing few things of account." However, she is enjoying "The Rest of My Life." No more nursing—but she is living with so many pleasant memories. **Jane Graves Howard** writes that "in May we had our first great grandchild, and in June, our fiftieth wedding anniversary."

I do so wish the rest of the Class of '27 would send in news.

28

PHILLIPS

James R. Adviance
Robinhod, ME 04530

To the multitude of '28sters who made their Earthly Debuts in the Year of Our Lord 19 and 10, attention is called herewith to the fact that 1982, like 1910, is the Year of the Dog in the Oriental Zodiac, which would seem to make it our Year to Howl. It is also alleged that we Old Dogs have qualities often ascribed to Man's Best Friend. This intelligence may or may not be gratifying, depending on one's feelings toward Genus Canis, and with due recognition of the not inconsiderable differences, in structure and temperament, between a Labrador Retriever and Chihuahua. Be that as it may, Happy Year of the Dog to you.

In keeping with earlier assurances, we open with **Egg Lewis's** report of Calif. desert agricultural activities, including corn planting in "geometric rows splayed like the flag of Nippon", encounter sessions with "new and heinous breed of rabbits, chewing young leaves into lace curtains," and one sunny afternoon's observation of "a firemen's hose in the driveway, but lo', it moved, or oozed, tho stretched out straight, in direction of some poor desert squirrel in his creosote bush. This was a BIG one, 4 mortal, fat feet of quintessential rattler. Rang then the age-old alarm in one's head as he leapt 6 feet out of wheelchair, was off on a lope with long handled shovel at the ready, and chopped Man's immemorial enemy into confetti." Following rattler-free summer on comfortable, ancestral RI tree farm, Egg and Mary have once again returned to their "Spartan, nay Neanderthal, accommodations on the desert. by contrast one heightens the flavor of the other and enlivens each year." (Nancy and I share these sentiments in our annual transition from Tarheel tepee to primitive, Down East, coveside domicile, where electricity, hot running water and Ma Bell are unexperienced luxuries. Classmate and mates who have weathered visitation thereto have never been quite the same after dunking in the

waters of Robinhood Cove—From across The Briny in his St. Andrews "mini-flat", **Hertie Barres**, about to claim grandchild No. 16, sent **Al Rowland** a clipping from the *Smith College Bulletin*, depicting President Emeritus **Thomas C. Mendenhall**, surrounded by a bevy of eager Smithy oarspeople, sprinkling champagne on the Smith crew's "new Fiberglass sectional eight shell, equipped with an electronic megaphone...and named in Mr. Mendenhall's honor as a tribute to his loyal and long-standing support of crew at Smith." Unhappily, "The Mendenhall" finished third, behind the M.I.T. and Conn. College women's crews at the New England Crew Regatta on Worcester's Lake Quinsigamond. There was apparently no reason to connect third place performance with sprinkling of The Bubbly. In addition to his Corresponding Secy. duties for Yale '32, Tom was active in 50th reunion preparations in the compilation of a detailed questionnaire, and **Bill Frank** serves as co-chairman of this springtime exercise in Old Blue Antiquity recognition. Bill and Ruth plan Apriilian move from Armonk "Dilly Dally" farm to condo in nearby Somers, NY—**Al Mulliken**, in his 8th year as Ft. Myers resident, finds FL living much more to his liking than tangling with the hypothermian hazards of the Frozen North, is active in local and county golf affairs, still tries to get to New Hampshire in the summertime, visits 4 offspring scattered from Scarsdale to Calif., whence **Bill Farley**, still loyally immersed in the furtherance of PA's interests, reports that son Mike continues labors as No. 1 Advance Man for VP Bush, travelling hither and yon, at home and abroad, in this no doubt fascinating capacity. In postscript confession Papa Bill bares all: "Golf handicap a poor 25."—**Rog Murray**, like Classmate Farley, utilizes the space provided on Alum-Fund envelope for jottings re: self (and why don't you?), tells of summer visit to Bristol, England, prior to sailing to the Outer Hebrides to follow the footsteps of Johnson and Boswell to the place where Thos. Chatterton (1752-70) lived, evoking memories of Claude Moore Fuess's urging to write and speak on T.C. for the Potter Prize Speaking Contest. Finis indeed Origine Pendet.—Yuletide photo of **Frank Schroeder** and Ginny, perched precariously on cellar hole brink, presages, to poetic accompaniment, summertime move to new Sewickley domicile (440 Woodland Road)—And in very first '81 season Yule card **Hort Smith** and Dell, from Way Down Yonder In, add to their own "greetings" from assorted luminaries of Le Jazz Hot, including "Satchmo", Fats Waller, and the Boswell Sisters, and "Witnessed" by "L. Welk."—Still wintering in Delray Beach to escape the chill factor clutches of E. Lansing, MI, **Em Bates** voices hopes and plans of personal appearance at Eli 50th.—On visit to daughter Ruthie and family in Seattle last summer, **Don McLean** spotted a *Seattle Times* review of the latest production of "the prolific Wallace writing family", entitled *The Intimate Sex Lives of Famous People*. The Peo-

ple up for scrutiny range from Albert Einstein and Marie Curie to our Class Father Figure, Calvin Coolidge, whose accompanying photograph would warm the heart of any fellow-alumnus of Amherst College, PA '28ster, or Native Vermonter. The reviewer's favorite item from this no doubt succulent boudoir compendium is entitled "The Coolidge Effect", an expression used by sexologists to describe, among animals, "the phenomenon of male re-arousal by a new female", as coined in a 1976 research paper by psychologist G. Bermant. As Bermant told it (according to the Wallaces): "One day the President and Mrs. Coolidge were visiting a government farm. Soon after their arrival, they were taken off on separate tours. When Mrs. Coolidge passed the chicken pens, she paused to ask the man in charge if the rooster copulates more than once each day. 'Dozens of times', was the reply. 'Please tell that to the President,' Mrs. Coolidge requested. When the President passed the pens and was told about the rooster, he asked, 'Same hen every time?' 'Oh no, Mr. President, a different one each time.' The President nodded slowly, then said, 'Tell that to Mrs. Coolidge.'" On this informative, barnyard management note we leave you, with yet another fervent request for news, opinions, reminiscences, you-name-it, most especially from CLUOOS (Classmates-long-unheard-from-or-of). I'm well aware that many names reappear frequently in this column. In one way or another their owners KEEP IN TOUCH. Your news and thoughts, whatever they may be—of troubles as well as successes—are important to your classmates as Father Time's scythe continues to thin our ranks. R.S.V.P. before the next postal rate hike—and very best wishes to you for a fine summer. J.R.A.

28 ABBOT

Lois Dunn Morse
(Mrs. Emerson G.)
13 North Park St.
Hanover, NH 03755

Greetings to the dear old girls. Do hope you have survived this cold winter with its snow and endless storms. By the time you receive these notes spring and summer—ever welcome—will have arrived.

From Portsmouth, NH in September **Fran Gould Parker**—"Not much news—not growing old too gracefully! Have two daughters—one married and living in Florida. One not married does secretarial work in New York. One son doing very well in the moving business. Last our son (youngest child) at 21 years of age.—I'm enjoying life having learned to say no except when I really want to join or do for some committee—Isn't that uneventful enough?!"

On September 2 **Florence Fitzhugh Phelps**—"I am writing from our camp on Lake Champlain in Vermont where we spend about 5 months. Great to be retired! Oldest son, Jim, is Circulation Mgr. for *Reader's Digest*; Bob is a vice president of a bank in Maryland; Ann and her family have just left for South Africa where her husband will

teach at Witwatersrand Univ. in Johannesburg. He is on his sabbatical from Colorado State Univ. We hope to visit them in the spring. We have 7 granddaughters and 2 grandsons. The oldest granddaughter was married in August and is teaching Special Education in Brunswick, GA. I'd love to see any Abbot "girls" who may be near Alburg, VT or Weston, CT." **Gay d'Elseaux** in May—"Our class news is certainly dull—even non-existent! But I can understand—my life is certainly nothing to get excited about or write about! Frank doesn't want to be involved in anything any more—but I keep going. Symphony—swimming—lots of bridge and some volunteer hospital work. My children and grandchildren (6) are my pride and joy—so I guess we did something right! My next goal is to be a great-grandmother!—none married yet. I am grateful for good health, still!"

Liz Curley, Class Notes Editor, sent a letter too long for Class Notes, but I shall be glad to send a copy if requested, from **Susan Ripley Ward**, who 15 years ago, at age 57, was introduced to reality and changed her attitude about living. "This summer I completed a book on the kinds of experiences I have had in which I discovered my True Self." She wishes all young people could do this and not wait until age 57. Reminds me of the Dartmouth student who said to our Episcopal Student Chaplain, "Do you know how it feels to find yourself?" Father Gary asked, "How?" To which the student replied, "Just gee whiz—" with emphasis.

Wonder if **Kay Fox Smiley** has published her *History of Switzerland* or her second "Who-done-it?" Do let us know.

Hope you have all accepted the realities of life which can be both good and bad. Very best wishes to the '28sters. Laddie.

29 PHILLIPS

Andrew Y. Rogers
Winslow Homer Road
Prouts Neck, ME 04079

The trouble with having a secretary living in Maine is that very little news trickles Down East. It's just like oil, gas, beef; by the time it gets to Maine, it has been syphoned off, gone stale, been picked over, or walked all the way from Texas. I'm not an inquiring reporter. Give me the news and I will clean it up and get it printed, otherwise do without.

Jack Craft is still living in Columbia, SC having retired as museum director. He lives in a woodland by his own lake. **Ben Gault** attended the 55th Yale Alumni Reunion as a guest of his older brother, George Gault, Yale '26, who suggested to his parents that younger brother Ben be sent to Andover. That rings a bell. Art and your secretary were sent to Andover at the recommendation of our older brother, William O. Rogers, who graduated from Yale 1917 himself, when he entered Yale, he knew no other undergraduate. **Bill Dinsmore** has moved to 48 Goetze St., Bayhead, NJ and is still working as a public relations consultant to New York and Stamford Corporate clients.

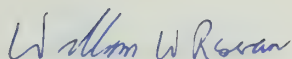
Al Rill and wife Libbie are living six

NOTE: If you have already sent in your questionnaire, many thanks. If you have not, please detach this questionnaire, complete and mail it. Thank you.

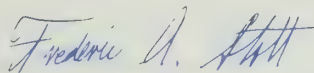
1982-3 Andover Alumni Directory Questionnaire

Dear Alumnus/Alumna of Phillips Academy and Abbot Academy,

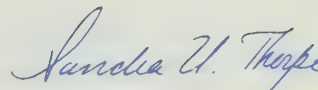
The first Alumni Directory in our third century will appear in 1982-83. We want it to be **complete!** Therefore, we urge you to fill out and return this questionnaire just as quickly as possible!



William Rosenau '47
President,
Alumni Council



Frederic A. Stott '36
Secretary
of the Academy



Sandra U. Thorpe '70
Associate Secretary
of the Academy



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NECESSARY
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UNITED STATES

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First Class Permit No. 7 Andover, Massachusetts

Postage will be paid by addressee

Alumni Office
Phillips Academy
Andover, Massachusetts 01810



Phillips Academy/Abbot Academy Alumni Biographical Questionnaire

Please type or print clearly

NAME AND ADDRESS

NAME _____ PA/AA CLASS _____
first middle (maiden) last

PREFERRED NAME (J. Michael Jones or John M. Jones; Ann Smith Jones; Mrs. John M. Jones or Mrs. Ann S. Jones)

NICKNAME _____

HOME ADDRESS

street _____ apt. _____

city _____ state _____ zip code _____

HOME TELEPHONE _____
area code _____

EMPLOYER (OR COLLEGE) ADDRESS _____
job title _____ occupation _____

employer (or college, if student) _____

street _____

city _____ state _____ zip code _____

BUSINESS TELEPHONE _____
area code _____ extension _____

PREFERRED MAILING ADDRESS (check one): ☐ HOME ☐ BUSINESS ☐ COLLEGE

FAMILY INFORMATION

DATE OF YOUR BIRTH _____ MARITAL STATUS single ☐ married ☐ widowed ☐ divorced ☐
month day year

SPOUSE'S NAME _____ PA/AA CLASS _____
first middle (maiden) last

SPOUSE'S OCCUPATION AND EMPLOYER _____
job title _____ occupation _____

employer _____

CHILDREN'S NAME(S) _____
first middle last birth year PA/AA class

PARENTS, IF LIVING Father _____ PA class _____
first middle last

Mother _____ AA class _____
first middle (maiden) last

Address _____
street city state zip code

OTHER PA/AA RELATIVES _____
name class relationship to you

EDUCATION INFORMATION

UNDERGRADUATE COLLEGE _____
name of college *degree* *year*

GRADUATE COLLEGE _____

HONORARY DEGREE _____

ANDOVER/ABBOT VOLUNTEER ACTIVITIES

Current and Past Volunteer Activity

Current/Past

_____ Class Agent or Co-Agent
_____ Class Secretary
_____ Charter Trustee
_____ Alumni Trustee
_____ Alumni Council Member
_____ Admissions Representative

Current/Past

_____ Addison Campaign Volunteer
_____ Foundations Committee
_____ Visiting Committee Member
_____ Corporations Committee
_____ Planned Giving Committee

Current/Past

_____ Regional Association Board Member
_____ Abbot Academy Association
_____ Bicentennial Campaign Volunteer
_____ Bicentennial Celebration Committee
_____ Reunion Chairman

Would you like to be involved?

Volunteer Possibilities

_____ Addison Campaign Volunteer
_____ Admissions Representative
_____ Alumni Council Member
_____ Class Agent or Co-Agent
_____ Class Secretary

_____ Corporations Committee
_____ Foundations Committee
_____ Planned Giving Committee
_____ Regional Association
_____ Reunion Planning

What are your interests?

Special Interests in PA

_____ Admissions
_____ Art — Addison Gallery
_____ Athletics
_____ Curriculum
_____ Faculty

_____ Music
_____ Scholarships
_____ Student Life
_____ Other _____

OTHER INFORMATION

Awards, Directorships, Trusteeships, Publications, Community Associations; Volunteer Associations; include dates:

Does your (or your spouse's) company/business have a matching gift program that includes independent secondary schools:

☐ Yes ☐ No

Do you have a seasonal address? Dates at this address: from _____ to _____

Address _____
street *city* *state* *zip code*

COMMENTS: _____

Please indicate if you would like to order a copy of the Alumni Directory ☐ Yes ☐ No
The cost will be \$15 per copy and we will send you an order form.

months a year in Naples, FL. During the summers, he is active as a labor arbitrator. He has four terrific grandsons but is looking for at least one granddaughter (I don't blame him!) A meeting in New York to stir up pockets for our 50th Reunion at Yale, produced a number of Andover '29 classmates, including your sec. **Quigg Newton**, **Phil Allen** and **John McGauley**. President Bart Giamatti enthralled the audience as usual. I suspect the latter went to Andover for the same reason as many others; his father had come from a local high school and was pretty lonely at Yale. I had a nice note from a daughter, Baba, of our late classmate **Clem Williamson**. Baba reports that Clem has two grandchildren at Andover, Christopher Smith '82 and Daisy Smith '83.

Dodo Wilson is still active in Battery Chargers but has slowed down his pace and has recharged his own battery by travelling down the West Coast of Baja, CA to Acapulco, Costa Rica through the Panama Canal into the Caribbean to San Juan.

It is my sad duty to report the death of **George N. Copley, Jr.** on May 3, 1981. I remember George well and wish I had more to report. He was such a fine guy.

29

ABBOT

*Lois Hardy Daloz
Box 819, R.F.D.1
Hancock, NH 03449*

Dear Abbot '29ers—

I hope all of you who are in the "comfort zone" are enjoying a happy, healthy winter. We, up here in the deep snow-freeze are a little bit envious.

I haven't heard much news of you but I hope this does not mean you have forgotten to respond to **Barbara Folk Howe's** excellent letter reminding you of the Annual Class Fund. She is wearing a halo for taking over for **Polly Francis Loesch**. You will all be interested in this note I received from Polly's husband, Rev. Dr. Russell T. Loesch—To the Sharing Classmates of Polly Francis Loesch: May I take this way of thanking you for your generous and thoughtful contributions to a fund to be in Polly's memory. In talking it over with Sandy Thorpe, I decided that Polly's books on Drama and Puppetry should be given to the Andover Library where they will be set on a shelf in her memory. Her puppets and marionettes are going to the Drama department of the school to be used in the puppetry course. The fund to which you have so graciously contributed is to be used to purchase further books on Drama and Puppetry. Also, a book or more, will be purchased each year to be given to the student who has shown an outstanding contribution to the School Theater program.

The above seems to be fitting in that so much of her life and her sharing was based on the ideas and influence she gained from her association with Abbot and you, her classmates. So I join with you in honoring her memory and her ongoing influence on young people now in the school program.

Thank you each and every one of you and

may you come into the year 1982 with the assurance that there is still much to experience in this life and the next. With sincere thanks, Russell T. Loesch.

30

ABBOT

*Marianna Smith Hile
1002 Glebe Lane
Sarasota, FL 33581*

My second New Year Greeting to one and all. A newsy note from **H. Ripley** saying she still divides her life between NH and Wash. D. C. She attended the inauguration of the new headmaster and everyone seemed pleased with Don McNemar. I quote "My great-niece has just entered Andover as a senior living in Abbey House and already feels as if it were her school. Nice to have the girls as enthusiastic as the boys." While in NH during the summer she vegetable gardens and hauls it back to D. C. for winter eating. Yours truly misses those just picked fresh vegetable and fruit markets we had in Indiana. No such thing here.

Beth Perry Lewis sent me several items of interest. A new grandson, Darren Nevin MacCracken, was born on St. Patrick's Day 1981 and took his first steps at their family Thanksgiving Day gathering—needless to say much applause accorded. Beth and her husband once again participated, along with 26,000 other folks in the National Square Dance Convention in Seattle last June. In August, she had combined surgery for glaucoma and a cataract on one eye. Now, with a contact lens, things are not only brighter, but she read a lot of *A Singular School, Abbot Academy, 1828-1973*, loaned to her by **Grace Hadley McMillan**. She says it brought back a lot of memories. Also Beth had been to see Mary Carpenter Dake and reports she, too, is having some eye problems—mighty sorry to hear that!

Kay Foster Haviland returned my card saying she had no news but—she sees **Posey Castle Olivetti** half of the year and **Elenita Cowee Chickering** some and that their winter this year is really rough.

Another no news card from **Doris Sturdevant Bacon**. Poor dear she was ill last year and hospitalized last December. Now home recuperating and I hope that will be a good one.

31

PHILLIPS

*Martin H. Donahoe, Jr.
One Country Club Drive
Rochester, NY 14618*

Herb Case writes from Olivet, MI (near Battle Creek) that after graduation from Northwestern he worked successfully for the General Electric X-Ray Division, Northrup Aviation and North American Rockwell, from which company he retired in 1965. Since that time, Herb has been living first on a farm in Marshall, MI and now on another farm in Olivet. He was forced to retire completely in 1974 when he had successful bypass surgery.

Russ Roth is still practicing urology in Erie, PA and continues to be active in the American Medical Association of which he

is a past president. As chairman and chief executive officer of Twin Disc, Incorporated of Racine, WI, **John Batten** continues to guide the world's leading independent manufacturer of industrial power transmission devices. He maintains his commercial pilots license and flies a jet. Among John's avocations is hunting sheep and other high altitude game. He reports he is in good shape after recent surgery for a torn rotator cuff.

From Glencoe, IL north of Chicago, **Charlie Coburn** writes after a visit with their Arizona family and grandchildren—"Retired from publishing business four years ago only to find the pace utterly boring. Five or six days a week on the golf course is a drudge. So, for the past three years, I have been absorbed in consulting work which keeps me busy and sane, I like to think, helps delay the inevitable transition from incipient to chronic senility. Our three daughters and five grandchildren are spread from New Hampshire to Chicago to Arizona requiring long hikes to keep tabs on expanding minds and sturdy, growing bodies. August of '82 will mark three score and ten, the passing grade for the Biblical physical. Because Anne and I are blessed with a minimum of geriatric symptoms, we like to think of ourselves as biodegrading gracefully."

John Hegeman reports from Hilton Head, SC that classmates **Norm King** and **Tom Lawrence** have been visitors. The latter had the arrogance to borrow a set of battered golf clubs and shoot a 75 wearing rubber-soled street shoes.

31

ABBOT

*Frances Scudder Glisson
941 Plymouth Road NE
Atlanta, GA 30306*

It's a bad policy to start off a new job with an apology but I must explain why you didn't see any class notes in the fall *Bulletin*. Since "horses were changed in the middle of the stream", information regarding the *Bulletin* deadline was delayed. Also in September we had a month's tour of Canada and returned home too late to meet the deadline.

Thanks for the responses of those who answered the cards sent out by the Alumni office. I didn't get nearly enough and I am making an urgent appeal that more of you write me before the next issue. I know that you feel that your news is not important but it really is to all of us. As the years go by we all get more nostalgic about our former classmates!

Wish that all of you could have been at our 50th Reunion. It was **such** fun! We appreciated especially the hospitality of **Abby Castle Kemper** and the Phillip's Class of '31. **Metta Bettels Smith** writes that last April she flew to San Francisco to spend a week in Walnut Creek with her Abbot roommate Min Hyde de Mille and her husband for their annual get-together. Min's son Bob is Mett's godchild and was the first baby from the class of '32. Last fall Metta visited her daughter, Samantha (whose husband is with Pan Am in Rio,) and her only grand-

child. Her other daughter Serena is a flight attendant with Pan Am. They are all air minded! **Faith Chipman Park** writes that they had a marvelous family reunion at her sister's in Colorado last August which all her children, son-in-law and 9-year-old granddaughter, Amanda, attended. Amanda returned with Faith and Ed for a 3 week visit. They had a beautiful time but Faith admitted she didn't realize how tired she was until she was gone. Sound familiar? We're sorry to hear that **Billie Keith Langill** had major surgery in September. Trust that you are "up and at 'em" now, Billie. **Gertrud van Peurseum Bell** and her husband flew to San Diego to be with their 3 children and 3 grandchildren for Christmas.

Mary Smead Homlar and **Mary Bacon** rented a car after reunion for a trip to Deerfield, on to New Hampshire and the coast and back to Marblehead where they had lunch with **Skip Allen Carroll**. The former had a busy summer with lots of family company plus a stay in the Wisconsin woods. **Ginny Lillard Collins** had four '31ers to lunch in November; Abby Castle Kemper, **Jane Sullivan**, **Emily Bullock**, and **Skip Allen Carroll**. Any news from that mini-reunion?

We are very saddened by the news of deaths of 2 of our classmates. **Mary Bacon** died of cancer August 27, 1981. **Florence Norton** died December 5, 1981. I have no details of the latter. Since **Mary Bacon** was our Class Secretary for many years and **Mary Smead Homlar** was a close friend who kept in close touch with her, I asked her to write a tribute to Mary which follows: "Reunion was great! Best since our 25th!" So **Mary Bacon** wrote after our 45th. A regular attendant at reunions, Mary was a Class Secretary and hostess to many classmates visiting New York City. She was just great about keeping us all in touch.

All who enjoyed our 50th Reunion were stunned by Mary's death in August for she concealed her illness and pain in her determination to see us all together again. Once more, Reunion was great! Mary had looked forward to meeting her new little grandniece over Labor Day weekend, but she died on August 27th in the home of her brother in Bethlehem, PA. Services were held in the Old Dutch Church in Tarrytown...The new baby girl was christened prior to the memorial service. Mary would have been delighted with that arrangement."

50th Reunion

32

PHILLIPS

Charles S. Woolsey
284 State St.
Albany, NY 12210

As you know, from my letter of early February, our reunion dates are Friday, June 11 through Sunday, June 13. A letter in April will set forth the specifics, including at least a partial list of those who plan to attend.

Frances Harvey Starkweather
(Mrs. W. C.)
South Road
East Lempster, NH 03605

32

ABBOT

Too late to print last time, but a lifesaver to me now is news from five classmates. Just when I should have been writing everyone for juicy items for the spring *Bulletin*, Bill had to go to the hospital (20 miles away) and no desk work got done. He is fine, though couldn't drive anywhere for two weeks which was exasperating.

Helen Allen Anderson wrote just before she and Harry were to leave for a leisurely drive through "that heavenly country." She also said, "Why is life in our golden years so HECTIC???" — we live only 25 miles apart, but have not seen each other for a couple of years. Now she and Harry are in Florida for the winter, escaping the three feet plus of snow we have had in these parts and as I write it's not even February.

Kay Brigham Callanen and **Gardner**

50th Reunion

spent July and August on Cape Cod, with side trips to Andover and Maine. She hopes to be at Reunion this year. **Harriet Wright Hight** and **Donald** also had two weeks in Scotland (at the end of last summer). Saw the Tattoo in Edinburgh, many castles, the Queen, Prince Charles and Lady Diana and the famous battleground of Culloden. While in North Sandwich, NH this summer she almost met **Katie Hepburn** — a friend on **Squam Lake** had had tea with her during the filming of *On Golden Pond*.

Va Wolfe said she regrets not being able to be at Reunion—she has to use an orthopedic cane and getting around is difficult. She has lunch from time to time with **Marcia Rudd Keil** ('31).

Along with **Helen Anderson** and **Atossa Welles**, **Ruth Tyler Smith** had her 45th at Smith and plans to be in Andover this year, where she showed the old campus to three of her granddaughters last June. She and **Ev**, who is now semi-retired, have been doing even more traveling than before, in addition to spending five weeks in Maine last summer.

We'll all be hearing more about Reunion soon—see you there!

33

PHILLIPS

Alfred R. McWilliams, Jr.
20 Stonehouse Road
Glen Ridge, NJ 07028

Would you believe your Kindly Old Editor arranging several notes from PA '33? Maybe it was the—we hoped—sinister threat in our last column, and our **Humphrey Bogart** trench coat. Whatever, we brush away the happy tears and, sniffing gratefully, tell all:

A huge treat just before Christmas—first word from **Harry Sears** since we met in Pearl Harbor in 1942. **Harry** retired from Union Bank in Grand Rapids three years ago, and continues to live in G.R., where he and **Eleanor** have two children and four grandchildren close by. They winter in Delray Beach, with a bit of traveling thrown in now and then. Sounds as if he is keeping in shape, with a routine of hunting, sailing, fishing and tennis, although he seems to have given up throwing the hammer. **Harry** is one of the many people we hope we'll be seeing in June 1983.

Our South Carolina Squire, **Paul Offill**, writes, "One down, one to go!" Grandson **Fil** graduated from PA in June and is now in his freshman year at Kenyon College. The Offill family will again assemble on the Hill in June 1982 to see grandson **Nicolas** graduate. Then—bless him—**Paul** notes that he will be back once more in June 1983. He has decided against finding temporary quarters in the vicinity of Andover for the next few years, however, because "we are more sold on the South Carolina coast than ever!"

From **Joe Tardiff**: "After a 12-year effort ... I finally climbed the 64th and last 4,000-ft. peak in New England. So now I'm a member of the 4,000-foot Club." (Should think you'd need at least that many feet!) Not to rest on any laurels, **Joe** says he is still "picking away" at the Appalachian Trail, having covered 1740 miles from Mt. Katahdin, ME to the North Carolina line. "Only 350 miles to go, he says. We are going to go and lie down somewhere. But **Joe**, one more Hill to climb, in June 1983!"

Herb Scoville's book, *MX, Prescription for Disaster*, has been published by MIT Press. He has been traveling around the country speaking of the imminent dangers of nuclear war, with great public support for his efforts. A note from **Dan Badger** tells of a coming visit to Paris to visit **Dan Jr.**, PA '64 and daughter **Diane**. **Dan Jr.** is serving with International Energy Commission Headquarters and **Diane** is in Paris as part of her junior year in France from Brown University.

Couple of notes without news: a friendly wave of the paw from **Bill Cummings**, in Janesville, WI; **Bob Bush**, in Dallas (Texas that is); **Paul Kann** in Los Altos, CA; and **Bob Ferguson**, the last of whom we had the pleasure of seeing at our 45th Yale Reunion last fall. **Bob** is pursuing the law (glad to say he is on the right end of the pursuit!), living in Canton Center, CT "20 miles northwest of Hartford." Also sighted at the same reunion: **George Bartholemew**, **Rynn Berry**, **Bill Boyd**, **Art Bromfield**, **Bob Ingersoll**, **Bob Keeney**, **Lloyd Makepeace**, **John Reigeluth**, and **Murray Sanders**, all healthy-and-happy looking. And that brings our story to the point where our author straps on his trusty six-shooters, mounts his Ercycle and rides off into the sunset. But don't forget to write!

We regret that again we must close with the report of the death of a classmate. **Walter C. Bartlett, Jr.**, died 30 June 1981. We extend the sympathy of our class to h

widow, who resides at 2800 S. Ocean Boulevard, Boca Raton, FL 33432.

33 ABBOT

Mariatta Tower Arnold
(Mrs. F. D.)
3762 Village Green Drive
Sarasota, FL 33579

Just talked with **Olive French Sherman** over the telephone. We are "almost" neighbors now that Interstate 75 has been completed to Naples, FL. She too has almost no room to add a thing to her daily calendar. She keeps an eye on her 98-year-old mother who is in a nearby nursing home. Olive writes religious poetry and magazine articles which express her feelings about issues. She has a married grandchild who is living in Fairbanks, Alaska—probably a future trip for Olive? After Christmas this year she had a wonderful week's Caribbean Cruise with a "handsome 46-year-old son"—her oldest. Olive's major activity over the past five years was as Secretary of the Board of the Moorings Park retirement project in Naples which now has 168 units. This is the completion of Phase I, and there are more to come. Olive had had a major part in the planning and completion of this project.

A mention of **Ann Cole Gannett's** card is long overdue. Her 15 grandchildren must now be 20 to 2 years—10 girls and 5 boys (There may even be more by now). "All different but equally delightful." Her best trip was to Crete to join her youngest son to renew her "archeological fervor." Ann, thank you for taking time out of your demanding political life in the Massachusetts Legislature to tell us a bit about your personal life. We're proud of you, and wish more women of your caliber were in positions of leadership.

A trip to Egypt and Israel was a high point in the Arnolds' 1981 year in May: a 3-day cruise on the Nile River, the Pyramids, a ride on a camel for Dick, Masada, wading in the Dead Sea, a boat ride on the Sea of Galilee, and a stroll through Old Jerusalem, the Dome of the Rock—beautiful inside and outside, overnight and meals in a Kibbutz—experiences never to be forgotten. How much more meaningful are passages in the Bible. Then we spent 18 days in June with my sister, Helen Tower Stritmatter, in Kirkland, WA. Her youngest son graduated from the Evergreen State College.

How very much we would like to hear from other members of the Class—particularly from those who have never written. Writing a letter is a good snowbound or rainy day occupation.

Word came from the Alumnae Office only recently that **Una Rogers Whitney** passed away on September 16, 1980. Una sang in Fidelio and the Choir, and belonged to the Odeon Society while she was at Abbot. Our Class extends sympathy to her family.

34 PHILLIPS

Fred Peterson
19 Temple St. No. 2
Boston, MA 02114

This is the season for us to enjoy retirement,

or on the way to retire; and to enjoy grandchildren, or at any rate to babysit with them. Anyone who is not **both** retired and re-treaded with grandchildren cannot rightfully be considered **with it**. Many of us are, but some of our class mavericks spurn — or at least go without one or both. We've decided to have a grandchildren sweepstakes. Entries closed on June 22 (graduation), 1999. At the moment the apparent front runners are **Buzz Knowlton** with 10, **Lawson Chamberlin** with 6, and **Bob Adamson** with at least 2. **Howie Johnson** counts 9, but he has to share with his second wife, Rosemarie; and besides he is penalized 5 because he won't retire — still getting rich selling real estate. **Bill Johns** has just retired after 43 years in the engineering department of DuPont and is planning to descend once again upon the PA campus. Bob Adamson is both directing the College at Sixty Program at Fordham's Mid-Manhattan campus at Lincoln Center and his wife, Kay, is a professor there **and** they are **both** students in the same college — in a course that took them in January to Egypt and Israel. That's what I call ACTION. **Trev Cushman** and **Joss** still live at Laguna Beach, CA, but have gotten into some unusual migration patterns: each summer to Nova Scotia and P.E.I., each fall to the Cornell game with Chamberlin and (this year) **Peterson**. Trev also threatens to arrive in Boston in late May, where in my so-far frantic "retirement", I hope to trap him on Beacon Hill. Myself, with Betsy as crew, I'm doing what I always wanted to do: racing a Day Sailer every weekend from May to October, sculling on the weekdays, and squashing and tennisng from October to May. Too bad Shep didn't realize what a natural athlete I (potentially) was—but no grandchildren.

34 ABBOT

Sarah O'Reilly Loria
5151 North A-1-A No. 112
Vero Beach, FL 32960

On deadline for the Class Notes and no news when a surprise phone call came from **Sandy Kinsman Dexter** who was visiting her brother-in-law at John's Island, just up the road from me in Vero Beach. She is recovering from a hip operation but her crutch didn't keep her from climbing the stairs to my apartment where we spent a nice afternoon looking at the river and getting caught up on the years since Abbot and Smith. She and her husband are looking forward to next summer and life back on their boat. He is recovering from cardiac problems, aggravated by serum jaundice and she planned her surgery to be well by summer.

I hope that others who come through Florida will call me, too. As for the rest of you, let me know what you are up to.

Listed as "lost" are **Elizabeth Foss Strachan**, **Jane Herrick Sloman**, **Evelyn Kleven Ansin**, **Marguerite Galloway**, **Jane Tracy MacGruer**, **Priscilla Hoadley Chesley**, **Frances Heffernan Moore**. If anyone

has news of them notify the Alumni Office, Andover.

35 PHILLIPS

Charles L. Miller
56 West Hill Drive
West Hartford, CT 06119

"**Buck**" **Dyess**, who has been in semi-retirement from the law firm of Foreman & Dyess in Houston, has been appointed Associate Justice, First Court of Appeals of Harris County, (Houston). Our class applauds you, "Buck".

Al Adams, "Buck"'s Yale roommate, has recently lost his wife, Lucy. Our sincere condolences, Al. Yalies in our class will remember that Lucy was the daughter of Elliot Dunlap Smith, the Master of Saybrook College. **Bob Wanamaker** writes that he is about to retire from General Electric after 35 years of service. He reports that he and his "wife, Alyce, are living in a year-round, chalet-type cottage on the shores of Onota Lake, in Pittsfield, MA. Any 35ers are welcome to visit us when passing through the area." Why don't we take him up?

I've had this inquiry from **Brooks Baker**. "On the Yale Football squad which took on and erased Dartmouth on Oct. 31st, there was one PA alumnus compared to how many in 1935-40?" I haven't the Yale football programs of that era to give Brooks an answer to his question. I can tell him, however, that PA had 4 lettermen on the Yale '36 team, 6 lettermen on the '37 team, and 3 lettermen on the '38 team. Yes, Brooks, there has been quite a change.

Your Secretary has recently given you several updates on **Pete Soutter**. You will recall that he lost his wife in Sept. 1980. He has been courting Mrs. Helen M. Ettenger. They were married in late November and honeymooned at St. Thomas. He says "I'm very delighted and hope and pray for a great life together." His new address will be 2 Marsh Island Road, Hilton Head, SC 29928. **Stew Leonard**, who has done such noble work for us on the Alumni Fund, has written "Outside of reunions I haven't seen 10 Andover classmates since I graduated from college. So news that way is scarce. Phyllis goes to Lexington, MA in January to give birth to her second grandchild. I don't feel badly at being blanked in that department since neither of my children is married. A nasty tennis elbow has destroyed my golf game. Just when I was taking aim at a 10 handicap, now 13." A short note from **Ernest "Al" Johnson** says, "This is my year to start a planned retirement from Amherst College—35 years of teaching French and Spanish. Frank Wallace is back in Amherst visiting."

My predecessor in the Secretary's job was **Fred Griffin**. All will recall what a fine job he did for us. Now he has been given the "Man of the Year Award" by the Manchester, NH, Chamber of Commerce. Well deserved and congrats, Fred. We haven't heard from "**Gig**" **Gardner** in recent years. I was able to extract this note from him. "Since moving to Florida four years ago, I have found very little Andover interest. My

only contact has been with **Pete Davis**, having played golf twice with a mutual friend, once in Providence and once here. He plays very good golf, much better than I. When my business, Pioneer Pet Supply Co., became a victim of the economic disaster of the mid-seventies, we moved to Sanibel. We bought a home and loved it ever since. Have five children and four grandchildren. My third son Jeffrey graduated from Andover and went on to Lawrence College in Wisconsin. Golfing, fishing, gardening and some travel keep us young and healthy. Would welcome a call from any of my old buddies if they are in this area. Gardner's current address is 985 Oyster Court, Sanibel, FL 33957. There's another nice invitation, classmates."

At luncheon in the Jadwin Gym in Princeton before the Yale-Princeton game this fall, I was able to see some of our classmates. **Ted Toohey** and **Doane Twombly** were there as was **Newell Brown**, who was about to move to Colorado with his lady. Also it was good to see **Wes Pullen** again after many years. As a senior officer of *Time*, Inc. he retired some years ago and is living in Old Lyme, CT. Another social affair I attended enabled me to see Sally and **Bill Littlefield**. The occasion was the marriage of their son Bill in Cambridge, MA. Another in attendance was **Hunter Walton**. I asked him what his class actually was at PA. He said a checkered career would permit him to claim '34 or '35 or '36. He desires to be known as a '35er. He's not in our class *Pot Pourri*, but he shows up on my computer sheets as a '35er. I haven't been able to get much information on **Erv Baldwin** since he retired from the Legal Department of United Technologies here in Hartford. Word of mouth tells me that he has a large ranch operation in Hawaii specializing in Macadamia nuts and Guava. He's said to be very successful. Let's hear from you, **Erv. Barney Hurlbutt** occasionally drops us a line from Hawaii. Why not you? If you haven't noticed it, classmates, our **Charlie Meyer** has been elected Treasurer of the PA Trustees. So you can make out your checks to him in the future. **Bud Cross** and his wife, Pat, have retired to the north shore of Cape Cod—actually East Dennis. They spend a lot of their time trying to keep the cold north winds out of their house. They have borrowed a motor home and have been in the D.C. and Virginia areas, where their son, Tim, works for the Justice Department.

We have also learned that **Bob** and **M'Apple Reigeluth** have returned from an African safari which they claim is the best trip they ever took—in a jeep!! "**Smitty**" **Curtis**, who has been commuting from Falmouth to The First National Bank of Boston for many years, is said to be looking forward to quitting the rat race this spring. The **Norm Crosses** and the **Littlefields** had a great time in Bermuda in October. It was organized and directed by Bill and Sally. They rented "Take It Easy", a house just down the hill from the Mid-Ocean Club, smack on Tucker's Town Bay. They had ten days of good weather and golf. Littlefield is now reputed-

ly richer; Cross poorer. Cross reports that **Pete Carey** has also had a Bermuda junket. Long time no hear, "Python". Do drop us a line. In the August 1981 issue I reported that the Crosses went to the Far East and "baby-sat". This Christmas Norm and Sal flew out to Sidney, Australia. His oldest daughter and her family moved there, after producing her fourth child, their sixth grandchild. The Crosses spent a lot of time with them. Then they toured the East and South coasts, including Tasmania.

35 ABBOT

Elaine Eaton Perine
(Mrs. Wesley W.)
Ridge Farms, 205 Fallow St.
Norwalk, CT 06850

Here's a bit of news from **Ann Cutler Brecheen**—"Celebrated 65th (!) birthday with lawyer-child Leigh and marketing-manager Laurie at the Arizona Inn in Tucson. Thinking seriously about trying a move to California after I retire to be closer to the kids, who live together in their L.A. house. Not sure the library can function without me or I without it, but the time is approaching. Meanwhile, I grunt and groan thrice weekly in exercise class and hope this pain is really keeping me "fit". Ann sent me her Christmas letter which I wish space would allow me duplicating. It was very full of joy over the girls' accomplishments and her husband Joel's success on the 70's tennis tournament circuit.

Halloween weekend found the group of **Eleanor Johnson DuToit**, **Barbara Chamberlain MacCready**, and **Frannie McTernan** and **Pres Coan** together again, this time in Norwalk at Perine's. A party that Saturday night at Ted (PA '35) and Emmy Toohey's in Greenwich was the highlight of the weekend. We enjoyed Sunday brunch at "Tavern on the Green" in Central Park, NYC.

In early December our nephew Philip took over as Commander of Squadron 24 at the Navy Air Base in Jacksonville, FL. A weekend trip to attend the Change of Command ceremony was fun once there, but, oh, the inconveniences of travel these days! It turned out to be quite a Perine family reunion.

Wes and I look forward to getting acquainted with the area around Martinsville, VA as daughter Debbie and family will be moving there April 1. Her husband Jake has already started his new assignment at the Du Pont plant there. This move came just when Debbie was launching a new career as a consultant for "Color Me Beautiful." She has found that women respond enthusiastically to this new approach of choosing a wardrobe.

Hope this column will have news of you in it next time! Please send it to me.

36 PHILLIPS

Drayton Heard, Jr.
596 Prospect St.
New Haven, CT 06511

The Editor of the *Andover Bulletin* has writ-

ten to all class secretaries with an interesting challenge. The interest lies in a statement "the job....of class secretaries is to keep a class united together and united with PA." The challenge is expressed in a concern that "alumni can be alienated from the school if we project a picture in our columns only of the man in J. Press suit." (Throughout the 20th century, J. Press has had to bear the sins of its customers all the way to the bank. I can't even afford to wear my old suits.)

Getting back to the Editor, Helen Eccles, she is right to push for news from people who have gone into non-traditional jobs. I would also add from people living west of the Hudson. As you may have guessed hard news is weak. I write this on a bleak, zero degree day east of the Hudson in my Rosenberg sweater, Yale Coop corduroy trousers with half my apartment heating system frozen. But I do have a traditional job as many of us now have. I am retired.

News of a non-traditional nature comes from **Dick Jordan**. He has supervised the publication of a book, *Uncle Sid of Yale*. Sid Lovett was the beloved chaplain of Yale for many years. One of his prayers included in the book was given at the Andover Bicentennial. **Chet Nourse**, in a most traditional manner, reports he has retired to Florida and is loving every minute of it in Dunedin-near Clearwater. **Loring Reed** moves ahead in the grandchild race with No. 5, Louiza Reece. In Loring's October letter announcing our 50th reunion gift in recognition of outstanding service to Andover by **Mel Chapin** and **Fred Stott**, my zip was incorrect. It is 06511. This probably explains why I have not heard from so many of you. I recently uncovered some PA '36 memorabilia: (1) a picture of the unbeaten, untied and unscored-on 1935 soccer team—**Fred Stott** was the goalie, other class starters were **Shell Washburn**, "Schoolboy" **Roe**, **Ted Day**, **Howie Mendel**, **Jack Chakrabandhu** and importantly, yours truly, the manager. I made up the schedule, (2) a list of father and sons in PA in the year 1935—the first name was E. A. Willets—1881 from Sewickley—**Mike Jennings** and I had lunch with him when he was seeing his lower middler son. If Mr. Willets had ever met anyone from the class of 1781, the whole history of Andover was "covered" by one man, (3) a poem in the *Mirror* by **Peter Stericker** which opened "Algy met a bear; the bear met Algy; the bear was bulgy; the bulge was Algy." (Specially recommended for grandfathers.)

This year's Yale hockey program has all time individual goalie records: best year save percent and third best career average belong to the late great Harry Holt.

The last *Bulletin* had a most fitting tribute to Nan Stott when it said "her hospitality welcomed thousands...of alumni and their return to campus." Fred, your classmates everywhere have so many memories of the special warmth Nan always had for us. She will be greatly missed.

It has been said that death is never timely and the publication schedule of the *Bulletin* makes some reports archaic in addition to

being personally regretful. So be it. **Ellis Knowles** died almost a year before you read this. His wife resides on Purchase Street in Rye, NY 10580. Ellis' friendships, many of which started at Andover, are testimonials to remembrances of contagious good humor and fellowship.

Seen in their J. Press clothes at the Yale-Harvard football game were: **Roy Bolton**, **Mel Chapin**, **Bill Hart** and many others in sheep and wolves clothing.

My goal is a class "united together and united with PA." Will you join me?

45th Reunion

37

PHILLIPS

Angus N. Gordon, Jr.
206 Armory Street
New Haven, CT 06511

Discussing our imminent 45th Reunion in the November Andover *Bulletin*, I listed those from PA '37 who had recently attended their Yale 40th—in response to popular demand, I now report that Princeton's 40th last year drew the following members of PA '37: **Andrews**, **Broderick**, **Burdett**, **Hartman**, **Jacobs**, **Quinby**, **Robie**, **Rounds**, **Tenney** and **Van Court**. Bill Quinby also advised that having retired from Union Carbide in April 1981, he was finding the unaccustomed "free time" to be "agreeably full of projects with no end in sight." He did not make it clear whether the concluding phrase referred to him or to his projects! He did look healthy enough to last forever when I saw him last week! I stand ready to accord Harvard '41 "equal time" upon request.

A number of notes have come applauding **Jack Ware** on the job he doing for the Andover Alumni Fund, wishing him a speedy recovery from his back problems, or reporting him to be the grandfather of new baby, Jared Benjamin Ware (thanks to son Peter, PA '62, and wife Diane). With applause, I concur, as it is a tough and important job! As for the back, having seen him last week, I can report that he is wearing a little box that looks similar to one of those paging devices doctors wear in hospitals—but this is very different. It's called a LENS and is designed to keep the discomfort under control by the timely delivery of medication. I am pleased to report that it seemed to be doing its job! **Joe Machell** says he is feeling fine and walking well again after recovering early last year from an operation on his left leg "to correct some old WW II wounds."

Bill Bowne seems to be very busy with Masonic matters: during 1981 was High Priest of his Royal Arch Chapter and is now Illustrious Master of his Council of Cryptic Masons, as well as, Secretary/Treasurer of his Council of Allied Masonic degrees. In addition has been doing some film work and hopes to get to our 45th! I hope he does too!

Lee Fischer is reported to have had a coronary late last year, but as of the turn of the year was hoping to be back to work soon.

Soon after the class news deadline for the November *Bulletin*, we received bad news about two classmates. **Stanley P. James** died in May 1980 of cancer. His wife's address is Va. Episcopal School Rd., Lynchburg, VA 24503. **John W. Somes** died on August 11, 1981, after a long battle with MS. His wife's address is 21 Brimmer St., Brewer, ME 04412. Also we have received word that **Richard Osborn, Jr.**, died on December 16, 1981. He was planning to retire at the end of the year and hoped to attend our 45th. The address of his brother Charles S. Osborn, is 305 E. 40th St., New York, NY 10016. The deep sympathy and best wishes of the Class of 1937 are with the families of these three members of the Class.

45th Reunion

37

ABBOT

Frances Connelly Dowd
3 Hillside Ave.
Amesbury, MA 01913

Reunion time is here again! Mark the dates June 11-13th on your calendar because this year it's our 45th! Great plans are underway for activities with our Phillips colleagues and we will have our own special Abbot reunion too! **Nancy Burns McArdle** has invited the class to her home on Central St. in Andover for a special party. In addition, **Mary Emily Pettengill Smith-Petersen**, our Reunion Chairman, writes from Naples, FL, that she is going to show movies of our class taken by her father during our halcyon days at Abbot!!

Bar Randolph Bowman is hoping to come to reunion all the way from Texas, with her sister Gloria Randolph Glenney, A.A.'41. Bar is still working for the Texas Employment Commission and will probably continue for another year. At present, she has four "grands" with a fifth on the way! **Cynthia Holbrook Sumner** and husband, Warren, drove North from Florida last August to visit son, Steve, and his wife in their new home near Cleveland. Cyn and Warren expect to fly up to Ohio again at Christmas-time for another visit with them. This time, son, Charles and family will travel from California to join them all over the holidays.

Marge Williams Crothers is going to try for reunion this year if it doesn't conflict with the family's annual trek to Wolfe Island, one of the "Thousand Islands", where Marge has a summer place. Husband, Bill, is semi-retired and works three days a week. **Skeeter Ransom Tucker** also hopes to make the June reunion if Art's 45th at Dartmouth doesn't fall on the same weekend. **Kay Forbush Bass** writes from Hilton Head that her granddaughter, Catherine, was accepted at Phillips Andover, Hotchkiss and Exeter, but, alas, has chosen to attend the latter school. Kay hopes to come to reunion if it doesn't interfere with George's 45th at Bow-

doin. **Betty Inman Kirkpatrick** reports that she had a great month in England last spring where she welcomed the arrival of another granddaughter — making eight grandchildren in all. She spent the summer in Nova Scotia renovating Kirk's family home and planting a large vegetable garden. She hopes to spend the winter in Florida playing golf. Received a telephone call from **Lillian Seiler Willins** just before she and Tom left on their annual trip to Ormond Beach, FL from Maine. Greetings also came from **Pri Wonson Hahn**. Our class was honored last September when **Louise Stevenson Andersen**, was chosen to introduce Britta McNemar, the new Headmaster's wife, at the Investiture Dinner held for Donald McNemar in the gym at Phillips Academy. Stevie really did a super job and everyone present was very impressed with her expertise as a public speaker.

Reunion should be fun and I am looking forward to seeing all of you there on the weekend of June 11-13, 1982.

38

PHILLIPS

J. Read Murphy
81 Waterside Lane
West Hartford, CT 06107

If these notes are a mishmash it is due to the following circumstance: Barbara and I bought a house on a pond in West Hartford (see address above); took four months selling our old house but then did it on a "shotgun" basis, so I'm in a state of disarray due to a quick move. This is almost summer property and with a downstairs bedroom I can sit in a rocking chair and snooze away the years...

From the Alumni Office: **John Nute** visited the Vineys on a trip to the British Isles. The Nutes moved to a solar house that he designed and had built complete with sauna and whirlpool. (He and I ought to have long futures.) **Burt Johnson** plans to retire from the USN in the summer after 32 years' duty as a medical officer. He looks forward to the end of constant moving: Diego Garcia/Korea/Lebanon/Iceland/Hawaii. His son Corydon is a Marine Sergeant. **Parker Blanchard** had added Security Associates, Inc. to his Business Management Consulting Services, the titles of which I hope are self-explanatory. **Tom Taplin** finished a three-year term on the Alumni Council and works on the Addison Gallery campaign in Colorado. His youngest of four boys is now a senior at Princeton. He has seen **Wilhelm** and **Rising**. I had a nice card from **Pat Flournoy** who has bought a small house in Denver. He has seen Tom whom he describes as living like a king. A most enthusiastic card with a picture of The Garden of the Gods and Pikes Peak...**Jack Stevenson** reports a two-day golf trip with **Fred Kent**, **Tim Ireland**, and **Bruce Wilson** (Exeter '38). At this point he and Pat appear to have had their second grandchild. I have a newspaper release on **Parker Banzhaf** who has been appointed by President Reagan to the Selection Committee for White House Fellowships. This allows 15 to 20 young leaders

to spend a year in Washington as special assistants to cabinet officers and the like, with hopes of going on to government fields. Parker is president of a realty firm in Sarasota and has a whole series of past offices which I think have been reported on previously.

Larry Viney's Christmas letter is, unfortunately, too long to report in detail. He has taken early retirement and acts as a consultant in book production and publishing. The Vineys are lucky in having all their children within an hour's drive; Vanessa a speech therapist in London; Paul in the art auctioneering business in Cambridge, and Mark in a property development company in Little Gaddesden. Larry is president of the Rugbeian Society (Rugby School) and is the equivalent of an alumni trustee. He reports seeing Messrs. Ireland and Nute.

The last two notes have to deal with the death on October 13, 1981, of **Church Davis**, one of our more loyal alumni, and although I did not see much of Church I always thought of him as a good friend. I sent a letter on behalf of the class to his widow Jean. He had been in poor health for some time. The obituary reveals a life as involved in his community as he had been at Andover. I had previously reported the death of **Tom O'Brien**, and by writing a letter got some information on him from his lawyer in Pittsburgh. The lawyer reported having met Tom in 1967, the latter then being involved as director in a half-way house and active in the Penal Committee of the Society of St. Vincent de Paul with which this lawyer, Mr. Carney, was involved. Mr. Carney knew little of the real facts of Tom's life, but did learn that he had been decorated by the British and Americans in WWII, and received a medal from Pope Paul VI for his Penal Committee work. Mr. Carney comes up with the lovely encomium "I have seldom if ever met an individual who so consistently tried his very best to live more for other people than himself and to exemplify by his life the biblical injunction that we love one another."

I haven't time to spoof anyone in this set of notes...

38

ABBOT

Diana Hope Helfrich
216 Winchester Court
Annapolis, MD 21401

As this is being written the snow lies about six inches deep—the wind chill makes it seem even colder—now is the time for all good people to go to Florida! And a number of us seem to be doing just that —

A note from **Marion Lawson Archer** who is still holding down the post of Chef on the Paddlewheel Queen in Ft. Lauderdale although Fred is now retired, tells of a trip they had in October to England and Germany where their son, Rob, is stationed with the U.S. Army. They had a chance to visit with a new granddaughter, Megan, whom they saw for the first time. **Maddie Proctor Woodward** sent her card the day before she was off to Spain and Portugal

(imagine finding time to write a card at that point!). She and Don are living in Newburyport and Don is keeping busy despite retirement with both church and community affairs—Don has just finished a 1 year stint as interim minister at Christ Church in Andover so she has had several occasions to recapture the old days.

Jean Tilton Melby reports from Stuart, FL where she and Stan are enjoying the retired life. They live on their trawler and travel up the Intracoastal Waterway each spring to summer in Marion, MA. They can be reached at the Circle Bay Yacht Club in Stuart. **Connie Thurber Prudden** writes that she is still running a semi-retirement business—selling lobster bands and banding tools. All four children are married and she has nine grandchildren and as of last fall another was on the way. From May to October she spends weekends on their Grand Banks trawler on Buzzard's Bay. (Maybe a trawler club should be started!) **Ginny Thayer Boothby** has retired from her position with the College of Marin Co. and says that for the first time in fourteen years she is going to do nothing—says she has no serious plans for the future and just wants to "watch TV and eat bons-bons for awhile anyhow." Hope all was well with her during those terrible storms in that part of the country early this month. She also mentioned that she has one charming grandson who keeps his Grandma jumping.

Midge Coll Fields planned to spend the Christmas holidays in California with her son and family. Midge, **Jean Cross Maier** and yours truly spent a lovely few days together last spring here in Maryland—we are planning to get together this June up at my house on the Vineyard—(We are planning a "fat farm"—hope to lose weight by reinforcing each other's will power!) **Carol Whittemore Fowler** has moved back to Springfield, VT after Warren's retirement and is working sporadically on a book. **Doll Hudson Biedenharn** writes from Monroe, LA, that she and her husband were about to embark on a glamorous trip to the South Pacific, Tahiti to be specific—they both like to snorkel and this is a perfect place for this sport. Their oldest grandson is a freshman at SMU and oldest granddaughter hopes to go to Duke next year.

I have changed the scope of my business and am working out of a home office in a most informal way—mostly doing out-of-print searches. This leaves me free to go to the Vineyard for the summer months and am planning a trip to Florida in February—hope to pick up some news for the next newsletter.

Thanks to you who sent news and please do drop me a note—don't wait for a card—just write!! Best wishes to all of you until next time —

39

PHILLIPS

Elias Clark
155 Bradley St.
New Haven, CT 06511

How did you mark the passage of the big 60?

Celebrate? Cry? Pray? **Dick Whittington** ran the mile in 6 minutes, 51 seconds. Can anyone out there top that?

Received a joyous Christmas letter from **Frank and Georgene Campion**. Frank writes of himself: "After three years of mysterious larynx problems, doctors finally found an early cancer in my throat, leading to the removal of about a third of my vocal cords. The prognosis is good, my voice whispery but capable of growing stronger with time. I am still with AMA, but now assigned the interesting job of writing a history of U.S. health policy and the AMA's role in it, 1945-80." The future sounds bright indeed. A listing of Campion children finds Kate, an excellent student and swimmer, and Geoff, a crafty left-handed pitcher and golfer, students in New Trier High School. Son Tig is an artist in Boston, where his work appeared in a show last summer of nine outstanding Boston artists sponsored by the Institute of Contemporary Art, and daughter Barry pursues her painting career in Los Angeles, where one of her paintings was recently featured in the *Architectural Digest*.

A plea for news sent out to ten classmates picked at random brought a rich harvest—indeed, so rich that I may, because of space limitations, have to hold some items over to the next issue of the *Bulletin*. Entries appear in the order of their receipt. **Joe Anderson** writes that he and his wife departed New Canaan in 1974 for Hamilton College in New York. Joe had been a vice president in the Dictaphone Corporation; he is now Vice President for Communications and Development at the College. He knows his subject well, being both an alumnus and a former trustee. He just successfully completed a 16 million dollar campaign. If you missed it and want to participate, don't despair—he is now gearing up for another one. He concludes: "Daughter Missy recently gave us our first grandchild. Son Rick is now with *Time* magazine in LA." He counts his four years at PA as among the "most memorable and best" of his life.

John Blake, since 1961, chief of the History of Medicine Division of the National Library of Medicine, has authored two books, edited five more and written numerous learned articles. We would all agree with the description of John and Jean's children as "very satisfactory progeny". In chronological order: Catherine, a Harvard Law grad, is an assistant U. S. attorney in Baltimore, married to a MD and mother of one child; John has nearly completed his work for a Ph.D. in Ecology at the University of Illinois; Ann teaches English at the International School of Tanzanyika in Dar-Es-Salaam after three years at Robert College in Turkey; and James, Yale Law 1981, is with a law firm in San Francisco.

Dick Besse is not worried about his sixtieth birthday. He explains that he is 61—"I repeated second grade and never caught back up." Whatever, he lives young, indulging in such new excitements as cross country skiing and windsurfing. Furthermore,

Franklin Buchan:

revisiting Pearl Harbor



Franklin Buchan, above, assistant director of Andover's Office of Physical Plant (O.P.P.), looks over a Pearl Harbor scrapbook with pictures of his battleship **West Virginia**, sunk during the attack 40 years ago. He and his wife, Charlotte, took their Phillips Academy vacations in December to fly to Hawaii for the 40th anniversary of Pearl Harbor Day, which evoked these memories that appeared in the *Andover Townsman*:

He was, he remembers, "pretty punchy" when the attack began. He had been on duty for almost 24 hours, part of a four-man crew running a motor launch back and forth from the battleship **West Virginia** to shore. Just one more trip, and he would be off duty for a day.

Five minutes later the Japanese bombed Pearl Harbor.

Navy Coxswain Franklin Buchan and his motor launch crew began picking up survivors, making their way among the eight battleships lined up on "Battleship Row" as shells splashed into the waters around them. "We weren't afraid, not at the time," Buchan says. "We were too busy. After it was over we were scared." None of the launch crew was killed or wounded, but "I woke up

the next morning with a beautiful shiner, a black eye — and I never knew how I got it."

Nothing that has happened in Frank Buchan's life since Dec. 7, 1941, can quite compare to that day, he says. . . . When the call to fire and rescue stations sounded, the motor launch crew started back toward their ship. But before they reached it, the call to abandon ship was sounded — and they saw the battleship **Arizona** explode, the **Oklahoma** start to roll over, and the men jumping overboard everywhere. The motor launch crew was not sure what to do, Buchan says. . . . "The scene was chaos. So we thought we'd be of more use picking men out of the water than going back to the ship." The attack continued for several minutes as Buchan's launch picked up battleship crewmen, ferrying 25 or 30 at a time to a landing, or to a medical tent on another landing. The harbor was crowded with launches from all of the ships, rescuing men as crews abandoned one ship after another.

Shells were falling all around them — one landed close enough to get the launch crew "well splashed" — and near the ships they were showered with debris, but all Buchan and his

mates could think of was the time, he says wryly.

Every two minutes, one of us would ask, 'What time is it?' We knew we would be expected to write a report and explain our actions, why we were not at our regular battle stations," he explains. "We were trying to keep everything in order, so we'd remember where we were and what we were doing every minute." In the end it didn't matter; no report was ever written. The **West Virginia** ended up "sitting nicely on the bottom" of the harbor, with a hole in its side "that this building would fit into four times," Buchan says, referring to the former Abbot Academy gymnasium, where Phillips' physical plant offices are now located.

His two closest Navy buddies were killed during the attack. . . .

Buchan notes that he was in the war from the moment the United States was drawn into it until the day it ended: "I was there when it started," he says of Pearl Harbor, "and I was in Tokyo for the surrender." In the years between, he was definitely in it, earning seven battle stars for action he saw in the Pacific.

The Buchans are a tradition at Andover. Charlotte Buchan, who keeps track of the alumni's changes of address and work, and names of their spouses and children for the Office of Academy Resources, has been working at the Academy longer than Franklin. Franklin Buchan has been second in command of the Academy's buildings and grounds since 1960, after a stint in the Andover Fire Department following the war. He was hired when no one else could fill the shoes of Bill Buchan, his father. Franklin has more than filled those shoes. Today a smaller work force than 22 years ago takes care of a larger campus, and many more buildings including the "new" Rabbit Pond dorms and everything built since 1960. According to OPP Director Bruce Crawford, Buchan is the problem solver who keeps all the departments of OPP glued together. "If you asked me five words we'd use to describe Franklin," ventures secretary/receptionist Edythe Lyle, who ought to know, "I'd say integrity, sincerity, thoroughness, unflinching manner and a sense of humour."

he reports that those activities are a part of his business and that business in 1981 was great. He gives the credit to his wife Janet, who not only sees to the solvency of the business but also is involved in any number of other good works. He concludes: "Our four children, all in their twenties and in New England, are into history Ph.D. at Yale, forestry, ski industry and computers, respectively and chronologically, but not one into marriage!"

While Annie and I were enjoying a glorious weekend with Tim and Jackie Ireland at their place in Thomasville, GA, I happened on **George Oliva**, whom I hadn't seen in many years. He looked just as trim and fit as in his Andover days. George reported that the members of his family are well and that his two radio stations, one in Thomasville and the other in Cleveland, are prospering.

I received two items of very sad news just as this column was going into the mails. Our dear friend and distinguished classmate, **Hal Chase**, died suddenly in January of a heart attack. Hal was a marine officer in World War II, Korea and Viet Nam and by 1974 was a major general and assistant director of the Marine Corps Reserve. A respected professor of political science at the University of Minnesota and author of a number of books and articles in the field of constitutional and public law, he served in Washington as assistant secretary of defense from September 1977 to December 1980. At the time of his death, Hal was in California, having just begun a term as visiting professor at the University of California in San Diego. He is survived by his wife, Bernice, and two sons, Bryce and Eric. The family address is 124 Bedford St. SE, Minneapolis, MN 55414.

A second dear friend and one of the most respected civic leaders in Concord, NH, **Bob Pelgren** was shot to death on January 22 by two masked gunmen who broke into the Pelgren apartment on St. Thomas, U.S. Virgin Islands. Until his retirement in 1980, Bob was the manager of the Paine Webber office in Concord. He was a Dartmouth graduate, had served as a lieutenant in the Navy during World War II, was a past president of the Rotary Club and the Bow Brook Club, and was active in the work of the Concord Library, Canoe Club and the South Congregational Church. Bob and his wife, Anne, have spent portions of every winter since 1969 on St. Thomas. He is survived by his wife, two daughters, Margaret McLoy and Anne Drinon, and two grandchildren. The family address is 19 Ridge Road, Concord, NH 03301.

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ABBOT

Audrey Rugg Shanaberg writes that she moved to Longboat Key, FL as of Labor Day and she loves the easy life. She works as a volunteer one day a week, walks the beach,

reads, swims, plays golf and rides her bike. All this activity constitutes a busy time and she loves it.

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PHILLIPS

I.S. Outerbridge
"Shalimar"

Pembroke 5-58, Bermuda

A few months ago, an obituary in the *New York Times* caught my eye. Robert Fair de Graf, publisher and originator of Pocket Books, was **Frank Carr's** uncle. Some time in upper-middle year, he sent Frank a shipment to try out at PA. I well remember helping Frank 'flog' them at Beanery after dinner. When one of my family asked the then price, I quickly replied: "One dollar". Then it suddenly hit me that they sold for a quarter! Have you bought a paperback lately? "O tempora! O mores!"

We had the pleasure of entertaining **Pete and Jane Jennison** in early January. Pete, now a retired publisher, still keeps his hand in, and is embarked on a history of his hometown of Woodstock. In late November, we attended the Game at New Haven. Among those "tenting on the old tent ground": **Dave Gile, Charlie Larkin, Jack Kubie, Bill Arnold and Bill Wallace**—last named back in New Haven after a long spell extracting oil on the Trucial Coast. Bill reports **Ted Taussig**, who married his sister Elizabeth, is alive and well in Florida. I'm sure many more were there but unfortunately I didn't spot them among the 60,000 in the Yale Bowl.

Two family weddings took us Stateside earlier in the year. In August, son Stephen married Nancy Zeller of Plainfield, NJ in nearby Westfield (a town last visited with **Al Goulard**, in 1940). Son Patrick was wed to Amanda Groves in New York City in September. We were glad that Dave Gile, Jack Kubie and **Gil Twombly** were able to be with us. Ran into **Butts Macomber** at the Yale Club looking as fit as ever and most busy with Metropolitan Museum affairs.

Christmas cards show that **Walt Curley** and **Pres Bush** are now members of the class of '40s grand-dad section. Speaking of Pres, it is now official that his hat is in the ring of Connecticut politics. I know we will all be in his corner in his quest for the Senate. **Art Petersen** advises that he and Ronnie continue their good works with The Compassionate Friends, a self-help organization for bereaved parents, with Art as Executive Director and Ronnie as National Coordinator. **Paul Carter** has returned to Camden, ME after three years in Texas. I'll bet that right about now he'd rather be in the Sun Belt. **Norm Bemis** reports that he's enjoying his early retirement except for the angina. In no way does he miss the tumult of the retail trade.

After many a year, it was good to hear from **Randy Pratt**: "My wife, Flo, has succeeded in getting me interested in my 'roots'. We have made a lot of trips, and learned a lot of American History in the process, as well as met many relatives, both near and far that I didn't know existed. I

commend the process to all of us who are or about to be seeing our big 6!" Your scribe set out on a similar project some years ago, only to be advised by the ninety-year old patriarch of the family to "leave them to hell in the Churchyard." Good luck, Randy! Who knows "what mute inglorious Milton here may lie!" **Mike Pease** to treasurer **Malc Donahue**: "That wasn't my name you saw on the roster of the Edgartown Golf Club. It was my father's. He's still playing at the age of 98 (Yale '05). Nonetheless, I'd love a game. I have recently taken up the game again after a lapse of 20 years. My number at the Vineyard is 645-2260." There you have an invitation golfers, to labour in the Vineyard against Peases "pere et fils" when you are in that area. I know that all of you would like me to extend our best wishes and support to Don McNemar as he assumes the mantle of Headmaster. Phillips Academy has been fortunate in its leadership and at this time a young and able hand at the helm augers well for the future. As Randy Pratt has said, as we near our "big 6"—Remember that while the forties are the maturity of adolescence, the sixties are the immaturity of old age! Happy Immaturity!

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ABBOT

Dorie J. Hannegan
584 Eton Drive
Barrington, IL 60010

Deadlines are deadly at any time, but especially following the holidays! At this point there is not a great deal of news to relate.

We do have some new grandchildren on the scene. **Jo Hartwell Boddington** is raving about their new grandson, Henry Hall Westcott Boddington, born March 15, 1981. **Mimi Calder Dunn** and husband, Jim, passed the babysitter test with their grandson, James Ashley III, in October when they traveled from Garden City, Kansas to Naperville, IL to give the parents a holiday. Unfortunately I was attending a family wedding in Syracuse at the time so missed seeing them. However, a year ago when Mimi was assisting her daughter, Barbara, after James' birth, we did sneak out to lunch together and had a chance to catch up.

Julie Nelson Williams has had a rotten time with her back, poor thing! She was hospitalized for ten days last fall, in traction, followed by weeks of confinement and discomfort. However, by Christmas time she was looking forward to getting up and out for a family reunion. Hope all is well by the time this goes to print, Julie! **Frannie Troub Roberts** was back in Andover last October for an Alumni Council meeting. Said she tried to contact Miss Sweeney who was not to be found.

Addie Waterhouse MacKay's daughter, Ann, received her Ph.D. last June and is now teaching at Tufts University. Addie and Phil are very pleased and proud and rightfully so. She, too, has joined the grandmother idiot club with the arrival Nov. 11th of Davidson MacKay, born to son, Dave and his wife, Susan. Our two bachelor sons, Bob, from Orlando and Roger, from San Francisco blew in for a surprise reunion in

Nov. What a treat that was!

I look forward to hearing from you after the long, cold days of winter have afforded some time for reading, writing and reminiscing. Please do send your news!

Until next time—my love and good wishes to all. Dorie.

40th Reunion

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PHILLIPS

Ernest Obermeyer
1095 Park Ave.

New York, NY 10028

Thanks to our first Reunion mailing and some welcome Christmas cards and notes we have more mail than in recent years. In fact, space limitations require that I hold some news back for our next *Bulletin*.

A recent release brought news of the appointment of **Stuart Butler** as president of the Dillingham Company's consolidated mainland construction operations. Stu had joined the company's Simpson division in 1965. While he has been living in Pasadena we note that the newly formed company will be headquartered in San Francisco. After leaving Andover, Stuart graduated from the California Institute of Technology and worked in his hometown of St. Louis before going west. Another note from the coast came from **Bob McCarter** who is riding out the doldrums in the mortgage banking and real estate business in Los Angeles. All his three children are married and living away from home. Bob and Martha hope to make it back for number 40. He wrote me that **Walt Kingsley** is alive and well and living in the area with offices at 9777 Wilshire Blvd. in Beverly Hills. When last seen Walt was hosting a party to help Congressman Pete McCloskey in his Senate race against Governor Brown.

Jim Carrington summed up 40 years since Andover in a one-page letter—a masterful job. "After graduation: Fordham, Cornell, Notre Dame (V-6), Naval Academy '48, married Kay Connell from New Jersey. 19 years commissioned service in Navy Supply Corps, retired in '67 with an M.B.A. and 5 children." "Ph.D. Business 1970, faculties of Georgetown, American and George Washington Universities 1967-77 specializing in small business management. Currently, Board Chairman Seasonair, Inc. (Silver Springs, MD) and owner of several small enterprises. Active in squash, tennis and the Republican Party." Jim hopes to make it back for the 40th. He lives at 7506 Ramblewood Court in Annandale, VA. Another prospective Reunion returnee **Phil Stewart** writes "Semi-retired here in Stuart, FL after nearly 20 years in Texas as a banker and 15 years in Chicago in investment banking. Haven't been to PA since dedication of Science Bldg. (Stewart Bio Wing.) Received a welcome and long Christmas note from **Bill** and **Nancy Bentley** from Las Vegas where Bill practices medicine and serves on several agencies including one that reviews stan-

dards for hospitals caring for patients covered by federal monies, the Nevada State Board of Health and the Environmental Commission. Nancy manages a group practice of three surgeons and five girls. The letter indicates a large bevy of grown kids with a married daughter in public health nursing in Las Vegas—married to a geologist, a son in internal medicine residency in Los Angeles and two other sons and a daughter all out of college and all in the west.

Nate Cartmell wrote from his new home at 1294 Beech St. in Manchester, NH. Last year his son married a girl he met in law school and both are practicing law in Washington. Daughter Sara was recently admitted to the Yale Medical School while daughter Rachel is at N.Y.U., while another daughter, Leah, continues acting classes and work in New York. Nate is vice president of a local hospital specializing in fund raising and community affairs while Ruth works for New Hampshire Insurance. They will return for number 40. And so will **Vern Midgeley** and bride still enjoying the good life in the suburbs of Washington. Plagiarized from the *Yale Alumni News* is the word that **Ned Twombly** has relocated in Stonington, CT as president of EBT, a manufacturers rep firm in the industrial field. The move puts the Twomblys nearer to their summer home in Martha's Vineyard and within three hours of his former home in Montclair. Ned will return in June. A letter from **Frank Parkhurst** who is in the insurance business in Wilkes Barre. His oldest son is a vice president of Marsh & McLennan in New York, a second son graduates Lafayette in June and the youngest will get out of Princeton in 1983. Then there are three daughters and two granddaughters. Frank will return in June. Vice President **George Bush** makes family news as well as political news and again its all good. In June, his youngest son Marvin married Margaret Molster in Richmond, VA. Both are graduates of the University of Virginia. Also during the summer his oldest son, George Jr., was the father of twins. All four of George's sons are married and the vice president now has four grandchildren.

And to everyone else who wrote notes on Reunion cards—thank you—will get more news in the next *Bulletin*. Stay well—there were no "obits" this time around and that is good news. Let's make number 40 a weekend to remember.

40th Reunion

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ABBOT

With the 40th Reunion approaching on June 11-13, 1982, many members of the Class of 1942 have news to report. **Marilyn Menschik Westaway** and her husband, Bob, had another grandchild last August—a girl.

Now they have three, 2 girls and 1 boy, and they are all located in Charlottesville for the grandparents to spoil. Marilyn hopes to see lots of her classmates at the Reunion in June. **Elsie Williams Kelly** writes that her life, though not exciting, is very happy and healthy. Her family added a new grandson last year and a new daughter-in-law. She and her husband love living in the Wilmington area and would like to hear from classmates who are passing through. **Patricia Daniels Hanson** and her family have finally moved into their new home and she reports that country living is great. Her daughter, Dawn, was married in August and is now living in Yellow Springs, OH. Husband, Ray, is semi-retired and works three days a week in Seattle, consulting for Kalama Chemical Inc. Her granddaughter, Ali, 4, is a delight. Patricia is still working off and on on her genealogy.

Barbara Sanders Dodman reports that she and her husband have built a lovely new home on Cape Cod. They have a son in Boston, a son in New Jersey and a daughter in San Diego...and no grandchildren as yet. **Mary Bertucio Arnold** is hoping to return for the 40th Reunion and urges classmates to attend, too. **Janet Dwight Nickerson** reports that Falmouth, Cape Cod has been her home for 32 years. One married son lives on the Cape, but her other three children are scattered further away, from Oregon to Long Island. She has one grandchild so far and is expecting two this summer. Janet and her husband have traveled extensively. Their two weeks in the People's Republic of China has been their most exciting travel experience to date.

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PHILLIPS

John W. Fallon
96 North Road
Chelmsford, MA 01824

The annual Thanksgiving newsletter (date-line Blacksburg, VA) from **Jim Moore** and wife Lenna contains a photo of Jim receiving a special citation from the American Institute of Industrial Engineers for "significant accomplishments in the area of facilities planning and design." Also enclosed was an impressive brochure describing PLANAPAK, a software package for facilities planning and design which Moore Productivity Associates has introduced in cooperation with General Electric.

Your peripatetic secretary continues to pursue piscatorial prizes and share his experiences with readers of *Outdoor Life*, *Field and Stream*, *Sports Afield*, *Salt Water Sportsman*, etc. Locales during '81 included Africa and Ireland. A recent writing award will underwrite a May bash in the Florida Keys. Then Ireland again. **John Bonn** reports via Christmas card from La Jolla, CA that all is well.

I am sorry to report the death of **John Wheelock** in an automobile accident on July 13. John lived in Potomac, VA and had retired in 1980 after 30 years as Foreign Service officer with the State Department. He is survived by his wife Anne and three sons.

Joan Holdsworth Maxwell writes that her husband retired from Jet Propulsion Lab last June and they moved out of "smogsville" to be near the ocean. Her eldest son, Jay, is a doctor. Neal lives in Pasadena, Bonnie in Glendale, Chris manages a travel agency and Beth is a freshman at UC, San Diego. Joan is not working at the moment, but hopes to be soon. She would love to see any Abbot alumnae in the San Diego area.

Emily M. Mead
King Road
Etna, NH 03750

In a memo from the Editor of the *Bulletin*, Class Secretaries have been urged to "convey news of troubles as well as successes and sometimes it's hard to convince classmates who are marching to a different drummer that their news is important to their classmates." Maybe some of you are holding back on news because you can't claim a new law degree or a dozen grandchildren. The bonds that formed at Abbot are strong and we all do care. Please respond to our postals.

Edith Walker Filliettaz now has five grandchildren (and no law degree). **Ruth Goodall Pitstick** and husband Virgil plan a year of travel covering the world—starting in Miami and ending in Acton. Their list of 40 cities to be visited in between include London, Loughborough, Ticknall, Tulare, Saskatoon and Sanford. **Betty Reid Buzby** has weathered a divorce and is continuing to live in New London where she frequently sees **Pat Damon Niswander** and Hilary Paterson Cleveland '45. Her youngest is now a freshman at Syracuse. A telephone call to **Priscilla Stevens Rutherford** finally produced news. "One granddaughter and five grandsons" was the headline. She and her physician husband have lived in New Canaan for many years and she is one of twelve members of the Town Council (one of four Dems). Priscilla sounded busy and happy as did **Cynthia Holmes Spurr** who was also reached by phone. Her husband Gregory is an officer with the Bank of New York and their eldest son is following in father's footsteps with the training program at Manufacturers' Hanover Trust Company in New York. No. 2 son was starting his career on Feb. 1 in real estate after graduating from University of Vermont. Their eldest daughter is a graduate of Skidmore and a nurse in Manhattan. No. 2 daughter is a student at Hartwick and was returning that day from a month's credit-course in bird watching in the Bahamas.

Your Secretary spent last Monday night with **Ricky Hinrichsen Stambaugh** in Weston, MA. Despite national trends, she is having a successful year in real estate. Her Christmas cards included a note from **Shirley Woodams Hoesterey**, busy travel agent and new grandmother. The biggest news in Etna is the amount of snow or my 15-year-old son's shoe size—13!

Charles M. Gearing, 2nd
1380 Rhey Ave.
Wallingford; CT 06492

I am writing this at the end of January in the midst of one of the worst winters we've had in Connecticut in years. I shouldn't complain because we hide-bound New Englanders are getting what we bargained for, whereas many of you in usually milder climes have been blindsided badly. I'm ahead of deadline for once because Genie and I are fleeing to St. Marten for a respite.

I'm afraid that bad news is plentiful for this issue. **Jim Kohler** passed away on September 25th after a brief illness. Toshiko wrote that they had visited PA in October, 1980 and that it was a very sentimental experience because of his abiding affection for the old school. She also enclosed a note to me that he had started but not finished: "Chas.—So nobody talks to you. That's not nice. So I'll talk a little. Just got back from a vacation in Greece (with two of my kids—I always take two for education—and my beautiful wife, Toshiko) to find a note that grandchild No. 10 was born in Germany (that's three there). I think that keeps me well ahead of the pack even though I'm against the population explosion. Retirement in St. Pete is delightful. Three splashes in the pool a day and a canoe paddle up and down the canals..." God Bless you, Jim. Toshiko's address is 4280 13th Lane SE, St. Petersburg, FL 33703.

I was shocked to receive word just before Christmas that **Perry Griffith** died on December 4th. I called Gerd and she told me that Perry suffered a cerebral hemorrhage during his sleep on November 28 and never regained consciousness. He leaves Gerd, son C. Perry, Jr., and daughter, Wendy. Their address is 499 Forest Blvd., Indianapolis, IN 46240.

Our deepest sympathy goes to both families.

Larry Barss made the news in the *Hartford Courant's* year-end business review. As chief economist for the New England Council, he was quoted as anticipating that... "the N.E. Region's prospects for a sustained, long term recovery remain more promising than the rest of the nation." I'm all for that, Larry.

Jack Lee also was a lime-lighter recently on TV. I'm not sure that Jack was 100% pleased with all the attention, though. He was being interviewed as the head of the United Technologies division which produces the fuel cells which were being blamed for the delayed launching of the space shuttle. You'd recognize Jack from appearance and voice right away, but he's developed into a pretty smooth article on the spot on TV. I think he could even handle Poynter quite well!! I'm not sure about Porky.

Another regular on TV is **Jim Lebenthal**, but Jim has to pay for his stuff. He's the spokesman for the family firm, Lebenthal & Co., a well-known N.Y.C. municipal bond firm. Like Jack, he looks much the same after 36 years, and he's a good "communica-

tor."

The *New York Times* of October 21st had an article on and a picture of **Seth Baker**. The occasion was his acceptance of the presidency of Reeves Communications Corp. and his resignation as president of ABC Publications division of ABC Broadcasting. The biographical sketch was impressive. Seth had merged a highly successful west coast publishing firm he headed into ABC some years ago.

Lee Bergstrom dropped in to see me a couple of weeks ago and we caught up on old friends. Genie and I weren't able to join the mini-reunion at the Yale-Harvard GAME because of a wave of family houseguests. Bergy reports that a bunch of the regulars including **Bert Page**, **Lou** and **Joan Kutscher**, and **Dick** and **Lulu Welch** (I underline the guy to aggravate the ERA types) got together and a good time was had by all. Bergy is a bachelor again and has moved to Southport, CT which is where Lou and Joan live.

Well, that's about all from here now, except for the usual plug for **John Blake** and the Alumni Fund which will be in high gear as you read this. Hope you'll make a special effort this year as we've lost a number of great classmates who've provided strong support in the past. This winter John Blake was honored by receiving the Silver Anniversary Award from St. Coletta's Day School. "John Blake was our unanimous choice," said the chairman of the board of the school for the handicapped. "He has given us his unlimited support. Without his leadership, we would not be serving 150 handicapped children today." **Tom Raleigh** writes, "I remain rather busy—have as of 10/1/81 become a member of Price Waterhouse Management Committee, and continue as a partner in charge of Boston office and a member of Policy Board. Also now have responsibility for update New York (Syracuse, Rochester, Buffalo) and the New England offices! Son Tom III (PA '72) graduated from Vanderbilt Law School in May 1979, passed Florida Bar and is practicing in Orlando, FL. Daughter, Nancy, was married on 10/10/81 to John Von Siclan (Princeton '78). Nancy was Princeton '79.

Drop me a line.

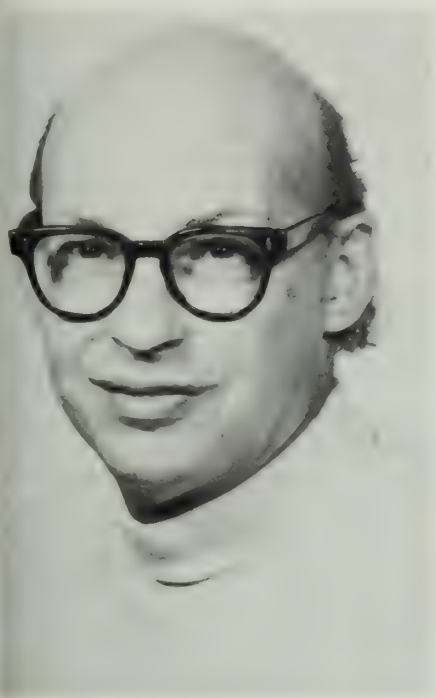
Russell F. Thomes, Jr.
350 First Ave.
New York, NY 10010

Within a few months, **James H. L. Morse**, after six years of tireless dedication to the task, will hang up his abacus and retire as your Class Agent. Under Jim's generally accepted accounting procedures and inspiration '46 dollar participation increased 80% while active donors reached 92, or 43% of the body still with us. The perfect time has come for you to actively demonstrate your respect and admiration for olde PA, as you pay tribute to a job well done. Don't forget, it's 100% tax deductible, with no after-burn at time of retirement.

Following Jim at the Till will not be a

Marvin Minsky '45:

does artificial intelligence scare you?



"Scientists Prove: Man is NOT Part of the Universe!" read the message scrawled on the bulletin board at MIT's Artificial Intelligence Laboratory one day last winter. No explanation of which scientists or what sort of proof was appended, but anyone familiar with the work of A.I. Lab Director Marvin Minsky, '45, would probably bet the family silver that if someone had to test such a theorem, Minsky would be the man: for such is the extraordinary range of his intellectual interests — robotics, linguistics, cognitive development, paradox, music theory — that nothing remotely human (or inhuman, for that matter) seems to fall outside his universe.

Minsky, the Donner Professor of Science at MIT, had a year of polishing at PA after four years at the Bronx High School of Science and before moving on to undergraduate work at Harvard (physics, biology, psychology) and graduate studies at Princeton (mathematics). Along the way he became fascinated with artificial intelligence, a term coined dur-

ing the late fifties to describe the ability of certain machines to perform "intelligent" functions. It was an embryonic field when he entered it (in 1951, at Harvard, he designed and built an electronic learning machine whose gears were controlled by the surplus gyropilot of a B-24 bomber); today it has evolved to the point where computers reprogram themselves to expand their own capabilities exponentially, a development that causes some human observers to worry that the whole thing may soon get out of hand, as it did with HAL the malevolent, manipulative computer in Stanley Kubrick's "2001: A Space Odyssey." Minsky, who worked as a technical advisor on the film (he designed some of the robot arms) is undaunted.

"HAL is a good example of a program that wasn't sane, that didn't have all the bugs worked out," he says. "You wouldn't put something like that in charge of the planet, but then you wouldn't want to put limits on artificial intelligence, either, for it is evolving just as human intelligence is, and we need its resources. Basic research is neutral: It's presidents deciding they need neutron bombs who are the problem."

Another of Minsky's current passions is robotics. "Industrial robots are too dumb," he insists. "They are not easily programmed to perform commonsense thinking, such as picking up something they've dropped without being told to. Also, the world seems to be stuck in imitating the same design over and over. So we're trying to build softer robotic arms, ones that work more like humans' do."

Minsky's own arms have been known to lead him to the piano in the middle of a conversation about Euclidean geometry or to work side by side with those of his son Henry, with whom he built a computer a couple of years ago (they tried to market their product but failed; Minsky admits he is no businessman). Colleagues and students may not always fathom his style of working, but they respect it.

"I don't think the faculty knew that I refused to give tests, only pa-

pers," he laughs, "until that item appeared in a *New Yorker* profile of me. But they usually let me have my own way. As for the students, there are about a hundred of them connected with the A.I. Lab, but I only supervise the ones who don't need supervision."

Minsky also concedes that his best apprentices are the ones who have rounded themselves educationally.

"Students who have only studied computers don't have the psychological bent to do this kind of work," he says. "The best are the ones who've thought about a whole lot of things. I encourage the others to go off and read philosophy and poetry. That's not exactly the attitude I carried during my year at Andover, but who knows how things would have worked out if I'd gone some other way? Everything that happens to each of us is terribly important, and none of us knows just how or why. If I remember anything about Andover, it is the luminous brilliance of Dudley Fitts and the cheerful courage of Richard Pieters, who, when faced with one of my math problems he couldn't handle, would call all over the country to find me an answer. That was a real eye-opener: learning what a great big world existed out there and how I could tap into it."

His more immediate world includes his wife, Gloria Rudisch, a Boston pediatrician, and their three children, all of whom are in college and all of whom are to one degree or another involved in their father's work, and vice-versa. That suits Minsky fine, for he believes in dealing with the immediate and the familiar.

"I'm working on theories of the psychological function of music right now," says he, "because music's all around us but nobody studies it. That's what Freud and Piaget did: Take things that everybody takes for granted and make them explicable." Including, presumably, the question of whether man is or is not a part of the universe, proof of which is yet to come.

—Joseph P. Kahn '67

breeze. However, we have enticed the old "Brookline Connection", with **Martin Begien**, to have a go at it, and I am certain he will discharge his fiduciary functions with skill and dispatch. Congratulations to both and the best of luck.

Bret Doyle, **Fred's** youngest son, is a lower. Please report all, if any, sons and daughters (grandchildren?) attending or planning to attend. Picked up **Andy Thomas '79**, **Fred Thomas'** oldest hitching up the Hill at Hamilton in Jan. snows. Just prior to the Christmas holidays **Sheila** and I spent a beautiful Sunday in New York with **Cy Heard**. We started at the Yale Club with a champagne brunch and ended at Rock Center at an International Tuba Concert. **Cy** is back East on a permanent basis, can be reached at the Yale Club and is taking tuba lessons.

A very nice and informative letter from **Bill Currier** (a reunion dividend) told of another reunion of the **Curriers**, **Pomeroy's**, and **Walkers** in Sept. of '81 prior to piping the **Pomeroy's** off to Ireland. 35 years ago the three classmates did a 11,000 mile swing of the U.S. of A. right after graduation. **Don Walker** is GM of **Baird Atomic**; **Saun** is owner of a screw machine business in New Britain, and the **Curriers** are recent retirees planning a 5-month odyssey of American next summer and fall.

Down on One Bankers Street Plaza, the bells tolled, the **Hawkers** cried, and the citizens cheered, when it was announced that **John D. "the Ripper" Lynch** was elected EVP and Chief Investment Officer of **J. & W. Seligman & Co.**, as well as a vp of the **Tri-Continental Corporation**, the **Fund Managers**. When **Jack** isn't wallowing in **Wall**, he may be found in any one of the many large bunkers of the **Sharon Country Club**. **Jack** is a past president of the **AA of NY** (That's the **Andover Alumni Association**). We have entertaining and colorful functions throughout the year and you are welcome. When in **Koch' Kountry**, just ring up 687-1820. You may have to lick envelopes, but we'll give you a **Moosehead** to ease the task. Just received the news of the death of our friend **Cory Sperry** on February 12. Contribution can be sent to the **Christopher and Corydon Sperry Foundation**, c/o **Mt. Kisco Presbyterian Church**, **Mt. Kisco, NY 10549**.

Have a beautiful springtime!!

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ABBOT

Luetta Robertson
365 Elder Lane
Winnetka, IL 60093

Dear Class,

It's whale jumping time in Maui and they are lively and numerous today! It's fun to cast a glance at the frolic while reporting to you.

Some news: **Dorothy King Garner** writes she has retired after teaching piano for twenty-five years in California where she loves it. **Dottie** has sixty-five fish in a pond, does volunteer work at the local hospital and had a first grandchild in 1981. **Ann Hill**

Gates lives in Nashville and has been happily married for thirty-two years. **Janet Malott Elliot** lives in Owensboro, KY. She has a son in Kansas City, a married son in Rochester, NY, a married daughter and grandbaby in Lexington, KY. The **Elliot's** youngest is a son, twenty-two. In 1981 they had a great visit with **Nan Barrett Hibbard** and husband in La Jolla and then the **Hibbards** visited in Owensboro in the fall.

Barbara Graf Robinson's daughter is a resident in obstetrics at Los Angeles County Hospital. My youngest, **Leif**, attends the U. of Cincinnati and I am planning to have lunch with **Barbara**. A nice note from **Fran Gorham Patton** saying she was sorry to miss Reunion last year. **Fran** lives in Sarasota. **Mary Burton Blakney** reports she and her husband are grandparents and, "What a wondrous thing to see one's child with his own child!" The **Blakneys** have two sons in the service, **Army** and **Navy**, and one son in a bank in Boston. **Sarah Allen Waugh**, and **Sam**, now have three out of five married and are busy with their travel business. **Sally** and **Sam** travelled to South Africa and Zimbabwe last year. In January I enjoyed so much having dinner with **Mary Howe Brumback** and husband, **Charlie**, **Ellen's** twin brother. **Mary** and **Charlie** moved from Orlando to Chicago last June after **Charlie** became president of *The Chicago Tribune* earlier last year. After dinner we attended a program at which **Bob Malott**, **Janet Malott Elliot's** brother was the speaker. It was good to see **Mary** and **Charlie** who have two sons and a married daughter in Florida and a daughter at **Dennison**. Now, I'm looking forward to seeing **Ellen** visit us from Orlando when Chicago weather is kinder.

Back to the humpbacks. They are jumping their hearts out! Love to each one of you. **Luty**

P.S. One of the nicest times of 1981 was seeing **Flo Fryling Willis**, **Patty Bowne Rickenbacker**, **Mickey Troub Friedman** and **Nan Helleg Warren** at Reunion and a lovely letter from **Miss Hearsey**.

35th Reunion

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PHILLIPS

Reeves W. Hart
18 Briar Road, Briarwood
Wilmington, DE 19803

Here's a note from **Tim Smith**: "Little change—serving U.S. Sen. **Stafford** of Vermont as Professional Staff Member on Labor and Human Resources Committee. Good place to watch as Ship of State changes course. Elder daughter, **Mandy**, freshman at Connecticut; son, **Gregory**, and younger daughter, **Polly**, in D.C. private schools." **Warren Brown** plans to enter his recently acquired War Baby, formerly **Ted Turner's** **Tecacious**, in the Southern Ocean Racing Circuit, one of the premier and most highly competitive yacht racing events going. Good sailing **Warren**.

Sam Barnes writes: "Am retiring from naval reserve as a Commander, USNR-R, effective 1 Feb. 1982; joined in junior year at Yale during Korean War. I see **Pete Ogden** every summer (he's President of Union Chapel in Oak Bluffs, Martha's Vineyard and I'm chairman of Prudential Committee). Saw **Tom Wyman** briefly last July outside the chapel and just before a service in which **Rev. Janet Morean** of Amherst (Tom's college) was the guest minister." Speaking of **Tom**, as most of you know, for about two years now, he has been President of CBS, Inc. According to the *Manchester Union Leader*: "He gave the winter commencement address at the University of New Hampshire on the subject 'The Role of Private Enterprise in Public Education'". **Tom's** son, **Michael**, was among the graduating seniors. **Tom** is also a member of the Presidential Task Force on Private Sector Initiative, a member of the United Negro College Fund, the Lincoln Center for the Performing Arts, the National Executive Service Corps and, of course, a Trustee of Phillips Academy. This from the *Yale Alumni Magazine*: "A sizable number of our busy classmates take time out to serve Yale on the local level, as well as in the AYA. Many of them also work hard for other local causes. One of them is **Iron Mike Suisman**, father of five, grandfather, skier, boss of **Suisman and Blumenthal, Inc.** (metals), and active leader in Hartford civic affairs. He never toots his own horn. "Last June, he got a nice bit of overdue recognition: the **Nathan Hale Award** from the Yale Club and Scholarship Foundation of Hartford. On hand was **Mike's** father, **Edward A. Suisman**, '25, who received the award in 1963."

Bayard and **Bea Waring** are no longer innkeepers, having sold the Spinning Wheel in Redding, CT and are living by the ocean in Rockport, MA. **Bea** continues to be active in the Miss American Pageant and **Bayard** is in the school business, the **Waring School** in Beverly, MA otherwise known as **Ecole Bilingue de Beverly**. I spent an evening in Philadelphia at a reception for **Don** and **Brita McNemar**, the new Headmaster and First Lady of Andover, two bright and charming people. This was sponsored by the newly formed Andover/Abbot Association of the Delaware Valley. **Ted** and **Louise Carter** and **Jack** and **Lee MacWilliams** also attended the enjoyable affair along with about eighty-five from other classes. Those of you in the Philadelphia area who didn't make this inaugural affair should take advantage of future offerings. I received, as I'm sure you did also, a letter from **Win Allegaert** and **Steve Goodhue** urging our contribution toward a 35th Reunion gift. I hope you respond for the school is certainly worthy and needs our continued help.

Ted Wight's father, **Ira W. Wight**, '20, made a \$5,000 gift in **Ted's** memory to the Class of '47 Alumni Fund in commemoration of our 35th Reunion. Many of us in '47 fondly recall association with **Ted** and all of us, I'm sure, appreciate **Mr. Wright's** thoughtfulness.

Our 35th Reunion will be June 11th

through 13th. This will be a fun weekend. Do plan to attend. I'm sure you'll be glad you did.

35th Reunion

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ABBOT

Mary Lou Miller (Mrs. R. W. Hart)
18 Briar Road, Briarwood
Wilmington, DE 19803

Christmas always brings news about classmates, but not enough. I was so pleased to hear from **Beverly DeCesare Nassar**, but no news. Come on, Bev! Let's hear about the family.

Lois Derby Taylor sent a note along with her card. They are still living in three places, her mother's, a Boston condo and their house at the Cape. Her son, Scott, graduated from Harvard Business School and is now working at Johnson and Johnson in Philadelphia. Her daughter, Sandra, graduated from Boston University and is working alongside her Dad in the Student Health Department of the same university. She said they might make it to the 35th Reunion.

Mackie Hall Kernan's card said she might make Reunion, too. Her son, Doug, graduated from Union College and went to work for Lockheed in Sunnyvale, CA and has moved to San Jose. Her son, Les, is joining a law firm in Rochester next summer after his two-year clerkship with the appellate division is over. Her daughter, Connie, is still copywriting for one of their local radio stations. Her daughter, Martha, is a junior in high school. She talked to **Mary Emery Barnhill** and **Buntly Goddard Dickey**, but no news about either. Come on Mary and Buntly! We haven't heard from you in years.

I am sorry to have to report the death of one of our classmates, **Ann Clemens Brenner**, on December 14, 1980. I want to extend to her husband, Ted, the sympathy of the Class of 1947. Her husband may be reached by writing to Ted Brenner, Rte. 3, Fond Du Lac, Wisconsin 54935.

REMEMBER JUNE 11-13! 35th REUNION!!

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PHILLIPS

Robert D. Mehlman, M.D.
20 Netherlands Road
Brookline, MA 02146

Dick White who is executive vice president of Batten, Barton, Durstine and Osborn in New York City was elected chairman of the firm's Executive Committee last fall. Dick has been with BBD & O since 1955 when he started as an assistant account executive. He subsequently progressed to become head of an account group and then a vice president. In 1963 he was appointed as a management supervisor and elected to the Board of Directors in 1966. He became a senior vice president in 1970 and in 1974 became a member of the agency's Executive Committee of which he is now Chairman. He became an

executive vice president in 1966 and is also a director of BBD & O, International. In addition to being a current PA parent, Dick is active in the Yale Alumni Association and many charitable ventures in the New Canaan area. He is also a director of the Madison Square Boys Club in New York City.

Art Contas writes that his business activities still focus on the Boston consulting group and that his community involvements concern principally the Boston Symphony Orchestra. **Dick Lindsay's** veterinary practice now involves his son, daughter-in-law and son-in-law as associate veterinarians. By the time this is published he will by all expectations be a proud first-time grandfather. **Ted Esty** is moving toward being a quality circle consultant currently with Hughes Aircraft company but lately consulting to other companies through various workshops. This, he says, is the latest rage in management consulting and he apparently is enjoying the excitement.

Terry Buchanan vacations in virtually every western and European ski resort one can think of for the winter, and last summer toured in Great Britain with a good deal of focus on Shakespeare country and visits the Buchanan clan country near Loch Lomond. He has a son about to enter college on West Coast. **Phil** and **Ann Buckner** visited the Buchanans in Glendale early last summer. **Bill Engstrom's** oldest child is now a Lower at PA and is already an inch taller than Bill. **Dan Tucker** is doing management consulting in Boston. His latest college graduate and computer-minded daughter appears headed for the business world in one way or another. **Bob Diefenbach**, **Ken Ganem** and **Mike Hurwitz** all joined forces to help celebrate Art Contas' fiftieth birthday last April. **Paul McHugh** continues to be very active as Professor and Chairman of his department at Johns Hopkins Medical School and Hospital. **Dick Conway**, M.D. works at least 1,000 hours a week repairing other people's bones in his very extensive orthopedic practice in Salem, MA and works very hard trying to damage his own skeleton in his various equestrian adventures. Dick is an excellent horseman and fortunately has a very understanding and compatible relationship with his mounts.

Hugh Stone writes that the small company for which he worked for 30 years was sold to an exciting new company in 1981. His new responsibilities include Worldwide Operations, which he enjoyed with traveling until a heart attack hit him during an Atlantic crossing. He is now trying to wind down, enjoy his new Martha's Vineyard retreat, and make up for lost time with his wife and eight(!) children.

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ABBOT

Jane Kenah Dewey
8 Fenimore Road
Worcester, MA 01609

Congratulations to **Nancy Richmond Hammer** who has been elected to the Wheaton College Board of Trustees. She is also a board member of the Pittsburgh Chapter of the Public Relations Society of America and

the Women's Press Club of Pittsburgh. **Mo Jones** is editing a new line of Gale books—Manatee Books—on Florida subjects. She also coordinates a statewide Book and Author Festival. Andover/Abbot authors are invited to participate.

My last batch of postcards failed to elicit any response from my seemingly bashful classmates. How are we going to know if you don't tell? Share a little—if not the present, how about a little remember when? Remember when we knew it was Friday night because **M. K. Lackey** wore her green "fish night" dress? Maybe it was because she hoped to change into something swisher for calling hours.

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PHILLIPS

J. Kenneth McDonald
4728 29th St., South
Arlington, VA 22206

Last November the MacArthur Foundation of Chicago gave Brown University history professor **David Edwin Pingree** one of its 19 new prize awards. Over the next five years David will receive \$236,000 from this news program, whose purpose is "to search for geniuses" and to give them freedom to do their own work without financial worries or other obligations. It is impossible to apply for one of these grants; the MacArthur Foundation, one of the nation's richest, awards them on the basis of nominations from a highly secret search committee. Dave is a classicist, whose training began at PA with Dr. Chase. He won prizes at Andover, too, including the Joseph Cook prize for Homeric translation. He is now a member of Brown's History of Mathematics Department, where he and his colleagues search out, translate and edit ancient scientific manuscripts in Sanskrit, Greek, Latin and Arabic, in an effort to understand how scientific knowledge spread from one ancient culture to another. In the next five years, as a MacArthur Prize Fellow, David will travel in India and Europe, searching for more manuscripts, and press on with his bibliography of the exact sciences in Sanskrit, four volumes of which have already been published.

A headline in the business section of the *Washington Post* last November reported that "**Howard Brennan Johnson** Is Leaving Chain With His Name on January 1." Although stepping down as board chairman, president and chief executive, Howard will continue through 1985 as a consultant to the Imperial Group, the company that took over Howard Johnson Co. in June 1980. Howie's father, Howard Deering Johnson, founded the chain, and its 28 flavors, in Quincy, MA in 1925.

Although Howie is leaving the innkeeping business, **John E. H. Sherry** continues his academic work in that field. Cornell University Press has just published his revised edition of Sherry on *The Laws of Innkeepers*, and his latest article, *The UNIDROIT Draft Convention on the Hotelkeeper's Contract*, appeared last year in the *Cornell International Law Journal*. An associate professor at Cornell's School of Hotel Administration, Jack

is now writing a new book on legal aspects of tourism and travel abroad.

From 4442 Kahala Avenue in Honolulu I had Christmas greetings from Dr. and Mrs. **Pattison Esmiol**. The card's photograph shows Pat and Marion and their two young daughters, Lisa and Kristi, all guarded by the noble dog Flax.

I also have an update on our peripatetic class jazz pianist, **Haydn "Eddie" Higgins**, who was last heard from in 1980 on his way to Japan for a summer tour performing with jazz musicians there. Now repatriated, Haydn agreed to give concerts at several Massachusetts high schools last September before his annual migration from the Cape to Florida. Concerned that contemporary youth lack an appreciation of jazz, Haydn observed, "If you don't hear it, you can't be aware of it."

Last October at the annual Andover Alumni Council meeting I ran into **Chris White** (d.b.a. Dr. R.C.A. Weatherley-White), who was visiting his son Matthew, now a senior at PA. Then in January at a reunions committee meeting I saw **Frank Lombardi** at the Andover Inn with his two PA offspring, Francis, Jr., '83 and Sarah, '82; Frank had come in from Syracuse to organize a birthday dinner for Sarah. At the committee meeting itself I discovered from Bayard Waring, '47, that his brother **Philip B. Waring** is founder and headmaster of the The Waring School at Prides Crossing, MA. Phil, after a Harvard B.A., a Columbia M.A., and a stint in medical school, taught for five years at St. John's College in Annapolis, MD. After some time teaching in public high schools he organized his own school. "Still dominant in my mind," Phil writes in his school catalogue, "...is the St. John's experience. Math, language, science...and the great works of art, literature, music and philosophy, are the core of their academic curriculum, and of ours."

In the line of duty recently, I had a call from a retired Air Force colonel, now a professor of English at Colorado State University, inquiring about some documents on the Vietnam War. A day or so later it occurred to me that the caller—one **John Clark Pratt**—and I have known each other for over 30 years. In any event, John is now writing a book, tentatively titled *Vietnam Perspectives*, for Viking Press, who published his novel *Laotian Fragments* in 1974. John served in Vietnam and taught at the Air Force Academy before retiring in 1975 to become chairman of the English Department at Colorado State. He has taken sabbatical leave this semester to finish the new book, which will be organized as a collage, using extracts from official documents, newspaper articles, poems, plays, letters, cartoons, etc. to "portray the war and the reaction to it."

Finally, I think all of you will have heard from our new Class Agent, **Palmer Y. Epler**, and I hope that you will respond generously to his Alumni Fund appeal. But as Pim takes over we should all give three cheers for the splendid job **Ed Miller** has done; his direction of the 25th Reunion Class Gift cam-

paign was especially masterful and memorable. As Secretary I am grateful to Ed for his dedicated service, and to Pim for taking on this important class appointment.

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PHILLIPS

E. Osborne Ayscue, Jr.
2800 NCNB Plaza
Charlotte, NC 28280

Parents' weekend at PA, visiting lower (not, as previously reported, upper) daughter, Emily, produced encounters with: Martha and **Norm Allenby** (visiting son, Bob '83); Jeanne and **Chuck Townsend** (sons Bob '84 and Bill '83—twins, but one was in a hurry) and Ann and **Gordon Douglas** (Kitty '84). Gordon, who is in infectious diseases, has moved from Rochester to the faculty at Cornell Med School in NYC. Chuck is with IBM in Woodstock, NY. I had had a long note from Norm earlier, reporting that he relieves the drudgery of civil litigation with backpacking, jogging, tennis, surfing, sailing, skiing and the San Diego Chargers. He reports seeing **Hubbard Lynch** occasionally at PA activities. Skimming the student face-book, I also spotted **Dan Miller's** son. Among the more enlightening things that Emily Sr. and I learned during the weekend was that the school intramural soccer competition is played for the honor of displaying during the ensuing year a used piece of plumbing apparatus known as the **Thomas J. Regan Bowl**. Tom and Gerri were on a recruiting trip, so that we were unable to verify this fascinating bit of trivia.

Bob Burton is now professor of Electrical Engineering and Computer Science at the U. of Colorado. **Harry Berkowitz** reports on a recent trip to China. **Tony Quainton** was on the CBS morning news show several weeks ago during some crisis being interviewed about international terrorism. A card from Tony indicated that if *Newsweek* was to be believed he would be off to Nicaragua in the new year as Ambassador in case you missed the last issue of the *Bulletin*. A card from **Bill Duffy**, announces a new law partnership, Greenman, Grossman & Duffy, in Boston. A note from **Nat Reed** indicates that **Frank Yatsu** has volunteered to participate in the Class Council and to come back for the 35th.

A card from **Blair Behringer**, who retired from the Air Force after 26 years, and is in private orthopedic practice in Tuscaloosa, AL. Married with six children, four girls, two boys, ages 16...ten months? **Bob Brelsford**, after four years at Texas and two in the Army, arrived in California in 1957 and has been there most of the time since. He worked for Standard of California advertising for twenty years, retiring after the second gas crunch practically halted the need for petroleum product ads. Since then he has been trading real estate (he currently has three buildings in San Francisco and one in Texas), spending part of the year in Texas and part in southern California and the rest in San Francisco, which he calls home.

Ev Anderson writes that he has been Professor of Urology at Duke since 1972. Di-

vorced, he has two daughters, Kristin 15 and Reid 11. Since I last saw him (on a lacrosse field in 1954) he finished Duke undergrad and med school, interned at Yale, did his residency at Duke and held fellowships at the University of Washington and Harvard. He also did PA admissions interviewing in Durham for a number of years.

David West called me during a layover at Charlotte International Airport a few weeks ago. He was on his way from woodstoves and winter weather in the mountains around Blacksburg, VA, where he is a professor of biology at VPI, to the rain forests of southern Brazil, where he was to do six weeks of field work in butterfly genetics.

Correspondent **Lasley, Jerry K.** was prevented from manning his WATS line to gather news for this issue by polyp surgery that left him speechless for the first time in his life. He gets first crack at filling up this space next issue.

At the fall meeting of Class Secretaries and Agents some concern was expressed that, although PA seeks and nurtures diversity, a casual reader of the *Bulletin* sees mostly a chronicle of the advancement from rung to rung of J. Press-clad lawyers, investment bankers and corporate CEO's who went from PA to Yale to Harvard Law or Business to Boston or New York, and not enough of those who march to a different drummer. Somehow, looking back over this report, terrorism, a ten-month-old child, butterfly genetics, Lasley speechless, and the Thomas J. Regan Bowl do not strike me as being particularly stereotypical. Nevertheless, to address the Alumni Council's concerns I am instituting the Silent Fifties Button-Down Award, to be bestowed in each subsequent column on the classmate reporting the least traditional activity, occupation or accomplishment.

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ABBOT

Mrs. David A. A. Ridings
223 Brattle Road
Syracuse, NY 13203

Jill Dickson Dillon wrote a nice letter saying her two daughters are in Junior High and both are tennis and basketball players. Her eight-year-old son, John, was sick the day she wrote me, and she said he was busy with their new Atari 800 Computer. Her husband, John, is senior VP of the American Management Association so commutes to New York City. She is taking data processing courses at a local college besides doing work for Wellesley College Admissions, and the Bergen County Juvenile Judges.

A note from **Susan Kimball Wheelock** says she is working full time at Harvard Law School helping to run the Program of Instruction for Lawyers, essentially a two-week-seminar continuing legal education for practicing lawyers from all over the U. S. and world. Susan sings with the Boston Chorus Pro Musica; plays a great deal of mixed doubles tennis. Helen, 20, is a junior at Middlebury College, Jamie, 16, is a sophomore at Cambridge School in Weston. All thriving...

Doane Randall Cusco says she remarried three years ago to Jose Manuel Cusco, a Cuban who left Cuba in 1959. He has a language school—teaches 6 languages. Youngest child is 18, and the oldest is 25 with a 2-year-old grandson. Doane says she sees **Maria Crane Starcher** quite frequently. Since Doane loves winter weather she wishes she could spend 2 weeks a year at a nice resort in central NY. Think she still lives in Longwood, FL. Her postcard was from Orlando. In **Anne Bissell Gate**'s letter she brought us up-to-date. Guess I last saw her at our 20th at Abbot. At that time she was living in Marblehead. Since then they have made a series of changes. Now she said here we are in the beautiful Pacific Northwest, with earthquakes and volcanoes and all the West Coast events that seem suddenly to have moved East. Just before January 1981 her husband was working with Honeywell in Phoenix where they owned a home, and enjoyed the weather. Last winter, Ted, her husband, was offered a nifty opportunity for a fascinating change in Honeywell's Seattle Marketing Operations. He is now the West Coast Financial Mgr.—Anne is now Assistant Director of Personnel at Grange Insurance in Seattle. She said it is a perfect job for me—allowing me an opportunity to be sociable and creative, and challenging me to continue learning. Her responsibilities cover placement, training, and writing (newsletter, handbook, etc). Their children are working. Ginny and Nancy share an apartment in San Francisco. Currently Ginny is a tax accountant at DiGiorgia. She is studying at Villanova nights still determined to earn a law degree. Nancy has just been promoted to credit manager of Patrick & Company Stationers. Both girls were home for Christmas. Son, Allan, just returned from a hitch as a jet mechanic with the Air Force in Bitburg, Germany. He's also in San Francisco, but rather at loose ends doing temporary work and job hunting. They seem to be having fun. Margaret is the only one at home. She is a restaurant hostess, aspiring model and college student.

I'd love to hear from anybody. Have had some nice letters from **Lynn Furst Carlson**, a Xmas note from **Lois Lovejoy Johnson** and a long letter awhile ago from Kris Krishnamara Nivatvatvongs in Thailand. She sent some pictures of herself and her handsome sons and lovely home. She is so beautiful! **Nancy Bentley Ridings** is now a grandmother! Nan had a son Oct. 2nd down in Beaufort, SC. Dave and I were pleased to have our daughters, 3 son-in-laws with us for Thanksgiving weekend this year, along with our grandson, Daniel. It was wonderful to all be together.

I was stunned to hear from the Alumnae office of the death of **Sandra Smith Short** on October 2, 1981 at Mass. General Hospital in Boston after a seven-year-battle with cancer. She is survived by her husband, Leonard, and four children. Memorial services were held at the New Ipswich, NH Congregational Church. The Class extends its sympathy to her husband and family.

Please drop me a line to keep us up-to-date.

30th Reunion

52 PHILLIPS

Hubert C. Fortmiller, Jr.
Middlesex School
Concord, MA 01742

The urgent, quinquennial instinct to migrate to PA's Hill on June 11-13 should be arousing each of us to northeastern (albeit middle-aged) flight, and I hope you and your families are anticipating appropriately the blossoming delight of springtime reunion (as I draft this column in the snowy somnolence of winter).

Any note from **David Mattern** ("Itchy") **Jones** is worth quoting in its entirety—but this one especially so: "Eibuh—(and if you will recall, you got that name from me, as did 'Gouch' Gordon and 'Pavo' Scragg)—Most of that which I have to report is unprintable: incarceration in Poland; food poisoning in Russia; escort through Checkpoint "Charlie" into East Berlin at gun point; a month in mainland China. Invite me to teach one of your classics. My experiences in War and Peace are priceless."

Itchy's recollection of his name-creating PA role is appropriate to the news that Don "Gouch" Gordon is now Bradford College's Vice President for College Relations. Discontinuing his educational consultant's work to be VP last fall, Don is responsible for the related activities of Bradford's admissions, development, public relations, and alumni offices.

In a brilliant, imaginative counter to his self-confessed procrastination, **Tom Jensen** has found a trend-setting, redemptive solution for his silence by sending your scribe copies of the last six years of Jensen family Christmas newsletters! Tom and spouse Cinda have two daughters, Melinda (16) and Holly Ruth (15). Highlights of Jensen adventures include Tom's co-authorship of *Land Search and Rescue*, the basic Civil Air Patrol Manual, coupled with Tom's work as a criminalist in Bethlehem, PA; Cinda's administrative work for a 140-child day care center, coupled with choral singing and fund-raising for Mt. Holyoke; and recent family excursions to the Southwest and the Carolinas, coupled with a root-finding trip to Minnesota. (Having tested your secretary's editorial skills to the breaking-point, Tom assures us that henceforth, news will come only one year at a time!)

According to *U.S. Medicine*, Dr. **Frederick J. Seil** is stressing basic research in his new job as Director of the Office of Regeneration Research Programs for the Veterans Administration. In an interview at his Portland, OR office, Fred outlined the mission of the program as "the study of the mechanisms involved in repair and regrowth of injured nerves, in reorganization of a damaged central nervous system, and in attempts at regeneration of non-nervous tissue, such as

muscles and limbs."

A victim of your scribe's atrocious filing system is St. Louis teacher and writer **Bob Goodspeed** whose new book came out a year ago! Published by Exposition Press, Inc., Smithtown, NY, *From Greek to Graffiti—English Words That Survive and Thrive* is Bob's scholarly and engaging study of English word derivations from and amalgamations with other languages. Bob's publisher describes the book as appropriate for teachers, students, and those "just plain curious" about the growth of the English language.

To say that we indeed must meet in June would be but the softest of sells ... *Eibuh*.

52 ABBOT

Ethel Kenah Bowman
12306 Mossycup
Houston, TX 77024

A card from **Connie Hamilton Greenspan** relates that she is looking forward to the Reunion and hopes to bring along her 11-year-old daughter. Connie hopes that many classmates will attend.

I am happy to report that **Joan Wood Stephenson**'s husband is nearly back to nor-

30th Reunion

mal after having had several heart attacks in July. He's been taking a rehabilitation course 3 times a week and is doing "fantastically"! They are planning their usual skiing trip to NH.

Promise yourself to send me a card of news of you, your family or others. This small column is all the news I could glean from the many postcards I sent to y'all!

53 PHILLIPS

Bill Kaufmann
12 East 97th St.
New York, NY 10029

CHRISTMAS CARDS. 1981.

I'm looking at the kind of family you'd expect to see in an advertisement for a Bermuda vacation: beautiful, healthy, smiling—returning to the island for their 42nd time! I can't believe I know them. Or that these incredible people have sent me a Christmas card. But they have—first class from Fairfield County with love from **Neal** and **Barbie McCorvie**. How can Neal be the president of Glendenning Associates and still look so young? What a picture! The same from the **Bixby's**, **George** and **Margot**—a family portrait. Six young, hardy people. Lots of hair. No stomachs. But, which one is George? Am I the only person who is growing older? Surely George Bixby isn't.

Speaking of not growing older, **Dan Hannon** is not growing older. I asked him his secret. "Grain," he told me. As far as I'm concerned Dan Hannon just doesn't know **how** to grow old. A renewal card fell out of the *New Yorker* around Christmas time and

distracted me into reading a profile about a big time movie agent. The story mentioned a future film that was written by our class professor turned detective, **Tink Thompson**. **Don Shapiro** sent a card for the Second Annual Vector Real Estate Holiday Festival. I got there in time to see **Randy Motland**, one of this country's major suppliers of audio visual equipment for education. Randy seems to be running a **number** of companies in the field. We would have had more time to talk if I hadn't felt compelled to line up for a third helping of pasta. The ballot card for the 25th Reunion Class Marshall at Harvard arrived just before Christmas. It included only four names, but one of them was that of our classmate, **Peter Chermayeff**. It's a great honor, not unlike some of the others he's received for his contributions to architecture and graphics. If he doesn't get at least one vote I'll know it was fixed.

Reaching up for a "take-one" card promising me untold riches, I caught sight of **Peter Capra** also riding home on the Madison Avenue bus. He assured me that my Christmas Club investment plan was still safe at his bank and also told me that his wife, Cathy, was (I think) president of the PTA at Hunter, one of New York's finest schools. Lawyer **Pete Roe**'s card mentioned that **Joe Shaw** was giving the Charles Alexander Robinson Lecture in classics at Brown University some time after Christmas. Joe is a professor at the University of Toronto in the department of Fine Arts and Archaeology. Alice **Joseph**, the photographer, has sent a Christmas scene. It is a fireplace with stockings. But wait! Isn't that **Bill Joseph** hanging from the mantle? By God, she's used silhouettes of the whole Joseph family to make up the picture. They're in the stockings; even the andirons. It's a miracle. No wonder her children's books sell like hot cakes.

Return cards with contributions for the Michael Segal Memorial Fund started coming in just after Christmas. I hope you'll be sending them all year.

53 ABBOT

Julie Gaines Phalen
36 Pye Brook Lane
Boxford, MA 01921

Pretty soon A.A.'53 is going to be questioned as to the existence of its members—I know you are out there accomplishing **SOMETHING**. Merely existing would be news from many of you! One 20¢ stamp and a few minutes with a pen has never killed anyone.

From across the sea comes news of "Zoo"—**Ann Zuill Williams**. She has just moved, into what she terms "our dollhouse." Zoo's father, 89, was due from Bermuda for the holidays as Zoo had lost her mother in the fall and did not want her father alone for Christmas. What a time to be in England—the central heat must have been working overtime! For travelers, Zoo's news address is: Willowdene, Shere Road, West Clandon, Surrey, England.

Ellen Smith went to Montana again last summer for a vacation of horseback riding

with cousins and friends—"loved it." **Smitty** is still teaching in Wellesley, MA although she has recently changed schools. She is spending a good deal of time in CT and fixing up the second floor of her house.

Bets Hitzrot Evans called out of the blue—Ohio Bell was richer at the end! Her oldest daughter is taking a year off from Skidmore to go to school in Colorado. Number two daughter stayed in the mid-west, Wisconsin?, for college, and two girls are still at home. Bets is still involved teaching nature course in the elementary schools in Cincinnati.

Commentary: Those of us who returned to Abbot in 1973 for our 20th Reunion can remember vividly, I am sure, sitting in Davis Hall listening to the two headmasters of Abbot and Andover reason with us for our votes in favor of a merger of the two schools. What would become of the Abbot we knew? I couldn't raise my hand to vote—either way. With the subsequent merger, the majority of Abbot's endowment was added to that of Andover. The exception was one million dollars which was set aside to carry on "Abbot's strong historic interest in higher education."

The Abbot Academy Association was formed in 1973 to oversee the awarding of grants from this fund. Individual faculty projects and improvements in various aspects of the curriculum have been funded each year. Of particular note this fall was the awarding of a grant for \$12,750 to "increase student awareness about drug and alcohol abuse." Timely and important. So Abbot is still alive in this unique way; there may be no other school which has a fund of this kind. When it comes to Alumnae giving, this is one way of supporting an Abbot endeavor.

For many, this winter is too long and too cold and too snowy. For the Phalens it means more skiing! The three girls were with us in Vermont for Christmas as was my sister Carol Gaines Roberson '57 and ten-year-old Peter. Even managed to see Jody Bradley Bush '57 briefly one afternoon with her boys. Jackie is a senior at U. Me. in Farmington, engaged, and hoping to go to Simmons Grad. School for her M.A. in Library Science. Ellen is a freshman at Syracuse in their Business School, and Sandy is a junior in high school and on the ski team. HAPPY 1982! SEND NEWS!

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Kent McKamy
261 Bayberry Lane
Westport, CT 06880

At the Fall Alumni Council meeting, I had the good fortune to encounter **Hayes Clement**, who is a newly-elected member of the Council, and **Barron Kidd**, a member of longer standing. Barron's also chairman of the Alumni Council Finance Committee. And an unexpected guest showed up on Saturday: **Jack High** and his charming wife, Martha. Seems they'd left Virginia on a whim, and decided to drive to Andover, which Martha had never seen, and which

Jack remembered as a drive of short duration. Eleven hours later, red-eyed and rarin' to sleep, Brer High hove onto the campus. All four of us watched Andover blow an eight-point lead and allow Lawrenceville to tie the game in the final four seconds, 18-18. Maybe it was fitting; it's the last game the two schools will play. When I asked Hayes Clement what was new, he told me he had a son who is a sophomore at Duke, and a daughter in high school. When I pressed him for more, he said, "You must really be hard up for news." I am, I am. So send some.

The public relations department of Chemical Bank in New York City informs me that **Duncan C. Smith** has been named a senior vice president of the bank. Duncan's deputy general counsel in the Office of the Secretary and General Counsel of the bank. He's also a commuter, spending nights and weekends in Greenwich, CT with wife Carol and their three moppets, Gregory, Gordon and Andrew.

In other financial news, **Dave Underwood** has been named vice chairman of Underwood Neuhaus & Co. Dave also has been elected a governor of the National Association of Securities Dealers. **Dan Woodhead** sent a most heartfelt letter a few months ago, saying that he'd had a very positive and lifesaving experience with Alcoholics Anonymous, and offered to give counsel and advice to anyone else who might feel the need of personal support with a drinking problem. Dan's letter helped open my eyes to one of the real functions of this column: to share news and experiences that both inform and enlighten mutual friends. Most times, in columns like these, the news is all positive: moves up the organizational ladder, personal triumphs in avocational or social endeavors, doings and growth of our families. But there are times in all our lives when help and support is needed and welcomed, and I suggest that, if the need arises in your own life, consider offering your support or sharing your difficulty. It is truly amazing to learn what help exists out there, needing only to be asked for.

Mike Harvey, who reminds me of a leaner, tougher, younger Charlton Heston, is now commanding an Aviation Brigade in the 9th Infantry Division at Ft. Lewis, Washington. Last time I saw Mike was a couple of years ago, when he was attending the War College at Newport, RI. He says this new unit is the first one in the U. S. Army, and, so far, the only one. Right now, they're testing the concept, although Mike didn't say exactly what the concept was... **Jud Sage** retired from the Marine Corps last June, and is pursuing a career as a freelance writer in Washington. **Peter Denker** has left the financial services firm of Scudder, Stevens & Clark in May 1981 to open Denker & Goodwin, Inc., a firm that manages institutional and individual dollars. He says that D & G is off to an excellent start, although his note came in slightly before interest rates and uncertainty began ping-ponging across

the nation's economic table. Peter says he saw **John Phillips** for lunch not long after he opened his firm.

And a closing note from our former class agent, **Ted Probert**: "Congrats to **Dave MacKenzie** for a great job as our class agent!" I'll second that. Anyone who can get \$ out of those of us with kids at Andover deserves a hearty hand, and Dave's done it. May I urge all of you who have not yet given to help Dave out and contribute what you can. Andover has some truly exciting and ambitious plans for the years ahead, in terms of composition of the student body, new curriculum development, and student aid programs.

On a personal note, I've opened my own public relations firm in New York City. It carries the imaginative name of **McKamy & Partners, Inc.**, and has the singular distinction of being across the street from **Kaufmann Advertising**, a firm whose proprietor writes the column just above this one.

I have missed a couple of columns recently, for which I apologize. I'll write if you will...

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PHILLIPS

*T. H. Lawrence
1039 Sweetzer
Hollywood, CA 90069*

This column in the issue of November, 1957, began: I might have guessed that last issue's accumulation of news was too good to be true or too true to be good. Anyway...I am happy to announce the first member of the next generation. This past August, **Art Kelly** became a father...the new addition is not a PA legacy, but this is not for reasons of scholarship; Linda Kelly will probably have as much executive ability as her old daddy.

Foregoing observations on the deterioration of my prose style over 25 years and my inability to foresee a PA student with a name like Linda, I take great pleasure in announcing the first member of the next generation. (I hope you're all taking this better than I am.) On October 20, Justin Robert Nauman was born in Elgin, IL to Robert and Darlene Nauman. We all remember Grampaw...**Larry Nauman** who has taken grandparenthood in stride. This news was in a Christmas correspondence tucked between Larry and Roberta's trip to Monte Carlo and a planned junket to Rome.

John Daly has moved from the National Commodities Division to head the Money Management Division of E. F. Hutton. And we're still listening. **Bob Schaedel** reports a busy year with his architectural and real estate pursuits followed by a family cruise along the Maine coast and two weeks in Europe.

Finally an explanation of why it's been so long without news from **Tom Vander Ven**. He's with the English Department at Indiana University in South Bend and reports that his fifth play, *Barcelona, Indiana!*, is to be produced. Most playwrights feel the fewer actors who even know they are playwrights, the better. Avoids a lot of hassle, you know. But Tom should be assured that I am above

that sort of thing.

Had a pleasant dinner with **Jon Weisbuch** during a recent trip of his to southern California. So pleasant that we lost track of time and if there had been professionals telling his plane when to take off, Jon would have spent the night at LAX and might be a **hare krishna** today. **Whit Whittlesey** has moved to Salt Lake City where he does contract engineering in the process instrumentation field. (Linda Kelly, please call me collect and tell me what that means.) Whit has also established a genealogical research service and would be pleased to be of help to any classmates in search of their roots.

Speaking of the close bonds of classmaturity, look, Tom, I'm told I look Spanish, in a Middle Eastern way, that is. You judge by the pictures I'm sending with the resume. I sometimes work for scale in certain projects, and remember that time in Mr. Peterson's class when you asked me to ...Y.

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ABBOT

*Susan Waterous Wagg
426 Berwick Ave.
Montreal, Quebec
Canada, H3R 1Z9*

I received a most welcome letter from my old roommate, **Peggy Archer Materne**, during the summer, describing her life in Solesmes in northern France. Peggy's husband, Luc, is an engineer, and they have four children: Chantel (15), Olivier (13), Raoul (7), and Emmanuel (4). Peggy, who received her M. A. in French from the Middlebury College Abroad Program and "Licence en anglais" from the University in Lille, teaches English in a secondary school in Solesmes.

Barbara Hurd Toschi also wrote to say she and Gene were getting ready to go off on a long fishing trip to Wyoming and Montana.

Judy found me in England walking at least twenty miles a day studying Victorian architecture with the Victorian Society Summer School. It was a fascinating experience, although wearing on shoe leather. If you are in Washington at the Smithsonian, do visit their shop and look for **Mardie Roth Brown's** wonderful notepaper and card designs. Mardie is a paper conservator at the Library of Congress in addition to the above artistic activities. If you can't get to the Smithsonian personally, check their new catalogue.

25th Reunion

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PHILLIPS

*Gee Johnson
1514 Hazard
Houston, TX 77019*

Hello Everyone: **Jim Blackmon** who is planning to come back to the Reunion said he will badger **Sam Suitt** into coming as well... **Bill Dial** writes from Los Angeles that he is coming back to the Big 25th this June 11-13 with wife, Lynn, and their two daughters,

Kirsten and Karina. Bill has been practicing law for lo these many years, and has just recently opened a new office for his firm in Orange County...**Steve Larrabee** dropped a line to say that after teaching for 16 years at Milton Academy, he has become the business manager at the Pomfret School, where **Grabo Keator** is the headmaster. Steve says his new job is fascinating, and I know that Grabo will give you a day or two off in your new capacity. Steve, to return to PA for our Reunion...Speaking of new careers, **Scott Brooks** tells us that he just opened his own business on the floor of the New York Stock Exchange—and to go with that he got married to the former Miss Laura Eiman last November 28th. Good luck on both counts, Scott...**Dick Munich** has also made a move! Dick has left Yale Medical School to become an Associate Professor of Clinical Psychology at Cornell Medical School. Dick, I look forward to seeing you this June...Speaking of practicing medicine, **Tom Packard** is a pediatrician in North Conway, NH, where he has been living since August 1980...Finally, **Bill Bayfield** writes from Dallas that he is planning to return for the Reunion with his family which includes two daughters. Bill is still with IBM now in the Marketing Training Department and really likes Sunbelt living. Bill, you might try to team up with **Bill Babcock** and **Rube Perin** who also live in Dallas to get some discount fares to Boston. I look forward to seeing all of you this June 11-13. Regards, GEE

25th Reunion

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ABBOT

*Dinah Hollowell Barlow
142 Cold Spring St.
New Haven, CT 06511*

Of the 61 members of Abbot's Class of 1957, I thought I'd count, for the record, who talks to us all. This is prompted by a note from **Anne Gramkow Deane** who complains that she never hears from some old friends and she misses them—namely **Lucy Beebe**, **Dian Dane**, **Ceci Curry**, plus a few unmentionables. Anne has been reminiscing with her yearbook while her children laugh hysterically over "the way we looked." Here's the score: 27 of us report regularly, 20 never at all, and 14 once in a blue moon. The 20 silent ones undoubtedly have their reasons, and just think of the mystery they are creating amongst us inquisitive and chatty classmates. The "NEVERS", who may surface at the Reunion this June are: **Sue Rairdon Allen**, **Mary Wellman Bates**, **Louisa Lehmann Birch**, **Lydia Cornwall Bishop**, **Nancy Cooper Cameron**, **Cecily Dickson Campbell-Smith** (no excuse that she lives in London), **Deborah Tillson Capra**, **Judy Botnick Carmody**, **Libby Horan Edgerly**, **Martha Buckley Fahnoe**, **Ellen Edmonds Fleenor**, **Marcia Colby Frame**, **Janet McLean Hunt**, **Sally Lawrence Kauder**, **Nancy Davison Miller**, **Bunny Pearce**, **Cecily Kemper Shea**, **Sandra Wiles Tenaglia**,

Glee Woolredge Wieland, Joan Plowden Younce.

Here is news from those who wrote back: **Carol Gaines Roberson** is still in Indianapolis, was back in Connecticut during Christmas for her mother's wedding, and planned to ski in Vermont with son, Peter, and her sister Julie's family. **Lynne McLaughlin Moughty** is looking forward to our Abbot 25th. She found her Wellesley 20th to be an interesting and very supportive experience due to the exchange of life stories by her classmates. She is now working four mornings a week in a pediatrician's office, as well as keeping up with her flower delivering job.

An item from **Paula Slifer Zandstra** that I fear missed the issue last spring. Son, Michael, was planning to start majoring in engineering at the Univ. of Wisconsin. Tim must now be in 11th grade and Julie in 8th. Paula enjoys her part-time secretarial work at St. Christopher's Episcopal Church in Roseville.

Last summer **Penny Holbrook Reid** and I got together for a night at her family's place in Maine. Megan and Cindy, who are at Exeter and Andover, were having a good time sailing, buying records and playing the violin which sounded lovely floating across the field. Penny says she is furiously job hunting so she'll have something glamorous to talk about at the Reunion. **Ellen Parker** reports that *The Book of Health*, by the American Health Foundation (732pp.), was published in October and she, as Associate Editor, coordinated the material from fifty authors and consultants. She still lives on my favorite street in New York, Central Park West. **Wiggs Carter Staniar's** son, Scott, is a freshman at Yale and I'm perturbed she has not turned up on my doorstep. She is saving her eyelashes so we can have a pie contest as in the days of Caesar's Gaelic campaigns. I have none left to spare, Wiggs. **Barbara Bradley Caswell** lives in Darien and, since my son, Ethan, plays Yale hockey at the Darien rink occasionally, I am threatening to invite her to the concession stand for a hot chocolate. She is trying to relax this year after putting in time as chairman of the Council of Darien School Parents (PTA's). **Lulu Sulzbacher Cutler** lives a stone's throw away in Madison and we are planning to have lunch in New Haven. She is still district manager of Connecticut for Doncaster clothes. Son, Alec's high school football team was playing for the Connecticut Title and I don't know who won.

Nancy Ruhlin Skala wrote that she had a wonderful Christmas with her own family, then travelled to Maine to be with her parents. From **Hope Hamilton Pettigrew**, her history magazine *Cobblestone* is thriving, with almost 35,000 circulation in less than two years. Daughter Caroline is 17 and a junior at Suffield Academy (CT). Ann, 15, will probably go to boarding school next fall. Bob is vp of sales for *Yankee* magazine. **Penny Post** is ecstatic about her life that began three years ago in Bolinas, CA. "Clean air, beautiful ocean vistas, and a genuine old-fashioned community." She is doing freelance manuscript editing and continuing

her research in environmental health. She has talked to Sue Rairdon and is hoping to go hiking with her in Pt. Reyes National Seashore.

Karen Jones got married to Michael Anderson in April '81. She has moved from Denver to Northfield, IL to join him. Mike is director of Medical Communications for G. D. Searle and Co. She has gained two sons, Matt, 12, and Clint, 15, who are into electric guitar and drums. Karen sounds very happy and will keep her hand in at her nursing career, is an advanced competitive tennis player, and keeps active in the church.

I am running out of space so will save my news until I see you all in June. A run through your yearbook will certainly dredge up funny memories. How can you resist seeing how mature and fascinating we've all become? If you need anyone's address write either me or the Alumni Office. 'Till then.

All the best, Dinah.

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Winthrop B. Orgera
3220 Bern Court
Laguna Beach, CA 92651

Geoff Movius is still working for Harvard in the communications end of the Development Office, with special responsibility for annual mail appeals during the Harvard Campaign. His oldest son, Hal, is a senior at PA, daughter Kate is applying to schools this year and young John still checking out the pampers at 18 months. He saw **Frank Hammond**, who is back in Cambridge after several years finishing up degrees at Univ. of Arizona. Frank is a very talented cellist.

Chris Kirtz is recently married, on the EPA payroll, and assigned to American U. Institute for Human Development for a year. There he is using his Neura-Linguistic Programming Skills (an incredibly powerful new communication and change technology) and polishing new ones. He will then return to government to motivate, train and develop its executives for higher performance and job satisfaction.

Jon Higgins, wife Rhea and sons, Luke (9) and Niko (6) will be on a 7-month concert tour/research trip to India from Nov. '81 to June '82. He will be on a Senior Research Fellowship from the American Institute of Indian Studies, and plans to give concerts of South Indian vocal music throughout India. This is made possible by a sabbatical leave from his job at Wesleyan U. as Director of the Center for the Arts and Professor of Music. He has been in touch with **Grant Brownrigg** who is Director of the American Council for the Arts. After leaving GE after 17 years and joining Chrome Crankshaft, **Andy Fichthorn** has moved to Joy, IL and a 40-acre mini-farm. I received a big article about **Bill Hamilton** in the *Winnetka, IL Talk*. Bill, as most of you probably know, has become quite famous for his comic strip *The Now Society*. They used to run in the *LA Times* but I guess they couldn't understand the Eastern establishment. Anyway, now Bill is writing plays and was in Winnetka for the opening of his play *Plymouth Rock Isn't*

Pink. The last two words of the title were added by David Merrick when it opened on Broadway. This is Bill's second play and his first novel is now out titled *The Love of Rich Women*. Good luck, Bill!!!

Yours truly is now in the third seat of a DC-10 shuttling back and forth between Mexico City and Anchorage and wondering how long it is going to be before the gov't destroys the airline industry completely and then nationalizes it like the railroads.

58 ABBOT

Mary Steketee MacDonald
(Mrs. Henry J.)
28712 North Lincoln Road
Bay Village, OH 44140

Many thanks to those of you who have written to the school and me—you make my task easier and I am grateful.

From **Lenora Colby Salaway** comes news of "A new life in 1981!" She is divorced with two children in college and one in high school. While looking for a part-time job, Nora is a volunteer at a local museum as a tour guide. She is "doing lots of watercolors." In North Andover, Jack and **Claudia Sandberg Wyllie** "have been enjoying a rewarding and interesting experience as host parents for the school year to an AFS student from Rjukan, Norway. He, Harold Eliassen, is a senior at North Andover High School, where our daughter, Allison, is a junior and our son, Glenn, is a freshman." **Sally Leavitt Blackburn** and family are "still enjoying Southern Virginia, going into our 4th year. Our daughter, Lyn, is a sophomore at Purdue University. Our son, Mike, is a high school senior, interested in Auto Mechanics." Sally hopes to see all of you at our 25th Reunion next year.

From out west in Washington comes news of **Ingrid Stahlbrand Kassler**. She writes that "the Pacific Northwest has had its worst winter in years. Great fun skiing and sledding, but the locals don't know how to handle snow. I am working part time for husband, Tom, who sells boats. Our business takes us up and down the west coast but we spend most of our time in the San Juan islands. Karl, 13, loves sports, especially basketball. He went to the Sonics summer camp with **Jackie Locke Neaville's** son, Hank. Jackie and I celebrated our 40th birthdays together. We shared all tidbits of news from old classmates. I am looking forward to returning for our Reunion in 1983." **Sally Lawrence Hopkins'** daughter, Karen, is at Carleton College this year.

In Flemington, NJ **Parry Ellice Adam** still has her consignment shop. Husband, Sandy's, "Kiddler Peabody office is growing steadily in spite of the economic outlook." Daughter, "Aubrey is in the 9th grade at the Morristown-Beard school—commutes the 30 miles with father each day, and loves it. Gladden will hopefully join her there next year. Only two different schedules are a real challenge for us!" And, again, from the South comes news of **Carolyn Phillips Brown**. Her son, John, is a high school senior and "looking at colleges—in the South, unfortunately, rather than his

mother's New England). He's been completely immersed in sports at Norfolk Academy, having been captain of the football team—and named again to the Virginia Prep League All Star Team—and now, for the second time, captain of the wrestling team." Katy, 15, "had a wonderful month-long back packing trip out west last summer with a group called 'Wilderness Ventures.' She thinks she might brace **Alaska** this summer. Brrrrr!" Carolyn continues to teach high school English and especially enjoys a slow remedial group which keeps her busy.

Moving during subzero weather, recently kept **Sandra Castle Hull** and family busy. "We are known as the 'Crazy Hulls' but it does give our news neighbors something to talk about!" **Susie Tidd Augenthaler** writes, "What a year—we visited 19 colleges this year. My son, Tom, will go to any one that takes him. I talked to **Liz Artz Beim** at Christmas. I call her every Christmas. She's fine. We should all start thinking about our 25th."

I know you all will be saddened, as I am, to learn of the deaths of two classmates: **Sarah (Tij) Severance Wells** on 10/30/81 after a 2-month illness and **Bridget Hayes** after a long illness on 10/16/81 as was reported in the November *Bulletin*. Our sympathy to their families.

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PHILLIPS

David Othmer
71 Grand St.

New York, NY 10013

To hell with politics, pithy comments on the current state of the nation and the world, and such trivia as the latest nuclear power plant incident, or even our collective joy at filling in our 1040s this year compared to last. Let us not dwell on these mere transient aspects of our health and happiness, let us concentrate on the truly needy, sorry, the truly important aspects of our journey: I speak, of course, of our fortieth birthdays, sorry, thirty-ninth birthdays. As I write, most of us have already celebrated our second thirty-ninths, and some of us, including your humble scribe, are rapidly approaching our third thirty-ninth. In order that these events not be celebrated in either vain or solitude, now hear this! You are all hereby instructed to communicate to me in some fashion—pen, pencil, crayon, video or audio tape, floppy disc or canvas are acceptable—the details of your fortieth birthday. These descriptions, properly edited to protect the innocent (read close friends and family) will form one of the backbones of our upcoming 1984 25th Reunion. As of this writing, I have but three such events to report on: **Jerry Secundy's** wife Donna put on a bash in Pasadena that made the Rose Bowl Committee take notice: after the non-stop drink, eats, entertainment, and other such joys, all done in black tie splendor, one can only ask why was Donna so happy **Jerry** turned 40? **Bill Bell** celebrated his by 1) getting a celebratory phone call from **Pepper Stuessy**, a runner and tax consultant (or should I say tax consultant and then runner)

in Boulder, CO, 2) being named Executive Director of the New England Grain and Feed Council, the region's oldest agricultural trade association (!), and 3) "...a number of satisfactions..." which he will elaborate on in his report on the 25th. (The third report is from me: I spent mine raising money for public television...ah well, we all have our crosses to bear.)

Watching Joe Montana at work over the first few weeks of January reminded me of **Mike Bassett**, from whom Joe could have learned a thing or two, who reports that, on a trip to the Far East, he spent an evening with **Tom Stirling** and **Cuyler** and **Abby Shaw** in Honolulu this fall. Mike has been with Shearson/American Express for a couple of years dealing with investors in, believe it or not, Japan and Holland. Even the State Department doesn't usually move people quite so far apart, though **Chris Costanzo** is certainly far away, as the first Secretary of the U.S. Embassy in Yaounde, Cameroon, a post he, Margaret and Catherine (10) are enjoying very much. **Artie Rogers**, back from Kuwait and the United Kingdom for 12 years, is looking after Morgan Guarantee's banking business in the Eastern U.S. John Donovan, an MD torn between California and New England, (but still in the West), reports that **Ed Shapiro** is a flourishing shrink (or is it a shrinking flourish?) in Boston. Ed reports that not only is he flourishing (he graduated from the Boston Psychoanalytic Institute—now how's that for a 40th birthday present!), but more important, he and Anne (Assistant Prof. of Musicology at Harvard) gave a concert (Anne played, Ed sang) of Scottish Parlor Music at Harvard and Wellesley last year.

Duffy Hughes is still delivering babies in Eugene, OR (though fewer than a few years ago), and enjoying it tremendously; **Bill Greenwood**, a couple of hundred miles to the north in Seattle, is living in a house designed by his wife Sammy, and is running the Institutional and Corporate Finance Departments of one of the largest investment firms in the Northwest.

Finally, **Geoff Martin** is working for *Consumer Reports*, and **Bill Frickhoeff** is the Director of Corporate Development for Kiwaunee Scientific Equipment in Statesville, NC.

Remember to send me the tales of your fortieth, and to prepare for June, 1984.

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ABBOT

Lots of news from **Holly Robertson Chalmers**. She and her family moved to Austin, TX in July 1981 where her husband John is librarian of the Humanities Research Center at the University of Texas (the rare books and manuscripts collection). Daughter, Carrie, age 13, is in the 8th grade at St. Stephen's Episcopal School and Sarah, age 9, is in the 4th grade in her neighborhood elementary school. Holly has been persuaded by her firm in Washington, D.C. to continue to work for them, spending three

weeks in Washington and then one in Austin. Along with this offer went a promotion so they are trying it out. Her company is an international trading/export company specializing in supplying U.S. made materials to projects in the Middle East. Holly is assistant vice-president in one of the marketing divisions.

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PHILLIPS

Alan Fox
167 S. Rodeo Drive
Beverly Hills, CA 90212

"Quam Celerrime Maturandum." With that recent contribution to the idiom, Classics Department head **Nick Kip** once again provided invaluable pre-Thanksgiving assistance to an ever-increasing band of camp followers, this time a classmate, new friend and would-be Lothario. Nick does **not** stand permanently ready and available to provide tailor-made translations for the benefit of any and all camp followers, but under intense pressure or when confronted with a situation impossible to avoid, he is diligent, careful, polite, humorous and discreetly curious about the possible applications of his translation. The Class thanks him.

Lloyd Aspinwall writes from Winter Park, FL that he is president of C & A Investment Properties, Inc., and is actively engaged in development in the east coast and central Florida area. Lloyd and his wife, Susan, have three children, Nina (14), Lloyd (12) and Lauren (11), all of whom are nationally ranked swimmers. **Rick Helbig** is practicing orthopaedic surgery in Manhattan while living in Irvington, NY, with his wife and two sons. **Michael Burlingame** reports that he is spending sabbatical leave in Washington working with Ralph Nader to set up a new organization, The Progressive Faculty of America, and that in October he visited **Duncan Kennedy**, "a leading progressive at the Harvard Law School, and benefited from his considerable experience as an organizer of the academic left."

Jeremy Wood, an associate with The Architects Collaborative in Boston, has been recently and intensely involved in the design and, to a lesser extent, construction of the new Westin Hotel in Copley Place in Boston. The Architects Collaborative is also the master planner for the entire \$375 million Copley Place development. **J. Roger Sullivan** has lived for the past two years in Baltimore, where he runs a commercial lending division for the First National Bank of Maryland; he and wife Sally have two sons, Jay (3 years) and Shields (1 year), and write that they enjoy country living without facing the New York commute. **Jack Rodnick** obviously agrees, writing that he is living "a Type A (hectic) life in a Type B (pastoral) community." Jack and Ann, his wife of 19 years, have lived in Sonoma County, CA for the past eight years, where Jack established a practice of family medicine and taught and administered a family practice residency program. He has recently become Assoc. Professor and Vice Chairman of the Division of Family Medicine at

the medical school of the University of California, San Francisco.

Tom Campion, whose father "discovered" (in McNemar's words) Headmaster McNemar at Dartmouth for Andover, was so impressed with the above home address that he was motivated to respond to a postcard request for news. Tom has been living and working in Ketchum, ID, for the past nine years, having initially clerked for the Idaho Supreme Court in Boise and then practiced law in Ketchum. He has recently quit practicing law, "the smartest thing I ever did, and now I shuffle my own paper, run some investments and our ranch in Montana."

John "Tex" Daniel writes from Wilbur Hot Springs, Wilbur Springs, CA 95987 that he is the manager of a hotel/health spa/resort, where he gets "to clean toilets, play host, play the guitar, take hot baths. It's wonderful clean country living, and I expect to be here another year or so." Located northwest of Sacramento, Wilbur Hot Springs boasts a kerosene lit hotel, naturally hot mineral waters, and a sanctuary from the tempo of life in the 1980s.

Certainly not least, **Ed Quattlebaum** passed through both northern and southern California at yearend on his way to Sydney, Australia, where he, Ruth, Gus and Hugh will reside for a year on a teaching exchange program with Andover. Alumni dinners featuring the Quattlebaums as guest speakers took place in both San Francisco and Los Angeles. **Thom Chirug** and **Marty Quinn**, among many others, appeared at the dinner in San Francisco. **Peter Manning**, a professor of English at USC and author of a book on Byron, greeted Quats at the reception in L.A.

Please respond to the postcards and let everyone know what you're doing - good, bad or mundane. Write.

61 PHILLIPS

Anthony T. Accetta
7504 S. Trenton Court
Englewood, CO 80112

While the east coast is a frozen wasteland and as the west coast sinks slowly into the sea, I contemplate the Rocky Mountains on a February day. They are covered with snow and reflect a clear blue sky. Whoever said that Denver was a land of ice and snow would be chagrined to watch the tennis players out today.

More news of the class: **Ron Floto** looked absolutely great last spring, and this fall was elected vice president for Strategic Planning of the Jewel Companies, a supermarket and drugstore chain. **Wells Walker** is back in New York, having retired from an excellent effort with the *Rocky Mountain Magazine*. **Peter Mott** is in finance in New York. **Dave Kellogg** remains with Citibank, while **Dennis Cross**, our new Class Agent, dabbles in finance as well. **Ned Cabot** has moved back to Boston, leaving behind, just south of Denver, **Jim Sprague**, who is tend-

ing the ranch and raising quarter horses.

Frank MacMurray is in great shape and may well be the best tennis player in the class, although he might get some competition from **Bill Stewart** who, besides hitting the golf ball, keeps up with his racquet games in Cleveland, where he recently won a T-shirt in an open squash tournament. Bill thinks he's still good enough to beat **Jack Stroud** (if you are reading, Jack, feel free to respond). **Jim Durston** has been true to his word, and is writing faithfully. Jim is in New York and has joined Warner Communications. If everyone wrote like Jim does, I'd never have to beg again. **David Kirk** remains in Boston, and boasts about his two-year-old. **Dave Murphy** is still a mainstay of the Andover community and he, together with Ann, made last June's reunion something special by their selfless contribution of time and effort. Also at the reunion last June were **Eric Hansen**, who is with IBM, **Dan Mahoney**, **Jim** and **Juliane Rubin** along with some new classmates from Abbot, headed by Loring Low Stevens.

Congratulations to **Skip Hewlett**, who was married last fall. The next column will include notes and letters from **Mike Cohen**, **Jim Barnes**, **Landon Carter**, **Andy Cohen**, **Steve Hurlbut**, **Mal King**, **John Zeisel**, **Jack Heikkinen**, and several others who have written, along with those of you who, I hope, will write after seeing this column. Please remember, everybody who writes is deeply appreciated and, will be reported here. I notice that nobody has sent money. What gives?

61 ABBOT

Cally Butler Lisle
162 Marrett Road
Lexington, MA 02173

The January doldrums must bring out the best in some of you, because I have received lots of news! From Washington, D.C. **Karyl Lynn Kopelman Zietz** writes that she is still a producer/reporter for German and Austrian television. Among her assignments, she has interviewed Woody Allen for a culture program, covered the space adventures of Voyager and Columbia, and reported on the International Year of the Disabled and nuclear power waste. **Sherry Craig Lowe** writes that she and her husband and two sons are living in Glastonbury, CT. Her husband is working at Hartford Hospital as a cardio-thoracic vascular surgeon. She is tending the fires at home and is planning to do lots of downhill and cross country skiing this winter.

Persis McClennan has moved from Washington, D.C. to Waltham, MA, where she now works as a staff attorney for the U. S. Army Corps of Engineers. **Linda Lynch Smoak** reports that she is competing in recreational ice skating competition and has won four gold and one silver medal so far. Linda's son John won third place at the National Championship of Optimist Dingies at Southern Yacht Club in New Orleans. And her husband Bill received a special letter of congratulations from U.S.Y.B.U. for

an outstanding junior sailing program at Coral Reef Yacht Club. A family of champions! **Andrea Lynch Cole** and her family were in Andover for Thanksgiving. Andrea is working with her husband as his book-keeper.

News comes from **Sandy Nicholson Booth** that she and her family have moved from the smog of Los Angeles to the snows of Spring Valley, NY. Her husband David teaches math at the Green Meadow Waldorf School. **Spotty Stringfellow Lyons** writes from Dover, NH that business for her and her husband Bill has been "perkling along," with a steady stream of referral accounts coming in each month. "Hard work usually has its rewards," she says. "Hard work nevertheless is undeniably hard work. To use a cliché, though, you reap what you sow." Well said.

Now that I am back in the Boston area, it's easier to ferret out news from those from our class who stuck around. After a twenty (!) year lapse, I played tennis again with **Beth Hyde** whose game is better than ever. Beth is studying computer technology at Lowell University. **Marney Harriman Ives** now has a 1 year-old-daughter named Katy. After teaching elementary school for 15 years, Marney sounds as though she is enjoying being a full-time mother. **Ann Tevepaugh Mitchell** is busy at home as well, does lots of car-pooling, plays the recorder with a group, studies Emerson with a church group, and made babies' stroller suits for Quincy Market last fall. **Caroline "Muffet" Marshall** is teaching creative thinking/writing, and is in her second year as poet-in-residence at the Children's Hospital in Washington D.C. She has published a volume of poetry and is working on a novel. **Sybil Smith Smith** and I have been getting together a lot. Sybil works at Wentworth Institute of Technology in Boston as director of their international program and as Affirmative Action Officer. She is also the head of the Abbot Fund and the mother of two wonderful children.

I am reacquainting myself with Boston and except for the horrendous traffic am liking it a lot. Having completed a program at Boston University in Public Communications, I am now doing some free-lance work for a PR agency in Boston, and hoping to land something more permanent in a health related field. For recreation I play tennis and do cross country skiing. My sons Andrew and David have discovered downhill skiing and spend their money before they make it on lift tickets. Life seems full and busy, often quite complex in the middle years. "Oh, where are the simple joys of maidenhood?" Actually they weren't that simple back then either, now that I think of it.

MORE NEWS PLEASE!! Send me your joys... or your woes, be they simple or complicated.

62 PHILLIPS

Richard H. Barry
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Dallas, TX 75230

There's a real dearth of news for this col-

20th Reunion

umn, but I suspect this June 11-13 will rectify the situation. By now you will have received reminders that come June we will have spent twenty post-graduation years and that a suitable and traditional observance of that fact will take place at Andover the second weekend of June. The preliminary plans indicate that between the school's program and the promise of unusually good attendance we should have a super Twentieth Reunion. Plan to be there!

Last fall the secretaries of the reuning classes met at PA to get the ball rolling, and that gathering coincided with a meeting of the Alumni Council. Both **Tone Grant**, who was planning a move from Nashville to Chicago, and **Mo Zukerman**, who was recently promoted to managing director at Morgan Stanley in New York, were in attendance; and we had a nice opportunity to visit. Then in January I had a chance to catch up on **Jack Fabiano's** activities after a follow-up reunion planning meeting as he kindly drove me to Logan Airport in snowy weather. Both Jack and **Jay Westcott**, his law partner at Hale and Dorr in Boston, are not only playing key roles in our reunion preparations but have also assumed substantial administrative duties at their firm. Hear that **Peter** and **Diane Ware** have a new son, **Jared Benjamin**, born in early December. **Dr. Bill Chickering** has forsaken the state of Texas to pursue an advanced public health degree at Johns Hopkins in Baltimore.

Don't forget to make plans to be at Andover June 11-13 for a great get-together!

20th Reunion

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ABBOT

Lynne Moriarty Langlois
9 Tower Drive
Weston, CT 06883

I hope that you are all planning to come to our Reunion which will be held in Andover June 11-13. It will be a wonderful opportunity to catch up with everyone. Until then, we have quite a bit of news, much of it gathered at the December phonothon.

For all of you who have asked the whereabouts of **Susie Niebling Hendrie**, she is living in Alabama where her husband is teaching at the University and writing. The Hendries spent last year in Mexico, an experience which sounded idyllic. **Susie** is writing a history of a town in northern Alabama, giving art therapy in a mental hospital and painting. Our class novelist **Sally Allen Mandel's** second book *Quinn* will be published by Delacorte this spring. **Sally** had a daughter, **Sarah**, in June. Her son, **Ben**, is seven. **Kitty Grant Galatsis** wrote to

say that she is living in Lexington, MA and has **Sarah von der Heyde Richards** ('60) and **Cynthia Kimball Merriam** ('63) as neighbors. **Kitty** has been active in the Lexington chapter of the American Field Service. The big event in **Kitty** and **Tony's** lives was the arrival of their son, **Alexander Charles Grant Galatsis** "named after a former well known Macedonian" born in March 1981.

Abby von der Heyde Summersgill is using her Rutgers J. D. degree as a lawyer at New England Mutual Life Insurance Company in Boston. The **Summersgills** and their two sons ages 15 and 11 live in Wellesley. **Nancy Hill Lyons** is presently on a leave of absence from her teaching position. She is working full time at her own children's clothing and accessories business, an endeavor which she had been pursuing part time for three years. **Nancy** designs much of the merchandise herself. The **Lyons's** daughter **Elizabeth** is four. Also living in the Boston area is **Brenda Bradley Dellostritto**. **Brenda** and her husband are in the restaurant business. Their daughter, **Susie**, is thirteen. **Brenda** would like to hear from **Becky Bartlett Fischer**. **Linda Swanberg Musser** and her family are in the process of building a house on Fisher's Island. Her children **Philip** and **Leila** are nine and five respectively. She had a visit from **Connie Matthews Macleod** and reports that **Connie** looks marvelous—just the same. **Sue Boynton Koerber** and family are still living on their farm in New Hampshire. The **Koerbbers** have three children—two daughters, thirteen and fourteen, and a son, who is ten. In addition to actively farming their land, **Sue** is the director of a pre-school.

Mary Louise Currier Gagnon and her husband **Roger** and sons, **Dickinson** and **Jamison**, and daughter, **Mary Louise**, are still living in Newburyport and spending the summers at their house in New Hampshire. **Mary Louise** sees **Carol Laaff Nuttall** who also lives in Newburyport. **Taffy Corson** is working as a landscape architect. Her son and daughter are eleven and thirteen.

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PHILLIPS

Roger A. Ritvo
21975 Calverton Road
Shaker Hts., OH 44122

As I reflect on these columns, it always surprises me that they move more toward the center of each issue of the *Bulletin*. Time passes in mysterious ways. Pretty soon, PA '63 will be found at the staple as the centerfold...

Paul Doherty serves as Vice-Consul for the Department of State in Tijuana, Mexico. This continues a long trend of foreign experiences, ranging from Greece, and Iran to Ethiopia. His mail provides both news for my column and stamps for my children. **William Rapson** practices law in Denver, where he and his wife, **Karen**, recently became parents of their first child, **David**, "...a regular, daily joy to both of us." They see quite a lot of **John Meck**, who heads the legal department of Worldwide Energy Corp. of Denver. **John Foster** is using a

Study Fellowship from the American Council of Learned Societies to conduct a research project on modern intellectual history and to write a book on **Vladimir Nabokov**. This past fall, he reunited with **Dave Rockwood**, now of Rhode Island, for a lovely sailing excursion on Narragansett Bay.

Van Hawn and his wife, **Liz**, now reside in Minnesota with their two children, one of whom has a wicked slap shot, a potential asset to PA hockey with the appropriate scholarship award. **Van** reports a reunion with **John Meck** in Denver and a luncheon at his "club." He seems to be prospering in the oil and gas business." Therefore, given two pieces of data, one could reach the conclusion that **Worldwide Energy** is in the oil and gas business. **John**, how about a confirmation? **Al Chaplin** and his wife, **Diane**, have added a third son to the family tree during the fall of 1981. He is "happily pursuing the private practice of Radiology in St. Louis." An Andover press release detailed the return visit of **Paul Monette** last November to read his poetry. Prior to moving to California, **Paul** taught at Milton Academy and PAs Summer Session. Using the Addison Gallery for a poetry reading session sounds like an excellent way to return to the home of our literary roots.

From poems to books... **Tracy Kidder** has received much critical acclaim for his latest book, *The Soul Of A New Machine*. During the past holiday season, it was on the *Times* Best Seller list, earning **Tracy** a special insightful column in the Book Review Section's "Behind The Best Sellers." Rather than quote the reviews, I will convey my own impressions: it was obviously a labor of love, insightful with a clear style of writing. I learned from, and was challenged by, the book. Read it. His next effort will focus on the problems between developers and conservationists in the West, a project partially funded by the Ford Foundation. **James Watt/EPA/** and strip miners—should make an interesting tale. **Peter Schulz** celebrated his tenth anniversary during December. His daughter **Amy** attends **Horace Mann**, while he directs the Correspondent Banking and Syndication Group for CREDIT SUISSE. The **Schulz** clan returned to his wife's native Sri Lanka for the fourth time, a trip and a country he notes are of rare beauty and excitement.

Rhidian Morgan runs a family business involving timber and cattle. The challenges posed by the "full blast recession in the Northwest" stretch his entrepreneurial skills. In addition, he notes that **Barry Seaman** has written a book about Chrysler's financial crisis. Any details, **Barry**? Mea culpa...as can happen, your secretary can exhibit human nature and make a mistake. **Dan Hootstein** is director of Franchise Development for **Orange Julius**, the premier international fast food company in shopping malls; it is not a men's clothing chain as erroneously reported here. But, if given the opportunity, we can all still order his product, even if we can't wear it. **Dan's** address is 125 Gunlock Trace; Roswell, GA 30076—he'd like to hear from ya'll.

I have readjusted to academic life after my twelve month stint with the Federal government; find the policy issues very helpful in classes, et cetera. Have braved the Cleveland winters, which, according to the news, were easier than those of Florida, Atlanta and other southern areas. So, if you're considering a move to the U.S. North Coast, consider Cleveland and the Great Lakes. ...til next time...

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ABBOT

Jacquelyn S. Cleverly
8 Sycamore Lane
Hingham, MA 02043

A note to **Weezie Kase Tackett** brought a news-filled letter in response. She has lived in about all sections of the country and is now in Lexington, KY, married with three children, ages 2, 4, and 6 years. Weezie and her husband bought and restored old homes in California for a few years which sounds interesting and now have a Gold, Silver, Coin and Jewelry store. I had a nice chat with **Carol Humstone Cosel**. She is doing some landscape architect work in NYC and is fine and into a little sailing.

From the west coast, I had news from **Eileen Schock Laspa** and **Susan Archer Vollmer**. A nice note from Sue came just after the last *Bulletin* deadline. After 8 years in Houston, she moved to San Diego in October 1980 and remarried in January 1981. Congratulations Sue! The wedding sounded California style on a boat out of Newport Beach, CA. The ceremony was performed on Newport Bay off John Wayne's home. **Ann Harris Ferguson** was her attendant, and she lives only a few miles from Sue. Sue loves Southern California she says and works as a personnel manager for NCR Corporation. Eileen Schock Laspa wrote that they had made the move to the country from San Francisco last year and their family, girls 5 and 8-years-old love it. Maybe this is good news to some of us who might wish to or decide to move to the country. Eileen is semi-retired she says and doing volunteer work.

I have really enjoyed writing some personal lines on the news producing postcards and calling and chatting with those of you who live nearby and some old friends that live not so nearby. It's been fun! Bye for now. Have a happy spring and summer. Jackie.

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PHILLIPS

Bob Marshall
33 Park Ave.
Bronxville, NY 10708

The '64 social event of the winter season came on December 19, in Chapel Hill, NC, when **Randy Rhoden** wed Anne Steward. Officiating at the ceremony, up from Destin, FL, was **Sandy Greene**, while **Bruce Wylie**, from Seattle, and **Tom Seligson**, from New York, were also in attendance. For Randy, the wedding was a return to the site of his undergraduate years, while his wife is a professional Tar Heel, granddaughter of a former UNC Chancellor and now employed by

the state in Washington, D. C., where the couple set up home after a honeymoon at The Homestead. Randy, a vague Erik Estrada lookalike to begin with, underlines the comparison by chasing drug runners in southern Florida as a Justice Department Enforcement lawyer.

Father Greene has earned his title four times over although only wife Gigi accompanied him on the mission to Dean Smith-country. He not only speaks the part, but looks like a friar, according to one report. Why it should seem noteworthy that somebody should seem to be what he actually is is an interesting comment on the fact that the names in this column generally evoke images of 17-year-old preppies.

Speaking of seeming, **Bruce Wylie** continues as head of the Seattle Mime Troupe, which travels and performs throughout the West. Post-wedding, Bruce traveled this way and looked up Chase Manhattan banker **John McCullough** for dinner on New York's East Side.

Less on the seeming and more on the observing end is writer **Tom Seligson**, who has a novel called *Doubles* coming out this September and another, *Kid*, scheduled for publication, also by Dell, in 1983. *Doubles* is about an actor, producer, publisher and lawyer who play tennis together; being a lawyer who plays tennis, I plan to read it very closely for libel. Meanwhile, Tom has won a Writers Guild Award for *Kid*, which will lead to his writing a screenplay based on the book.

It was good to hear from **John Gage**, although his message gave no clue to his whereabouts and was a somber one: "...the mistaken belief of the Reagan administration that it has a mandate for nuclear war make it extraordinarily unlikely that the class of '64 will exit this mortal coil with a whimper."

We also received annual updaters from other classmates. **Dewey Fulton** is into his third year as news editor/hockey defenseman in the Providence suburbs: "latest and greatest rage is high-speed windsurfing." **Bruce Edwards** is now Associate Professor of Math at the University of Florida: "Santa Banta did a good job!" **Doug Everett** is Chief of Aerospace Medicine at Luke AFB, outside of Phoenix, and still flies: "will be in a Pacific Ocean ferrying mission when we deliver the Japanese Self Defense Force their first F-15s." **Tim Booth**, married to Deirdre with year-and-a-half-old daughter Meaghan, visited PA recently on a business trip: "Sure made me feel old, and envious of those halcyon days of sarcasm and stickball."

The good news from Los Angeles is that **Randy Elkins** was made a partner in the Lawler Felix & Hall law firm, while up in Boston **Doug Mansfield** has become a member of Chaplin, Casner & Edwards. Back in New York, **Chris Mayer** was similarly anointed by the prestigious downtown firm of Davis Polk & Warderwell. As a sop to those who think there's too much law, not enough art in these pages, we attended the New York opening of an impressive exhibit of Addison Gallery paintings and ran into

private investor **Steve Dabney** and **Tim Fry**, who has since moved his corporate legal skills from Columbia Pictures to Warner Home Video.

In the balloting for cutest kids of '64, the winners, based on photographs received this Christmas, are Jun-ichi and Yoko **Kondo** of Osaka, Japan. Their father **Kiyoshi** has left his post as associate professor of organic chemistry at Osaka U. to join Oogi Chemical Co. Ltd., a firm begun by his father 25 years ago that produces paints and treatment agents for industrial fiber goods. Kiyoshi would like to start trading with America, and if there is anyone out there in that line of business — maybe **Paul Gallagher** or **Richard Allen**? — you can contact him directly or, for a modest finder's fee, through me.

Kiyoshi and Michiko are expecting their third child in February, which puts them one month and one child ahead of **Jeff** and **Ellen Huvelle**, who are both still lawyering in our nation's capital.

As I write these notes, three-month-old **Serin Swenson Marshall** is daintily sucking on her pacifier next to me with the hum of the electric typewriter convincing her that all is right with the world. Her world, although she doesn't pay much attention to it yet, consists mainly of a house we moved into a week after she was born, in the New York suburb of Bronxville, where **Bob Wei** and I grew up back in the Fifties.

It would be simplistic to attribute the change in my world to my daughter, whose imminence prompted us to buy a house — and car and kerosene heater and commuter ticket — for that change has been creeping up for some time, and 35 has a numerical mid-life ring of its own. But for most of those first 35 years, everything seemed just a little more possible, life consisted more of keeping all options open. There are still plenty of adventures to come, I am sure, but now I sense that my green-ringed ball has struck the stake at one end of the croquet lawn and I am facing in the other direction.

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ABBOT

Gretchen Overbagh Dortor
1418 Indian Way
Concord, CA 94521

Martha Foley Stackpole and **Matthew** announce the arrival of Kate, their first child, Oct. 22, 1981. They are living on Martha's Vineyard where she's working for a Montessori School and they run a sailing charter business in the summer. She'd love to see classmates. **Barbara Hugon Edge's** husband, John, is a consultant orthopedic surgeon in Chichester and West Sussex and she helps with the secretarial work. They are renovating a very old farmhouse complete with pastures. Sons are Jonathan, 9 and William, 8. **Gail Gruver Hubbard** and missed getting together in Garland, TX where she and John make their home. She is in industrial sales and he sells Dannon Yogurt.

Mary Durham Keeler is with PepsiCo International as manager of Business Planning for the European Soft Drink Operations

Dr. Susan Almy '64: *committed to Third World nutrition*

Beneath a blue Brazilian sky, Dr. Susan Almy converses in Portuguese with farmers or with her graduate students over the effects of a dry spell on crops. Anthropologist Almy represents the Rockefeller Foundation at the Federal University of Bahia, Brazil, in its effort to help the University to develop in agriculture, humanities, and the science and to service the surrounding urban and rural areas. Dr. Almy's extension work in the field represents her own sense of mission about nutrition in the Third World.

As a field associate at the Faculties of Economics and Social Sciences in Cruz das Almas, Susan teaches a master's program with other Foundation experts from Canada, Argentina and Mexico. The Outreach Program in the Faculty of Agriculture involves her directly with farmers twice a week. Almy belongs to a cell of American Anthropological Association members with an interdisciplinary approach to agricultural problems: they believe that through understanding the values of a culture, they can win the acceptance of agricultural and nutritional improvements.

Susan Almy experienced her baptism by fire as an anthropological investigator in the summer of 1969 in Guatemala, amidst an imposing landscape of volcanic cones. A Stanford graduate student after four years at Swarthmore, she already was committed to the study of anthropology. She and another student were sent to a Mayan village at the heart of a deep volcanic crater, Lake Atitlan. The arrival of the strangers filled the Indians of the Mayan village with hostility and superstitious dread. Almy recalls that it took gentle persuasion, mostly in the native dialect, and most of their two months before the Indian villagers began to trust her.

She next conducted doctoral research in Africa, in the Meru region on the slopes of Mt. Kenya, learning the Swahili dialect of the Kimeru. She used her strengths in mathematics (Abbot classmates used to call her a mathematical genius) and the aid

of a computer to survey the relationship between social organizations and capital innovations in nearly a score of communities, each separate in social structure and agricultural pursuits. Her analysis later showed that most innovations in these communities are introduced by the people from the middle of the social pyramid—not from the top as most social scientists believed. Therefore, Almy concluded, efforts to bring about change are better directed to these innovative "middle" people than to the people in power.

She also saw how irrelevant the local school curriculum was to the needs of the Kimeru living alongside Mt. Kenya. "The students were oriented to get to the University," said Susan, "and were not trained for anything else." Before she left, she tried to gather enough resources to build a small library of books on agriculture for the region. That effort did not succeed, but she did begin and continues to finance the education of local schoolgirls.

With her Stanford doctorate in hand, Dr. Almy headed in 1974 for another imposing landscape — of towering steel and concrete. She spent four years at Rockefeller Foundation headquarters in New

York and traveling out to check Foundation-supported projects in various countries. In 1978 she settled in Brazil to combine teaching at the University of Bahia and extension work with farmers.

Brazil presents many challenges. Unlike Kenya, where literacy is encouraged, Susan Almy says farmers in Brazil generally are illiterate. "Of every four children who enter the primary school (grades 1-3) only one moves to second grade where reading begins, and only a few of these go into the city for further education. Poor people have no representation at all, and Brazilian farmers lack formal organizations like the Grange societies of the United States."

As an anthropologist, she is interested in how social organizations work and how people can change them. Specifically, Susan Almy hopes to interest people at the University of Bahia — at the middle of the social pyramid in Brazil — in their local surroundings. "We are eager to help the University develop its own programs and experts who will work with their own people, but we're also helping the farmers who need help now."



She has been travelling extensively to Manila, Hong Kong, Spain, England, Canada and more. **Janice Caffray Hajjar** has a children's toy business. She and Michael live in Andover with their two daughters from Bogota, Melissa, 5, and Lauren, 3. **Susan Almy** is an anthropologist with the Rockefeller Foundation teaching agronomy in rural Brazil and continuing her work in Cultural Anthropology. **Joan Harney** spent two weeks in August hiking in Yosemite and the High Sierras as a break from her job as manager of Public Relations in Capital Markets Division of Morgan Stanley.

Polly Danos Nayak is doing juggling, single parent to daughters, Tara and Sushila, a Ph.D. thesis (MIT) and job hunting. She loves Yarmouth, but is looking forward to moving to a more cosmopolitan area. **Gwyneth Walker** was in Tampa for the premiere of her *Opera Buffet*, a comic opera about food. A concert of her works (ed. note: smorgasbord?) will be presented in April in Hartford. **Mary Sturgeon Wright's** husband, Tilden P. III, is a partner in the law firm of Davis, Cox and Wright. They make their home in Fayetteville, AR with children Jeff, 13, and Robyn, 9. **Susan Localio** writes from her new home in Burlington, VT where she is working in the School Services Dept. of the Shelburne Museum. She also spends weekends helping sweep chimneys.

Leicia Mahla Marlow still lives in NYC but commutes to Danbury, CT where she works for Union Carbide in the computer area. She's in the book for those of you nearby (or visiting). **Cathy Wells Hantzis** spent 4 months of 1981 at UC Berkeley finishing her Ph.D. in Philosophy. She still lives in Boston where she is Ass't. Attorney General and Director, Division of Public Charities for the Commonwealth of Mass. **Corliss Hewitt Friedrich** says she's a struggling advertising director of a 5 publication newspaper group in San Antonio. Her husband is an "over the hill" ex-disc jockey, now a well-paid general manager. She's also a Wellesley Alumnae Admissions Rep.!

Pat Morrill has taken on a new job in the investments department at the Prudential where she's responsible for a billion dollars of fixed income investments and for evaluating new investment opportunities. **Amy Johnson** is now an assistant professor in Comparative Literature at Queen's College, CUNY. She completed her Ph.D. in that subject at Harvard in June 1980. She was a member of the Society of Fellows in the Humanities of Columbia in General Education (78-80) and in English and Comparative Literature (80-81). **Kit Jones Prager's** Christmas letter was full of news of landscaping, meetings and travel. Husband, Allan, was off to Peru and Australia while Kit was busy as a board member of a homeowner's group, a community recreation group and the local AAUW as well as a school library volunteer. Alice, 5, and Mark, 2, were busy learning to swim and keeping Kit busy. She and Allan did get a trip to Australia and New Zealand.

Please keep the news coming. Anyone coming this way can find me in the book.

65 PHILLIPS

Douglas Pirnie
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New York, NY 10024

I blew it. There just can't be any excuse. You all may have noticed a dearth of news from your favorite class in the last *Bulletin*—well, I missed the deadline for which I apologize. That's the bad news—the good news is that I now have a relative mountain of notes to report.

Tom Witherspoon reports that he is getting too old (?) but having fun as father to Thomas III (who will have a brother or sister this spring), husband to Elaine and a partner in the law firm of Gross, Hyde & Williams in Hartford, CT. The legal profession couldn't hold **Scott Rogge**, so he is now the "grandpa" in the first year medical school classes at Albany (NY) Medical College. **Ben Jerman** after ten years with PCA International and one-year stint at Cal Berkeley, has started his own business as a builder and developer in Charlotte, NC.

Where have you been **Franz Schneider**? As it turns out, he is now in San Francisco as president of California Power and Light Corp., building power stations (and hoping, I'm sure that no earthquakes occur) and doing a little sailing. **Herb Ogden** recently won a write-in election and is now on the Milford (CT) Municipal Budget Committee. Herb recently visited with classmate **Jim Lansing**, wife Debbie and daughter Sarah (who was one-year-old on March 29). Herb also reports that **Larry Davidson**, after working for a computer firm in Boston, has been preparing to open an independent school in the area this fall. **Bill Bissett** is a partner in the Los Angeles law firm of Hughes, Hubbard & Reed in Los Angeles. His wife, Donna, is also a lawyer.

John Jameson writes that to celebrate the conclusion of this pathology residency, he married Patti Squires of Albuquerque and moved to Taos, NM where they live in a "quaint adobe house". John supervises several small laboratories in Joplin, MO managed by Advanced Health Systems. Maureen and **Vaho Rebassoo** are the proud parents of a son, born last June. **Greg Richards** is the godfather. Vaho is working at Bell Labs in New Jersey. **Jim Grew** continues to make his mark in the world of waterskiing, having coached in Sweden and France last summer, running a water ski training camp in Florida in the winter, managing several top U. S. skiers and writing articles for water ski magazines here and abroad. In his spare time, Jim is learning Swedish. **Randy Evans**, while awaiting the arrival of child number 2, is anxiously looking for **Ted McLean** to visit in Baltimore and give some "Quick Stick" lacrosse tips to Randy's son Paul. **John Whisnant** is living in Cambridge, working for Bain & Co., a management consulting firm. John recently saw **Skip Comstock** at the Boston Racquet Club working up a sweat.

Jim Brenner has moved to Rocks Springs, WY, where he is a carpenter working with a custom home builder in that energy boom area. Jim previously had his own contract-

ing firm in MN and reports that it is a welcome relief to be working for someone else for a change. Another worker of wood is **Alba Briggs**, recently moved to Marion, MA to pursue a boat building career. Progress is reported to be "slow but positive." **Mark Melamed** and I keep trying to play some squash here in New York, however our mutual respect for each other's "almost C-level" ability has somehow kept us from meeting.

Pat O'Hern reports that **Bob Gang** is now with a law firm in Providence, RI, **Jim Kilbreth** is with Wilmer, Cutler & Pickering in Washington, D.C. and that **Ralph Swanson** is with Berliner, Cohen & Biagini in San Jose, CA. **Dave Herrelko** is now stationed in Maryland working for the Air Staff in the Pentagon and with wife Janet wondering at the joy and marvels of watching their three daughters grow up.

I know you have probably gone deep into your pocket this month for Uncle Sam, but if you have not yet contributed to the Alumni Fund, please try to dig a little deeper. All contributions help.

65 ABBOT

Anne Rahilly Crawford
370 Marlborough St.
Boston, MA 02115

On the top of the news, two birth announcements: From Oregon, weighing 7 lb. 12 oz. is Holly Marie, born November 27 to **Karen Swenson**. This is Karen's third child, a little sister for her two boys and an extra farm hand for Karen and her husband Jay Shue. And, appropriately, on Labor Day **Anne McDermott** gave birth to Jane Alexandra Higgins. This is the first child for Anne and her husband, Andy Higgins. The Higgins with baby "Alex" live in Newton, MA.

I received a Christmas card from **Katherine Staples**, a full-time instructor of English at Austin Community College. She is teaching a variety of courses specializing in professional writing and communication. She is also doing research on American Literature, specifically detective fiction and women's literature. Her husband, Tim O'Leary, is involved in building and investment, which sounds like a good job to have in Texas. Katherine likes Austin, likes her job but misses northern New England. I also received a Christmas card with a handsome family photo from **Wendy Treneer Feltman**. Decked out in red and green posing in the warm Atlanta climate were Wendy, her son Toby and husband John. When I last spoke to Wendy, at our 15th Reunion, she was a librarian at the Westminster School in Atlanta.

Kathy Abler Harvey is as ever involved in the Chicago community. She is treasurer and chairman of the Finance Committee of the Women's Board of Northwestern Memorial Hospital, chairman of the opening night of the Lyric Opera Ball, doing everything for the Lincoln Park Zoo and I assume saving some time for playing with

her husband Julian. I read about **Olivia Motch** in *W Magazine*. As Roy Lichtenstein's manager, she was visiting Fort Worth for a Lichtenstein show. If *W* can be believed, Olivia was quite enthralled with the Fort Worth museum district, to say nothing of their local urban cowboy honky tonks. A nice change from New York and Long Island.

My husband, Luke, and I visited **Ellen Huntington Bryant**, and her husband and two daughters in Wilmington, DE. All is well with them in spite of being tired of this very cold winter on the East Coast. Let me know what you are doing. ANSWER THOSE CARDS! Until next time ...

15th Reunion

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PHILLIPS

Bruce Reider, M. D.
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In case any classmates have been ice-fishing in Antarctica for the last 6 months or are engaged in another activity which would similarly isolate them from all modern forms of communication, the big news in the Class of '67 is the renaissance of the Rising Storm. We always knew that our classmates' band was the most significant development in modern music since the invention of the electric guitar, but finally, after 15 years, the world is discovering it as well. Articles detailing the new discovery of our preppy rockers have been appearing all over the civilized world. The most notable, of course, was an epic of popular journalism penned by our own **Joey Kahn** and appearing in the January 1982 *Boston Magazine*. Joey's article answers all the important questions about the current lives of these former Remnants and tries to explain, as far as is rationally possible, the current rebirth of the popularity of the group. Certainly, our PA musicians appear to be a representative cross-section of Andover 15 years later: **Tony Thompson**, an attorney with the Justice Department in Washington, D. C.; **Rich Weinberg**, an instructor in Gastroenterology at the University of Chicago Pritzker School of Medicine; **Charlie Rockwell**, a ski instructor in Killington, VT; **Tom Scheft**, Associate Professor of English Literature at North Carolina Central University; **Todd Cohen**, a journalist in North Carolina; **Bob Cohan**, a lawyer with the firm of George Michaels & Associates in Boston. Who could foresee that the disc cut 15 years ago for friends and families would now be selling for \$300.00 to \$500.00 a shot? Who would have guessed that our own mixer musicians would be reuniting for gala concerts at the Rat and Faneuil Hall Marketplace in Boston?

All other news pales in comparison to the tale of these momentous events. Nevertheless, mention should be made of **Charlie Dyer** "alive and well and living in West Hartford, CT", married and husband and father of two sons. Two sons also seem like a good number to **Walt Mintkeski** and his

wife, Vicki. Walt is a civil engineer in Oregon, but his primary avocation is "bringing about the reality of one earth, one spirit, and one humanity through Creative Initiative Foundation, a non-profit educational foundation, and the Sierra Club." **Tom Schiavoni** is somewhat behind these two classmates, having only one child, a delightful daughter. Tom is keeping himself busy at a new law practice, having just joined the firm of Fox & Santella.

After the rerising of the Storm, the most important news to members of the Class of '67 should be the forthcoming Reunion June 11th, 12th and 13th, 1982. You all should be making plans to attend what will undoubtedly be an unforgettable event.

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PHILLIPS

Hugh Kelleher
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Dorchester, MA 02125

The winter in Boston, like that in most of the rest of the country, has been nothing to brag about. Mostly it's been cold and snowy, with long periods of grey sky. It's the kind of weather that may suit people in the country, but it tends to create in us city folk a sense of grimness and claustrophobia.

Occasionally, though, this is relieved. Something just a bit out of the ordinary happens, and it suddenly reminds you that being alive can mean more than worrying about jobs or love affairs, or passing time in the company of your private monotony. A New Year's visit from **Alex Van Oss** of D.C. altered some of that for me. Along with some local friends, we saw in '82 standing at the edge of Boston Harbor and watching fireworks. Alex is still at National Public Radio, and one of his more interesting recent interviews was with William Burroughs, the author of *Naked Lunch*. A book Alex left me on Burroughs was, in a certain way, inspiring. Talk about breaking through the monotony.

New Years in New York seems to have been equally collegial. News on the former French House Collective comes via **Bill Schink**, who, contrary to earlier reports, works for Bankers Trust, not Citibank. Here's Bill's report from the town so tough you have to say it twice: "**Jeff Claus** was in NYC at Christmastime to see his father-in-law's jazz band play at Michael's Pub (residents of regional backwaters may not know that Woody Allen often plays at Michaels on Monday nights). Jeff is working on his Ph.D. at Cornell in Anthropology, and keeping up with his music — playing in a folk-type group. We were joined by **Chris Hardy**, in town for the holidays, and **Steve Madsen** (who lives here). Chris is still in Montana, working for the Forest Service, and has some federal grant scam going. Also playing electric fiddle with some equally eclectic folks. Steve is an associate at Cravath, Swaine & Moore (law firm)." Bill goes on to mention **Mark Snelling** and **Charlie Kitteredge**, saying that they are "proud fathers." He makes some obscure reference to "quiet nights in Vermont."

Other news from the Andover universe. **Jim Shannon** was stopped by Soviet police when trying to leave Moscow. Jim was there on a congressional trip to learn more about **refuseniks**. His story was in the news, and may even have been reported by newsmen **Charles Bennett**. I turned on the TV the other night and saw Charles anchoring the evening news program on WGBH, the local public TV station.

News from another of our government employees, **H. C. Peterson**, who is now a Captain, USMC. H. C. was at Camp Pendleton in CA, and loving it, when the Big Uncle shipped him off to Okinawa for a year. "Not yet married ... Doing some travelling here and there. Apologies to the many I owe letters, but I've forgotten how to write." From other parts of the globe: **Jeremy Bluhm** was in Africa last fall doing some research for *A Beginner's Guide to Ending Hunger*, an organ-working on the problem that kills 15-20 million of us each year. In addition to his full-time job for the City of Boston, Jeremy is leading weekend courses on the hunger problem and what can be done about it. One of the people he's working with is another PA grad, Grant Donovan, the younger brother of our own **Charlie "Toons" Donovan**, now a New Orleans lawyer. Did you know the name "Toons" has stuck (Bluhm claims to have created it) and that everyone in his family still refers to Charlie this way?

I hate to end on a somber note, but I will anyway. No, it's not a death, not yet anyway. Check out the several issues of the *New Yorker* beginning Feb. 1 for Jonathan Schell's three-part series on nuclear arms and warfare. So far, only the first article has appeared, but this alone is overwhelming. Schell's piece is solid reporting, and let's hope it's read by anyone who dares to speak of "winning" a nuclear war, or of fighting "limited" nuclear battles. The greyest, coldest, worst day of your life would be a paradise compared to what's described in Schell's report.

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ABBOT

Mrs. Walter E. Winans, Jr.
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Huntsville, AL 35801

Please forgive my erratic notes. I received a letter from **Wendy Ewald**'s father saying that Wendy is off to Columbia, South America to work with the children in the mountains and rural areas. (I hope another book comes of it!) This trip is a result of Wendy's earning a Fulbright Scholarship! **Gali Hagel** was married in December 1980 to Michael Mearls who is at law school with her at Vanderbilt in Nashville. This year she is editor-in-chief of the *Vanderbilt Journal of Transnational Law*. **Jennifer Van Anda Smith** had a baby, Alisanne, on March 27, 1981. **Carol Loebel Kinzler** had a baby girl also, Katherine Diane, born October 6th. (I hope that's 1981 but don't take my word for it!) **Beth Samel Fried** writes that Ethan will be 15 months old and she's back at work part time. Ethan goes with her! (No telling how

old he is now.) **Linda Lacouture** called me after Christmas and she's still loving Denver. **Susan Gurganus Drackett** had her first baby, Christopher William, on June 18, 1981. She and her husband are building a passive solar home on their farm in Indiana. We have put solar on ours, Susan! Thanks for all your news. Sandra.

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PHILLIPS

Pete Williams
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New York, NY 10023

What! The notes were due last week instead of this week? I was ready to pull an all-nighter tomorrow and now the column has to be banged out in my office without the benefit of assorted drugs. So please excuse the thematic flaws.

Today's *Wall St. Journal* had a *Heard on the Street* article on the 1982 outlook for the airline industry. It was authored by **John Curley**, so I called to compliment him on his excellent write-up and insightful summary of, in particular, TWA's dynamic and innovative pricing policies. John is doing fine, having moved to Chicago with his wife Cindy soon after their wedding in May of 1980. John covers transportation for the *Journal*. Meanwhile **Melissa** and **Norm Selby** held a welcoming party in their West Side coop last month for **Leca** and **Chip Boynton**. Chip has returned from Brazil to work for the family insurance business in Boston. And the Boyntons returned with a new family member — Charles Irving IV. His first words when he was slapped into the world reportedly were "Center! Center!" and his first cuss word was "Puck!"

Norm Selby has maintained his rapid pace at McKinsey Consulting and is still a recruiting legend back at the Harvard B-School. **Fred McClendon** is reputedly a member of the crack micro-surgery team at Bellevue Hospital. **Jeff Marshall** is a member of the NY Bar (Harvard J.D.) and active in entertainment law. He lives in Brooklyn, as does **Larry Miller**. **Harry Steinway** is a second-year student at Columbia B-School. And **Bill Roth** has made the switch, joining one of those prestigious three-comma corporate law firms. And **Mark Swanson** paid a visit to the city last summer, holding court at the St. Moritz in a smoke-filled room. Mark is an attorney, assistant D.A., and burgeoning Democratic party official back in Red Oak, Iowa. **Mark Kelly** was there, fresh from another successful private placement. Mark shared a house in East Hampton last summer with **Don Celotto**, **Owen Hearty**, and **Kevin Doyle**. Don is now a partner with his New Haven law firm, and Owen trades federal funds on Wall St. Kevin is editorial director for *Men's Wear Magazine* and upon returning from a recent trip to Milan he had an unfortunate incident with U.S. Customs involving a pair of brown leather pants. **Bill Brenzier** is an associate with Dillon, Read.

In a tremendous ceremony held in Emporia, Kansas, **Frank Herron** was married last mid-July to Kathy Johnson of Min-

nesota. It was estimated that close to a thousand people turned out for the rites. Frank has been serving as Director of Admissions for the Way College, where everyone's major is christianity. Nancy and **Bill Hudson** had a baby boy last year. They live in Ross, CA which is one of those Marin county communities. **Joe Zager** is assistant administrator at the Grand Strand General Hospital in Myrtle Beach, SC. **Robert Carington** is still with IBM in Hagerstown, MD. He urges visitors to the D. C. area to give a call. **George Rutherford** writes that he is a Baltimore lawyer, but hasn't seen Carington in 8 years. Another resident of Maryland (Severna Park) is **Tom Bonnett**, and I'd like to hear something about Tom. **Craig Nordeen** lives in Waterloo, Iowa and works for John Deere. He has been helping Andover by interviewing prospective applicants in the Des Moines area. (This is a thoroughly enjoyable experience and I recommend it to everyone, especially those classmates living in areas where Andover doesn't normally recruit. If interested, contact Deke DiClemente at Andover).

Now for the squash angle. During a city league match up at Columbia Presbyterian Hospital, I met up with **Peter Cahill**, now a medical student at Columbia. Peter played semi-pro hockey for several years with a farm team for the Philadelphia Flyers, but is now an excellent squash player. And I'm sure we all recognize long ago that he'd be a superlative brain surgeon. A letter arrived from **John O'Neill**, all the way from Portland, OR where John is a stockbroker with Dean, Whitter. I had always wondered what became of Mr. O'Neill so this letter was a real pleasure. He sometimes sees **Mort Bishop**, our other representative from the Pacific northwest. But to get back to the point, John has been playing a lot of squash, the perfect game for rainy weather. **Bob McNitt** lives in Brighton and attends B.U. for a computer science degree. He's still an active climber. **Dick Kendall** is an assistant U.S. Attorney in Los Angeles. (Another squash aficionado.) **Ken Colburn** is an associate at First Boston, where I think he worked on the Chrysler package. Ken wrote some time ago that he saw **Frank Crowley**, who is still with Macy's in San Francisco, and that he vacations with Wendy and **Jim Cahill** in Boothbay Harbor, ME. **Rick White** is at the Tuck School of Management. And **Don Weinberg** has finally entered the study of law at the Catholic University in D. C. **Esther** and **David Short** live near Northampton, MA. He is president of the Amherst Woodworking and Supply Co. **Stephen Blum** is now a manager in the Merger and Acquisitions Dept. at Peat, Marwick. His wife Nancy is also a CPA. Steve is one of the few people in business these days who agree that the current merger frenzy is not well thought-out, nor necessarily in the economy's best interests. **Geri** and **Andy Wexler** love the North Country near south Burlington, VT. Andy's a resident in surgery at the Medical Center Hospital of Vermont.

Peter McCallum was recently sent by his

company to a 3-month executive training course at Harvard B-School. But more importantly, he also visited with **Nick Leone** in Hollywood, FL. Nick runs a Medical Personnel Company. He and his girlfriend Candy took Peter to places like Delray Beach and Nick's father, ex-Cleveland Brown, was non-stop entertainment. Thanks for bearing with me during this past troubled year. Upcoming features include transcripts of the Cahill-Richards tapes (courtesy CaBall Productions) which were only recently ordered released by the Massachusetts Supreme Court from the Andover archives. Also, we will have the first nominees to the Dor Weinberg Alumni Fund Honor Roll — men who have given for a minimum of ten straight years...

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ABBOT

Virginia Knapp Wolf
7 Stonecliff Lane
Weston, CT 06883

Hello Class of 1970!

Greetings from the snowed in backwoods of Southern Connecticut! At 0 degrees and about two feet of snow — it's really delightful outside. Well, there's not a lot of news to report but here goes: **Maura Markley Pollak** sent her Christmas greetings and reported that she and Michael and Zak have moved to Tulsa, OK and are now living in their first house. Maura has had an article accepted for publication in *Mother's Manual* magazine. The article is entitled *Are You Finished In The Kitchen, Dear?*—ten tasks for two-year-olds in the kitchen. Maura adds, "If they like that, wait until I hit them with ten tasks for two-year-olds in the bathroom, garage, backyard, etc." **Lynn Waller Stellingsma** writes that she and her family are now "in" (their) new nest" and says that it's wonderful to be settled. Lynn's children are now four and six. Lynn is keeping busy in Rock Hill—she's a Brownie Scout leader and is participating on the board of the Parent Teachers Association. **Christina Steele** I'm sure reached all of you with her request for alumnae giving. In case she didn't get to add a personal note to each of you—here's the scoop on Chris. Chris has become the "guru" on word games, having recently been promoted to Product Manager on Parker Brothers Word and Card games. Boggle is one of Chris's numerous games. In her spare time, when Chris isn't playing games she's skiing, having joined a ski house in Vermont with a number of friends. Chris added that she had been to England this past fall and that she had visited **Priss Sandford** (now married). Prissi is well and is living in a lovely home near Windsor Castle.

I hate to say it but that's it. Hope the spring has arrived by the time you read this—that means that I will have been able to finally get out from under the snow drifts. Hope to hear from you all soon. Our next guest writer will be an alumnae from the West Coast—but I'll wait for you to read it in the next article. Ahh—nothing like a little suspense to ensure readership — and participation?

Dana J. Seero
Co. B 3rd Bn 1st ITB
Ft. Benning, GA 31905

Doonesbury cartoons notwithstanding, Andover grads are a diverse group, with years there our only common thread. It is my strong feeling that this column should serve as a conduit for ideas and experiences, instead of just a social record or career report card.

A one paragraph statement does little justice to your old friends about life on the "outside" after ten years! Many of you are intensely involved in your careers: where lies the fascination? What's important to you, a decade after the blossom of youthful idealism? I ask these questions to suggest that you speak, not only of what you are doing, but what you are **thinking**. There is no need to be sketchy: and details, as well as the thrust of your life, would add to ties between us, and with the school. Having recently acted dramatically on my own convictions, I hope to hear from those who have "taken the path less traveled by."

Onward and upward. **Bill Enwright's** wife Carissa wrote on their Christmas card that she has stopped working to devote all her time to their new child. Bill is working in real estate development, but is in search of additional challenges and responsibilities and may make a shift.

I saw **Gil Caffray** and **Walter "Bongo Boots" Haydock** at the Princeton-Harvard football game last fall. (Shows how timely my info is: this being written in Jan.) They both work in the securities biz in New York City, and it apparently agrees with them.

Received a newspaper article with picture of **Steve Lindsay**. He and his wife Lise Becu, both sculptors, and their daughter, live in St. George, ME. He has been active in many exhibitions in Maine and New York, his work described as "representational, ranging from portraits to gargoyles." He works on a commission basis, and shows at the Gallery Shop in Camden, ME, and Harbor Gallery, Cold Spring Harbor, Long Island.

Got a Christmas card from **Sam Walker** and his wife, June. He is pilot and executive officer of an aviation group at Hunter Field in Savannah, GA. He writes that **Stan Livingston** is finishing up med school in the mid-west. Speak to us, Stan.

Dr. Paul Sternberg is a resident in ophthalmology at Wilmer Eye Institute at Johns Hopkins Hospital in Baltimore. He will sub-specialize in vitreous and retinal surgery. He ran into **Doug Buxton** at the American Academy of Ophthalmology in Atlanta. An anonymous report states that Doug is doing original research on the vision enhancing effects of constant watching of "Charlie's Angels."

Bob Weschler writes that he spent the last year teaching English in Tokyo. After a visit to the states, he returns for another year.

If in writing you would like your current address published in the class notes, please include it in any correspondence, and so indicate.

I hope to hear soon from many of you

otherwise incognito for so long. **Peter Eden, Mike Jones, Buzz Olson, and Fred Waterman**, where are you going, and where have you been?

It is gratifying to see a slow increase in correspondence from class members. Take time out from your next yogurt break to send a few morsels of news, from which I feed the insatiable maw of the *Bulletin*. Non Sibi...

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ABBOT

Mary Anna Sullivan, M.D.
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Hello everyone! This is the official changing of the guard. **Sandy Rollins** is probably sitting at home tonight pining for her old post as Class Secretary as I race against the deadline to keep you all informed. **Mary McCabe**, who as usual did some independent newsgathering, has fortunately lived to tell the tale of her crash landing in Boston Harbor aboard the ill-fated World Airways (?waterways) DC-10. Search and rescue, and her descent of the bell-tower, apparently prepared her for her swim (in sheepskin coat and all) in the dark and icy water.

Mary tells me that **Selma Hershfield** has a wonderful new job in law as an estate planner. **Nancy Cohen** is living in NYC, in a giant loft, working for an organization that somehow combines real estate and the public sector. Nancy and Manhattan were made for each other, and she's enjoying the city all the more for her two-year exile in Albuquerque.

Debbie Huntington has become a homeowner—she is renovating an old house in Park Slope, Brooklyn, and loves having a neighborhood of her own. **Caitlin Owen Bunker** gets the award for newsiest postcard—she attended **Dori Streett's** marriage to David Mention on Oct. 10 in Searsport, ME. **Abby Johnson**, **Abbie Owen Read** and ('73) **Cait** were bridesmaids/matrons, as was **Dory's** sister, **Beatriz McConnie Strohmeier** and family and **Sandy Rollins** also helped celebrate. **Dori** and **David** are now living in Barrington, NH while **David** attends UNH. **Cait** is still on *Matinicus*, in Maine, "with my lobsterfisherman husband, **Vance**, our new house, and my little farm..."

Sarah Gay Stackhouse writes that she and **Charlie** are now living in Boston, where **Charlie** is doing his third year of residency. They'll be moving back to **Dori Streett's** ville (Cooperstown, NY) for his final 2 years in July. They're the happy parents of **Sarah Gay Stackhouse (Jr.?)** known as **Sally**, born March 18, 1981. Also living in Boston is **Carol Kennedy McCarthy**. She and **David** had a baby girl in June—**Maeva Linora**—and **Carol** continues work as a part-time graphic designer with a composition house. **Brownie Richards Tully** is now a vice-president at Grey Advertising in NYC. She writes: "I've joined the ranks of commuter. We are living in a gardener's cottage out on Long Island and enjoying the weekends but fighting the crowds in and out of the city during the week..." **Nancy Phillips Peoples**

invites "All our classmates to our humble abode...I live close to Orlando and Disney!!" Her address: 420 Wilderness Drive, Longwood, FL 32750.

Abby Johnson is living in Carson City, NV, and is working for a citizen action organization. **Peggy Partridge Johnson** and husband, **Rich**, had a son, **Nathaniel Read**, born 6/4/81. **Rich** works in mine land reclamation, and they're living in Ft. Collins, CO. **Franческа Moulton Miller** (we all knew her as **Candy**!) writes from Menlo Park, CA—she has a 3-year-old girl and a year old boy (there's certainly been a recent population explosion for Class of '71 offspring!) and has become obsessed with ice-skating. She teaches cardio-pulmonary resuscitation in the community, and is about to break into the graphic arts field.

That's about it for the facts. **Joel** and I have just moved to Belmont; I'm about half way through my residency in Psychiatry at McLean Hospital and **Joel** is closer to finishing his residency in general medicine. We now have lots of space, and visitors are more than welcome. Keep the cards and letters coming—let's hear about some of the longer-lost members of our class. **Mary Anna**

10th Reunion

72

PHILLIPS

Sam Butler
250 Riverside Drive No. 35
New York, NY 10025

Call me Persichetti.

In the spring of this year (June 11-13) some of us will voyage to the Hill to reunite. I'm writing this on the last day of January; finally we've had a thaw. Hopefully you will be reading this in April, already having received your Reunion Reservation cards. Fill them out! Return for a weekend to the innocence of Youth! Ah, Wilderness!

I'm also supposed to hit you guys up for money today. Consider yourselves hit. Even I give, for chrissake. As a class we had some good showings seven or eight years ago, but **Bill Pruden** tells me that lately we've been falling off. I talked to **Bill** back in December—he's found that he really enjoys teaching. He's put in ten solid years as Class Agent, for which he deserves the appreciation of the entire class. Come the Reunion he plans to retire to a condo in Palm Springs. We will of course present him with a gold watch and a one-way bus ticket. Meanwhile I'm interviewing for his successor. Elections, as usual, to be held at the Reunion.

I received a nice letter from **Tom Brown**. He's left Boston, where he was working for a restaurant chain, and moved to Sewickley, PA with his wife and large, deer-chasing labrador. Now he works in Pittsburgh as the assistant to the Chairman of Ketchum International, in advertising and PR. He also wants to be remembered to **Spurgeon**. Tad—remember? I know you read this column, Tad, so don't play shy. "**Shaps**" **Shapiro**, in his last year at med school headed

toward pediatrics, wants to know where **Jon Himmelfarb**, **George Church**, **Jim Martin**, **Brian Chagnot**, and **Mike Costin** are. For Chagnot and Costin I refer Shaps to the class notes of 8/80—Ferrisburgh, VT. George was in Cambridge as of three years ago. The others ... ? **Frank Cregg** is in Cambridge right now, living it up across the street from the Law School, which he is not attending. **Bo Powel**, whom I hope to see in June, is still in Bus. School at Dartmouth but will be returning to Boston in the spring to make aircraft engines for GE. I was also glad to hear from **Enno Becker**, after hearing about him for so long from Haney (73) and **Jimmy Armstrong**. Enno writes that their computer consulting firm is three-years-old and doing well.

What do I do with a picture of **Tom Fletcher** from the *Berkshire Eagle*? Pin it on my wall. Tom has been promoted to manager of industrial engineering for the Soo Line Railroad in Minneapolis. **Charles Hirschler** is with Durham and Marcus consultants in NYC. **Jack Zamboni** and wife are also in the Apple. Nancy paints and Jack is studying for the Episcopal Ministry at General Theological Seminary. And **Andy Piper** in Chicago hasn't heard from anyone in four years. Really. **Dave Hsieh** is also in Chicago; an assistant prof. of Business Economics at Chicago U. There have been a few marriages lately. **Lew Howes** married a wonderful woman whom he met in college. She's from Venezuela. Lew's working for Bank of America. **Steve MacFarlane** married Ann Bigelow. I hope she's persuaded him to stop throwing his radio out the window when the Canadiens lose a hockey game. And, according to **Don Ward**, **Rick McKallagat** is living in Worcester, MA selling mattresses to Southerners, and has two daughters. Their ages I don't know. Write, Rick, write.

On a final sad note, **Bob Twitchell** passed away three years ago in an automobile accident. I only found this out recently, and wish to offer the belated condolences of myself and Bob's classmates to his friends and family.

10th Reunion

72

ABBOT

Linda Cooper (Mrs. Peter B.)
Spring Valley Road
Ossining, NY 10562

Succumbing to nuptial bliss, **Libby Pennink Maze** writes she is now a "young old married lady who is happily unemployed, bringing up a huge puppy, two cats, and is working on the house" she and her husband bought in Seattle. No longer teaching Special Ed in Illinois, **Sally Jo Gilbert** is divorced and also living in Seattle, where **Lucy Gorham** lives too. Rumor has it Lucy may become a Bostonian in pursuit of a graduate degree in urban planning and environmental design.

A slim **Margaret Couch**, looking ravishing in her wedding gown, married Francis La Certe in September. The recep-

tion was held in the Oliver Wendell Holmes Library on the PA campus. Margaret attended the University of Barcelona, Spain, and Merrimack College and was last known teaching English as a second language in Lawrence, MA. Her husband is also in the education field, with an undergraduate degree from Colgate and a graduate degree from Salem State College.

Karen Awad Tyler is a kidney research assistant at the Yale-New Haven Hospital (where **Marna Parke Borgstrom** also works). Karen and her husband, Kelvin, live in Niantic. He's in the lumber business and they're in the process of building their own home on the shores of the Connecticut River. **Debby Roth** is married and has moved to Albany from New York City. I've been told **Alice Sweeney** and her husband have a house in Arlington, VA. Alice works as a maternal child care nurse in a clinic serving handicapped infants and their adolescent mothers. Her Amherst-graduated husband is employed at the Pentagon. **Kathy Snowden** is working HARD as a second-year law student at Northeastern, living in Milton, MA and says she heard Joanne Mosca's name touted about on WEEI—last known Joanne was news director for WCGY and WCCM so it would seem she's moved on to greener pastures.

Linda Calvin has taken a leave of absence from her job with the Dept. of Agriculture and is at the Univ. of California at Berkeley getting a Ph.D. in agricultural economics. **Libby Spader** has settled in New York City and has become part of the Madison Avenue crowd as an account executive at the advertising firm of BBD&O. These days **Joy Beane** also hails from the Big Apple. Following graduation from Barnard, with a degree in American Studies, Joy spent two years as a paralegal at the law firm of Sullivan and Cromwell, and she is now completing her third year at Fordham Law School. Joy, her six-toed cat and old jalopy were wondering where **Julia Gibert** was? But I could not answer, her address missing from the omniscient Alumni Office list. Where are you Mme. Gibert? And where are your rabbits? **Abby Shane** remains an antitrust specialist in Washington, D.C., where she has been for the past few years. **Andrea Putman** and young son, Rusty, are doing well in Ohio and wonder if anyone would like to purchase an 80-odd acre farm in Wisconsin that she is considering selling. Contact her at 2652 Falmouth, Toledo, Ohio 43615 or call 419, 535-3088.

Beth Urdang has a young tot (nearly two years old) named Nicole. **Aleta Reynolds Crawford** leads the class bambino list as far as I know with one boy and one girl. Husband Jim is in his last year at Duke Medical School. **Lindy Munro** is a geologist with Leighton and Asso., Irvine, CA, as well as in the process of securing a master of science degree from one of the Cal. State universities. She lives in Long Beach. New York publishing house attorney **Linda Rawson** did me the favor of soliciting most of the information in this column during the

Annual Alumni telephone solicitation. Linda was ranked 14th in the city's women's B league summer squash season. She also played for the Harvard Club Women's B Team.

Baby Anna Cooper has passed the one year mark and is walking tall, cutting lots of teeth. Barefoot and knee-high, she's wandering about getting into EVERYTHING while these notes are being composed. I'm still steeped in politics, working at present on a Congressional campaign in charge of research and communications.

Questions for the wind. Has **Lynn Graham Goldberg** moved to Washington, D.C.? Did **Annelisa Addante** become a podiatrist? Did **Liza Webster** get married? What happened to **Prilla Higano Rohrer**? Or to **Nancy MacKinnon**...is there life after Brown? Is **Kate Lilly** still riding horses? What sort of buildings is **Liz Padjen** designing as an architect? Is **Brett Cook** an artist or a poet or a businesswoman? Is **Liz Hall** a veterinarian? Did **Gustavia Evans** return to her native Louisiana or was she bitten by the Yankee bug while at Abbot? Is **Helen Cox** writing? What is **Sandy Reynolds** doing in Palm Beach?

Come to our TENTH REUNION June 11-13 and find out the answers to these questions. See your buddies. And more, see how ten years has affected a place and a people that once lived there.

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ABBOT

Marcia B. McCabe
30 Lincoln Plaza, No. 4F
New York, NY 10023

I'm very sorry about the delay in getting these class notes compiled but the past year has been extremely hectic. In fact everyone that I've heard from is busy and involved in various projects, so I would like to thank all those who spent the time (and postage...ugh!) to write. Here's what the Ladies of '73 are up to: I heard from my co-secretary **Noreen Markley** via Xmas card. She has moved to Michigan and is working for the same company as she did in Cincinnati. She's enjoying her new environs...address 24315 Hoover Ct., Farmington Hills, MI 48018.

Abigail Owen taught art at PA Summer Session and married Bart Read on Sept. 5, 1981 in Andover. Congratulations! **Wend King** is back in the U.S.A. after spending years in Nepal with the Peace Corps. Wendy is working on an M.A. in international affairs. **Sally Smith-Petersen** spent summer '81 as the technical director of the Hackmatack Playhouse in Berwick, ME. Prior to this, Sal was at the Dallas Theater Center doing graduate work. **Ellen Hoitsm Shelberg** is still happily teaching 2nd grad in Baltimore. She reports that **Mardi Hucson Waggoner** is also a teacher—first grad in Seattle and is pregnant! Actually I'm far behind in my news that she's probably already had the "little bundle!" Boy or girl Mardi? Let us know!!

Mary Clements Michelfelder definitely

gave birth to a little girl, Carol Lynn, on September 24, 1980. **Deb Schuller Edmunds** also had a baby, a boy, Matthew, October 1, 1980. She's working on her M.A. in social rehabilitation counseling in addition to her new motherly duties. **Kim Whittemore Anderson** has no tiny tots yet, but she does have two gorgeous Labrador Retrievers. She is an account executive with Michigan Bell Telephone. I've heard from both of '73s "Tomlinsons"—**Kristine Tomlinson** has lived on a veal farm in Barre, MA for over a year. She's presently buying books for the American Antiquarian Society...(a research library) and working on some ideas for a comic strip. Meanwhile, **Kate Tomlinson** is working as a research assistant at the Congressional Research Service and enjoying life in D. C. (Hey Kate, when you go to NJ to see your folks, come into N.Y.C. so we can have lunch!!) Also in swingin' Washington, D. C. is **Josie Martin** who is one of George Bush's assistants!! Leave it to our Josie to keep her political feet wet!!

Carolyn Naifeh is working as a foreign student adviser at Vanderbilt University in Nashville. The **Spader** clan has certainly been busy...**Anne** is teaching at the Pike School in Andover...Nursery, Kindergarten and Art for first and second graders. Loves it! Sister Libby ('72) is marrying Kaveh Naficy and living in N.Y.C. She works for B.B.D.&O advertising. Jimmy Spader (PA dropout...horrors!) played Brooke Shield's brother in the film *Endless Love*. (Sounds like a real tough job!!! Bravo!!) **Charlotte Mason** has a new address and a new project...Ph.D. in business!! She's at Stanford U. and can be reached at: 783 Roble Ave. No. 1, Menlo Park, CA 94025. She and her sister Martha took a two week trip driving across the country. Thanks for the postcard from Colorado, Char!!

Meanwhile back in N.Y.C....**Anne Allen** has been working at Soskin/Thompson Associates as a copywriter/account executive. Her address is: 410 E. 74th St. No. 1-G, New York, NY 10022. I bumped into Anne at the very glamorous A&P in my neighborhood last summer. She looks super!! **Christina Landry** has back in N.Y.C. and working for Morgan Stanley. I ran into Chris Clemson ('75) who is going to the Yale School of Drama. Also pursuing various theatrical careers in the big Apple are Dana Delaney, Kathy Barry ('74) and George Oliva ('73). Break a leg kids!!

I'm about to celebrate my fourth anniversary on *Search For Tomorrow*. The past year has been unusually exciting due to some really terrific location shootings...I went to Jamaica in Dec. '80 for two weeks of filming and in the fall of '81, six of the our cast went to Hong Kong for a 3-week shoot. If my acting career bombs, I'd love to be a travel/agent!!! By the time this newsletter goes to press our show will have moved from CBS to NBC so...stay tuned!

Please let me remind you once again to keep in touch with Noreen and me. Take a break from filing tax returns, writing Docu-
porates or completing the "All American

Novel" and drop us a line—All news is good News!!! **Frightening but true** is the fact that just about one year from now will be our 10th reunion...I hope that A.A.'73 will have a big turnout...(and hopefully not too many gray hairs!)

One final note...**Susan Urie Donahue** is in charge of getting donations from our class for Andover and she's sent us all letters. Don't rip them up!! Show the school that you care!! Any amount from \$1.00 to five million is welcome and tax deductible! Susan just had her first wedding anniversary and was recently promoted to the director of sales of the Boston Meridien. She's quite busy but very happy.

Well...that's all folks!! Have a happy spring and write soon.

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Peter McCubbin
PO Box 2391
Stanford, CA 94305

These notes are by George Ireland:

It has been awhile since the last edition of the Class Notes and even longer since we walked off Andover Hill. You would not believe some of the changes that have overcome various members of the class. Would you believe, for example, that former hel-raisers are now happily married, driving wagons, and living in the 'burbs? Former nerds are hanging out in places like Peru? Former freaks are now wearing the grey pinstripes of corporate America? And, believe it or not, there are actually sons and daughters of the Class of 1974? In this recreation of the Class Notes, some of these amazing tales will have to be told. But I warn you, the names will not be changed to protect the guilty.

But first, our former Class Secretary, **Steve Miller**, abdicated his position by not writing anything. I am doing this on a one-time basis. (Ed note: the new Class Secretary for '74 will be Peter McCubbin, whose address appears above.)

Some people have headed off for distant lands in search of fortune, love, or the perfect martini. **Diane Aigler**, was last seen in Zurich with a tall, dark stranger. **Robin Jackson** has disappeared into the wilds of East Africa. **Jack Crawford** left his job as a bond trader with Morgan Guaranty to disappear in England. **Shauna Doyle**, after riding the rails of the Orient Express and the Trans-Siberian Railroad, is teaching English and American History in Peking. **Howard Carter** was last seen in Nepal in pursuit of the infamous yeti. **Duke Burnham** is working for Georgia-Pacific in Indonesia as a forester. Meanwhile, **Peter McCubbin** is trading bonds in the Venezuela money market. **Kattie Keesling Newland** and husband, Ross, are working for the State Department in Bolivia. **Scott** and **Dru Coates** are returning in April from Liberia where Scott was an architect.

Moving to the corporate sector, a number of our classmates are stumbling up the ladder of fame and fortune. I leave it to your

judgement which ones are rising to their level of incompetence. **Tom Boyle** is working for Chemical Bank in Chicago and is occasionally seen with a dark-haired beauty. **Walter Granruth** and **John Ham** are bankers at Irving Trust in New York. **Betsy Gootrad** is, or at least was, doing middle market lending for Manny Hanny. **Rick Kimball** is at the Bank of New York as was **Val Corning** (Val got married last summer and moved to Minneapolis). **Eduardo Gonzalez** is a stockbroker in Puerto Rico, while **Randy Koch** is married and working for Merrill Lynch in Oakland. **Howard Sklar** is helping build a nuclear power plant near Detroit. **Paul Barnett** is a chemical engineer for the Michigan-Wisconsin Pipeline Co. in Houston. **David Wray** married Deidre Shanahan in December '81; Dave is working for Tucker Anthony in Boston. **Terri Samel**, now Terri Miller, is working for Pitney Bowes in Connecticut.

David Corey is an advertising flake for Doyle, Dane, Burnbach in New York. **Caitlin Cofer** is a midwife in Washington; she recently helped give birth to an \$80 billion child called "Baby Bell". Caitlin reports that mother and child are doing well. Our class is also getting its share of the "glitter" world. **Betsy Evans** was last seen at Regines, dancing with Truman Capote. **Nina Rutenburg** is working at Christies in New York. **Wendy Matthews**, **Dana Delaney**, and **Kathy Barry** are all either working or aspiring to be actresses in New York. **Stu Shofner**, however, has forgone his acting career and is going to Med School in Tennessee (Stu, go back to acting). **Mason Wilkinson** is still running a studio in Los Angeles. **Becky Putman**, however, is disputably the biggest party-giver in the city of Boston. **Hope Woodhouse**, supposedly at Harvard Business School, keeps being seen on the fashionable and trendy Upper East Side with the Silver Fox. **Sara Nelson** is working for *Self* magazine and dictating what all of us narcissistic people should and should not be doing.

And, of course, we still have some scholars in the class. **Bruce Bacon**, having taught at PA and Smith, is studying drama at Yale. **Richard Morse** is also at Yale, but studying Slavic Linguistics. **Peter "Slim" Currie** is at Stanford and prepping for his return to Wall Street. **Mike Bostwick** is a med student at U-Hawaii. **Dave Cauty** and **Caleb Freeman** are both studying law at South Carolina. The University of Virginia has its fair share: **Tony Hobson** (Law), **Ann Hoover** (Business), and several others. **John Day** is studying for a Ph.D. in History at Chicago.

The space for this column is running short. Look in your Alumni Fund letter for additional notes as to what various folks are doing these days. And, if you have a chance, jot a note about what you are doing.

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Tim Dempsey
2800 Woodley Road
Washington, DC 20008

And as we ring in another new year, the

sixth since our triumphant walk up those several steps to the awesome west front of Samuel Phillips Hall, I must perforce admit that I have heard nary a word from my once zealous reunion-mates. Our exuberance and successes of last summer have worn thin by now, with only the valiant few left in regular contact with the office of Academy Resources. Though we may be thus impoverished insofar as financial wherewithal is concerned, I know we are far richer emotionally and intellectually—so get that professional/academic/alma mater interface into gear!

Washington has been the picture of excitement of late. So far, I have been forced to refuse offers for Stockman's, Allen's, and Casey's jobs because of a personal commitment to my current employer. And, like Mike Deaver, who can afford to live on \$60,000/annum anyway? Not I surely. I suppose service of the public will be my due for the next year or two, before I cash in and jump over to the private sector. I have always dreamed of having 'consultant' etched in gold leaf on my office door right under my name.

Pamela Jean Eaton is working for a conservative think tank called the Center for Strategic and International Studies. In between tete-a-tetes with Kissinger, Schlesinger, and Zbig the B, she researches for a team striving to make the third world energy-independent. We have been known to date on occasion.

Once again, marriage is the subject which predominates my zeroxed material from old PA. **Anita Thomas** has engaged Stephen Rokicki of Andover, and will make the tie that binds in May. They will then trot swiftly down to Williamsburg, VA, to open a shop selling predominantly preppy handbooks, stationery, and 'save a prep, eat an alligator' buttons and bumper strips. Good Luck!! **Jill Hartwell** will marry fellow Princeton Theological Seminarian Tim Geoffrin on June 5. They will finish their tour at Princeton, and have accepted the position of co-chaplain at an unnamed coeducational preparatory school. Pam Eaton will be in the wedding. She will be wearing a long pink dress with ruffles. **John Sweeney** graduated from R.P.I. in 1980, in engineering. After hopping from computer firm to computer firm like a hot potato, John settled down to marry Elizabeth Ann Tourison just a week before our now-infamous reunion last summer. Their address: 140 Barton Road, Stow, MA 01775. Get those cards off!!! Computer World has Sweeney as so hot an engineer they may not be located there long. Reported to have witnessed the hitching: **Howard Phipps, Ken Bradley, Steve Winthrop, and Tim Draper.**

Tiny Coan will finally complete his course of study at Columbia this winter. He reports having witnessed a costumed **Al Ellis** propose to be a ficus tree at a Halloween Party in the Big Apple. Word also wends northward to Tiny from **Millard Tydings**, whose reputation precedes him (if you can imagine preceding Mil) from Johns Hopkins down

here in Maryland. Tiny further informs us that **Andy McKinley** can be seen on display at a living art gallery in White Harlem, and that **Mike Gotsegen** often catches the exhibit. **Dan Chadwick** is not a student and living in Cambridge. **Dan Algrant** is a filmmaker and living in Cambridge. **Peter Schaff** has decided to take business school on the side, preferring full time with the Continental Bank during the day. Hats off.

Perry Peck is a veritable Reuters news service this quarter. She happens to be swinging up in beautiful downtown Ann Arbor, MI, in an M.B.A. program. **Julie O'Donnell** appears to have graduated from Stanford, and will be sowing her oats at University of Iowa Law School. Darn her!! She got the last place in the class just ahead of me!!! The lovely **Karen Genis** graduated from Middlebury, that perfect little spot up in the mountains of Vermont, and moved on to international Development and disinformation activities in New York City. Perry at long last breath reports that **Peggy Dolgenos** is interested in the Far East, and for whatever reasons, has opted for study in Taiwan.

Lisa Spiegel has been working on her tan. She moved to Phoenix after a successful tanning season in the Caribbean last May, and is restaurant manager at Spaghetti Company, a large operation with plenty of challenges—hard to imagine after a season on her back in sun. She fancies herself a former eastern snowbird, sold out to the riches of that paradigm of business success—the sunbelt. Tighten it up, I say!! **Dennis Driscoll** graduated Boston College in the spring of 1981, spent a leisurely summer on the Cape, and reported for work with the family firm this fall. He hears tell of a whirlwind tour of Europe being made by **Dennis Murphy**, who has apparently found happiness with a six-foot female Dane. In turn, it seems that **Bobby Fowkes** is the newest Boss down in Southy, with plans to open a recording studio in the very near future. Look for a release under his name. I understand his Irish ballads are deeply moving.

Finally, we have received further word from former class secretary **Chris Mullen**. Like a good rider, Christy got up from his nasty fall you read about in the most recent issue and got right back up on his horse. This time, though, it takes the form of the school of animal husbandry at Cornell University. Contributions can be sent to: Make Mullen a Millionaire Mating Mules, Cornell University, Ithaca, NY 14853. As always, I look forward to hearing from any and most of you. Write on...

Last Minute News: **Liz Smith** is now married... **Jim Turino** reports that she was beautiful.

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Martha P. Hill
HB 1381, Dartmouth College
Hanover, NH 03755

Greetings from Winter Park, CO!! (Hard to keep up with me, eh?!) This winter I'm teaching skiing to all types of disabled people. I'm thoroughly enjoying myself and the skiing is great. I just qualified for the Handicap Nationals which will take place at Winter Park from March 29–April 3, so if anyone is in the area, stop by.

I'm pleased to see that numerous classmates cured their four year arthritis enough to get a quick note or letter off to me. **Sue Bailey** spent the past spring in London studying at the London School of Economics. She presently is finishing up her undergraduate at Middlebury. **Bruce Stanley** is alive and well having survived an adventuresome year 1980-81 travelling all over Europe and the U.S. taking on various jobs along the way and really getting to know the natives. He is now back at Yale leaning towards a degree in International Relations. **Steve Auerbach** had a fascinating summer studying the health care system in the Peoples Republic of China. In addition to a seminar and lecture series held at the University of Michigan, he toured China for 3 weeks visiting all kinds of health care facilities in both rural and urban areas. This fall Steve applied to medical schools and did an independent research project at Memorial-Sloan Kettering Cancer Center (a report which is in the process of submission for publication to *Nature*!) Besides his interest in medicine, Steve is kept busy at Union with theater, writing for the newspaper, and serving for the third year as a student representative to the Academic Affairs Council. **Colin Baxter** (another name from the past) took a year off after Andover to work in the Arctic for a small bush airline. He then headed west to attend Stanford. He presently is at the Sorbonne in Paris studying Philosophy. **Gary Levine** spent 6 months in France studying and working for a french insurance broker in Paris. He reports he had an "awesome" time. **Cassandra (Sandy) Harvey** is doing well and would like to hear from old PA friends. Her address is 712 Cedar Hill Drive, Allentown, PA 18103.

Getting back to academic life, it sounds like senior year is keeping everyone busy. **Kennon Miller** was elected captain of the varsity squash and lacrosse teams at Williams. He is presently finishing up a major in chemistry and doing research in blood coagulation. Another chem major, **Bruce Thompson** is working for a research group at Wesleyan in organometallic chemistry. **Josh Trueheart** also in the science field is applying to graduate school hoping to do research in molecular biology. He'll be finishing up at Stanford in March and then travel around Europe. **Pamela Carter** wrote from Bryn Mawr saying she is planning to attend graduate school in geology next year. Word has it **Doug Amster** and **Jim Phelps** are living it up at Trinity, and preparing for the infamous Senior Spring! **Lee Arthurs** keeps busy at Harvard as the production

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5th Reunion

manager for the *Harvard Crimson*. **Chris Bonbright** finally wrote from Stanford. Besides taking courses from the Business School, he is teaching an undergraduate course in real estate. Chris anticipates working in real estate for a couple of years before coming back East to law school.

As for life after college, **Ann Newhall** is enjoying her job as an account administrator at a public relations agency in Providence. **Meg Carley** and I will be bridesmaids in Ann's wedding in June. **Steven Young** has launched himself a career as a church organist. Not only has he played at numerous churches, but Steven also teaches piano and organ, accompanies the choir and oratorio society at Barrington College, and is assistant director of the handbell choir.

Lastly—with difficulty and sadness, I regret to inform you of the tragic death of **John Brayton** in a hunting accident. In **Tomittinghausen's** words "John was known to all of us as the starting goalie on the hockey team and a member of the football squad. Those of us who were fortunate to know him better, remember him not only for his athletic achievements, but his dedication to studies, and his warmth and modesty." Our sympathy is extended to the Brayton family.

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Gretchen Van Dusen
38 Pond St.
Marblehead, MA 01945

Happy Spring to you all!!!

I have heard this from so many sources that I guess that it must be true: **Bill Hare** is married. Congratulations Bill and ? Everyone would like to know more ... And belated Congrats to Sean '78 and **Colin Callahan**; last summer Sean and a friend completed an 85-day, 8,500 mile bike trip across the country to raise money for the Jimmy Fund. Colin was along manning the support van which followed the bikes. Great job both of you! **David Crane** took this all off and was working and living in Boston. **Roger Kass** was at either Berkeley or U. of London for the fall. **John Spokes** says that school in California is great with lots of sun and concerts. He is working as a radio station operator, playing in the school band, and directing and acting for the theatre department. **Tim Schwarz** spent the fall at JSC; he said that it was great, but that he was eager to return to Wesleyan. And I believe that **Mark Mulvaney** was also there in sunny California. Last summer **Fred Hughson** hiked the Appalachian Trail with his brother. Zehr Gut, Fred!

Don Thompson has a new motorcycle, and invites anyone passing through Charlottesville to visit. **Judy Wurtzel** is majoring in literature at Yale and spends most of her time working as publisher of the *Yale Quarterly*, an undergraduate literary magazine. **Kerry Herman** is now at Smith. She is very happy, rowing again, studying lots, and majoring in Art History (not necessarily in that order). **Paul Whittall** is in Boulder. **Nina Kimberly** spent part of her summer in Aspen with **Rainey Crowley**. And while on the East Coast Nina saw **Mason Day** and

Glynn O'Donnell. **Carroll Bogert** may be in the Far East.

The Head of the Charles is still a great reunion time. (Rowing lives on). **Tia Doggett**, **Tad Flynn**, **Ginny Seldon**, **Hugh Silbaugh**, **Drew Guff**, **Jim Pawlowski**, **Jorge Pedraza**, **John Andrews**, **Jeremy Pirtle**, **Sara Cox**, **40 Conklin** (who is still at BU but also into car racing), **John Francis**, **Chris Coughlan**, myself, and many others from PA and everywhere else were all seen there. **Doug Segal** is now at NYU. **Kyra Maes** and **Hyla Flaks** are both at Trinity. **Kate Stevens** is at Oberlin and **Margot Kimball** at U. of Oregon. After an extensive tour of Europe last summer **Geoff Proctor** is back into the Middlebury ski season. **John Vail** is now at U. of Chicago and very free. He's seen **Wynne Morris** and **Kei Hanafusa** '80. **Peter LeCompte** asks, "What happened to the Gears?"

Dan Zanes and **Tom Lloyd** were together at Oberlin where they had a band "The Jogging Wankers" — what relation to the "The Hyper Elves"? This year they are out of school and playing music. **Beth Dirusso** is president of her sorority at Cornell. **Mary Pynchon** loves Williams. I talked to **Josh Kaufman** once this fall; he is studying lots, into Psych, and maybe pre-med. **Susan Jenkins** is very involved in Wesleyan students and Alumni Relations and with the Alumni Council. She was in a student movie and is playing hockey along with **Alison Zaeder**. **Dave Daskal** is acting lots at Yale. **Sophie Pirie** is alive and well in Cambridge. Write. It's been real. Awesome. GVD.

FACULTY EMERITI/AE PHILLIPS

Stephen Whitney
113 Wakefield St.
Rochester, NH 03867

Francis McCarthy died on January 14. (See page 18). Our deepest sympathy goes to Catherine in this great loss. Her new address is: Andover Commons Apartments, 301 Railroad St. Andover, MA 01810.

Bill Buehner is back in harness for a month or so as he takes over a couple of Latin classes for Bob Lane who is recovering from recent surgery. When Skip (Helen) Eccles ran into Bill on the PA campus the other day, she said: "Hi, Bill, what are you up to?" Bill's reply: "Page 153!"

Mary Ann Clift reports that she and **Bill** have been so busy restoring their house in Washington Court House, Ohio, that they haven't had time to contemplate the pleasures of retirement, but they will soon, since the work is well on its way. Son B. I., a builder, and his architect wife, Julie, have their own design and construction firm in Massachusetts. They are planning a world tour during the current year. Brother Dan, having given up teaching the Classics, is now a vice-president with North American Refractories in Cleveland, an enterprise teaming with engineers that needed "someone who could read and write!"

Karl and **Ruth Roehrig** are also busily engaged in refurbishing their 1784 house in

Francestown, NH, and are now down to their snow-covered "emergency" wood pile, thanks to the frigid winter. Ruth is busy with church work and as a volunteer in the local hospital. She and Karl are avid gardeners in season and raise all their own vegetables, to say nothing of a vast variety of flowers. Daughter Kathy is about to undergo the orals for the doctorate in Egyptian Archeology at the University of California, Berkeley. She'll be off for more research in Egypt this summer. Brother Matt is a 5th grade teacher in the Belchertown, MA school system and is a member of a very active singing group that entertains at functions in the area.

Jim and **Alma Grew** are back from a yuletide jaunt to Paris where they celebrated Noel and Jim's 75th birthday. Soon they'll be heading for Florida to visit young Jim and his water-skiing school. They look forward to having Ned and his wife with them in June, when Ned comes east from California for his 20th reunion at PA. Ned is probably the most travelled member of his class, having been on several U.S. and Soviet expeditions to the Antarctic Continent. **Harp** and **Patty Follansbee** spent six weeks during the past summer with Shorty and Julie at Chataqua. Shorty, during his 61st consecutive summer there and before a gathering of some 3000 people, was honored with the Annual Award of Recognition for Service to Chataqua and its program of lectures, concerts, and operas. We warmly congratulate him.

If travel arrangements work out, **Emory Basford** will be heading for New England later this year to visit his many friends. Recent get-togethers with Clare and **Allan Gillingham**, **Juliet Kellogg**, and **Alston Chase** have been most pleasant for Ethel and me. It's a pleasure to report that they are all in fine form.

The Eccles enjoyed seeing **Bill** and **Lee Brown** in February, while visiting mutual friends in Maine, and report that Bill is running a new, very independent secondary school. He has a remarkable faculty/student ratio (7/8), faculty salary scale (\$0-\$0), and name: The Ad Hoc School. Bill suggests an alternative spelling might be The Odd Hawk. Lee is running a small community art gallery. They are obviously having a great time.

Ancient History Department: Seen at last fall's Andover-Exeter game were **George** and **Fonty Sanborn**, fit as ever. Somehow missed in the crowd by **Charlie Smith** and yours truly were **Floyd** and **Sarah Humphries**.

Drop me a line about yourself, your family, and colleagues you have seen recently. I'd love to hear from you. Address: Stephen Whitney, 113 Wakefield St., Rochester, NH 03867.

(Ed. note: we have learned, since Steve's writing, of the recent deaths of **Willet L. Eccles**, in California; of Helen, wife of **Miles Malone**, 20 Ames Lane, Daytona Beach, FL 32018; and most recently of **Walter Geirasch**. Mary Geirasch's address is 970 Lighthouse Ave., Pacific Grove, CA 93950.

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Secretary of the Academy



On May 1, Joseph C. Mesics '53 was named the new Secretary of the Academy. Effective July 1, he will succeed Frederic A. Stott '36, who will retire in June, but continue to work for the Academy on a part-time basis in the year ahead.

Mesics is a partner in the law firm of Henry, Beaver, Wolf & Mesics in his native Lebanon, Pennsylvania. A graduate of Yale and of Dickinson Law School, he has been a practicing lawyer for the past 16 years and is the Public Defender for Lebanon County.

Active on Andover's behalf since graduation, Mesics is a Class Agent, was a member of the Bicentennial Campaign Committee member, and has served on Class Reunion committees. Classmates will remember him as a football and lacrosse player in Andover, advertising manager of *The Phillipian*, and a member of Student Congress. He

and his wife Sandi, who has been an active participant with him at Andover affairs, will move to Moses Stuart House during the summer.

I am delighted that Joe Mesics will be joining us this summer. His dedication to the Academy, his wide circle of friends and his broad professional skills which have marked his legal career all augur well for our Academy. I am deeply grateful for the work of the alumni who served on the Advisory Committee on the Search for Phillips Academy's new Secretary of the Academy: William Rosenau '47, Chairman, Bruce A. Hughes '68, R.L. Ireland, III '38, Raymond A. Lamontagne '53, David S. Paresky '56, Elizabeth Parker Powell '56, John Richards, II and Sandra Urie Thorpe '70.

Donald W. McNemar
Headmaster



Alumni met the new Secretary of the Academy and his wife at Reunions.

Mesics on board as Academy Secretary

The new Secretary of the Academy is 5'9" tall, square jawed, in superb physical condition, a lawyer by training and practice, and with roots deeply grown in two communities—his home city of Lebanon, Pennsylvania and the alumni body of Phillips Academy of the early 1950s. Joseph C. Mesics, Andover '53, Yale '57, and Dickinson School of Law '66, was named Secretary of Phillips Academy by Headmaster Donald W. McNemar, and took over the helm at Andover's Office of Academy Resources (Alumni; Development; and Publications) on July 15. He succeeds Fred Stott '36 who retired from that position, but will continue on a part-time consulting basis next year as Advisor to the Headmaster with responsibilities in the Addison Campaign.

Mesics, who attended Andover from 1949 to 1953, was well known by his contemporaries as a fine athlete (football and lacrosse), as a member of the Student Congress and for his work on the business board of *The Phillippian*. Since graduation he has been active in alumni affairs, serving as Agent for the Class of 1953, member of a Bicentennial Campaign committee, and as a committee member and attendee at most of his class reunions. His wife Sandi has attended all Andover dinners and reunions with him and is well known by their contemporaries.

The naming of Mesics followed the effective work of the Advisory Committee for the Search for the Secretary of the Academy carried on during

(cont on p. 8)

Fuess Award to Monro, Watts



John Monro



Elizabeth Watts

"Give me a robust non-conformist who has the strength of his convictions." -- This imperative, inscribed on the Fuess Award Medal, was written by the late Claude M. Fuess, PA teacher for 40 years and headmaster, 1933-48. In May, Andover honored two robust non-conformists when it

presented the Fuess Award for Distinguished Public Service to Abbot's Elizabeth C. Watts '08 and Andover's John Usher Monro '30, as great teachers. The Fuess Award is the highest honor Andover can give its alumni.

What is similar about these honored teachers is that each followed a

call to an out-of-their-way place and to people who sorely needed excellence and dedication in teaching. Each found the work well worth doing and stayed, and became great teachers in the process.

Elizabeth Watts heard in 1909 that the Hindman Settlement School in the mountains of Knott County, Kentucky, needed a teacher, and a week later Elizabeth set out alone for the Kentucky mountains. The last 40 miles, she had to ride, sidesaddle, on the first horse she had ever ridden, following a guide to the banks of Troublesome Creek, where Hindman was the only school for mountain children in the region. In the intervening 70 years she has taught high school classes, run a boys' dormitory, served for many years as co-director and Executive Director of the school, according to her friend Marcia Dana Eastham, who accepted the award for her. For the past 25 years Elizabeth Watts has remained a vigorous board member of this small school, which has provided mountain school children with a sound education and a consciousness of their own Appalachian cultural heritage. "Be sure to

(cont on p. 12)

Pulitzer Prizes for Andover Alumni

Three Andover alumni took top awards in nonfiction and in journalism this year: John Darnton '60, Tracy Kidder '63, and H. Gerard "Buzz" Bissinger '72.

Tracy Kidder has won both the Pulitzer Prize and the American Book Award for nonfiction for *The Soul of a New Machine*, reviewed in this issue under **Books**.

John Darnton, Warsaw bureau chief for the *New York Times*, won the Pulitzer Prize for his coverage of Solidarity's revolt and its crushing aftermath in Poland.

Buzz Bissinger, now a *Philadelphia Inquirer* reporter in Atlantic City, has won the country's top dollar money award for journalism, the \$1,000 Livingston Award for excellence by journalists under 35. Bissinger's eight-page feature on the causes and repercussions of a major airline mishap in Michigan, which he wrote for the *St. Paul Pioneer Press*, also made him runner-up for the Pulitzer Prize for national news.

ANDOVER BULLETIN

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Publisher: Frederic A. Stott '36

Editor: Helen Martin Eccles

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Associate Secretary of the Academy:
Sandra Urie Thorpe '70

*Chairman of Class Secretaries
and Reunions:*

Caroline Greene Donnelly '58

J. Kenneth McDonald '50

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Photography

Richard Graber — page 1, below left; 2, above; 3, above; 4, above right; 5; 6, all except top left; 7; 8, above left and middle, and below; 9, below right; 10; 12; 13; 18, above left; 19; 21; 23, left and right; 24; 25; 30; 32, left. Timothy Plass '81 — page 1, above; 4, above left and below; 23, middle; 27; 32, middle and right; 33; 35; 37; 39; 40. Others — page 3, below, Bryan Eaton, *Lawrence Eagle Tribune*; 6, Lombard, above left; 8, above right, Andover Photo; 11, right middle, *Yale Daily News*; below right, Roger Ressmeyer; 14, above left, top, Philip Zevitas '81; above left, middle, *Pot Pourri*; above left, bottom, Dan Miller '83; right, Helen Eccles; below left, Foto Torini; 15, middle, Eccles; below, Miller; 16, left, Graeme Henderson, Jr. '83; right, Miller; 18, Wallace Ackerman Studio; 26, UPI, *Washington Star*; 28, John Foraste, *Brown News Bureau*; 34, Christopher Morrow.

This issue marks the completion of Helen M. Eccles' four-year term as Editor of this publication. Thomas J. Regan will succeed her as Editor of the *Bulletin* while she will continue to serve Andover as Director of Public Information.

During Helen (Skip) Eccles editorship the *Bulletin* has received an array of awards from CASE (Council for the Advancement and Support of Education) including the Grand Award as best independent school periodical (twice) and Exceptional Achievement Award (also twice). These national honors speak to the sustained high

quality level of the publication. They further reflect a publication and an editor which have sought to keep its readership "accurately informed and deeply interested in the school—its policies, people, achievements and problems."

Pursuit of this goal puts a rigorous demand on the editor and requires great sensitivity to the pulse (really pulses) of the school, coupled with editorial independence and objectivity. Skip Eccles has met both requirements well. She has accurately portrayed the school, both in the continuous daily effort to help in the

growth of young men and women—and also at historic moments in the Academy's history—the four-day Bicentennial Celebration in 1978, the completion of the Bicentennial Campaign, the Fuess Awards and the Sizer-McNemar transition. The *Bulletin* has chronicled well this era. The Editor has wielded a sensitive pen and has skillfully presented a well-balanced content.

Frederic A. Stott, Publisher

Commencement



Headmaster McNemar and seniors await the Aurelian Society Award & Madame Sarah Abbot Winners.

by Helen M. Eccles

The Class of 1982, Phillips Academy's 204th and Headmaster Donald McNemar's first, was graduated in a weekend rainstorm that thoroughly baptized this new class of Andover alumni. In the blue-and-white setting of the Case Memorial Cage at Commencement the new headmaster goodnaturedly wondered to parents, "what this class, or I, did this year that would require three days of rain to wash it away?" Adverse weather brought out extra camaraderie; families shared umbrellas and crowded into special gatherings on Saturday that honored seniors' accomplishments in the arts before Commencement, this year on a Sunday.

Graduation activities began Saturday noon with a gala Addison Commencement Picnic in the Cage, with music by the 8'n 1 singers and "Youth in Asia", a student New Wave band. This was prelude to the Addison Gallery's Senior Art Exhibit and Poetry Reading by seniors from Instructor Michael Lopes' course in Creative Writing; seniors read their poems to a full house against a backdrop of the Addison's masterpieces upstairs in the Masterworks Gallery. Nearby, Cochran Chapel filled with families for the Commencement Concert by the Academy Orchestra and senior soloists. Later, the Senior Entertainment added more music, drama and dance performances.

The Candlelight Baccalaureate brought everyone together late that night in Cochran Chapel for thoughtful preparation, expressed in prayer, music and psalm, and by one parent and a teacher. Beverly Tuller of San Francisco, mother of Robert '82 and Geoffrey '83, expressed for boarding student parents the difficulty, but necessity, of "letting go of your children" and the rewards that come with their education, maturity and friendships. French Instructor Henry Wilmer '63,

speaking to the seniors, recalled being kicked out of school just before his own PA graduation, which forced him to listen to himself and think for the first time. "Rites of passage are a rare time for thinking, and thinking is the key to understanding what and why I'm doing what I'm doing, and going where I'm going." Said senior Hilary French (sister of Tom '77) afterwards, "I'll remember that; he wants us to think about where we're going, not just barge along, doing."

In the morning, the Clan McPherson Bagpipers led the traditional procession of seniors and faculty along an untraditional Commencement path to the Case Memorial Cage for Phillips Academy's 204th Exhibition Exercises. James Gile of Aspen, Colorado, won the Yale Bowl; the Faculty Prize for outstanding scholarship in the senior year was shared by Jean Keamy of Andover, Harold Kim of Potomac, Maryland, and Anja Bettina Osiander of Wachtberg, West Germany. Kathryn Gayner, of Brunswick, Georgia, won the Madame Sarah Abbot Award and the Aurelian Honor Society Prize was won by James S. Donnelly of Hudson, Ohio. School President Hadley Hovenden Soutter spoke and reminded her classmates that they stood surrounded by the traditional institutions they knew best--school and family--but urged them not to "just follow along" with things as they are: "We are the children of tradition; let us become the children of vision; let us stand on the shoulders of tradition, long for something better and build for it."

"You will always be unique as our first senior class," the 13th headmaster told the Class of 1982, and in his Commencement address, excerpted below, he charged them to work for the goal of justice and peace.

"Here at Phillips Academy you have acquired skills, learned a few

facts and expanded personal horizons. And yet the importance and impact of your education is based on you and how you choose to use it. To be liberally educated is to have seen visions of truth and beauty in the midst of everyday complexity and confusion . . . To use this education to the utmost is to work to achieve two of society's abiding goals--justice for the individual and peace for the community.

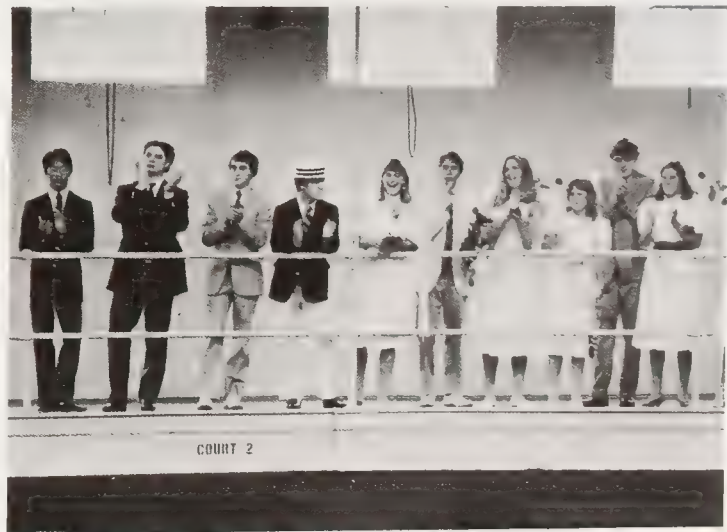
By justice for the individual I mean a society in which each person can live with dignity and achieve his or her potential. We have not yet achieved this in our nation or in the world or even here at Phillips Academy . . . We must not be hindered by a person's sex, race, culture, class or religion. "While we have made progress in changing the formal legal structure surrounding human justice with court decisions, civil rights legislation and efforts at Constitutional amendment, we have not achieved

the shift in attitudes which will assure every person the opportunity to live his or her life with dignity. Even the limited progress we have made currently is being eroded . . . The goal must be an environment in which each individual can fulfill his or her unique potential and make contributions.

"The second goal must be peace. Your education here has given you the opportunity to understand both the necessity of global peace and the difficulty of achieving it . . . The tragedy . . . is not that principles come into conflict or that nations are willing to defend their beliefs--Those are honorable realities. The tragedy of the situation is that in the 20th century, in the midst of nuclear peril, we still rely upon war as the means for resolving conflicts among sovereign states.

"While we have not yet assured peace we are experiencing a remarkable . . .

(cont on p. 8)



1982 Reunions



Running the Reunion classic.

by Helen M. Eccles

"Together at last!" proclaimed the tee shirts of the Andover and Abbot 25th Reunion Classes of 1957. That really expressed it for alumni of every class. They were together with old classmates, and some new ones, after 5 years or 60; together at their schools, Andover and Abbot—in Flagstaff Court, in Morton House, the Addison Gallery, and the Chapel and Memorial Gym; together as the reunion alumni of 1982.

The initiative of this year's reuning classes provided more content and variety to the June 11-13 weekend program than at any previous Reunion. There was already much to celebrate. This was Don McNemar's first Andover Reunion as headmaster; it was a chance for 800 Abbot and Andover alumni to meet Don and Britta, to say hail and farewell to Frederic A. Stott '36 on his retirement and to welcome Joseph P. Mesics '53 as the new Secretary of the Academy. Add all this to reunion with old friends from Andover and Abbot school years, plus the Alumni Seminars and the Abbot tea; it made a full weekend for the reuning classes from 1922 through 1977.

Some of the variety the reuning alumni brought and shared: The Class of 1967 persuaded the Rising Storm, its suddenly-notorious-again rock group of 15 years ago (see Feb. '82 *Bulletin*) to come back and play for a Reunion Dance for three classes. On another note, '67 sponsored two film screenings of *The Last Epidemic: The Medical Consequences of Nuclear Weapons and Nuclear War*, produced by the Physicians for Social Responsibility; discussions were led by Vicki and Walt Mintkeski '67. The 25-year Class of 1957 offered a panel on *Prep Schools Today* in Kemper Auditorium featuring 1957 talent, and also a panel on Mid-Career Changes. 1972

arranged screening of *All for Andover*, the movie many of them helped Instructor Steve Marx make in their senior year, starring their own Class Secretary, Sam Butler. Finally, the Abbot and Andover Class of 1922 may have begun a new tradition by switching their Class Dinner from evening to noon on Saturday. "At our 60th Reunion, many of our classmates no longer drive at night," said Don Walker, chairman of PA '22. "This way many more of our classmates were able to come and enjoy our Class Dinner. We had a great turnout, both Abbot and Andover."

The alumni gathered Friday afternoon at receptions at faculty homes where they were serenaded by student singers of the 8'n 1, (revived at PA this year), then moved on to the Alumni-Faculty Barbecue in Flagstaff Court.

At the Headmaster's Reception in the Addison Gallery, Don and Britta McNemar received in the Masterworks Gallery with Fred Stott and introduced the new Secretary of the Academy and his wife, Joe and Sandi Mesics.

On Saturday morning, the Alumni Memorial Service brought back layers of memories, eloquently summoned by the words of Bill Babcock '57 and the beautiful Handel solo of Tony Fisher '52, with prayers led by Sarah Emmons Warren '52 and a reading by Robert Crowell '27. Many memories were awakened by the very feel of Cochran Chapel's pews, the sight of the carved cherubs at the top of its oak pillars, and movement of elm leaves through the windows.

As the Clan McPherson Bagpipers led the Alumni Parade in the sunshine to the Athletic Complex, it was weather for 1932's boaters, and 1937 hoisted its blue and white Andover umbrellas only for effect. After the



Clockwise from bottom: 1957's Mimi Ganem Reeder, Dinah Hallowell Barlow, Helen Guthrie Miller, Penny Holbrook Reid, Lynne McLaughlin Moughty, Frankie Tang and Oscar Tang '56 and Larry Reeder.

Annual Meeting of the Alumni, reuning alumni relaxed and mixed at the picnic lunch party, which spread from Bulfinch to the Bell Tower.

There was wide choice that afternoon, thanks to Associate Director for Alumni and Parent Affairs Mary Stevens, responsible for the weekend, and her Reunion Chairmen. The Addison and Art Department faculty offered Seminars on the Arts at Andover, with workshops for adults and children. Andover students and music faculty gave a chamber music recital in the Masterworks Gallery (pianist Jimmy Mrose, just graduated, also has won a Beethoven Society Music Competition in the Boston area). There were film showings, including *Twentieth Century Landscape* by Diz Bensley '43. 1957's Gerrit Keator, headmaster of Pomfret, spoke at Preps School Today seminar with Ted Harrison '38 and two of '57's children

at Andover now--Chris Dean '82 and Abby Shuman '84. Outdoors, 60 people ran in the 2.2 mile Reunion Classic; Bruce Wolfe '72 came in first for men and Connie Adams, wife of Dinny '62, for the women.

At the Abbot Alumnae Tea, hosted by Dorothy Judd, Jane Sullivan '31, and Carol Greene Donnelly '58, a steady stream of alumnae came to be together, to catch up with Eleanor Tucker and talk with Miss Alice Sweeney, Kay Ayer, and Don and Britta McNemar. That evening, each Abbot and Andover Class had its joint class dinner and evening plans. The Class of '72 and the youngest reuning class, '77 combined with '67 to dance to the beat of *The Rising Storm* in the Athletic Complex. Out in the Log Cabin the Abbot and Andover 25th Reunion Class of 1957, ate lobster, imported a juke box and had their own dance. Together at last.

Louisa Lehmann Birch '57 and Miss Alice Sweeney at the Abbot Tea.



Annual Meeting of the Alumni

William Rosenau '53, president of the Alumni Council, welcoming the alumni, briefly reviewed this year of alumni activity in Don and Britta McNemar's first year with the alumni, cited the search for the new Secretary of the Academy and introduced its successful conclusion: Joe Mesics '53. Rosenau announced that the next president of the Alumni Council, who would be working with Mesics and the headmaster for the next two years, would be Washington attorney Stephen Clarkson '55, the driving force in organizing the Washington D.C. Andover-Abbot Regional Association. The outgoing president also announced appointment of 24 new members to four-year terms on the Alumni Council, which meets yearly in October.

J. Kenneth McDonald '50 and Caroline Greene Donnelly '58 reported on Reunions: the 1891 Bowl for highest percentage of Reunion returnees went to the Abbot and Andover 50th Reunion Classes of 1932. Six alumni shared honors for coming the greatest distance to Reunions: Judy Hannegan Sherman '67 from Bangkok, Thailand; Jack Cates '32, Justin Lindy '57 and Quentin Rappoport '62 from England; and Albert Koehl '57 and Gloria Haselton Charat '62 from Mexico. President Rosenau presented a handmade Andover clock to Carol Donnelly in appreciation for her three-year term as co-chairman of Reunions and Class Secretaries, "for all you have done to make Reunions at Andover for both Abbot and Andover alumni a very special time."

At the high point of the meeting, Rosenau presented Frederic A. Stott '36 with a large, stunning, framed aerial photograph of the campus, in color; he expressed the appreciation of the alumni for Fred's 31 years of accomplishments for Phillips Academy, and said, "no one can work with this guy and not catch his enthusiasm and his energy."

In response, Fred shared with the reuniting alumni "A Short Sweep of History" -- recollections of moments

or eras of his years at Andover—and spoke of four qualities or characteristics that stand out: "fragility, the long reach, transition and change, and ownership." His points, in brief:

Fragility: "That may seem an odd word when you think of the 600 acres of hilltop land, the spreading fields, close to 150 buildings and the 2,000 students, faculty, administration and staff who populate that hill. But fragility is a proper word for, with all those assets and the fine history of both schools, the key to the future lies in the people, both on and off Andover hill who care about it, and the element of trust inherent in their relationship. We only have to think back 11 years to the turbulent era . . . For all its wonderous and apparent strengths, Andover is a fragile institution."

To exemplify the long reach Fred cited Peter Capra '21, a cocky, scared immigrant boy who arrived at Andover "lonely, scared (and because of that, belligerent) with 10 cents in his pocket which he used for a cigar. Somehow he survived Andover, then Yale." Capra became successful in business; then at the age of 40 gave this up to devote himself to running the New York Boys' Club, and also sent scores of Boys' Club youngsters to Andover through the years. Again, Walter Scott Leeds '08, "that wonderful alumnus no one knows," dismissed after five months at Andover and never returned, but so indelibly impressed by Headmaster Alfred E. Stearns and Andover that when he read of the Academy's financial need nearly 70 years later, he left Andover \$6,000,000.

Transition and change means people, great teachers of the past, "Freeman or Forbes or Fuess or Benner or Hancock or Chase or Sweeney or Goodwin or Allis or Brown or Hayes or Fitts or Shields or Pieters," and on to a new generation at Andover now. It means the leadership of the school: "Don and Britta McNemar—the right leadership at the right time. And as I reflect back over a fair span of this century I think of how wisely (and



1932's Charlie Woolsey, Betty Holihan Giblin and Marie Holihan Foley with the 1891 bowl, and Carol Donnelly.

Alumni Fund breaks \$1,000,000 barrier!

"I am particularly pleased," Alumni Fund Co-chairman Julie Schaufler Bucklin '48 told Headmaster Donald McNemar, "that in your first year as Headmaster, we alumni can present you with Andover's first \$1,000,000 Alumni Fund. I hope it is the first of many." By the closing date of the fund on June 30, that check totalled \$1,009,483 from 6,195 Abbot and Andover alumni.

Chairman Bucklin noted three factors that helped the Alumni Fund break the million dollar barrier for the first time. The Non Sibi Associates grew in this second year from 211 to 322 members and contributed \$558,249 to Andover this year. "This leadership giving program is well launched and clearly has become one of the mainstays of the Alumni Fund."

The reunion classes outdid themselves, Bucklin said. "Under the leadership of their reunion gift chairmen and agents, they have raised

\$354,366 for Andover. We are deeply grateful." Finally, the Abbot women again distinguished themselves by topping the 1,000-donor mark for the second consecutive year and giving \$74,416 to the Alumni Fund, nearly \$23,000 more than last year. Sandy Urie Thorpe notes that Julie Bucklin's tenure as co-chairman has meant three years of record giving for Andover, and brought Abbot giving from \$30,000 in 1980 to \$75,000, and Abbot donors from 700 to 1000 donors. Bill Rosenau presented Julie Bucklin with a handmade Andover clock in appreciation and told the alumni: "She was there for every meeting and conference; when anything required her presence or her help, she was there."

Major Reunion Gifts

The 50th Reunion Class of 1932, led by Class Agents Jo Barclay for Andover and Betty Holihan Giblin for Abbot presented \$102,000 to Andover as its 50th Reunion Gift.

The 25th Reunion Class of 1957, led by Alan Blanchard, Tom Fox and Mimi Ganem Reeder presented a check for \$92,000 to Andover "with the respect and affection of the two classes of 1957."

"These are wonderful gifts," said Sandra Urie Thorpe '70, director of Annual Giving. "What's so exciting about this year is that for the first time in Andover's history the Alumni Fund has passed the \$1,000,000 mark."

"And when the record Parent Fund total of \$140,544 from 720 donors is added, Annual Giving has quite literally soared above the million mark to a total annual gift of \$1,154,026. Credit goes to the many alumni and parent volunteers who worked on the two funds this year, to the leadership of Clint Kendrick and Julie Bucklin, and to Tony and Nancy Ullmar, Parent Fund Co-chairmen. During the Ullmans' two-year tenure, the Parent Fund has increased by 75%.

Outgoing honors; Carol Donnelly and Julie Bucklin admire Fred's retirement gift.



how fortunately) the Trustees have chosen their headmasters in this century . . . Stearns . . . Kemper . . . Sizer . . . and Donald W. McNemar. I suspect each choice had an element of a gamble to it, but how wisely successive generations of Trustees have gambled!"

Finally, on **ownership** he told the assembled alumni: "You don't hold stock certificates. You don't hold saplings from the Andover Elms. But, oh the intangibles! Your influence is there in countless ways: by word of mouth, by deed or misdeed, by recommendation given or withheld, by gift given or withheld, by attention or inattention. In the finest sense of the word . . . it is your school . . . you own it . . . you collectively and individually make the difference between the school that is Andover and "just another school."

(full copy of talk sent on request)

New Alumni Trustees elected



Richard Lombard '49



Frances Young Tang '57

Richard D. Lombard '49, of Rye, NY, and Frances Young '57, of New York City, have been elected to four-year terms as Alumni Trustees of Phillips Academy, Alumni Council President William Rosenau announced, noting that they will join the Board at its fall

meeting and carry all the responsibilities of trusteeship during their term of office. Lombard and Tang were elected by ballot of the entire Abbot-Andover alumni body in its biennial Alumni Trustee election this spring.

New Officers

Stephen Clarkson '55 will begin a two-year term as President of the Alumni Council July 1, 1982. Mimi Ganem Reeder '57 (Mrs. Larry) will succeed Julie Schauffler Bucklin '48 as co-chairman of the Alumni Fund, joining Clint Kendrick '61; and Carolyn Butler Lisle '61 (Mrs. Robert W.) will succeed Caroline Greene Donnelly '58 as co-chairman of Reunions and Class Secretaries with Ken McDonald '50.



Clarkson

New Alumni

Council Appointees:

Herbert D. Adams, Jr. '57, MT
Edith Williamson Bacon '54, NY
John Barber '76, NY
Cynthia Eaton Bing '61, NY
Charles A. Blood '47, ME
Marna Parke Borgstrom '72, CT
Robert H. Carrington '70, MD
Daniel Catlin, Jr. '56, CT
Phillip T. Chaplin '73, MA
William L. Dorn '67, CO
Susan Moore Ferris '58, NY
Peter R. Formanek '62, TN
Barbara Camp Gatewood '68, IL
David M. Gravalles '71, MA
Anne Cashin Goldenheim '69, MA
Richard W. Hulbert '47, NY
Peter C. Jaquith '54, NY
David A. Kennedy '60, FL
William M. Lewis '74, NY
Josephine C. Martin '73, NH
Joseph P. Pellegrino '56, MA
Alfred J. Shuman '57, NY
Barbara Corwin Timken '66, DC
William C. Torrey '49, AZ
Representing the Class Agents: Howard Lebowitz '81, Linda Rawson '72.
Representing the Class Secretaries: Timothy Dempsey '76, Elias Clark '38.



Reeder



Lisle

Headmaster's Report to the Alumni: three goals

"I made the decision to come to Andover because I wanted to be a part of offering an excellent education to young people from diverse backgrounds. I can think of no more important work to be about today than educating young people.

"Secondly, the commitment of Abbot Academy and Phillips Academy has been to the concept of education of the whole person . . . I believe the years between 13 and 18 are terribly important in helping young people fashion their futures through decisions about their aspirations and goals for life. During these years they wrestle with the question of 'how hard am I willing to work, what do I really believe in, what are my dreams for the future?' In short, I feel this time in the life of young people is where the education 'action' is and I wanted to be part of it. Finally, Britta and I felt this was a community in which we could work together to contribute to the education of young people . . .

"In thinking back, the most striking impression of the year must be that of seeing the extraordinary wealth of talent among the students in this community . . . We were surprised and pleased with the outstanding quality and breadth of student involvement in the arts. This winter, Cochran Chapel provided the setting for the production of Handel's opera, *Hercules*, with over 100 students singing in the chorus and playing in the orchestra, 11 lead singers from the student body and a dance troupe of 20—a remarkable performance! . . .

"A second quality which has been striking to us newcomers is the open warmth and sharing among members of this community . . . Part of this community sense also is a generosity of spirit among the students, whether it is helping a classmate by tutoring, or cheering students at a swim meet, or going to the Addison to see a roommate's work in the art show. If I had to choose one word to describe our students it would be: joy. Somehow, despite the rigors, pressures, and intensity of life together in a residential school, Andover students today manage to find the time to share an exciting sense of pride in their school, good fun in their activities, and joy in their life together.

The other strong impression I have from this year is the dedication of the faculty. We now have 123 men and 86 women teaching, house counseling and coaching in this community . . . Those who accept the appointment and the challenge tend to be a remarkable group of people. Their care and concern for young people and their commitment to all that is strong and wonderful about Andover is what, in the end, makes this place work . . .

These have been my impressions—now what of the future of Phillips Academy? Andover, like all educational institutions will face the economic constraints of the 1980s. Despite solid alumni support in the annual giving program and our ex-

(cont on p. 7)

A job well done

"Be it Resolved, that we speak of our admiration for William Rosenau," a May 14 resolution of the Andover Trustees begins. The reasons why run down the page, but focus on his extraordinary services as alumni leader in the past two years, years of transition for Andover. "You led the Alumni Council in its newly reorganized form to counsel with the Administration and the Trustees concerning the issues facing the Academy and its new Headmaster in the decade ahead. In addition you accepted responsibility for leading the Advisory Committee charged with helping the new Headmaster to select a new Secretary of the Academy." Finally he has sat with the Trustees at every meeting, and as their resolution puts it, "we have come to know you not only as a colleague but as a friend whose

human reach is great and warm and good." The Andover chair presented to Bill at the Annual Meeting is a symbol of solid service to Andover.



Trustees fete Secretary Stott at gala

by Ann M. Parks

At a gala dinner and dance on May 14, Trustees, colleagues and friends honored retiring Secretary of the Academy Frederic A. Stott '36. The celebration moved from Oliver Wendell Holmes Library, where the rejuvenated 8' n 1 provided singing entertainment for the reception, on to Commons, and finally to the Gelb Reception Area of the Athletic Complex for dancing to the music of Hart Leavitt's orchestra. Trustee President Mel Chapin '36, presided as toastmaster, and Trustee R. L. Ireland, III '38, reminisced humorously about Fred's past—as a teacher of history at Governor Dummer, his career from PFC to Captain in the Marines, his work as a member of the Republican Central Committee in California—all before accepting John Kemper's invitation in 1951 to join the Andover administration.

Mel Chapin announced the establishment by the Trustees of the Frederic A. and Georganne S. Stott Fund and presented Fred with tributes

from his admirers, and gifts, including his office desk.

Former headmaster Theodore Sizer highlighted Fred's achievements and praised him for his loyalty to institution and community. Sizer cited that "in terms of today's dollars, Fred Stott has raised about \$100,000,000 for Andover . . . through an uncanny sense of the possible; conviction; integrity; and endless patience"; Sizer wondered if Fred's next career might be in politics.

Fred's Female Fans (Sandy Urie Thorpe AA '70, Ann Caldwell, Carol Hardin Kimball AA '53, and Betsy Parker Powell AA '56) serenaded him

with a song highlighting 'Fireball' Stott's illustrious past, his baseball and fund-raising careers.

In his remarks Fred thanked his many friends and his family, and he spoke of four teachers who have meant a great deal to him: Ann Caldwell, who was Associate Director of the Bicentennial Campaign and taught him that "men and women engaged in a good enterprise work with each other as equals, as partners, and with resultant success"; Sandy Thorpe AA '70, Associate Secretary of the Academy, fellow worker on the Bicentennial Campaign, and organizer and manager of the Office of Acad-

emy Resources, "at the very heart of her, the quality which attracts responsibility"; Nan Stott, "her lessons centering on the fundamental concepts of human decency, compassion and understanding"; and Don McLean '28, past president of the Board of Trustees, "who has showed a conviction for things of value, the work of Phillips Academy, and a belief that the good instincts in man outweigh the bad, but by a narrow margin—therefore exertions for the good are important"; and a look forward to the company of a fifth great teacher, Susan Comstock, Fred's bride on June 20.



Left: A serenade by Betsy Parker Powell '56, Sandra Urie Thorpe '70, Carol Hardin Kimball '53 and Ann Caldwell, former associate Secretary of the Academy.

Right: Carl Jacobs '37 congratulates Fred and meets Susan Comstock, his bride on June 20.



HEADMASTER cont from p. 6
tensive resources, we will have to adjust our program, our plant, our activities to the new realities of the changing economics . . . I do not see these changes affecting the quality of the Andover experience. The school may be a little less extensive in the range of course electives or the number of activities, but I assure you the quality of the experience will be

constant.

The school administration and Trustees are now embarking on a year of long-range planning for the school, including decisions about the future of the Abbot campus . . . This plan's effort will assess and establish Andover's course for the 1980s.

Headmaster McNemar set three goals for Andover:

"One priority which must remain

primary in our considerations of these issues will be to maintain the opportunity for young people from all backgrounds and financial situations to study here . . . and hopefully expand the scholarship program.

"As a second goal, Andover must have the strength to continue to lead in a time of national need in education;" here McNemar cited the national models established by the

Academy's English Competence program, its Visual Studies program developed by the Addison Gallery/Art Department, and most recently the summer (MS)² Program, Math and Science for Minority students. Finally, he said, academic excellence must always be the goal of Andover—"a national high school of talented youth preparing to contribute to society on all levels and in all sectors."



Sarah Craver, Chris Shaw, Jennifer Cooke, AA '73.

most of the past year. Chaired by Alumni Council President William Rosenau '47, this Committee contributed valuable assistance to Headmaster McNemar by giving wide notice of the availability of the position and then interviewing scores of individuals interested in it. Its membership included: Bruce A. Hughes '68, R.L. Ireland, III '38, Raymond A. Lamontagne '53, David S. Paresky '56, Elizabeth Parker Powell '56, John Richards, II and Sandra Urie Thorpe '70.

Commenting on the choice of Mesics, Raymond A. Lamontagne '53 said, "No one holds a candle to Joe Mesics when it comes to loyalty and dedication. Further, his wife Sandi is a superb companion and partner and will be a great asset to the Andover campus. When I served as Alumni Council President in 1972-73 and we were soliciting alumni opinion on the question of coeducation, the letter which Joe Mesics wrote was the most sensitive and thoughtful communication I received. I am confident he will make a fine Secretary!"

Lamontagne also recalled that, "In the fall of 1952 when Joe was a starting guard on our undefeated football team the school had a special cheer

for him. The cheerleaders would yell, "Let's give a growl for 'Angry Joe,'" and the whole student body would growl! He was known as 'Angry Joe' because he was tough, determined, and had a fierce loyalty to the team and to the school. He was a real team leader and these qualities will hold him in good stead in his new job."

The announcement of Mesics' appointment must also include the impressive record he has compiled in his home community of Lebanon, Pennsylvania. Service has been his byword. While he is a partner in the law firm of Henry, Beaver, Wolf & Mesics in Lebanon, he has been widely active in the community, serving importantly for St. Luke's Episcopal Church, the community library, the Lebanon School Committee, and the Lebanon Lions Club. Additionally, for the past dozen years he has been Public Defender of Lebanon County. His colleagues in the community and in the judiciary speak in superlatives of his work in the courtroom and throughout the county.

Joe and Sandi Mesics, and their two children Joseph, Jr. and Laura Ann, will move into Moses Stuart House at Phillips Academy during

the summer.

Three other important staff appointments to the Office of Academy Resources were also announced in May.

Sarah L. Craver becomes Associate Director of Annual Giving. In this role she will work closely with the Class Agents for the Alumni Fund and members of the Parent Giving Committee. She will assist Associate Secretary of the Academy Sandra U. Thorpe '70, who during the coming year, will serve on a half-time basis. A graduate of the University of Vermont and a recent recipient of a Master of Education degree in Administration from the Harvard Graduate School of Education, Sarah has served as an Intern at Andover during the past year. Already she is well known to a number of Class Agents for she was coordinator for the highly successful Alumni Fund telethons conducted in New York and Boston, as well as the six student telethons emanating from the Academy Offices in late May.

Joining the staff as Development Officer is Christopher L. Shaw, Andover '78 and Wesleyan '82. Active and well known in both theater and

music at Andover, he completed his Wesleyan degree requirements in three-and-a-half years. Additionally he has had extensive experience in the Development Office of Wesleyan, playing an active role in fund-raising efforts which succeeded in doubling the Wesleyan Annual Fund over the last three years. At Andover, Chris Shaw will work closely with the Planned Giving Committee chaired by Philip M. Drake '43. He will also work on a variety of other projects relating to capital giving and including the Campaign for the Addison Gallery.

Jennifer McLean Cooke, Abbot 1973 and Dartmouth 1977, was appointed to the position of Data Base and Alumni Records Manager. In this role she will be responsible for work related to the computer, most especially the new Alumni Directory scheduled for publication late in the year. She will also have responsibility for the research function of the office. Her past experience includes work with two publishing companies and Boston University.



COMMENCEMENT cont from p. 3

able movement among the American people to limit the means of destruction, the campaign to freeze and reduce the nuclear weapons of the world . . . The American people are awakening from a sleep of unconcern and are now emerging from "nuclear numbness" to face the reality that we could indeed make this planet uninhabitable for human life by engaging in nuclear war.

"Here at Phillips Academy you have wrestled with the ideals of justice and peace; you have been encouraged to care deeply about them; may you act to achieve their reality. As you leave Andover Hill, you take with you the two mottoes of this Academy: NON SIBI--not for self--but for others. May you bring justice to this divided world. FINIS ORIGINIS PENDET--the beginning determines the end. May this ceremonial

ending, which is today's new beginning, lead all of us to live in a world at peace."

The seniors cheered their headmaster, and another cheer resounded in the skylit Cage at the words, "You are now alumni," when Trustee President Melville Chapin '36 had delivered their diplomas to class officers. The seniors formed their traditional circle around the running track above for distribution of diplomas--even one senior on a stretcher. Andrea Maier's back was broken in a riding injury two weeks before, but she did not miss her Andover graduation.

An Open Letter from Robert Walker

Dear Fellow Alumni, Alumnae and Friends:

We have been working hard on the 50th Anniversary Campaign for the Addison Gallery. This museum, founded 51 years ago by Thomas Cochran, has a world famous collection of 5,000 works of American art. The Gallery serves 25,000 people a year: the Phillips Academy students and faculty, and people from the Merrimack Valley, New England, and the nation at large. The quality of our collection is such that works are frequently borrowed by museums around the world. Four of our works by Thomas Eakins are featured in the superb Eakins' retrospective at the Philadelphia Museum which will travel on to Boston next fall. Winslow Homer's *Eight Bells* and Eakins' *Portrait of Henry A. Rowland* will tour the US and Europe from September 1983 to June 1984 in an important exhibition of American painting.

Last year in May we launched the Campaign for the Addison to raise \$4.765 million dollars. It is the first major fund-raising effort in the museum's history and urgently needed.

The museum is open to the public free of charge and is totally dependent on its original endowment. But inflation has so diminished the endowment's purchasing power that the Director's annual budget for Acquisitions, once a princely sum with which to bid for major works of art, is no longer competitive. The Addison Gallery is a teaching museum, but although use of the building has continually increased, the Director's staff presently consists of only one assistant, and one part-time curator—each one of them exceptional, fortunately.

Conservation needs far exceed the available funds. This year, for example, funds had to be shifted from the program budget to meet urgent conservation priorities. The program for students at Phillips Academy was the vision Thomas Cochran had for the Addison Gallery and we must not allow this to be compromised. Holding students' interest requires a varied, changing program of exhibitions and events. The kind of exhibition schedule that Director Christopher C.

Cook would like to mount or bring to Andover is beyond the Addison's present means.

The Gallery's educational programs receive wide acclaim. Phillips Academy's Visual Studies program, a product of the Addison Gallery and the Art Department, is a national model for teaching people to observe and understand art. Students from other high schools come for training in Short Term Institutes winter and summer, and the Art Department runs Teacher Training Institutes as well. Excellent programs like these deserve support.

The Campaign for the Addison Gallery has currently raised just over \$1.8 million of its goal. What have we accomplished?

The museum's roof, which was dangerously deteriorating, is being rebuilt thanks to generous support from two major donors. An Artist in Residence program has been wholly funded. Half the funds for a Curator/Art Historian have been raised.

But we have a long way to go and a short time left.

We must raise \$2.9 million dollars by December 31, 1982.

There is far more we can tell you. I hope we have the opportunity before this Campaign ends.

If you can, please visit the museum and let Director Christopher C. Cook show you around. Our 300 volunteers would welcome your help on our Volunteer Committee for the 50th Anniversary Campaign. Josephine Bradley Bush '57 and Robert A. Feldman '54 are Co-Chairmen of the Committee and will be happy to explain to you what is involved.

We invite your participation in this effort for Phillips Academy. Please consider how you can help us and let me know. Whatever support you can give us will be profoundly appreciated.

Sincerely,
Robert M. Walker '28
Chairman, Campaign for the
Addison Gallery



ENDOWMENT GOALS

Acquisitions	\$1,000,000
Museum Programs	750,000
Foundation for the Director	750,000
Foundation for the Curator/Art Historian	640,000
Addison Gallery Fellowship	200,000
Addison Gallery Artist-in-Residence	200,000
Conservation and Security	500,000
Fund for the Support of Emerging Media	250,000

CAPITAL FUNDS FOR

New Roof	\$ 300,000
Storage Renovation	75,000
Museum Catalog	100,000
TOTAL	\$4,765,000

Note: Gifts of art are welcomed with the approval of the Director and the Art Committee but cannot be credited to the Campaign for the Addison.



Return Form

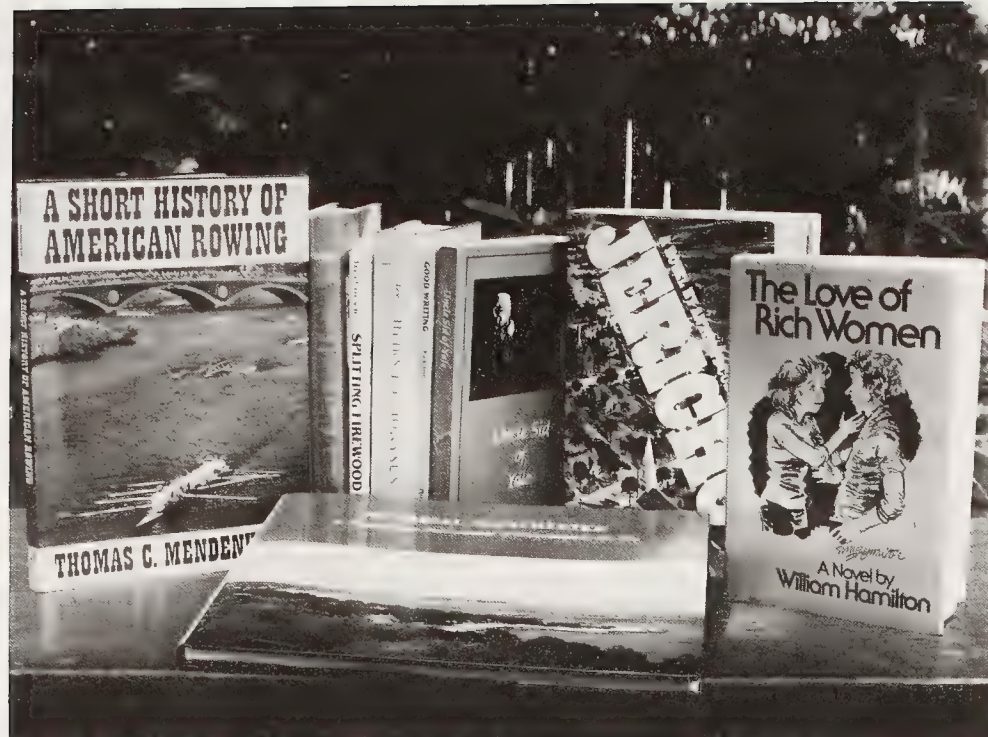
- ☐ Please add my name to the Addison mailing list to send me your newsletter and invitations to exhibitions.
- ☐ I will volunteer to ask five people for a gift for the Addison.
- Please let me know what I have to do.

Name _____
(please print)

Address _____

Phone () _____
area

Return to R. M. Walker, Chairman
Addison Campaign
Phillips Academy
Andover, MA 01810



The Andover bookshelf this summer bursts with a wonderful variety of good reading that comes trailing clouds of critical praise. An Andover alumnus wrote so compellingly about computer engineers racing to build their electronic pyramid on deadline that he has won the nonfiction Pulitzer Prize and the American Book Club Award (See profile, p00). A new faculty member's murder mystery set in Russia is called "far superior to *Gorky Park*" by the *Chicago Tribune's* reviewer. Another alumnus' roaring romance of Massachusetts politics, passion, priests and textile strikes in the Depression is a Literary Guild Alternate Selection that critic/author John Gardner calls "stunning . . . a mountain of a book." Where you publish, let us know. The best way is to send us a copy, which will come to rest in the Alumni Collection at Oliver Wendell Holmes Library.

'19 Logan, Sheridan A, *George F. Baker and his Bank, 1840-55: a double biography* NY, George F. Baker Trust, 1981.

'27 Hardy, C. Colburn, *Dun & Bradstreet's Guide to Your Investments*, 1982. NY, Harper & Row, 1982.

The style doesn't vary much from volume to volume of this serial, but the subject matter holds unflagging interest for many!

'28 Mendenhall, Thomas, *A Short History of Rowing*, Charles River Books, Boston, 1982. Here is clear pleasurable prose, with excellent illustrations, about rowing in America from its beginnings in the late 18th century to the 1980's with race results and records. Long before he retired as president and professor of history at Smith College, Tom Mendenhall was writing about rowing; this one was written "out of the conviction that those who enjoy rowing should know its history."

'34 Belcher, C. Francis, *Logging Railroads of the White Mountains*, Boston, Appalachian Mountain Club, 1980. *The Journal of Forest History* calls this "outstanding . . . a first-rate addition to both forest and railroad history."

'35 Adams, Alexander B., *The Disputed Lands* New York, NY, G.P. Putnam & Sons, 1981. An account of the Far West, from the Rockies to the Pacific from the time of the arrival of the first Europeans to the end of the frontier.

'41 Wood, Orrin, *Your Hidden Assets, the Key to Getting Executive Jobs*, Dow Jones-Irwin, 1981. This book results from alumnus Wood's experience as co-founder of a workshop for executive job hunters, which has in the past ten years served over 1000 people, mostly Harvard Business School Graduates. Good recession reading.

'53 Oliver, Raymond D., *Entries*, Boston, David R. Godine, A first book of poems, published in the 4th Godine Poetry Chapbook series; these are scholarly in nature and traditional in form.

'54 Lippard, Lucy, *Ad Reinhardt*, NY, Harry N. Abrams, 1981. *The New York Times* calls this monograph on the Minimal artist "not only the best thing anyone has written about Reinhardt's paintings and the ideas that animated them, but it is also one of the best books we have on an American artist."

'55 Loosigian, Allan, *Interest Rate Futures*. Homewood IL, Dow Jones-Irwin, 1980. *Foreign Exchange Futures*. Dow Jones-Irwin, 1981.

'58 Hamilton, William, *The Love of Rich Women*, Boston. Houghton Mifflin, 1981. Cartoonist and playwright Hamilton's first novel is of the same stuff as his cartoons—a satire of the very rich, eastern variety, seen by

a knowledgeable western eye. There's a bird-watching quality to Hamilton's observations of these specimens, and sharp attention to plumage and calls.

63 Foster, John B. *Heirs to Dionysus, A Nietzschean Current in Literary Modernism*, Princeton University Press, Princeton, NJ, 1981. Foster's examination of Nietzsche as a stimulating but troubling force and the response of such modernists as Gide, D.H. Lawrence, Malraux and Mann.

'66 Tresemer, David W., *Splitting Firewood*, Hand & Foot, Ltd., Brattleboro, VT, 1981. One reviewer calls this "a thrill on an unlikely topic—how to split firewood . . . a book whose importance goes beyond its almost trivial subject and shows us an emerging way of looking at the world."

'68 Daly, Martin W. and P.M. Hall, *The History of the Sudan From the Coming of Islam to the Present Day*, Third Edition, 1979, The Weidenfeld and Nicolson Asia-Africa Series, London, England. In this new edition, 20th century Sudanese history has been rewritten in the light of new source materials and a greater body of research available.

'80 Hooper, Robert, *Pictorial Manchester*, Manchester, R. L. Hooper and A.J. Rossi, Jr., 1981. Bob Hooper's gorgeous photo-essay of his native coastal town, inspired by his History 35 paper.

Faculty, Trustee Books

Couch, James H., McCann, Rebecca D., Rodriguez-Walter, Carmel and Rubio-Maroto, Angel *Una Via Mas Para Siempre*, Independent School Press, Wellesley Hills, MA, 1982. A Spanish review grammar written by five colleagues of the Phillips Academy Spanish Department and designed for use in 3rd to 5th year courses.

Kalkstein, Paul '61, *Good Writing, A Composition Program for the Secondary School*, a Fearon Teacher Aid Book. Pitman Learning, Inc. Belmont, California, 1982. Andover English Instructor Kalkstein's *Good Writing* goes beyond the basics of punctuation and grammar toward excellence in the use of the written language.

Rubio-Maroto, Angel, editor with Jose Marti, Lawrenceville Academy, *Sneak Preview—Spanish An Advanced Placement Reader*, Independent School Press, Wellesley Hills, MA, 1982. This AP reader features the short stories of Ana Maria Matute, the first works by a woman to appear on the Spanish AP reading list.

Uncle Sid of Yale: a collection of writings by and about the late Sidney Lovett, D.D., 1890-1979, Chaplain of Yale University from 1932-1958, edited by William Wiedersheim. Yale Alumni Fund, 1981. Although not an Andover graduate, Sidney Lovett's life was woven to this school through his marriage to Esther Parker, Abbot '08, his long service as a Trustee of Abbot, his sermons to Andover students in Cochran Chapel, his friendship with many of them later at Yale and with his close association with those who have cared deeply about both Abbot

and Phillips Academy. Many graduates of Andover, and Andover's Protestant Chaplain and English Instructor Philip Zaeder, Yale '58 have contributed short pieces in the section, "Uncle Sid Remembered."



The Soul of a New Machine by Tracy Kidder. Boston, Atlantic-Little, Brown 1981

In *The Soul of a New Machine* Tracy Kidder records the odyssey of Tom West and his crew of young engineers in their quest to create a powerful, complicated and profitable mini-computer—a machine more advanced than any other on the market. Although non-fiction, this odyssey, like its Homeric prototype is enriched with philosophical questioning and captivating digressions that complement the exciting drama that unfolds.

Dubbed by his men, "a prince of darkness," Tom West is the motivating genius behind Project Eagle. As inscrutable as he is magical, West is appropriately drawn as a descendant of the great mythic and popular heroes. With Ahab's passionate monomania, Odysseus' wisdom and breadth of character and Clint Eastwood's taciturn audacity, West pushes himself and his men to do the impossible—to build a computer in a year. Driven by a Faustian longing, West seems to want to reach beyond the limits of flesh and blood: "I always wanted to do something like this," he says, "build something larger than myself."

The price of such hubris is steep, particularly for the eclectic West. A folksinger and wanderer at heart, his commitment to his momentous task drains his body and spirit. Midway through the saga, his wife comments, "Why is he doing this? He belongs in the woods somewhere canoeing and appreciating nature. He doesn't belong here." Nonetheless, West is ennobled by the depth and power of his commitment, as well as by the success he achieves. By the end of the book one feels that West, for the short time he led his men in building the machine, truly reached heroic proportions.

West's crew is similarly ennobled. From a sundry group of college kids they are transformed into a team welded together by a common passion. In "signing up," the initiation rite each of them passed through, they agreed to give their hearts and

souls to the job. Often abandoning family, friends, hobbies and other "distractions," they sacrificed much of themselves and their lives to their job. "It was like signing up for a suicide mission," said one of West's right hand men, "you're gonna die, but you're gonna die in glory."

Though they operated in the business world where money is purportedly the bottom line, few, if any of these people worked eighty hour weeks (with no overtime) just for pay. Moreover, their company, Data General, then a small struggling company, could not afford to pay them the kind of salaries they would command at IBM or other corporate giants. The lure for these ambitious engineers was the promise to be in the thick of the action. Unlike the bigger more stratified corporations, Data General offered them a chance to see what they were worth and make a visible impact though still fresh out of school. By the time the machine got "out the door," each man and woman felt that he or she had had a personal part in "breathing life" into the Eclipse MV/8000.

With poetic insight and lyric sensitivity, Mr. Kidder bursts the stereotype of engineers as narrow, bloodless people. One emerges from the tale filled with a sense of wonder about the strange process and the mysterious machine that was created, but most of all about the people themselves, whose vision, passion and dedication attest to the power of the human psyche. Furthermore, for neophytes in the computer world, the book is a must, for it explains in laymen's terms what Robert Pirsig, author of *Zen And The Art Of Motorcycle Maintenance*, describes as "all the incredible complexity and chaos and exploitation and loneliness and strange, half-mad beauty of this field . . ." *The Soul of a New Machine* is a stunning book, a moving story of man and his machines in the age of technology.

—Lou Bernieri
Instructor in English

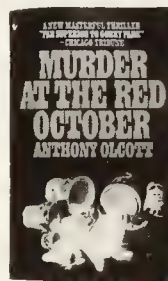
Jericho by Anthony Costello. N.Y. Bantam Books, 1982, 512 pp.

Already a successful painter, and actor, Anthony Costello now has produced a fast-moving, big, first novel that will be a great summer read. *Jericho* is a colorful novel of the Depression packed with memorable people and rich in the detail of life in the '30s in a textile mill town in Massachusetts. Harriet Hoskins' turbulent relationships with Elliot Phelps, the rich mill owner's son, and Patrick Flynn, the almost-priest turned editor, is set in the texture of Catholic-Protestant resentments, a brewing textile strike, and Massachusetts politics swirling around the Roosevelt-Landon presidential campaign. Over the radio come FDR's Fireside Chats, Father Coughlin's rantings, and the first news of the Spanish Civil War.

The sexual and political tensions between Harriet, Elliot and Patrick, and the foibles of their families, could

be prolonged into a superb PBS TV series; the wealth of characters is here, and Gert Flynn, Patrick's bigger-than-life mother, probably would demand a series of her own. Some scene shifts in *Jericho* seem too-coincidental, placing the fiery Harriet athwart every significant happening of the era; yet character and setting ring true in this Literary Guild Alternate Selection. Andover readers get the bonus of dozens of familiar landmarks: Old day student Costello sets his town of Jericho on Lake Cochewick just outside of the mill city of "Leverett."

—HME



Murder at the Red October by Anthony Olcott. Academy Chicago, 1981. US, Canada, Bantam Books, 1982, 244 pp.

W.H. Auden described the reading of detective stories as an addiction, like tobacco or alcohol. Among the symptoms of this particular addiction is, according to Auden, that the reader forgets the story as soon as he has finished it and has no wish to read it again. As a long-term addict, I can testify the *Murder at the Red October* is a good fix (from the first page, both the plotting—"Oh, Ivan Palych, you'd better come, there's trouble, oh, such trouble . . ."—and the wry wit—"It was still night, and in Moscow, in December, that pinned the time down to within fifteen hours."—engage one fully); and as a sometime reader of non-detective fiction, I can testify that the book is memorable and will repay additional readings. The main characters—Duvakin, detective in spite of himself; and Tanya, his friend and lover—are interesting and deftly drawn—and the minor characters varied and convincing. There is the feel of Chekhov about this story: the basically dull, basically good-hearted man who gets pulled into situations the complexity of which he cannot fully appreciate; the sense of atmosphere—samovars and smoke and vodka and motives within motives; and the positive feelings toward humanity which the main characters, in spite of their failings, evoke in the reader.

Be on the lookout for *May Day in Magadan*, English Instructor Olcott's second book, now in the final stages of revision.

—Michael Lopes
Instructor in English

The University and the Public Interest by A. Bartlett Giamatti '56. NY, Atheneum, 1981.

A. Bartlett Giamatti is an articulate spokesman for higher education in its current time of crisis. In an era when colleges and universities face a range of difficult choices, Giamatti—the nineteenth president of Yale University—has articulated goals and priorities as few others have. *The University and the Public Interest* brings together under one cover the major addresses of the first years of his presidency. At the heart of these thirteen speeches lies a deep concern for a nearly-forgotten process—liberal education. Giamatti reminds us that higher learning is more than fancy pre-professional training—it is a quest for a style of understanding and a style of action that fits us to be citizens of "a civil society." Giamatti's pleas for liberal education and the private university can not be mistaken for similar statements by college presidents of the 1950s and '60s. He describes with forceful eloquence the effects on higher education of federal government regulations, the student movement of the late '60s and early '70s, the disappearing market for young Ph.D.s, and those twin enemies, inflation and demographic change. Bart Giamatti is a man of strong convictions, and many will take exception to one or another of the ideas expressed in this book. But no one will deny that this collection represents one of the most important statements on private higher education at a time when such statements are sorely needed.

—E. Anthony Rotundo
Instructor in History
and Social Sciences



Giamatti

Costello



Old Lessons for a Deadly New Age

In his Fuess Award address of May 17, John Monro tells how "a remarkable set of ideas of how to change human attitudes and entrenched institutions" that inspired Tolstoi, Gandhi and Martin Luther King—and surely Monro himself—came out of a chance set of circumstances and bounded around the world before it returned to this country, with power.

by John U. Monro

Jack Fuess was one of my favorite teachers. Some thirty or more of us met him in Senior English every day in one of the big sunny rooms in Pearson Hall. I remember him as a cheerful, energetic man of medium height, in a tweed suit, who stood square before us on the little platform, talking in staccato bursts, his left knee jerking back and forth, nervously rubbing the palm of his hand across his bald head. I recall also that we plowed with distaste through some pretty heavy, traditional stuff, like Milton's "Lycidas" and "Il Penseroso." But Jack Fuess was always energetic and upbeat, and despite the heavy stuff, we learned a lot about making good precise notes, and about clear writing

One idea he had I want to develop a bit further this morning. Fuess said: "Education does not always have its source in school and college. . . . Books and lectures are important, but so are travel and hardship, and worship and love, and all the diversified experiences of our earthly pilgrimage."

I would go further. I believe that the most important things a man or woman learns do not come from formal schooling but from experience, from contact with other people, from self-directed and self-initiated reading and thinking, from struggling with real-life problems, from hitting on new ideas.

In trying to pursue this idea with you today I have two basic circumstances in mind.

First, in ways that have begun to frighten us, all of mankind seems to be rushing pell-mell toward massive dislocations and tragedy. There is the awful threat posed by nuclear weapons in a world splintered into sovereign, often ambitious and bellicose nations. There are the appalling problems of stark poverty and hunger in underdeveloped countries. We have lots of anxiety, but no real idea, about what our scientists are up to in fooling around with our genes. The list could go on.

Underneath it all we need to be aware from what is happening around the world, that the kind of democracy, of freedom, that we enjoy in the U.S.A., seemingly so traditional and secure, is in fact a rare and fragile condition, and may well be overwhelmed if our institutions fail to deal with the problems that lie ahead.

The second circumstance I have in mind, as I look at you all in this room, is that each of you—by level of intelligence, by the educational opportunities here beginning to open up for you—you are rich and favored beyond measure. And being rich in intelligence and opportunity lays upon you the responsibility to tackle with brains and energy the terrifying problems that lie out there ahead of us.

Let me put it another way. Considering the consequences for humanity, for yourselves, for your children, do you want to have a hand in solving the grave problems, or do you want to turn them over to the waiting totalitarianism and military juntas?

Now, what I have seen of the world persuades me that the necessary fundamental solution to most of the major problems threatening humanity depends not so much on our learning

more science, or math, or history, but rather on learning how to change deeply entrenched human attitudes: habits of mind about national sovereignty, national pride or territoriality; habits of mind which we call chauvinism, or religious bigotry, or racism, or sexism; habits of mind arising from materialism and personal comfort, which lead us to seek posh jobs or flee to the suburbs, and to turn our backs on the poor and the oppressed.

Do you think I exaggerate about this need to change attitudes? I watch my old friends in science, friends like George Kistiakowsky, great Harvard chemist who helped make the first A-bomb. What George Kistiakowsky is desperately trying to do now is to change people's traditional attitudes about nationalism and war, before it is too late.

So I want to talk briefly about a remarkable set of ideas that has been bouncing around the world for over a hundred years, and which has come to have a revolutionary impact in our time. The ideas I have in mind are contained in Henry Thoreau's *Essay on Civil Disobedience*.

I am fascinated by everything about Thoreau's essay, how he discovered the ideas, sort of stumbled on them really, how the ideas were virtually ignored in the U.S.A., but were picked up by Leo Tolstoi and others in Europe, were passed on to Mohandas Gandhi in South Africa about 1905, and finally came home again to the U.S.A. through the mind of Dr. Martin Luther King, Jr.

In 1846, Henry Thoreau, aged 29, nine years out of Harvard, was rightly regarded by his Concord neighbors as the village eccentric, bright but odd. Henry was halfway through his two-year experiment of living by himself away from people and close to nature at Walden Pond. On a July evening he walked to town to pick up

some shoes at the cobbler shop, and he was confronted by Sam Staples, the local constable and tax collector. Henry had not paid any poll taxes for several years because he hated the idea of slavery, and he did not see paying taxes to a government that supported the slave system. Sam Staples was an old friend, but he had a duty to perform. He demanded the tax. Henry refused to pay. So then and there Sam shut Henry up in the town hoosegow until payment should be received.

Henry found that his cellmate was a man accused of burning down a barn. Henry had a long talk with the man, became fascinated with being in jail, and settled down, as he fancied, to a dramatic protest against slavery.

But alas, next morning Henry's family got the news, and his Aunt Maria rushed down and paid the tax. When Sam Staples went to let Henry out, he found his prisoner was "mad as the devil" to have his protest cut short. But once again Sam did his duty, and he kicked Henry out of jail. Grumbling away, Henry picked up his shoes at the cobbler shop and walked back to Walden Pond.

The good folk of Concord were naturally curious about why Henry had gone to jail, so two years later he obliged with a lecture at the town Lyceum, a talk entitled "The Relation of the Individual to the State." As it turned out, Henry's chance meeting with old Sam Staples and being in jail overnight had led Henry Thoreau to some far-reaching conclusions.

To be brief about it, Thoreau asserted that the majority rules through the government, not because it is right, but because it is physically the strongest. When a citizen finds that a law of the state is in conflict with his conscience, he should obey his sense of right and wrong, the law of God.

FUESS cont from p. 1

mention," she wrote, "that for years Abbot contributed to the Hindman Settlement School and, sent the most wonderful Christmas boxes you could imagine. They dressed any number of dolls most expertly; and they were received with open arms by all the girls, and once in a while a very masculine small boy would beg for one"

"My children' are now doctors, lawyers, preachers, teachers, engineers and on and on," Miss Watts wrote for the Andover students. "They write to me and come to see me. They give me great joy and contentment The best wish I could make for the members of the Senior Class is that their life work might be as happy as mine has been."

John Monro, Dean of Harvard College 1958-67, left that post to become Director of Freshman Studies and

teacher of writing at Miles College, Birmingham, Alabama, for 11 years; since then he has taught writing in a similar Basic Studies program at Tougaloo College, Jackson, Mississippi, where he is Lawrence Durgin Professor of Writing. He is a trustee of the Southern Education Foundation and of Tougaloo College, and is a Charter Trustee of Phillips Academy, where he is known, Headmaster Donald McNemar noted, for being "the conscience of the Board." In honoring John Monro with its degree of Doctor of Humane Letters, Amherst College's former president, John Ward, said: "Why would one move from the serene security of Harvard Yard to sooty, segregated Birmingham? We at Amherst pay you public homage not because you moved, but because you stayed."

What these two teachers had to say about their work was also similar. Ninety-two-year-old Elizabeth Watts,



Fuess Award Assembly in Cochran Chapel: Marcia Dana Eastham representing Elizabeth Watts, Don McNemar, John Monro.

Thoreau said: If ten just men—if only one—went to jail on such a moral issue, the effect would arouse hundreds of other citizens to follow the lead. He said: "A minority is powerless when it conforms to the majority; but is irresistible when it clogs by its whole weight." If a thousand men did not pay their tax bill it would be a peaceable revolution, and the state would have to give in. Thoreau said: The problem is, most people just go along with the system, no matter if it is wrong, and what is needed is leaders who are willing to take a moral stand, and "leaven the whole lump." He said: "Any man more right than his neighbor constitutes a majority of one already."

All this was heady stuff, but the lecture got little attention in the U.S.A., except that it was finally published in an obscure magazine.

Years later and thousands of miles away, Thoreau's ideas made an impact on the great Russian writer, Leo Tolstoy.

Most of us tend to think of Leo Tolstoy as probably the world's greatest novelist, author of *War and Peace* and *Anna Karenina*. But today I want to speak briefly of two other aspects of Tolstoy's remarkable life that exemplify some of my thoughts for you today.

First it is important to know that at age 50, at the peak of his fame as a novelist, Tolstoy experienced a profound religious conversion. For the remaining thirty years of his life he devoted his main intellectual and personal efforts, not to writing novels, but to comprehending, writing about, and trying to put into practice in his daily life, what his studies told him were the true meanings of Christ's teachings in the New Testament. To cut through the false overlays of church doctrine, Tolstoy went

back and retranslated the Gospels, and from what he learned there, produced book after book developing and expounding his new religious views. Central to all his convictions was his understanding that the core of Christ's teaching was an absolute commandment to "non-violent non-resistance to evil."

Tolstoy's convictions led him into one confrontation after another with the tyranny of the Russian state and of the Orthodox church. He was finally excommunicated by the church. The other surprising aspect of Tolstoy's life is the degree to which, seemingly isolated on his country estate 100 miles south of Moscow, he kept in touch with ideas from all over the world, and engaged in a worldwide correspondence. He was fluent in English as well as other languages, and he kept up with major religious and philosophical trends in the U.S.A. Late in the 19th Century he picked up on Thoreau's ideas, and found them helpful in his struggle to establish Christian non-violent resistance as a force for change in Russia. And in 1909 he entered into correspondence with a young Indian lawyer, Mohandas Gandhi, aged 25, who was then living in South Africa.

Gandhi, though involved in a law practice, was already struggling with a deep religious conversion of his own, and had begun his first major civil rights struggle, an effort to improve the status of Indian nationals living in South Africa. Gandhi initiated the correspondence with Tolstoy because his own religious thinking had been much affected by Tolstoy's published work on non-violence. Gandhi had already been acquainted with Thoreau's work by friends in England, and Tolstoy added to that impetus early on in their correspondence by sending Gandhi a copy of Thoreau's *Essay on Civil Disobedience*.

In 1913, after achieving a measure of success with the strategy of non-violent resistance in South Africa, Gandhi moved back home to India, and took on the incredible task of changing not only the imperialistic attitudes of the British, but the hatreds of India's Hindu and Muslim communities for each other, and the deeply entrenched prejudices of all upper caste Indians against the Untouchables.

Through all this extraordinary continent-wide effort, that went on for 35 years, Gandhi had a copy of Thoreau's little essay close at hand.

In his turn, Martin Luther King, Jr., picked up on Gandhi's use of Thoreau's ideas when he was a graduate student at Crozer Divinity School, struggling to keep his Christian non-violent ideas intact under the impact of reading Nietzsche. Dr. King said he happened to hear a public lecture on Gandhi, and was so excited he ran out and bought six of Gandhi's books on Satyagraha (Love Force) and its



Trustee John Monro, senior Femi Obi.

revolutionary power to change attitudes.

King said: "Gandhi was probably the first person in history to lift the love ethic of Jesus above mere interaction between individuals, to a powerful and effective social force on a large scale. It was in this Gandhian emphasis on love and non-violence that I discovered the method of social reform I had been seeking."

So, five years later when Dr. King was a fashionable young preacher in Montgomery, Alabama, and the moment of crisis came on how to conduct the bus boycott, Dr. King was ready with a sound philosophical basis for leading black men and women to begin to overcome three centuries of oppression by a strategy of strict non-violent resistance and civil disobedience.

Everywhere King went, through all his demonstrations, he carried a copy of Thoreau's essay. He moved non-violent resistance into Birmingham in 1963, and he won. He moved into Selma in 1965, and won. He kept on. He finally tried it again in 1968 in Memphis, in a combination of white and black workers, but this was getting too close to the bone of the power structure, so he was killed. Dr. King knew that would happen someday. The only question was when. But he kept on.

We need to recall today that Martin King in his day tackled desperate, deep-rooted and apparently intractable problems that threatened our society. He made each one of us, black or white, a freer man or woman, free from ancient shackles of prejudice and hatred.

So now it is our turn, yours and mine, and as we well know, the problems ahead that we must confront and work through are just as desperate and dangerous as the problems

Martin King faced.

None of us can be sure that Thoreau's ideas that worked so powerfully for Gandhi and King will work for us. But if you agree with any part of my premise that we need to find ways of making, as rapidly as we can, drastic changes in wide-spread, ancient, disastrously anachronistic attitudes of mind, then perhaps you will also agree that the study of Henry Thoreau's essay and its remarkable odyssey may be a good place to start.

I know now that Andover can be a good place to begin. I discovered yesterday, with great pleasure, that Rabbi Gendler will offer next year a course for uppers and seniors on *Non-violence in Theory and Practice*. I will close simply by noting that in my opinion such a course could well be the most important you will ever take in school or college. And if you cannot take the course, or don't want to, for whatever reason, please remember what I have tried to say today about getting into important ideas on your own. Get hold of Rabbi Gendler's course outline and reading list and go at it the best way to learn anything: Do it yourself.

Suggested Further Reading
Henry David Thoreau, *Essay on Civil Disobedience*.

Walter Harding, *The Days of Henry Thoreau*, Knopf, NY, 1965
Walter Harding, *A Thoreau Handbook*, New York University Press, 1961
Ernest J. Simmons, *Leo Tolstoy*, Little, Brown, Boston, 1946
Mahatma Gandhi, *Selected Writings* (Ronald Duncan, ed.), Beacon Press, Boston, 1951
Martin Luther King, Jr., *Stride Toward Freedom, The Montgomery Story*, Harper and Row, NY, 1958

could not be there, but her message was eloquently carried by her friend and colleague at Hindman, Marcia Dana Eastham (mother of William '43, John '45, Dana '49, and Nancy, Abbot '55): "When you are approaching your 92nd birthday, having had a happy life, living with people you liked and doing work you enjoyed it is hard to believe you are being given a prestigious award for it. I loved my work because I liked and enjoyed the people."

John Monro told students gathered in Cochran Chapel for the Fuess Award Assembly: "I am doing what I enjoy most in the world, and am personally enriched by the whole experience as never before in my life. Why I should get a medal for this, as well as monthly paycheck, is a mystery to me."

CAMPUS NEWS



Lyons



Best



Wilmer

Faculty Appointments

When the Trustees met in May, they elected two faculty members to Teaching Endowments and another to a three-year Bicentennial Instructorship. Each endowment carries additional income for expenditures for educational purposes to be used at the discretion of the appointee. The appointments:

Thomas T. Lyons, Chairman of the Department of History and Social Sciences, to the third Independence Foundation Teaching Endowment, a faculty chair created by the grant of the Independence Foundation this past academic year. (The first and second Independence Foundation faculty chairs are held by Robert A. Lloyd and Frank M. Eccles.)

George William Best, Instructor in Mathematics, to the John Mason Kemper Teaching Endowment vacated by Thomas Lyons.

Henry Bond Wilmer, Jr., Instructor in French, to the John H. Porter, Jr., Bicentennial Instructorship held for the past three years by English Instructor Elwin Sykes.

In addition, the Trustees appointed K. Kelly Wise to a one-year term as Dean of the Faculty, 1982-83, during Jack Richards' sabbatical year.

Trustee action

At their May meeting the Trustees postponed a decision on the new equipment purchase and upgrading for WPAA-FM requested by officers of the student radio station to operate under its newly acquired 25-watt license. The Trustees first want a clear statement of support from the administration after an assessment of both the student radio station's capabilities for substantive programming and the school's capabilities of providing the engineering and staffing necessary. Trustee President Melville Chapin '36 said the Board will be very willing next fall to invest in WPAA as an education venture if they can be sure of "some substantial content, making it more educational."

An investment of \$300,000 was approved in additional energy conservation measures to continue the pro-

gram by the Office of Energy and the Office of Physical Plant that has saved the Academy more than 12,500 barrels of fuel oil and \$400,000 in the past two years.

The Trustees heard that the Addison Campaign, with six months to go, was just over one-third of the way to its goal. The Board voted to go ahead with rebuilding the Gallery's roof, for which funds now have been fully pledged. Still needed: endowment funds for what goes on under that roof: the Addison's program for students and its other constituencies, staffing, preservation of works of art, are among the critical needs.

Tuition and Financial Aid

The Trustees voted to adjust the eligibility requirements for Parents Loans upward, to better assist middle income families not eligible for scholar-

Students packed Kemper Auditorium for a poetry reading by Pulitzer Prize poet Gwendolyn Brooks, one of a series of American poets the English Department brought to campus this spring.



Cantata and Theater Spring Tours



Florentines hear the Chorus and Orchestra in Santa Trinita.

by William Thomas

The Cantata Choir, some 40 students selected by audition, and the Cantata Chamber Orchestra, 20 students selected from the Academy Chamber Orchestra, had a triumphant concert tour this past March in Italy during spring vacation. They visited Venice, Florence, Rome, Sorrento and Siena, and sang in St. Peter's Square in Rome. All of the cities had their special charms, but the group's visit to Florence and Rome represented the

zenith of the tour.

On our arrival in Florence, we found gigantic green posters splashing the name of Phillips Academy all over the city. They publicized our weekend concerts in the church Santa Trinita and in the Palazzo Vecchio. In between, the town fathers of Florence put on a simply fantastic reception for the orchestra and chorus in a mediaeval palace and its gardens near the Duomo. Besides presentations and thank yous, the Florentines had a vast array of sandwiches and Italian goodies for students who al-

ready had been sampling "gelati" in every corner of the city. On Sunday morning, the Brass Ensemble and Fidelio Society participated in morning worship at St. James Church, and a concert that evening after our afternoon concert in the Piazza della Signoria.

In Rome, staying near the Colosseum and Palatine Hill, we performed at the Vatican, participating in the Pope's Wednesday audience outdoors in St. Peter's Square. The drama of Bernini's great design, throngs of people, and the Pope himself created an impression none of us will ever forget. That same evening we gave a concert at All Saints' Church, the Anglican congregation in Rome, which gave us another wonderful reception after the concert.

It is impossible to convey the tremendous warmth of our reception throughout our Italian tour. This, combined with seeing some of the world's great monuments and art works, sampling all sorts of wonderful food, and having the chance to work, grow and share our musical talent, made for all of us a truly great experience during the spring vacation weeks.

We owe deep thanks to many parents of our musicians, whose generous gifts to a music tour fund made it possible for scholarship students in the group to make the trip. The musicians themselves raised the initial funds through candy sales during fall and winter term, and by giving outside concerts.

Dramatists Play Wilder in England

by H. H. Owen '43

In March, 13 students and three faculty members left Logan International, Boston, and flew to Heathrow, London, for an 18-day visit during spring vacation. For this, the tenth such visit to British schools, the players brought Thornton Wilder's Pulitzer-Prize winning *The Skin of Our Teeth*, the somewhat farcical comic-strip account of survival, and presented it to enthusiastic audiences. We staged it at Manchester Grammar School and again at Dulwich College, two top-ranking British secondary schools (like most British Public Schools, still all-male). Accompanying the tour were Timothy Hillman and Mr. and Mrs. H.H. Owen.

Hosted by the parents of students at the two schools, the Andover visitors had first-hand experience with British education and culture. As always, our British hosts were warm and generous. Andover had a chance to reciprocate when Manchester Grammar School visited us in April with their production of *She Stoops to Conquer*.

The Andover Touring Company spent the last few days in London, visiting museums, historical attractions and especially gorging themselves on theatre, including three plays at the National, one in each of the three magnificent theatres.



As school president, Bob Weisbach will lead the newly established 15-member Student Council, representing all classes and both boarding and day students. Headmaster McNemar looks to the Council for broad responsibility for coordinating programs among students.

ships in meeting their Andover tuitions. Families with incomes of \$30,000 - \$70,000 will be eligible next year for loans at 12% interest up to \$6000. Last year the eligibility range was \$20,000 - \$60,000 and the loan limit \$4500. Also approved was a new policy on divorced parents; beginning in 1983-84, both parents will be responsible for tuition. Neilson noted that although tuition has risen by 14% to \$8200 for the coming academic year, financial aid has risen by 20%. The school's aid budget now is more than \$2,000,000 in grants alone, covering approximately 21.6% of the total tuition costs.

Long-term planning will come to a head a year from now when the Board meets in July of 1983. After the Trustee meeting, Headmaster McNemar said: "The Board is moving into a process of long-term planning and studying the size of the school, the nature of the curriculum and activities, the finances of the school and the use of the real estate in the old Abbot Campus." While the Trustees were here, the History and Social Sciences Department siphoned off some of their talent into the classroom. Trustee Thomas Wyman, who had been a member of President Carter's Commission on Hunger, took on a combined session of the Economics and the World Hunger classes, to discuss with them that commission's report. The following day Alumni Trustee Alexander Trowbridge '47, a former Secretary of Commerce, taught the Economics class, leading a discussion on different ways (i.e. Democratic or Republican) to come up with a federal budget. On Saturday morning, a group of students, including next year's elected student leaders, had breakfast with the Trustees.

And the music played on . . .
Construction for the renovation of Graves Hall Music Center was slow

Interviews: Alumni Children

To help Admissions better serve alumni children who might apply to Andover, alumni are urged to arrange for on-campus appointments for them in September, October or November.

to start and will extend through fall term, says Business Manager George Neilson. But the results of complete redesign and renovation inside will make a first-rate music center out of the Victorian campus landmark. "What had become an eyesore will be something of a jewel again," says Music Department Chairman William Thomas. "The orchestra and band rooms will have 45-50 foot ceilings again with exposed beams and wonderful acoustics. Graves will be a valuable center for the campus." The renovations will double the number of practice rooms in the building. "Now we don't have enough pianos for the rooms," says Thomas. "If any people out there have good pianos not in use they would like to donate to the school for students' practice or performance, I would be delighted to have them let me know." In the fall, while Graves is being completed, music classes will continue to meet in Cochran Chapel and practice in odd corners.

Computers—like Topsy



After school some 46 faculty from various departments enrolled in the Math Department's four-day Faculty Computer Workshop funded by an Abbot Academy Association grant. This departmental workshop offered three introductory courses in areas that the participants wanted to explore.

In Zab Warren's Introduction to Programming and Basic, 16 faculty members learned how to program on the school's Digital PDP 11/70 computer in the BASIC-PLUS language. By the end of four days, they were able to write small programs to manipulate alpha-numeric characters in both text-editing and cryptography.

Al Coons, an expert on micro-computers, offered fellow faculty members an overview of what the micros can do and some of the software available. He began by giving them an Apple Computer in parts, and showed them how to put it together. There were hands-on examples for everyone. David Penner had an eager clutch of teachers from nearly every department in the school for his word processing class. He called it a very practical course, "to help you do what you already do, more easily, if not better." His samples ranged from History 35 notes to a biology exam, to different ways a word processor can set up poetry, or student lists.

Math Department Chairman Dick Lux said that his Abbot Academy Association grant provided for, among

other things, purchase and rental of equipment; now he and Librarian Lynne Robbins are working on plans to set up a micro-computer facility for word processing and computing in a room in the Oliver Wendell Holmes Library for faculty use.

Student interest in PA computer courses is soaring. In the '80-81 academic year, says Scheduling Officer Dave Penner, 40 students took a computer course. Last year there were 116. For the coming year, 188 students have signed up already. Last year there were two sections and an intermediate course. In the coming year there will be three sections and the intermediate course each trimester.

Curriculum Committee Chairman Nat Smith says that Andover's computer use has grown like Topsy: "We're beginning to ask ourselves the right questions about computers in the curriculum, not to speak of the school's growing use outside the classroom. What are our objectives in computer education? If our goal is computer literacy, how much should our approach be vocational and how much humanistic? Should computer instruction be independent of the math and science departments? Should we have a computer requirement? What impact would that have on other fields of study?"

Headmaster McNemar and Associate Headmaster Peter McKee have arranged for an independent consultant in computer systems to visit the school and help Andover assess its overall computer needs. This will be funded by Don McNemar's computer study grant from the Abbot Academy Association. Meanwhile, over in Evans Hall, McKee, as chairman of Andover's Science Division, has just hung the sign on the door of the new Roscoe E. Dake Computer Center with its half a dozen micro computers, made available for science students by the family and friends of the late Chemistry Instructor Emeritus Rocky Dake.

Cochran is 50

Cochran Chapel now holds 50 years of school year memories.

On its anniversary, May 14, a remarkable service of music, prayer, dance and Scripture in many tongues brought the school community together in a memorable way to rededicate the Chapel. The service also initiated a year-long festival of the



SPORTS

by James Cohan '83 (brother of Peter '75 and William '77), Steven Guschoo '83 and Robert Butera '83

Andover's record for the spring term was 77-40—.658 pct. The boys' tennis team highlighted male sports with another undefeated season, continuing their dominance of tennis at both the prep school and college levels. For the females, the girls' crew with six strong seniors rowed to a 6-0 record.

The boys tennis team out-slammed, out-served and out-classed their opponents this year to capture a 10-win, no-loss season. Coach Michael Lopes' team started off against a tough Choate squad with the edges of the courts still lined with snow from the April blizzard. The Blue emerged from that match with a tough but satisfying victory, and then proceeded to roll over all opponents

Cont. on p. 16

bonds between religion and the expressive arts; students and faculty were invited—commissioned—to create artistic forms in many media to celebrate this; the winning works will be performed in a festive Cochran service a year hence. Highlighting the service were two organ compositions, and a talk, by Daniel Pinkham '40, who spoke to students with wisdom and great wit; he is one of the nation's foremost composers of music for the church, exemplifying the bonds between religion and the arts.

Maryellen Gurry



The sudden death June 9 of Daggy Gurry, 34, wife of History Instructor and Associate Athletic Director Christopher Gurry '66 and mother of Erin and Adam, is a terrible loss to our school community and to Pike School, where she was a superlative reading teacher, as well as to her family and wide circle of friends. She was a candid and understanding advisor to 10 years of students in the Gurrys' dormitories, Taylor Hall and Stearns House. Perceptive and direct, full of warmth and fun, Daggy will be sorely missed among us and among the Andover alumni, especially the Class of 1966.



Tennis ace Peter Palandjian



C.C. Richards strokes the team under the bridge to another satisfying win.

to an undefeated season and a convincing Interschol win. The sensational brother tag team of Peter and Paul Palandjian, Jeff Koffman, Ming Tsai, and newcomer Joe Capella, led the team. Koffman-Tsai and Capella-Scott Gwozdz formed a pair of formidable doubles teams.

Kit Washburn's girls' crew took to the New England waters this spring a string of satisfying victories. Against Tabor, the first boat led by captain C. C. Richards left the competition far behind. Versus St. Pauls, the squad pulled a hat trick as all three boats speeded past their outmatched rivals. The squad continued their winning ways as they ran off triple-victories against Middletown, and Northfield-Mt. Hermon. Against NMH, the second boat, led by Lisa Crowther (daughter of Daniel F.S. '53) and oarswoman Thayer Tolles (daughter of Carolyn Kimball Tolles AA '58) emerged victorious by less than one second in the season's best race.

Something new happened to the girls' tennis squad this year—they finally lost a match. Beyond the one blemish at the hands of Choate, the squad put together an outstanding season under the tutelage of Coach Greg Wilken and Captain Jane Simoni. "We proved ourself as probably the strongest girls' team in the area," Wilken said. Along with Simoni, the team received fine play from four-year veteran Mary-Ann Somers, and seniors Ritchey Banker, Pearson Marx and Catherine Connor.

Under the direction of coaches Peter Washburn and Ron Minne and captain Neil Batt, the boys crew team ended their season with a 4-1 record. Batt, coxswain Devin Mahoney '82 (son of Frederick J. Jr. '53) and oarsman Steve Hochman each contributed greatly to their respective boats' fourth place finishes at the Interschols, which certainly pleased the coaches.

Girls' lacrosse ended the season 7-2-2, based particularly on the excellent efforts of seniors Mary Ogden, Sam Chivers, Katrina Sorenson, and Kathleen Kinsella. The team tied rival Exeter, 9-9 in the season finale, but the most exciting game was a 7-7 standoff with Governor Dummer.

With two minutes left, Andover trailed 7-5 only to see senior Patti Doykos (daughter of John D. III '55) take charge and score two goals in a one hundred and twenty second span.

Three-year pitching ace Tristin Bat-chelder, and co-captains Hilary Huber and Naomi Mulvihill led the girls' softball team to an unexpectedly superior 9-3 season. Coach Willand said, "Having lost the whole left side of the defense to graduation, I was very pleased with the addition and performance of new lowers Caroline Higgins and Kathy Mulvey." The softball team won a "tough" contest against Milton Academy and in a superb effort bounced back from 7-5 to beat Worcester Academy 17-10.

The greatest accomplishment of the boys' track team, with its 7-3 record, was to win the New England Prep School Championships for the third consecutive year by a convincing 37½ point margin. Many Andover athletes dominated events that May afternoon. Upper John Kim, next year's captain, and senior Rob Tuller placed first and second in the pole vault; lower Stefan Kaluzny won the 400-meter run, with Steve Wemple and upper Scoba Rhodes placing third and fourth; Wemple and Kaluzny returned to finish first and second in the 800-meter run. Seniors Femi Obi and Mike Tonneson '82 and Rhodes gained second, third, and fourth in the 200-meter run. In the final event of the afternoon, the Blue's 1600-meter relay team (Kaluzny, Mike McCauley '82, Rhodes and Wemple) smashed the old tournament record and posted a grueling :27.7 mark.

During the regular season two school records were established: Steve Donahue '82 in the Triple Jump (43 feet ½ inch) and Jim Moore '84 with a (9:01.4 minutes) in the 3000-meter run.

Under coach Rebecca McCann, the girls' track finished their season at 7-3, smashing four school records. Senior Meg Hall set records in the 400-meter and 300-meter hurdles, 61.7 seconds and 49.8 seconds. Moira Recesso '83, the captain for next year, raised the high jump record from 4'10" to 5'2". Joyce Burnett's 35'2"

shot put throw also ranks number one at Andover now. Co-captains Londi Fannin '82 and Ashley Tobin '82 (Wallace E. III '55) were instrumental in the success of the team.

Several times during the season the boys' lacrosse team thrilled the Andover faithful. The most exciting game occurred against perennial Longmeadow, the Division One Lacrosse Champions. The Blue was down with thirty seconds remaining in the game. Suddenly Charles Gildehaus (son of Barbara Quimby, AA '59) took a pass, cut across the middle of the crease and rifled a shot past the Longmeadow goalie. The Andover faithful were on their feet and an electricity ran through the crowd. In overtime Coach Paul Kalkstein pulled out a trick play from his old college days. Defenseman Alec Hogg released from his position and sprinted downfield. The confused Longmeadow defense did not see Hogg receive a crisp pass from Gildehaus. Hogg with all his 6'6" frame fired a blinding shot past the unaware Longmeadow goalie. The unbelieving Andover crowd ran onto the field cheering their heroes.

Throughout, the lacrosse team had an excellent combination of offense and defense. Gildehaus and next year's captain Josh Steiner each had four-goal games. On defense, the Blue received outstanding play from newly-elected All-American Ralph Hartmann and New England Prep School All-Star Steve Moreland. The final record was 9-6.

Perhaps if the boys' golf team had used the special Maxfly golf balls which carry ten yards further, their 9-8-1 record would have improved considerably. This young team encountered a tough schedule; as a result they lost several close matches. The tough schedule did not fluster Captain Andrew Siderowf '83 who shot a team's best 72 (even par). For his efforts he received the Kazickus Cup (for the second consecutive year).

Four-year veteran captain Jon Pelletier '82 unquestionably the finest baseball player to grace the Andover outfield in several years, completed his final season batting .356 avg. Unfortunately Pelletier's bat could not

help the young pitching staff as the Blue ended their season at 4-13. Coach Hale Sturges said that this team "suffered from a lack of pitching depth, inexperience and a perhaps over-ambitious schedule (8 games against College JV or Post-graduate studded teams)." However, this team captured a shocking 4-3 victory over the Harvard College JV—only the second Andover win over Harvard in sixteen years.

The up-and-coming sport of cycling under Coach Derek Williams showed that it is here to stay. Co-captains Frank Considine and John Morrell as well as Warren Zanes '83 helped the team to achieve second place in a fifteen-team competition in Vermont. Zanes certainly will help the team and the sport grow at Andover as captain next year.

Alumni-Varsity soccer game

Alumni soccer players interested in playing under Deke this fall against the boys' varsity team should circle Saturday, November 6 for the Alumni-Varsity Soccer Game. Notify the Athletic Office or Coach Meredith Price at Admissions now; give your fall address to be sure of getting a reminder and more information. Coaches Price and DiClemente want a big turnout for the game and the reception afterwards.

Alumnae soccer players: the girls' varsity already has a game that day. The next weekend, Sunday Nov. 14, (the day after Andover-Exeter football) the girls will be hosting the Andover-Exeter Invitational Soccer Tournament, so no alumnae game is possible this year. But if there is enough interest (let the Athletic Office know!) a game will be scheduled the following year.

DEATHS



The Reverend Alfred Graham Baldwin Gray Baldwin came to Andover in 1930 as "Instructor in Religion and Modern Life", to assist Buel Trowbridge whose course was called "Religion and Science" (and whose son is now an Alumni Trustee). He never gave up the classroom, but added the onerous duties of School Minister in 1934, continuing until his retirement in 1968. He died

on June 25, 1982, after a retirement spent deeply involved in social service affairs.

His influence on the Academy was larger than we can estimate, even today. He was a trusted advisor to four headmasters, deeply and increasingly influential on the other members of the Faculty both individually and as a group, and to the undergraduates, a model of a transparently good man, enlightened and open-minded. Many of these probably learned less in his classroom than they did from the eye-opening trips which he took them on to such places as mental hospitals and jails, and from the social services in Lawrence that he made it possible for them to perform as volunteers. For the last, he was especially aided by the discretionary funds that became available when he was appointed to an Independence Foundation in 1965; from these funds he was able to pay for transportation to and from Lawrence—a seemingly trivial but actually essential expenditure.

Some of his colleagues thought him lax in discipline, and so he was. He was lax because of a firmly held point of view: few adolescents have fully developed characters; commonly, they learn by their misdeeds. The duty of the school is to help them learn, and a boy who shows penitence deserves a second chance. Gray's intervention saved many boys. Not even he could know how many.

—JSB



Walter Gierasch

When Walter Gierasch joined the faculty in 1941, I was at the beginning of my teaching career, he nearing the height of his. We struck up a friendship which grew deeper through the years. When I returned from the war, we shared the two sides of Johnson Hall and many hours of conversation. He was a teacher's teacher. He knew exactly what he was doing and enjoyed sharing his enthusiasm for the profession. He insisted on precision, accuracy, succinctness and completeness of thought and expression. He was impatient of evasion and sloppiness. Yet to those who were willing to work to learn to read and write, he was a patient and friendly teacher. There are a great many former students who owe their effectiveness and clarity of expression to having sat with this best of taskmasters. Students living in his dormitory knew exactly where he stood and were the happier for that sense of structure. He was a fine photographer, a crisp and wise editor of the *Bulletin*, the conscience of the English Department. To these and all efforts he brought characteristic order, precision and commitment. When he retired in 1970 he and his wife Mary moved to Pacific Grove, California to be nearer his grandchildren. Our conversations continued by mail and telephone, for which I will always be grateful. In the fall of 1981 he discovered a fatal illness. This he faced with the directness and fortitude by which he lived. He died peacefully in his sleep March 26.

—WHB '34

Patrick H. Morgan

Patrick Morgan, 78, painter, writer and teacher of art at Phillips Academy from 1940 until 1957, died June 11 at his home in La Malbaie, Quebec, where he had summered since 1932. A New York City native, he was

graduated *cum laude* in 1926 from Harvard, where we were classmates. He studied art in Paris, where he painted and established lifelong friendships with many leading figures in literature and the art world, including Ernest Hemingway and Alexander Calder. Pat and Maud Morgan came to Andover as priests of the visual arts to help the program initiated when the Addison Gallery opened in 1931. He was instrumental in organizing at the Addison Gallery, the first major U.S. exhibition of Hans Hoffman. He was magnificently articulate—a truly great teacher—and his influence on students was in many cases the turning point in their lives. What Pat contributed was not only his sensitive one-to-one instruction in the studio, but his broad invitation to students, both in course and out of course, to his own faculty house. There he and Maud provided a family environment for a multitude of different ages, most far away from home and delighted with the Morgan solicitude. Conversation included the arts, music and the playing of it, poetry, philosophy and the cultural world in general and the role that art played in it. Other faculty friends often joined but it was the intensive, continuing welcome that distinguished the Morgan household, and it was they whom students of those years remembered. Pat was literarily as well as visually and emotionally articulate. He wrote essays and short stories on occasion for the *Atlantic Monthly*, winning a literary award. He was a delicate and scintillating writer. Pat didn't stay on campus. He resigned in 1951 to return to himself, to paint, to write, to be free to become a particular person. It is in that way that we remember him fondly.

—BHH, Jr. '22

Dr. Willet Lawrence Eccles

Dr. Willet Lawrence Eccles, San Marino, California, died February 26, 1982. He came to Andover in 1930 as a chemistry instructor and was Registrar of the Academy and a great force in the life of the school for 13 years, before becoming headmaster of St. George's School. In 1953 he became director of the Junior Officers' Training Program of the Central Intelligence Agency, Washington, D.C. Since his retirement, he and his late wife, Dorothy, had lived in Pasadena and San Marino, CA. Dr. Eccles was born in Bayside, L.I. in 1897, and graduated from Trinity School and Columbia College, where he earned both master's and Ph.D. degrees (in chemistry) after serving in the U.S. Navy in WWI. Before coming to Andover he was an assistant to the dean at Columbia College. He received the Honors Medal for Service, Columbia University, 1946, and the Intelligence Medal of Merit from the CIA in 1963. He is survived by four children: Nancy Roome of Solvang, CA; W.L. Eccles, Jr. of San Marino; (Mrs.) Dorothy de Ganahl of Sanford, FL; (Mrs.) Lydia Page of McLean, VA; and by his brother, Adm. Henry E. Eccles, U.S. Navy (ret.) of Newport, R.I.

PHILLIPS

1909 Dudley S. Ingraham, Litchfield, CT; March 23, 1982

Upton S. Sullivan, Stratford Wayne, PA; December 24, 1981

1910 Hugh P. Brady, Seattle, WA; April 13, 1982 (See Profile pg. 18 and Class Notes)

Charles H. Rockwell, Jr., Alexandria, VA; December 26, 1979

1914 Willis B. Clough, Stratford, CT; March 29, 1982 (See Class Notes)

Dudley G. Poore, Marietta, NY; January 9, 1982 (See Class Notes)

1915 Russell H. Bennett, Minneapolis, MN; December 1981. After leaving Andover, Mr. Bennett went on to Yale receiving his B.A. in 1919 before going to Columbia Graduate School. He became a Registered Professional Mining Engineer of various companies. He was chairman of Electro Manganese Corp., Knoxville, TN 1941-56; director of Meriden Iron Co., Mpls; former chairman of Placer Development Ltd.; director of Sargent Land Co.; trustee of Farmers & Mechanics Savings Bank; owner, operator Shoreline Ranch, Pincher Creek, Alta, Canada 1932-1973; Commissioner representing City Minneapolis in Met.

Drainage Comm. 1927-31; chairman of the Board of Trustees of Dunwoody Indsl. Inst. Mpls. 1937-61; was a Registered professional engineer Minn. Mem. Am. Inst. Mining & Metall. Engrs. Mr. Bennett belonged to the Minneapolis, Explorers and Century Assn. (N.Y.C.) Clubs. He authored the books *The Compleat Rancher*, *A Decade of Electrolytic Manganese*; and *Quest for Ore* to which former President Hoover wrote an introduction. During WWI he was a 1st Lieutenant in the Field Artillery Force in France. Surviving Russell Bennett are his wife, Miriam, and seven children. Her address is 2217 East Lake of Isles Blvd., Minneapolis, MN 55405.

Edward E. Schofield, Spokane, WA; August 9, 1981

1917 Peter B. Rutherford, Mohawk, NY; March 31, 1981

William B. Watkins, Lantana, FL; 1980

1920 Edward J. Hanley, Allison Park, PA; March 13, 1982. Former chairman, president and chief executive officer of Allegheny Ludlum Steel Corp., Mr. Hanley graduated *cum laude* from Andover and went to MIT. After working a year he enrolled in the Harvard Graduate School of Business Administration graduating in 1927 with the degree of master of business administration. Years later he said those two schools together offer the best opportunity for a career in top management. He worked for General Electric Co. for nine years before joining Allegheny where he quickly moved into the financial end of the industry and installed cost accounting procedures. He was known as an executive who understood electrical steel which was used for its magnetic qualities. Mr. Hanley was a former president of the United Fund of Allegheny and a dedicated Catholic layman. He was president for three years of the Western Pennsylvania Safety Council; a member of the corporation (trustee) of MIT; chairman of Harvard Business School fund drives; and a lay trustee of Notre Dame University. He was a founder of the International Iron & Steel Institute in Brussels and was awarded that nation's Office of the Order of the Crown. He was a director and president of the Duquesne Club. He was a director of N.L. Industries, American Standard Duquesne Light Co., Mellon Bank, Mine Safety Appliances Co. and Bell of Pennsylvania. Ed Hanley was a director of the Pennsylvania Economy League, the Hospital Planning Association, the Pittsburgh Symphony Society and chairman of the executive committee of Duquesne University. He was named Man of the Year by the Pittsburgh Jaycees and by Duquesne University Chapter of the Society for the Advancement of Management. He was named Pittsburgh Industrialist of the Year in 1960 by the Western Pennsylvania of the Society of Industrial Realtors. In 1968 he received the Brotherhood Award of the National Conference of Christians and Jews. A ruddy-faced man with reddish hair, Mr. Hanley was known as a man of considerable humor—patient and perceptive. "A man of strong convictions, he would listen out other company officials and make courageous decisions." He is survived by his wife Dorothy "Dolly" who resides at Oak Hill Farms, Allison Park, PA 15101.

Robert L. Munger, Southbury, CT; April 21, 1982

1921 David G. Fanning, North Grafton, MA; December 15, 29, 1982 (See Class Notes)

1922 Albert S. Harris, South Palm Beach, FL; February 11, 1982

Joseph W. Lund 2nd, Duxbury, MA; March 13, 1982 (See Class Notes)

1923 Francis O. Goodwill, Weston, MA; March 29, 1982 (See Class Notes)

1924 William T. Kelly, Jr., Naples, FL; January 17, 1982. Retired chairman and chief executive of Abex Corp. Mr. Kelly

graduated from Yale after Andover. He was a former director of the Abex Corp., Abex Industries of Canada, Ill. Central Industries, on the Midtown Advisory Board of Chemical Bank and the NY Advisory Board of Liberty Mutual Insurance Co. He served as an Alumni Council member and Class Secretary. During 1928-1938 he was in the corps of Engineers as a 2nd Lieutenant in the United States Army. His active memberships included the Royal Poinciana Golf Club in Naples, FL, the Naples Yacht Club and the Port Royal Club. He is survived by his widow, Mary, of 1511 Galleon Drive, Naples, FL 33940 and three sons.

George W. Penny, Jr., E. Providence, RI; March 4, 1982 (See Class Notes)

1926 Franklin H. Moore, St. Clair, MI; April 25, 1982. Chairman of the board of Diamond Crystal Salt Co. in St. Clair, "Mr. Moore was a very fine gentleman and was respected and admired by all who knew him as a community leader, according to a company associate. He was chair man of two St. Clair County Banks, a director of the Detroit branch of the Federal Reserve Bank of Chicago until 1966, a past president of the Michigan Bankers Association and a member of the American Bankers Association Council. Mr. Moore was a director of the National Health Ass. from 1976-80 and was president of the Mental Health Ass. in Michigan from 1972-73. He was a member of Beta Theta fraternity, the Economic Club of Detroit, the St. Clair Rotary Club, the Port Huron Golf Club and the Masons. He was a veteran of WWII with the U.S. Army Corps of Engineers. Upon graduating from Andover, he went on to the University of Michigan and the Graduate School of Banking. Mr. Moore is survived by his wife, Alice, and four children: Franklin H. Jr., St. Clair; Margaret Roll, Winchester, MA; Susan Ferris, NY; and David C., Rochester, MN. (See Class Notes)

1928 Richard R. Hall, New London, NH; November 22, 1982. He was president of the Automatic Machine Products Co. from 1946-1972 and treasurer of the Leavens Manufacturing Co. He retired in 1972. His many activities included being director of the Attleboro, MA YMCA, president of the Attleboro United Fund, past president of the Attleboro Scholarship Foundation, a trustee of Sturdy Memorial Hospital, a director of the First Bristol County National Bank, a trustee of the Holderness School, Plymouth, NH for 16 years and a Class Agent at Andover. He moved to New London, NH in 1976, living previously in Attleboro, MA; Hillsboro and Portsmouth, NH and Washington, D.C. Mr. Hall is survived by a son, Robert C. of Ashburnham, MA; a daughter, Mrs. Elliot Joanne Von Culin of Spotswood, NJ and three grandchildren.

Carlton E. Knight, Chelmsford, MA; February 19, 1981

1929 Richard M. Allen, Nobleboro, ME; February 28, 1982

Dr. Michael J. Crofoot, Omaha, NE; February 6, 1982. Professor emeritus of the University of Nebraska Medical Center, Dr. Crofoot entered Stanford University after Andover. He then graduated from the Harvard Medical School later becoming a member of the American Academy of Pediatrics. He joined the NU medical faculty shortly after WWII and retired three years ago. Dr. Crofoot was a founder and director for 30 years of Camp Floyd Rogers for Diabetic Children. He also spent 25 years as medical director of Hattie B. Munroe Home for Children. A lieutenant in the Navy Medical Corps during the war, he was a veteran of the D-Day landing in Normandy. The Navy listed him as missing in action for several days after his landing craft was destroyed on the beach. A lifetime summer resident of Northeast Harbor, ME he was an avid sailor of racing and cruising boats. He was a member of the

Northeast Harbor Fleet from its inception. His love of the ocean and Mt. Desert Island was one of the great passions of his life. Survivors include his wife, Julie; his children, Lodowick Fitch III of Cambridge, MA; Edward Nash of Northeast Harbor; Michael Jr. of Omaha, NE; Dr. David Dean of Omaha; Mrs. Tony (Julie) Simmons, Topeka, KS; and seven grand children. He is survived also by his brother David of Omaha and Northeast Harbor.

1930 John E. Drick, Wilmette, IL; February 20, 1982. Mr. Drick received his B.S. from Yale in 1934. He entered the First National Bank of Chicago in 1935 working in many positions until 1969 when he became president of the Bank. Mr. Drick was a director of the First National Bank of Chicago, Stepan Chemical Co. and Walter E. Heller & Co. Surviving him is his wife, Caroline, and three children. She may be reached at 1039 Miami Road, Wilmette, IL 60091.

Charles B. Lansing, Chagrin Falls, OH; May 18, 1982

Carroll F. Smith, Baltimore, MD; March 22, 1982

Louis C. Stork, Poughkeepsie, NY; November 25, 1981

1931 Dr. Robert C. Smith, Metairie, LA; February 22, 1982

1934 John T. Stevenson, Huntington Beach, CA; March 11, 1982

1935 William R. Moody, Woodbury, CT; March 21, 1982 (See Class Notes)

1937 George R. Read, M.D., Montclair, NJ; June 1981

1938 Lt. Col. Joseph Emery, Jr., Union, ME; February 8, 1982 (See Class Notes)

Jordan M. Whitelaw, Boston, MA; February 8, 1982 (See Class Notes)

1939 Donald E. Currier, Simsbury, CT; April 23, 1982

1942 Howard S. Weaver, Guilford, CT; April 23, 1982 (See Class Notes)

1944 David N. Beach III, Palm Beach, FL; May 11, 1982

1946 Corydon S. Sperry, Bedford Hills, NY; February 12, 1982

1949 John S. Koch, Washington, D.C.; April 1982 (See Class Notes)

Bruce M. Smith, Harrods Creek, KY; May 15, 1982

John Sutherland, Darien, CT; February 17, 1982 (See Class Notes)

1963 Paul C. Meng, White Plains, NY; March 22, 1982 (See Class Notes)

1968 James R. Lynch, New York, NY; Summer 1981

1970 Donald P. Weinberg, Washington, D.C.; April 27, 1982. Donald died of cancer at the age of 30. Following graduation from Andover, Donald attended Harvard College where he received his Bachelors Degree in Slavic languages and literature in 1975. He spent the next year studying classical riding and stable management in Denver, CO. From 1976 to 1977 he lived in Cleveland, OH and was the managing editor of the riding publication *Dressage and Combined Training*. Donald thereafter worked in Idaho for the Sun Valley Corporation as a teamster, publications editor, and coordinator of ski events. He returned east in 1979 to Washington, D.C. where he worked as an aide to Massachusetts Senator Michael Tsongas and did legal research in public utilities law for the firm of Spiegel and McDermott. Donald entered Catholic University Law School in the fall of 1980, where he completed one semester before his illness forced him to withdraw. Donald was appointed class agent for PA '70 in 1978. Despite the discomforts of his illness and its treatment, Donald remained active in class affairs until shortly before his death. He will be remembered especially for his warmth, wit, humor, and for his dedication to Phillips Academy. He is survived by his wife Catherine Nelson; his brother Richard, PA '67; his mother Illene; and his father, Arthur, PA '39. (See Class Notes)

ABBOT

1923 Rosamond Martin Johnson, Amherst, MA; May 14, 1981 (See Class Notes)

CLASS NOTES



Don & Sumner, an alumnus who has known 6 PA headmasters.

04

ABBOT

Congratulations to **Sarah Field** who celebrated her 97th birthday on January 31, 1982.

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PHILLIPS

Keith F. Warren
53 Hubbard St.
Concord, MA 01742

According to the most recent roll call we are now down to only 15 survivors. Can you believe it? *Sic transit gloria mundi* as Charlie Forbes would have put it. I was one of a large group who went on to Yale 1914 when we left Andover. Now there are only four of us left: **Brownell, Hobson, Stan Smith and Keith Warren.**

I had a letter in February from Peter Smith son of our **Fred Smith** saying that his father was very ill in the Cape Cod Hospital. Fred's wife died a few years ago but for some time he lived alone in South Yarmouth, MA. His son finally persuaded him to make his home with his family as they lived nearby in South Yarmouth.

I have just received a letter from Dorothy Donworth, widow of our classmate **Carl Donworth** giving me the sad news of the death of **Hugh Brady**. This was a great shock to me because I have always thought that Hugh would be the last survivor as he was still active and completely functional at the age of 92. . . . Hugh went on to Yale after leaving Andover and graduated in 1914. He was born in Sitka, Alaska, the son of Alaska's first governor. He became involved in the lumber business first in New York State and later in Seattle where he started his own international lumber company of which he was chairman at his death. He became very active in Yale Alumni affairs on the West Coast and I seem to remember that he was awarded the Yale Medal for his service in stimulating interest in Yale in his region. Hugh is survived by his wife, Mary, by a daughter who lives in Switzerland, three grandchildren and two great grandchildren. His life-long hobby was sailing in Puget Sound and it is interesting to note his favorite crew member was **Carey Donworth**, son of our own **Carl Donworth**.

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PHILLIPS

Raymond F. Snell
733 Kline St.
La Jolla, CA 92037

For an unusual Christmas gift it would be hard to beat the one **Leo and Wilda McMahon** received. Their niece who lives in Pittsburgh sent a plane with two pilots to Harrisburg to pick them up and take them to Pittsburgh for a very pleasant weekend and of course flew them back home. **Leo and Wilda** are in good shape. **Tommy and Jean St. Hill** in Little River, CA continue to be in reasonably good health. They live quietly and enjoy their children and grandchildren. We regret to report that **Bill Fay** recently lost his wife, Ruth, and has moved to Los Altos, CA to be near his son. Word has been received that **Dudley G. Poore** died January 9, 1982. No details are available. Dudley attended Harvard and lived in Marietta, NY.

Willis Barton Clough died March 28, 1982 in Stratford, CT. He attended Boston Latin School and after Andover was a graduate of Harvard 1918. In World War I he was a Lieutenant in the Navy and following

Hugh Picken Brady '10:

steadfast as a redwood



A soaring eagle carved from a solid block of redwood was presented on March 30 to **Hugh Picken Brady** of Seattle, native of Alaska, a pioneer lumberman and civic leader, for his lifelong dedication to the highest standards of integrity in his lifework and contributions to the community. What meant most, **Hugh Brady** said at the time, was that the honor came from "those friends and peers" in the lumbering industry in which **Brady**, chairman of the board of the **Brady International Lumber Company** and of the **Brady Lumber Company**, spent 70 years of his life. The redwood eagle symbolizes the **John J. Mulrooney Award**, the highest award of the **North American Wholesale Lumber Association**, for which nominations may come from all segments of the industry, from politics or from government. **Brady** was due soon to receive the **Christian Citizenship Award** of **Sheldon Jackson College** in Sitka, Alaska. But two weeks later he died, at 91, and what was intended here as a *Bulletin* profile must serve also as his obituary.

Hugh Brady spent his earliest years in Sitka during the **Alaskan Gold Rush**. **Hugh's** father, **John Green Brady**, a Yale graduate and Presbyterian minister, came to Sitka to work under the missionary **Dr. Sheldon Jackson**, and in 1878 opened a school in an old Russian barracks that grew into **Sheldon Jackson College**. The elder **Brady** promoted the welfare of native **Alaskans**, opened a sawmill and the **Sitka Trading Company**, and became the fifth Governor of Alaska, 1886-1906.

In 1906 the **Brady** family returned to Massachusetts where **Hugh**, the second of five children, entered **Phillips Academy**, Andover and then went on to Yale, graduating in 1914. **Hugh Brady's** listing in **Marquis "Who's Who in America"** ended with this simple line: "I am eternally grateful to a mother and father whose prime objective was the education and welfare of their children." **Brady's** life demonstrated his gratitude through the successful intertwining of his career as a lumberman with support of education, conservation, natural preservations, and the Seattle community causes.

His roots in the lumber business go back to 1913 and a job in the Quebec

forests. In 1922 he returned to his native Pacific northwest, and first formed his own company, **Brady International Lumber, Inc.** in 1933.

Throughout his life **Hugh Brady** was totally committed to Yale University, and at the other end of the spectrum, he was a benefactor of **Jackson College** in Sitka. He set up the **Alaska Yale Club** to recruit students for Yale in the Northwest, served on the executive committee of the **Yale Alumni Board**, and headed the **School of Forestry's Alumni Association**. He was awarded the **Yale Medal** in 1952. In 1979 the **Hugh P. Brady Scholarship Fund** was formed and now exceeds a quarter of a million dollars to assist Yale undergraduates from Washington and Alaska. **Brady** also steadfastly supported **Sheldon Jackson College** through the years and was presented posthumously in May with the college's highest honor, their **Christian Citizenship Award**. His primary interests were in the college level but from 1940-1962, he served as an **Alumni Representative** for Andover, seeking promising applicants from the Seattle region.

Other achievements include service to the **Snoqualmie National Forestry Advisory Council** and **Sitka Historical Restoration Association**. He was a trustee of the **Washington Forestry Conference** and recipient of their **Outstanding Service Award** in 1973; **Fellow** of the **Forest History Association**; and past president of the **Washington Conservation Society**.

Alaskans speak of **Hugh P. Brady's** keen sense of history and his vivid memory of early events in Alaska—the burning of the **Russian Baranof Castle** and the **Alaska Gold Rush** of 1898. They also referred to his high ethical standards and his generosity. He gave "according to . . . and beyond his means . . ."

The soaring redwood eagle is a fitting image for **Hugh Brady**, symbolizing the high standards and a keen vision for what matters. With his death at 91, the lumber industry has lost a giant, and education has lost a friend.

Mr. Brady was survived by his wife, **Mary** by only two months; a daughter, **Cornelia Brady Meili** of Zurich, Switzerland; two sisters, **Elizabeth** and **Mary Brady** of Patterson, NY; grandchildren and great-grandchildren.

—Elsie Wu

his release entered the banking business in Boston, becoming manager of the Foreign Department. A few years later he purchased and operated as president for 20 years a small construction company, the James A. Glass Company, Inc. His final business connection came when a Harvard classmate asked him to head a purchasing subsidiary of the Sheraton Corp. of America. He was responsible for the purchasing of luxury items for furnishing and decorating luxury and presidential suites, ballrooms and function rooms in the Sheraton hotels. Bill considered these years to be among the happiest and most interesting of his life. Bill leaves a daughter, Carolyn Hamill of Cos Cob, CT, who is the mother of Dorothy Hamill, the champion figure skater; a son, David W. of Portland, ME, six grandchildren and two great-grandchildren. The sympathy of the class goes to the family of this loyal Andover classmate and friend.

Have a good summer—if there is any.

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Gilbert H. Hood, Jr.
6 Everett Ave.
Winchester, MA 01890

Your Secretary usually is able to glean a little first-hand Class News at year-end. This time he drew a blank. It appears as if all members carried through the heavy winter. That is good news.

We had a successful 65th Reunion last year. Although there is nothing planned for this year, as a member of the Old Guard, everyone is welcome on Alumni Day. There will be enthusiastic recognition of the success of the new Headmaster, Don McNeer, and his wife. The retirement of Frederick Stott, the School Secretary, will be duly honored. From 1916 point of view, it will bring to a close the association with the Stott family from our first years at PA.

Don't let your Secretary down. Send me some news of yourself and family.

19 PHILLIPS

George F. Sawyer
The Ledges, Box 539
Durham, NH 03824

Parker Dudley tells us that he is enjoying retirement—Cambridge in winter, Rockport and golf in summer. He is now Honorary Trustee, Cambridge Savings Bank; Life Member Greater Boston Real Estate Board; 65-year-veteran Boy Scouts of America. As the final statistics will show, **Temp Brown** has done a remarkable piece of work for the Alumni Fund in spite of the depletion in our ranks, including some of our most generous donors. And hats off to those who continue to support PA!

Between issues of the *Bulletin*, your scribe has had an arthritic hip replaced, but has recovered in time for this issue. If the other hip holds up, I'll continue with my PA activities, including our next Reunion, two years from now. Mirabile dictu, no obituaries for this issue. Keep well, my friends!

20 ABBOT

Mildred Linscott Havighurst
11 Blake Field
Amherst, MA 01002

"Class Notes" hadn't heard from **Miriam Rowell Barnes** in some time so we were very glad to have word from her. And a good word it was. She still lives in her "hometown" of Plymouth, MA where her husband died ten years ago. She is busy with churchwork, club work and gardening. And also with her family: she has four sons and one daughter (who went to Abbot), eight grandchildren and four great-grandchildren. Her first love in travel has been England and Scotland.

As always we were pleased to hear from **Margaret Worman Thompson** who was quite "excited" over the prospect of attending her grandson's graduation, *summa cum laude*, in Engineering from Duke University. She, herself, is a member, 1982-83, of the Board of Directors of the New England Women's Club. Margaret's sister, **Bertha Worman Smith**, living in Sudbury, MA was unfortunately involved in an auto accident last year, and had a difficult winter, but hopefully is now doing better.

Mildred Linscott Havighurst plans a trip to England with her husband for several weeks in June and July.

21 PHILLIPS

Kempton Clark
Warren's Point
Little Compton, RI 02837

Social Note: Mr. and Mrs. **Alfred Wilson** of

Vineyard Haven, MA have returned from a brief sojourn in New York City.

At last, LaGuardia airport, and time was beginning to run out. "You can stop here," Al Wilson said. The cab kept rolling. He grabbed the driver's shoulder. The cab leaped ahead into the torrent of Manhattan-bound traffic. In the driver's hand suddenly glittered a knife. The doors were locked, the windows would open scarcely more than a slit. This was trouble. Big trouble. It happens—elsewhere, to others. "Why me?"—strike the "me"; what is the "why"—has tormented philosophers for ages.

Parking at the curb of a dreary tenement street uptown, the driver explained. He was a junkie. "I am a drug addict," he said, and hearing Al quote him, you can't help thinking he was trying to appeal, at least to himself, for understanding and sympathy. "I am a drug addict and my addiction costs me \$500 a day," and he'd be obliged if the Wilsons would hand over their wallet and bag of jewelry. When he reached for them, there on his arm were the telltale punctures. He rummaged thru tiny Fefa's bag and saw she was christened Josefa Maria. Suddenly he was looking to her for understanding. She's *simpatico*. He was Cuban, he said, and 30 years old. He looked wan and frail. Still brandishing that long thin knife he reached to take the gold necklace from Fefa's throat. "Just let me see the carats," he said. "Just touch my wife and I'll kill you," said Al. Fefa tried to fend it away. She told the driver her husband was an Olympic class athlete (Yale varsity crew 1924) and at 78 Al is lean and leathery, but the guy grabbed for the necklace and Al twisted the knife out of his hand and through that slit of open window flung it into the street.

They parked again in some desolate reach of the Bronx for a second half-hour round of negotiations. Fefa was crying. So was the driver. He wept. He ranted. He threatened. He pleaded. Would they promise not to turn him in? They'd better come across with all they had or he'd take them to his friend's garage and they'd come out naked.

"The main thing I did was try to calm him down," Al said, and abruptly the Wilsons and their bags were out on the sidewalk, minus \$10 from Fefa's purse and \$90 from Al's, and the yellow cab was gone, leaving its plate number seared in Al's mind. The driver had a job or so more to do before he'd have the \$500 for that day's fix. It was a stolen cab.

Out to the sidewalk came a grave black woman. "You in trouble?" she asked. "Sure are," said the Wilsons. In minutes the alarm was on the air, and the Wilsons were on their way to LaGuardia—thanks to Mr. and Mrs. Johnson.

Al and Fefa were home on the hill over Vineyard Sound by 7 o'clock rather than the scheduled 1:15. At 9 o'clock the phone rang. It was Mrs. Johnson—they'd remember her, of 172nd Street?—she and her husband just wanted to know if everything was all right.

Everything was all right. Fefa noticed that she had started to tremble.

(The above was condensed from the *Vineyard Gazette* issue of April 16, 1982.) **Tom Darling** sent me a clipping about \$1 million worth of stolen art objects recovered in Philadelphia and among them were three of **Joe Cornell's** "Boxes" valued at \$40,000 each—as much or more than a Picasso! wrote Tom. But Nicki Thiras at the Addison Gallery was not not surprised (but says Picassos still bring more). The Addison has one early Cornell box entitled "The Cage".

Space limitations unfortunately cut short writing news from **Al Pearson**, **Don Leach**, **Harry Reiff**, **Dave Williams**, **Charlie Gage**, **Lou Lincoln** and, at long last, **Jeff Drew** (!). Something to look forward to in the next issue.

Sadly we report the death of **Dave Fanning** in North Grafton on December 15, 1981. Dave had retired from Sawyer Lumber Company of Worcester and had been a long-time resident of Grafton, MA. Dave graduated from Brown in '25 with a Ph.B. Besides his wife, he leaves a son and a daughter.

21 ABBOT

Mary Williams Cochran wrote that she was leaving for a trip to China on May 4. She and Dr. Bill Cochran left Peking 32 years ago. She will be celebrating her 80th birthday in Shanghai, a city she last saw when

she was 18 years old. She hopes to get in touch with her former Chinese colleagues during her travels. **Elizabeth Weld Bennett** writes that she enjoys every day and that her children, grandchildren and great grandchildren keep her spirits high.

22 PHILLIPS

Donald K. Walker
200 Leeder Hill Drive, Apt. 642
Hamden, CT 06517

A few less classmates than we had earlier hoped were on hand for our 60th Reunion but those who did attend had a most pleasant and rewarding experience. After three very stormy weekends, the weatherman provided us with lots of sunshine but very chilly temperatures for June. The highlight of the Reunion was the Class Luncheon at Cooley House on Saturday with thirty people in attendance including **George Bates**, **Hoddy Cole**, **Don** and **Ellie Donaldson**, **Bart** and **Clare Hayes**, **Frank** and **Katherine Lackey**, **Lathrop** and **Barbara Merrick**, **Pres. Preston**, **Les** and **Kay Sherrill**, **Terry** and **Kay Treadway**, **Don Walker**, **Jack** and **Mary Watson** and their daughter, **Mary Louise Foster**, **Gerry Woodruff** and **Sid** and **Peggy Wylie**. **Jim Durgin's** widow, **Jane**, and four Abbot Alumnae were also on hand. Our speaker was **Josh Miner**, Andover's Director of Admissions, and we were delighted that the headmaster was able to be with us for lunch and to spend some time with us.

The annual meeting of the Alumni/ae in the Memorial Gymnasium was of special interest and the talk by **Fred Stott**, the retiring Secretary of the Academy, was especially fine.

Saturday evening we had a most pleasant cocktail party and dinner at the Andover Inn with eighteen in attendance. **Fred Stott** and his bride-to-be and **Joe Mesic**, the new Secretary of the Academy, with his wife, **Sandi**, were with us during the cocktail hour.

Several classmates had not been on the campus for many years and they were especially interested in the many changes. It was a beautiful weekend and one which we shall long remember.

Sixty years ago, our Class Day program listed 161 members of the Class of 1922 and 131 diplomas were awarded at Commencement. Of the 161 classmates, 57 are still "present and accounted for". In addition, there are a number of active members of the class who left Andover prior to June, 1922 for one reason or another and are included in the present mailing list.

Word comes from **John Edwards** in Oklahoma City that he has completed arrangements to turn over the family business, established in 1892, to his son, **Ellis**. John fell down a long flight of stairs early this year and suffered a broken shoulder. As a result, he has been unable to cut firewood which he likes to do for recreation. **Elie Weeks** and his wife, **Helen**, have celebrated their 50th wedding anniversary. Their 435-acre farm in Virginia keeps **Elie** busy. Their latest project is the restoration of an old house on their farm built in the early 1800s. A letter from **Otis Tenney**, who retired from Chrysler Corporation in 1971, reports that taking care of his West Los Angeles home and caring for an older brother who is almost totally disabled keeps him busy.

Joe Lund died on March 13th at his home in Duxbury, MA. After Andover, Joe attended Harvard and prior to his death, was chairman of R. M. Bradley & Co., Inc. in

Boston. He is survived by his wife, **Margaret**, their three children and more than a dozen grandchildren.

At the class dinner of Yale's Class of 1957 in New Haven for its 25th reunion, announcement was made of the establishment of the **Donald K. Walker Scholarship Fund** by a number of members of the class as part of their reunion gift to the Alumni Fund. Don was a member of the Admissions Committee at Yale from 1948-59.

22 ABBOT

Olive Howard Vance
1 Cole Court
Holliston, MA 01746

It is difficult to realize our long-awaited 60th anniversary is over! We were represented at Friday's events by **Helen Knight Wilkinson** who also carried our class banner in the parade from the Addison Gallery to the Annual Meeting on Saturday morning with the PA '22 group. About that time **Jimmy Burr Sanders** and I arrived at the Underwood Room to register and were joined by **Clyde** and **Betty Ohnemus Hicks**. We four rode around the PA campus, the town and the Abbot Circle. It hurts to see our buildings looking so deserted and run down!

Don Walker, PA '22 chairman, and **Helen** gathered about twenty-eight in all to have our group pictures taken on the steps of Cooley House. During the social period before we were seated for a delicious meal, old friends and mutual acquaintances were discovered.

It was not until the five Abbot people had traveled to Helen's home in N. Andover, where we were warmly welcomed by her husband, **Wilkie**, that I passed around the letters and postcards that had come from several of you. **Ruth Hill English** had telephoned Helen the day before to explain that a combination of family matters had prevented her being with us. **Susie Welborn Osborn** sent several excellent pictures of her handsome family. Both **Gwen Bloomfield Tillson** and **Barb Goss** were undecided and we missed them; Barb is suffering with painful arthritis in her neck.

Bubbles Hutchinson Matthews sent a letter to say she did not like to leave her husband and to report the birth of her second great-grandchild, a girl named **Chara** (Greek for joy) **Elizabeth** (for Bubbles). She was elated! **Anne Whinery** didn't come because of arthritis but she and **Bubbles** hope to see each other in Fredericksburg. Also **Bubbles** hopes to meet **C.P. Damon Mason** in Bay Head this summer. There are two more possible reunions. **Barb Sands Sherman** reports ten grandchildren, one married and one following in his father's footsteps by graduating last month from the Naval Academy. The youngest, is ten years old and "they are all wonderful." I agree with her final remark that "the Class of '22 was a great year."

Cards from **Sally Bodwell Nelson** said her college reunion and a trip to the west prevented her being with us. **Anne Whinery** shares a difficulty with many of us - arthritis. **Kay Gage** (**Sister Mary Anselm**) was to give a Retreat on our dates, followed by hosting a World Mission Conference. **Marian Rugg Caywood** asks "Is there still a Draper Hall?" All of these girls sent love and greetings.

My apologies to **Mary Mallory Hadlow** for spelling her last name with an "n" instead of with a "w"! She and her husband are enjoying a cruise. **Jimmy Burr Sanders** rode to Andover with me, leaving a flooded



1922 Assembled for its Class Dinner at Cooley House.

cellar and leaking roof! She was glad to forget them and we had a great time together.

Our visit at Helen's was perfect in every way, for Wilkie and Clyde got along famously. The Wilkinsons had spent much of the winter in Sarasota while Wilkie made fine progress after surgery early in the year. Clyde and Ohnmues live in Titusville in the winter and on the Cape in Brewster in the summer not far from one of Helen's children. All in all the exchange of news was constant and we all agreed that being together at the Wilkinsons was a fitting climax to a fine reunion! We wished you had been there with us.

Keep your news coming and I'll pass it on to the Bulletin office.

Love to each and every one of you! Olivia.

23 PHILLIPS

James G. Bruce
4728 N. Calle Lampara
Tucson, AZ 85718

The Bible says that thou shalt not envy thy neighbor's ass, etc. However, I do envy the superscribe "Swede" Larsen, who not only composes the Class Notes for PA '24 but publishes on his own a multi-paged supplementary letter of news about his classmates. The cornucopia of news is fed to him without prompting by his friends with whom he has kept close contact over the years as he travels about the country. To console your lamenting secretary, who is no such skilled ambassador of good will, resolve, please, to send, now and then, without a specific plea by card a short note about you and your family. It can be as brief as the one from John Munger, who says, "Watching life flow smoothly and swiftly by. Big deal coming up in two weeks-fishing in Maine." Thus we know Johnny is contented, philosophical, and angler.

"Mitch" Posey reported that he is fresh out of grandchildren at Andover, but a granddaughter (PA '81) is now a good student, hockey player at Yale. Another granddaughter, Lisa Anne, about whose charming dancing I wrote after the 200th anniversary spectacular, is at Harvard, won an Andover prize for highest marks in freshman year of any PA grad, has put on a major ballet in Cambridge as choreographer and dancer. Others are at Hotchkiss and Kent. One is entering Farmington (Miss Porter's). Mitch travels from New England to Virginia. Wife Sue has been to California, will go to Ireland in Sept. Mitch still works as an architectural historian, does much photography. He is chairman of headquarters for the 55th reunion of Princeton '27. Per chance he will meet our redoubtable C.A., Bill Gay, at said function. It is good to learn that Mitch and Sue are blessed with good health and enjoy life more than ever.

"Red" Cleaveland and wife Katie went to Austria last July to attend the wedding of K's nephew and an attractive Austrian girl. The nuptials took place in a Lutheran Church in Linz, the bride's hometown. The minister did not speak English, so Red, an Episcopal Deacon, read the scripture lessons in the King James mode. After the festivities the happy Cleavelands toured Austria and Germany, especially enjoying Vienna and Salzburg. At home Red is busy with church work, plays poor golf ("poor" is his word), holds miserable cards at bridge (wears long, full sleeves, Fred), but with pretty good health declines to complain. Your Secretary is settled in Tucson (if one ignores unpacked cartons to be opened at a dim future date). Son Duane, PA'54, is in Berlin, Germany, where the recession is giving him a bad time. My great-nephew, who is confined to a wheelchair after a fall from a roof he was repairing, is due to visit me on May 8th. We will view the wonders of Arizona, especially its awe-inspiring canyons.

On March 29, 1982 we lost our classmate Francis O. Goodwill, who endured a long fight against cancer. Fran, a graduate from Yale in 1927, was a furniture manufacturer's representative in the New England states, active until a month before he died. He is survived by his wife Helen and his daughter Leslie and three cousins. To Fran's family his PA class extends deepest sympathy.

23 ABBOT

Charlotte Hudson White
RFD 2, Box 16
Guilford, ME 04443

Thanks to all of you who have replied to my cards—it was fun hearing from you and I appreciate your help. Between now and the next issue of the Bulletin I shall send out more cards and hope to hear from more of you. I gasped the other day when it came to

me that next year will be our 60th year out—can you believe it?

M. E. Rudd wrote that she is feeling better now after having troubles this winter. She spoke of having a family reunion last year where she very much enjoyed seeing "all the family". Elizabeth Thompson Elliot says that she spends much time in children's and youth activities at a Local Community Center, and has travelled considerably. She has been "Envoy" for the local Unitarian Church to United Nations workshops and conferences for several years. She also has done volunteer work for a thrift shop which is 25 years old. Dottie Taylor Booth said that she was disappointed that her trip from Wolfeboro, NH to Blue Hill, ME, did not go through Guilford, ME. So am I—wouldn't that have been fun to go to my door and see Dottie Booth standing there! She further said "we have 7 grands, 3 grands-in-law and 3 great-grands. Isn't that a great family."

Ruth Holmes Durant said that she didn't have much for news, but listen to this—they spend 5 months in Florida where her husband is one of the top bowlers in the So. East Division, and in Sept. they will go to California where he will compete in the U.S. singles championship. Personally, I call that pretty exciting news. To go on with the Holmes family, when I was in Florida I noticed that Fran Holmes lived right near where I was visiting, so I called and had a nice chat with her. She told me that she has lived in Florida for 19 years, I think, anyhow a long time.

Cal Lakin Mayers wrote that her husband passed away this year, and that she keeps busy with two daughters and families living nearby. She has 5 "adorable grandchildren, ages 16, 12, 12, 9, 6". She sent love to us all and said it would be fun to see us. Martha Buttrick Rogers' husband and son are still in the publishing business where son Irving is now co-publisher and doing a "great job". And she says her grandchildren are in and out. Two work for the paper, one teaches, another works for a doctor. "So they keep us young and busy, I can assure you." I should say so. Edie Damon Bugbee wrote a great letter long before I sent out the cards, about living with a son and family and being very active. We can well imagine that.

Just received word from Libby Flagg Dow telling me that in one week in June of 1981, her grandson graduated from Harvard cum laude; her son had his 25th reunion at Harvard; and she and Sterling celebrated their 50th wedding anniversary!! In June of 1982 Libby had her 55th reunion at Wellesley!

The Bulletin office has received word that Rosamond Martin Johnson died on May 14, 1981. I had known for several years from a relative of hers who lived near me that Ros was not well. She was a good friend of mine.

24 PHILLIPS

George Larsen
20 Ruthven Road
Newton, MA 02158

The Andover dinner at the Arizona Inn, hosted by its owner, Jack Greenway, PA '42, was a great success. Bunny and I were glad to meet the McNemars again and, of course, Fred Stott was the MC for the evening. Green Valley was represented by Mary Dake, Dick Knight, the Bob Woods, and the Dick Tates. Dick was '28.

During the winter several Andover alumni visited Green Valley: the Fletch Nyces '26, the Red Cleavelands '23, as well as the secretary Jim Bruce '23. We heard several times from the Don Harrises, another '23.

The Art Taits drove on from El Paso to see friends in Tucson and to spend some time with the Larsens. A dinner at our Country Club was in order for Art and Frieda. Gige Mumby arrived in April for his annual visit and, during the week, we drove to Phoenix to see relatives and call upon Hought Reed's widow, Joan, now Mrs. Bill Gawer. We talked with Van Johnstone in W. Palm Beach who sounded great.

We were disappointed the Ed Thompsons couldn't make it this winter but we may see them in the East this summer. I called my roommate, Dick Vaughan to see if he owed me a letter or I owed him one. A letter came shortly. Dick mentioned the Princeton victory over Yale and thought I shouldn't begrudge the Tigers first victory in 14 years. I also heard from Bob Redpath in Ft. Myers, FL to say I was wrong about Yale being robbed by the referees. Ed Fischer, our 1928 Yale Honorary also supported Princeton. I only print what I hear or is put in my mailbox.

Bob Clark reports that he and Esther are making plans to fly to Athens and spend 5 days in Thebes and Delphi. Then cruise the Greek Islands as well as the city of Ephesus in Turkey—then to Egypt and home. It is hard to believe that Bob has been playing golf regularly all winter in Ft. Collins, CO.

Phil Block's widow, Maggie, wrote from Carmel where she was visiting her sister for the month of March. Maggie is an avid golfer and she writes "the course is magnificent—beautiful countryside, excellent restaurant and good company." She was at Lyford Cay earlier. When Gardie Brown called he had seen Maggie in Chicago. The Browns were in Cameron, Africa in January and two months in Santa Barbara. Dick Chace collects bumper stickers and graffiti and thinks a book should be published for our 60th. It must run in the family as Dick's sister, Margaret, also sends me bumper stickers and also comments about our soap opera which we both watch. I found one for Dick Knight whose middle name is Custer. It read, "Custer wore an Arrow shirt." Jack and Roberta Ottaway returned to Grosse Pointe after their winter in the South. Many of their children were with them. They had their 50th last year.

Vic Earle writes from Jerusalem, "Having a wonderful trip and really getting to understand Israel's problems in particular about the West Bank." Berry Grant hopes the Andover football schedule is back to normal with the A.E. game the final one. Berry says he plays at golf and watches tennis. He answered my question about Bill Tilden by saying Bill would be superior to the present players on grass but not on a hard surface. I remember when Tilden was at Andover and played Charlie Watson. I tried to reach Vangie Schulten, Alex's widow, in Orange, CA to see if the terrible fire was near her home. She had written expecting to see us this winter. "I'm climbing up the ladder of age and am definitely a senior citizen! If everything works in the morning, I'm set for the day." Ralph Blank and Grace wrote that their daughter is putting on an exhibit in York, England. Prince Charles will open the exhibit and she will be his guide. Her chief concern was what she should wear. The Blanks made a 10-day trip to Charlottesville, Raleigh, Charleston, Savannah, and were with friends in Hilton Head.

Eather Burton, Myron's widow, was in Vermont for Christmas with their oldest daughter and family. She mentioned the record cold while she was there. Says she enjoys our Newsletter and "especially to read of people our age who have not given up." Both Fonty and Red Sanborn wrote in Feb., "We're fine and doing a lot of birding." They were in Winter Haven, Flamingo and Sanibel—then Cedar Key and Wakulla Springs. Red spoke of the earthquake in Franklin, NH his birthplace. He couldn't understand how the quake missed his 75th by three weeks. The Sanborns have been doing much skiing and after two years of no snow he could still bend over to put on his skis and they didn't have to stop the lift to let him on.

Barry Treat, Frank's widow, is all settled in Leavenworth, WA and is thinking about a cruise to Alaska next year. Chick Peck writes from Montreal that he feels no different hitting the three-quarter century mark. Gardie Brown and Bill Keator will see Chick this June at the senior golf tournament.

Had letters from former members of the Alumni office: Bob Hulburd and Helen Bronk. Bob is now in Admissions and Helen is in Academy Resources. We will miss his help during our 60th. Bob receives our Newsletter and says he recognizes many of the names. Dave Mdivani sent along a card with a message on it. Thanks, Dave. I was glad Bob Hamilton translated some of his Latin expressions he uses in his letters. He keeps forgetting that I was bounced out of George's class. "De Gustibus non disputandum est" he translated "I like gin; you like Scotch." Les Hicks reports he and Florence did not miss Florida this winter. They put in a wood stove in Wenham, MA as they liked the one in their summer place in Jefferson, NH—their NH neighbors told them of the tremendous snow fall this winter. We hope to see the Hicks this summer.

Bill and Min Dickerman wrote they were swimming three times a day in Antiqua, WI and they were fit and healthy. John and Marge Lockett were on Padre Island in January, which they considered a fine place. The Colonel thinks the most encouraging news is that the days are getting longer again which means spring is here and the "wing is on the bird" as Jack Barss would say. Morry Skinner says his wife, Ethel,

was in the "middle of housecleaning which is worse than Congress trying to balance the budget." Says the State of Oregon is facing a deficit of 300 million. He thinks his legislators are a bunch of clowns. "I get more disgusted each day with government, Federal, State, or whatever." On our way East in May we stopped off to see the Vaughans in Albuquerque. The Louie Wienecke's in Bartlesville, OK, the Bob Woods in Decatur, IL, and Bunney's Wheelock classmate in Waverly, PA, Jean Peck.

It was Fletch Nyce who sent along the obituary of Bill Kelly and a warm letter was received by your Secretary from Bill's wife when she received our letter of sympathy. We used to see Bill and Kelly when they summered in Maine. George Penny died March 4th. It is hard to believe as we had dinner with George and Sallie last fall on Nantucket and he looked so young and well. George's achievements were tremendous. He was leader in the drive to control lung disease and pres. of the Greater Providence YMCA and of the National Council. His community projects were numerous and he took an active part in his town government and church. At his services his daughter, Clarissa, read letters written during his year at Andover which told of his early impressions and aspirations. She will send me copies. His loyalty to both Andover and Yale will be missed.

24 ABBOT

Laura Scudder Williamson
333 Massachusetts Ave.
Boston, MA 02115

Sybil Bottomley Talman will visit old friends in Maine this summer and her niece and young family in their new home in Manchester, NH. Polly Bullard Holden and John escaped the heavy winter in VT (but not the flu) when they visited Polly's brothers in Sanabel and Harbour Island. The Ladies Assoc. of the Union in Mt. Vernon prevents Polly from coming to 1924 N.E. lunch at Pillar House. She must return her papers to D.C. after her work of 17 years as their Vermont Delegate.

Lila Clevenger Burke is so happy in her "efficiency" in Abington, MA, for she is near her son, her daughter and her 2 "grands." Lila is now nimble enough to supervise her 8 and 12-year-old grandsons when her daughter works! And, for the first time, Lila is driving to Pillar House '24 Reunion with her daughter! Kay Hart Mitchell—six organizations still keep K ever busy, but she still hopes to be at our '24 Reunion. Kay is giving part of her land in memory of her husband to the Shirley Historic District—this is "full of flowers and varieties of birds - even killdeer." Mary Harvey Kindel writes that her husband, Tom, died a year and a half ago—2 weeks before their 50th anniversary. Mary sent us the "little newspaper" which Tom and his two daughters put together for this festive occasion. Now, Mary has made a difficult decision to sell the house she has lived in for 52 years to move into an apartment. But this does look over their small lake and the beautiful garden of azaleas and rhododendrons of Tom's "blumewald." Mary will continue her volunteer work in "her" hospital and with Planned Parenthood. Mary will be East this summer to visit her daughters, one of whom "has built a house on the tip of L.I."

Ruth Kelley Perry and Elwyn, her husband, will drive from Chatham to Pillar House, then on to Lincoln to visit their daughter in her new home in the Bethany Episcopal Residence, which Joannie likes so much she doesn't call it a school! Again, the Perrys ask '24 classmates to drop in anytime. Ruth Larter Eveleth is delighted her worst winter is over. She has had 2 falls and even a 3rd on her couch (?). She was fortunate to have her daughter, Pat Buchanan, nearby in Concord. Ruth says she is a real great-grandmother. "Her grandson is the only real son of her son, Peter." Ruth hopes Geneva Rumford of Wilmington, can visit her in time to attend the '24 Reunion at Pillar House.

Peg MacDonald Vester claims that "2 replaced hips limit one's activities." Still, she says life in her retirement hotel is "pleasant, amusing, interesting and worthwhile." Although traffic is even more congested, the hotel buses still drive to beaches, concerts, shopping, etc. "75% here are Republicans, though some are now critical of environmental policies." Peg added, she loves reading of our young people in the Andover news, adding she "is proud of their being so aware." Peg Williamson and Bob have just attended a class officer weekend at Dartmouth. Their grandson will graduate from there this June when Bob and Peg

return for Bob's 55th reunion. **Laura S. Williamson**—Boston continues to be a busy retirement city with art, music and interesting walks, which I hope activates brain and brawn. The trip on the Regina Maris, visiting islands from Hongkong to Singapore, was most interesting, (except the oblong, loud colored plastic pails—instead of round clay pots—on the heads of lovely girls in blue jeans and shirts). But the rice fields on the hills still look like nature's lace.

Would '24 prefer a reunion at Pillar House in the fall, perhaps after Polly H. attends the Trustee's meeting in Andover? May is such a busy month for me too. Our many regrets from **Ruth Beach Newsom**, **Dorothy Converse**, **Jane Kilby**, **Elsie Phillips Marshall**, **Frances Platt**, **Barbara Loomer**, **Priscilla Mansfield** were from our classmates who will be away on visits or trips, in the merry month of May. Happy summer to us all—**Laura Williamson**.

25 PHILLIPS

Louis F. Kemp
12 Winthrop Road
Guilford, CT 06437

On our way to visit our daughter in Cambridge, MA, I had a good telephone visit with **Lawry Clarke** in Hingham. He's doing well, holding his own health-wise, after battling a series of illnesses. Was looking forward to working in his garden, welcoming the warmth of spring.

Last February your scribe and wife Louise had a memorable trip to Yugoslavia. We stayed in Dubrovnik, a remarkably preserved medieval city on the Adriatic Coast, a favorite spot for honeymooners from Italy. Tito is still idolized—his picture hangs everywhere. Yugoslavs are a proud, independent people, stressing that they are socialists, not communists and are not a member of the Warsaw Pact. My wife is attending her 55th Reunion at Mt. Holyoke this May—your Secretary tags along as bartender. **Jack Chickering** and **Claire** wintered in Naples, FL. **Jack** reported that on New Year's day it was 83 degrees and on Jan. 12th, 24 degrees, the coldest on record. Quite a season! A phone call to **Rev. Hugh McCandless** elicited the disturbing news that wife Dorothy was facing a serious eye operation. Am glad to report that she came through in good shape and hopes to have improved vision. **Hugh** revealed that he has an article in the *Yale Alumni Magazine* and that he was recently in touch with **Clare Barnes**.

This report is noteworthy that there are no obituaries to include. A welcome break and may it long continue. News from classmates would be most welcome, particularly those from whom we haven't heard from for far too long.

25 ABBOTT

Mrs. Elizabeth B. Horle
3210 Polk
El Paso, TX 79930

Look who is here again. The Class of 1925 was so energetic—so lively I can't believe you are senile—disinterested or weird—or all three!

I have just bits of news. Spent October with **Elaine Von Weber**. Wonderful time. By mail I hear from "T", **Jean Gordon** in CA and **Elaine**.

Personally I had a glorious 75th birthday. A party hosted by my children and grandchildren. 140 guests—**Mariachi Band**. I work 4 days as a hospital volunteer.

You better shape up or the "news" of '25 will be my signature! E. B. Horle

26 ABBOTT

Marion Burr Sober reports that last April she was the chairman of an exhibit of Modern American Indian Posters and Prints by Southwest Indian artists. It was a benefit for Indian College students and was held in Detroit, MI.

27 PHILLIPS

John Keogh, Jr.
34 Wall St. P.O. Box 126
Norwalk, CT 06852

Our 55th Reunion was a great success with a total of 19 classmates, mostly with wives, in attendance as follows: **Don Alexander**, **Bob** and **Muriel Crowell**, **Luke** and **Marjorie Fichthorn**, **Ben** and **Elsie Fisher**, **Eddie** and **Peggy Frost**, **John** and **Fran Gilmore**, **Coly Hardy**, **John Houston**, **Fred** and **Mar-**



1927 through the elms,
bearded Ben Fisher in the
foreground.

Jorie Howe, **Jack** and **Fay Keogh**, **Bob**, **Doris** and **Molly Kimball**, **Marc** and **Jo Mason**, **Bill** and **Natalie Merrill**, **Jim Munro**, **Dan Nugent** and wife, **Ted** and **Edie Persons**, **Jim** and **Mickey Reynolds**, **Robbie Robertson** and **Bill** and **Scottie Wood**.

The award for traveling the longest distance goes to **Robbie Robertson** from St. Thomas, Virgin Islands. Tied for second place were **Frost**, **Hardy**, **Houston**, **Merrill** and **Persons**, all from Florida.

In general, we followed the fine Reunion program arranged by the School. **Bob Crowell** ably represented our Class at the Saturday morning Chapel Service. Highlight of the Reunion was our Class Dinner at the Andover Inn where **Coly Hardy** was outstanding in his performance as MC and where we had as guests **Jack** and **Helen Bars**, retiring Secretary **Fred Stott** and fiancée and the new Secretary, **Joe Mesics**.

Ed Galloway describes his retirement by the following quote from the *Wall Street Journal*:

"EASY SCHEDULE
He says he's enjoying retirement
It's really a lot of fun
He gets up each morning with nothing to do
And by noon he has it half done"

Within the past year or so **Bob** and **Doris Kimball** moved from Pittsburgh to Charlottesville, VA where they are enjoying retirement. A recent letter from **John Gilmore** contains the following: "The main news now is that **Mary Frances** and I are enjoying retirement in good health here in the very pleasant village of Osterville on Cape Cod. I retired in 1975 after serving as Ass't. Gen. Counsel of Kemper Insurance, Chicago."

On April 23 the following Andover classmates attended the Annual Class Day of Yale 1931: **Ben Fisher**, **Coly Hardy**, **Jack Keough**, **Les Smith**, **John Streeter**, and **Bill Wood**.

27 ABBOTT

Margaret N. Gramkow
85 Grove St., Apt. 302
Wellesley, MA 02181

Thanks to **Nancy Kimball Dunlap** seven of us met at her condominium in Lexington for a Mini-55th Reunion on May 6th. Present were: **Nancy**, **Emily House Maidment**, **Aylmer Stantial Kempton**, **Sydna White**, **Miriam Houdlette Walsh**, **Marion Ireland Conant**, and yours truly. After delicious wine and crackers, we went to **Guenther's Restaurant** where we had a delicious luncheon. There was no picture taking! Maybe we will feel more photogenic for our 60th! It was fun to be together, and I'm sorry more couldn't be there.

Ellen Faust writes: "Sorry I can't make it back to our reunion. A year ago, while walking my dog, I fell and broke my hip and it really has slowed me down. Will be thinking of you." **Edna Russell Watson** writes: "Life accelerates at 75—Herb and I are now 75 and 77 and never busier. Delivering 'meals on wheels'—Garden Club Pres.—adding new 'Rec. Room'—enjoying 10 grandchildren (ages 32-11) plus 1 great-granddaughter (age 11), lawn bowling—hiking, swimming and cheering at grandson's hockey games. All keep our blood circulating. Life is good to us. Love to all."

The class extends its sympathy to **Helen Connolly McGuire** who recently lost her husband.

Aylmer Stantial Kempton has been retired for 7 years and I can't begin to tell you

about all her travels, not only in this country, but practically around the world. There is a marvelous article in the *Vineyard Gazette*, of **Martha's Vineyard**, about **Sydna White** who was our class president. She has played the organ for 19 years at the West Tisbury Congregational Church. She also was instrumental in saving an old house on the island which is now the Tisbury Museum.

28 PHILLIPS

James R. Adriance
Robinhood, Maine 04530

With assorted 50th reunions on the horizon, including that of the venerable institution 'neath The Elms, whither traipsed such a multitude of PA '28sters, an lemming-like masse, it was to be hoped that submission of Class Notes for the *Summer-bull* might be post as well as proper hoc. No such luck. In Official Ukase to Class Secys re. "Class News Deadlines", amiable, Gibraltar-firm **Bull. Ed. Helen Eccles** made it perfectly clear: "Fri. May 7—In the mailbox." Quibbling in the face of such Nixonian clarity would be unseemly, as well as futile, when one considers the frequency of slippage 'twixt mailbox and intended recipient. All this being the case, we shall hope for reunificon encounters to provide fodder for *Fallbull* perusal.

Advices from **Joe Byram** in Naples, FL, tell of heap big Encampment in the wilds of New Hampshire, covering a 6-day interval, split between 3 days in Hanover and 3 in Whitefield for Big Green 1932 Open Golf Tourney, of which Joe has been designated Head Honcho. One can but wonder how many "wah-hoo-wahs" will be audible at the conclusion of that no doubt memorable session. Joe also thoughtfully enclosed clipping headed "Old Naples Farm House Included on House Tour", with photo of handsome **Al Rowland** living room and eminently fitting description of dining room graced with "a royal blue carpet with a wide white strip running along the edge." As of Jan. 1 **Al Parker** reported move from Dayton, OH to join the '28 Neapolitan Mafia. Request for more details thus far abortive. Tsk-tsk, **Al**. Unlimber thy Bic! Good news from **Bill Adams**, who accompanied good letter with Xerox of recent Dartmouth 32 class notes reporting the whereabouts of **Sunny (Roland) Sundown**, traced via an ad placed by Dartmouth friends in the *Albuquerque Journal*, answered by his only child, **Ramona**, to the Dartmouth Alumni Office. Since a hip-fracturing accident in May '81, **Sunny** has been residing in a Santa Fe nursing home, "able to get around" (Granada de Santa Fe, Inc. 313 Camino Alire, Santa Fe, NM 87501). He'd doubtless be delighted to hear from PA friends, who can still cherish fond memories of the sensitive Sundown solos at vesper services in the old chapel. On the Adams, San Diego front, **Bill** says all's well, with continuing writing activity (2 articles in *Desert Magazine* last fall) plans for another Hawaii visit soon ("We love it there"), jaundiced-orbed view of Tar Heel weather after visit to NC last fall ("It was so damn hot you couldn't give me the whole state"). Come, come, **Win!** Do you want to injure **Jesse Helms'** sensibilities? — **Parson Dick Clark**, "in the midst of retiring" (as of Sept. '82), plans to attend Kenyon 50th and PA 55th in 1983, anticipates no repeat of the weekend matrimonial officiating problem which prevented 1978 Bicent. attendance — **Dave Dudley**, still in Columbus, MS, writes of monthly commutes to Houston for chemotherapy for wife, **Villa**, who is

making good progress in battle vs. cancer. They hope for visit to daughter **Sara** in L.A., where **Dave** recounts horrendous tale of her being mugged, kidnapped, badly beaten but not sexually assaulted, escaping by using "extraordinary intelligence and coolness," receiving loving osculation from the police dog "Who had nearly torn the villain apart." A valued friend in the aftermath of this ordeal was **Chris Rafferty**, PA '66, whose judgment in paying attention to **Sara Dudley** is strictly impeccable in the opinion of a self-appointed godfather. **N. B. Dave**, like **Dick Clark**, hopes to be on hand in June '83, for our 50th—2 sterling sights-setting examples, which it is devoutly to be hoped, will be followed and acted upon by a veritable swarm of bright-eyed and bushy-tailed '28sters.

Belated sad news from the Alumni Office reported the deaths of **Carlton E. Knight** (father of **Carlton**, Jr. '50) on Feb. 19, 1981, and **Richard R. Hall** on Nov. 22, 1981. Attendants at past '28 reunions will remember **Dick's** extraordinary enthusiastic and generous participation, most recently as an active member of our 50th Reunion Committee.

28 ABBOTT

Lois Dunn Morse (Mrs. Emerson G.)
13 North Park St.
Hanover, NH 03755

Thank you for your replies to my postals. To all who plan to attend a 50th Reunion at various colleges—have a fine celebration.

Betty Hawley Beattie claims to now having four grandchildren. "We just celebrated my mother's 101st birthday January 23. There were four generations at the party and she received a letter of congratulations from the President and Nancy." From **Winnie Dudley Burnham** . . . "Tancy (mother) died October 22, 1980 at 98, and though we miss her, it was a release for her. She did not like being restricted to a wheelchair. We had a memorial service for her at Old South (Andover). Other news is sketchy: I'm still librarian at North Yarmouth Academy, and enjoy it. It keeps the moss from collecting on my north side."

Gwen Cochran says, "news is that I have just moved to this retirement village—**Carolina Village**, Henderson, NC—after clearing and selling my home of 60 years, and I am still in a state of shock. My hope is that one day I will be able to think again of New Hampshire. Must have been bad this winter but it has not been salubrious even here." From **Manchester, CT** **Dottie Jennings Crocker** reports, "We still enjoy 'Cozy Cottage'. I have a deep interest in gardening, antiques, braiding, hooking, quilting. Each winter we look forward to exploring another part of our country." Truly sounds busy.

Gee Gee Gay d'Elseaux claims, "Really I don't have any exciting news—my husband isn't very well so I don't get too far from home—or for very long. I do enjoy symphony and bridge—and oh yes, our oldest granddaughter is engaged so maybe I'll get to see a great grandchild—that would be fun." Do hope that latter comes to pass. **Paighi Graham Greenleaf** from Nashville, TN says "It was odd to get your card yesterday—I grew up in Shawshen Village and went to Mount Holyoke. You mentioned Wellesley. I have enjoyed reading about all our friends but have only been back twice. World War II lived in Marblehead (my favorite place). **Bob** and I have had wonderful trips to Japan—Spain, Costa del Sol—a tramp steamer trip six weeks in the Caribbean—England and Scotland. Our two daughters and five grandchildren live in Dallas and Austin and **Puddie** and **Charlie** (marine biologist) lived in Africa, Honduras, Central America and now Kenya. Now I am trying to have a New England May and June—my 50th at Mount Holyoke, my brother in Camden, ME in a 250-year-old house and Andover and Marblehead. Had three years of arterial sclerosis operations and am getting back to a better 71 years in March. Tally-ho! No dust gathers under her feet."

You have probably all heard from **Emily Sloper Shailer**, our Class Agent. Am glad she reports, "Russ and I are on our feet and looking forward to spring. Life in Connecticut River Valley never at a standstill—so many interesting birds! Several Eagles sighted between East Haddam and Saybrook. Ice jams this past week! My doctors tell me that I'm doing extremely well, so do not have to report so often!" Keep up the good work, **Emily**.

From **Eleanor Thompson Snedeker**, "No news items for me. I seem to be in a rut. We know how fortunate we are here (Pasadena). Northern California really caught it

this year. **Louise Hyde Reilly** was here with her sister this past year for a visit at a friend's house nearby and I went by to see them. It is always so good to catch up on news of Abbot friends."

According to **Sue Ripley Ward**, "there are people who have discovered it is possible to reverse the trend to aging. You may have to look at me to believe it—my husband, Ted, is celebrating his 80th birthday in good health and spirit. Our son, Phil, is giving classes in golf the year-round. He says 90% is done indoors-between the ears. Love to everyone." Should like to see young you.

And finally from **Eleanor Leech Williamson**, "There is very little to report for the Class Notes. Pat (who is now known in this area as Steve) retired February 1. He wanted to work until he was 78 and he made it by 3 days. The children are all scattered. Stephen, an Episcopal priest is moving to the Diocese of Southern Ohio in May. Ann lives in Basking Ridge, NJ and Bob is in Kalamazoo, MI. We are both well at the moment... Love from us both."

You truly have done wonders about responding and I hope you enjoy all the news. With very good wishes. Have a dandy summer, Laddie.

29

ABBOT

Lois Hardy Daloz
Box 819, RFD 1
Hancock, NH 03449

Dear Abbot '29 friends—

We have nice news from **Eleanor Jones Bennett**. She has been given a very nice award by the Orange, NJ League of Women Voters in recognition of her twenty-one years of service. Congratulations, Roomie! **Kay Bowden Barnes** writes that she and her husband, Dr. Barnes, continue to enjoy living in Providence and being a part of Brown University. They have been lucky enough to travel and last year went to Southeast Asia and before that, to Saudi Arabia, a wonderful country.

Kay Kennedy Beardsley writes: "We love living in Florida and are looking into a retirement home for future use. Don't want to live with our children or grandchildren—6 grandchildren and a great grandson—5 years old. Kay and her husband stopped to visit with us while staying with friends here in Hancock and we had a delightful chat catching up on Abbot news. It was great to see her and she is just as stunning as ever!

My only news is that my youngest son, a Cornell researcher in vegetable crops, has lit out for Sumatra for two years to help develop new agriculture crops in that country. Hopefully, we will use him as an excuse for a trip to Indonesia next year.

Keep the news coming in—it is so much more fun when we hear from many of you!

30

PHILLIPS

David C. Cory
155 North Dean St.
Englewood, NJ 07631

From **Frank Miller**, "Still helping independent schools find new heads. It's a delicate, fascinating job—and at times scary. My tennis game doesn't improve, but it's still great fun. Enjoying retirement!" **Ed Batchelder** "retired" not long ago from his position on Massachusetts' Juvenile Court Judges Commission and keeps busy, he says, working with the mentally retarded in Plymouth, MA. There's a warm welcome for classmates there. You'll find him in the phone book.

From **Hawaii Ed Barnet** tells of a visit there from classmate **Frank Babcock**. Ed's still on the faculty of Hawaii Pacific College teaching "Applied Geography" - the travel business. "Life begins at 70," he says with enthusiasm. "**Abdul Bull** also reports with enthusiasm a fabulous trip through South Africa and the game parks of Kenya and Tanzania. More class news? It's up to you..."

30

ABBOT

Marianna Smith Hile
1002 Glebe Lane
Sarasota, FL 33581

Summer greetings to all. Four of us had luncheon together in March, gathering at my house first: **Kathie Libby**, **Donna** and yours truly **Marianna**. Kathie now has a second granddaughter in college in Florida. Two cards arrived too late for the last news. I do hope **Doris Sturtevant Bacon**, who was ill most of 1981, is now well recuperated. **Betsy Walworth Ross** winters for 6 months in Stuart, FL. Her husband enjoys gardening and she teaches a painting class. "Otherwise busy on the golf course." **Ruth Baker Johnson** is now retired from teaching. I

wonder if she is going to U. of Cal. at Berkeley for her granddaughter's graduation? **Barbara Lord Mathias** writes "Since Jim retired we have been going to St. Martin in the Caribbean for a Feb. vacation. Met **Betty Brewer Dericks** and husband and had a good time reminiscing. Usually go to England in Sept. to see friends and relatives and sights we missed when we were there as students before World War II. Our son is a lawyer in Glens Falls, NY. If I say we occasionally babysit for our two grandsons aged 4 and 1, you will know that we can still get around!"

I am carrying on a bit of correspondence with **Betty Quinby Parmelee**, and hopefully she will get to Sarasota next winter. Our news is my husband had complete prosthesis of his other (2nd) hip in March and is making his usual good recovery. Both our daughters were with me at different times and the youngest who has been living in the Netherlands for 3 years is now in Minneapolis. They came directly here from Holland and stayed a week. It was a lot of fun with the grandsons aged 9 and 7 beaching, kite flying and exploring. They were even allowed in the hospital to visit grandpa. Cheerio and my best.

31

PHILLIPS

Martin H. Donahoe, Jr.
One Country Club Drive
Rochester, NY 14618

The name of **Preston Woodlock** appeared in a spring issue of the Sandwich, MA *Village Broadside*. He is a candidate to succeed himself as town Library Trustee. Pres was formerly president of the Friends of Sandwich Public Library and a member of the Advisory Landscape Committee. His son is an assistant U.S. Attorney in Boston. Although **Lyman Spitzer** retired from the Princeton staff in June, he plans to continue his work there in astronomy. **Deac and Dottie Chilton**, who spend their winters at Lost Tree Village north of Palm Beach traveled to New Zealand and Australia this past winter with the People To People Golf Group.

31

ABBOT

Mrs. C. Stedman Glisson, Jr.
941 Plymouth Road, NE
Atlanta, GA 30306

Thanks to all who answered my postcards. Any of you who didn't reply this time, please keep the news coming. A little news means a lot especially from those we haven't heard from recently.

Edith Keller Phillips writes that she is officially retired but is still working as a physical therapist and has 2 to 3 patients to "keep her hand in". When not working she goes back and forth to Maine where her sister celebrated her 80th birthday recently. Maine is the locale for many other family celebrations. Edith has one son, Robert Carl Phillips. She is a Life Member of Amvets and has not only made her goal in T.O.P.S. but also is the current leader in her chapter.

Gertrud Van Pourseum Bell and her husband are planning a trip in late June to their summer cottage in Ontario. Their eldest daughter and granddaughter will join them there. At the end of September they will fly to Seattle to visit their youngest daughter, Susan, and her family and will see a brand new grandchild who is due in July. **Eleanor Foreman Barber** is our world traveler. She and her husband moved to Crystal River, FL 13 years ago and she has stayed on there after his death 6 years ago. With 4 married children and 11 grandchildren she does a lot of visiting. In between visits she has taken the time to travel; a cruise each January and to Europe or to Alaska in the summer. Her 3 daughters have joined her on trips to Mexico, the Caribbean and South America. They are planning a trip in October to Greece, a cruise to the Greek Isles, Egypt, and Israel. Sounds great, Eleanor!

Faith Chipman Parker tells of a fun visit last March from Rosamund (Posey) Castle Olivetti ('30) and Abby Castle Kemper who had been on a 3-week cruise from Florida to Los Angeles and stopped to see Faith on their way home. They also had a real homecoming in Quincy, IL where they grew up. Faith is still painting and teaching but will take time off in August so that she and Ed can travel to Seattle for a month's vacation with 3 of their children. **Cora Budgell Bourgeois** replied that she enjoyed our 50th reunion so much she is looking forward to our 55th. **Mary Jane Manny Lewis** and her Abbot roommate, **Harriet Bolton Allen** ('32) and their husbands took a week's cruise this spring from Savannah, GA to the Gold-

en Isles. Mary Jane is still in the travel business and travels herself a lot. A barge trip last fall on Canal du Midi in southern France and 10 days in Ireland sounded like fun. Her most enjoyable trips are to San Francisco where her 17-month-old granddaughter lives and she looks forward to babysitting when her daughter takes trips. **Janet Simon Smith** let on that her husband, Bob, was surprised to be acclaimed an honorary member of '31 at our 50th reunion dinner. His announcement that he would always cherish this as one of his slightest honors was greeted with gales of laughter.

We all express our sympathy to **Carol Grosvenor Myers** in the recent death of her brother, Melville Bell Grosvenor, Chairman Emeritus of the Board of Trustees of the National Geographic Society. They were vacationing together in Florida when it happened.

32

PHILLIPS

Charles S. Woolsey
284 State St.
Albany, NY 12210

REUNION WEEKEND, JUNE 11-13

I am almost as pleased to be able to report to you the great successes of our Reunion weekend as I was to be a part of it. From the very outset, good auguries abounded. For instance, **Britta and Don McNemar** had the members of our class for cocktails Friday afternoon at Phelps House which has now been the headmaster's home for some years.

The Saturday weather smiled benignly upon outdoor activities - those described elsewhere in this issue, including walks under the elm arch (which still survives) and in the bird sanctuary (as impressive as ever); tours of the Art Gallery (Winslow Homer's *West Wind and Eight Bells* as pleasing as they were 50 years ago).

Fred Stott and **Susan** were guests at the class dinner (102 present and accounted for), along with the incoming Secretary of the Academy, **Joe Mesics** and his wife, **Sandi**, **Ring Lardner**, **Bill Beinecke**, and **Ollie Jensen** each proffered some gracefully laconic words, which made the occasion particularly pleasurable, and **Fred Stott** capped the climax with an address that was truly memorable, for many of us the absolute high point of the whole shebang.

The fiscal news was in keeping with the rest. Last fall we received from our fund drive chairman letters setting forth good and sufficient reasons for supporting the 1932 Reunion Fund drive. On Saturday morning of the Reunion weekend, after a series of letters, innumerable phone calls and a couple of phonothons, **Joe Barclay** announced that the members of the class, with over 70% participating, had contributed over \$100,000 to the Alumni Fund.

The fund drive efforts clearly paved the way for the success of the Reunion, plans for which were well under way in January. In that regard, **Marie Foley** and **Betty Giblin**, Co-Chairmen for Abbot, **Clare Sullivan**, and **Jane Sullivan**, a ringer from the Abbot Class of 1931, were of enormous assistance to our committee in making and carrying out the Reunion plans. Under these circumstances it seems only fitting that 1932 is now inscribed on the 1891 Memorial Trophy, a large and impressive silver bowl memorializing that class with the greatest percentage of members returning for Reunion. Those earning the award for us all were: **Angell**, **Austin**, **Bagg**, **Barclay**, **Beinecke**, **Bird**, **Bruce**, **Jack Cates**, **Wid Cates**, **Clapp**, **Clough**, **Clymer**, **Corrigan**, **Dean**, **Edie**, **Fawcett**, **Fitz**, **Ford**, **Gardner**, **Gration**, **Harper**, **Harris**, **Hart**, **Holland**, **Jensen**, **Jones**, **Krey**, **Lardner**, **Mayo**, **Mohan**, **Newell**, **O'Neil**, **O'Reilly**, **Ott**, **Peters**, **Preston**, **Reed**, **Rhodes**, **Ritzman**, **Rowland**, **Savage**, **Schroeder**, **Schultz**, **Tighe**, **Upton**, **Walker**, **Waring**, and **Woolsey**. The rest of you were much on our minds. As **Charlie Forbes** used to remind us: FORSAN ET HAEC OLIM MEMINISSE IUVABIT.

After thirty years in the foreign service, **Henry Dearborn** has retired to Bethesda, MD. Close by in Washington, daughter **Pam** is married to an Australian who works for the World Bank and son **Rick** (Dartmouth and Yale) is an architect there.

32

ABBOT

Frances Harvey Starkweather
Mrs. W. C.
South Road
East Lempster, NH 03605

First from Betty:

It's come and gone—gone with the

wind—and from personal observations, conversations and the woman's intuition, I'd say everyone had a whale of a good time. Stimulating, satisfying, interesting—great to renew old acquaintances, to meet the delightful **McNemars**, to congratulate **Fred Stott**, to see our old faculty friends and so on and on and on. Those of us who were winned, dined and enjoyed included: **Helen A. Anderson**, **Priscilla D. Anderson**, **Helen C. Appleton**, **Kay B. Callanen**, **Judy W. Lindahl**, **Florence D. Robertson**, **Helen W. Hight**, **Clare O'C. Sullivan**, **Fran H. Starkweather** and naturally, your hard-working chairpeople—the twins, **Betty** and **Mame** who led the entire 1932 contingent in the Saturday a.m. Parade to Alumni Gym for the annual meeting. 1932 received the silver cup for most returnees percentage-wise, coughed up the most money (over \$102,000), and maybe even had the best time! Very interesting program for the in-between times.

Highlights: the beautiful garden reception at the **McNemars**; **Abbot '32's** own personal dinner and meeting at **Morton House**, preceded by a delightful cocktail party at **Priscilla's**, the parade, the campus box luncheon, the **Abbot tea** at **Morton House** and the formal dinner for all of 1932 in the **Underwood Room**, at which the undersigned was asked to join a distinguished group of after-dinner speakers in saying a few words. Few they were, but I survived, somehow.

Jane Sullivan "reunited" with us most of the weekend; **Fran Starkweather** is continuing as Secretary and **Betty Bigler deMasi** as Class Agent. Our donor participation was 50%. Congratulations. If you haven't yet given, it's not too late—ever.

'Til 1987, I am — **Betty Holihan Giblin**

As someone once said, "Reunions are like mammoth cocktail parties—you never really finish a sentence or a conversation, "but just being there was great, wearing boaters and trying to hang onto balloons to take home to grandchildren, catching up on news, and consuming meal after fabulous meal. Friday night the early birds and two husbands (**Randal Robertson** and **Gardiner Callanen**) had a potluck supper at **Morton**. At our sort of a, kind of a class meeting, (finished the next day), **Priscilla Anderson** agreed to be Reunion Chairman for **Abbot in '87** and I agreed to continue as secretary.

Random news notes: **Helen Allen** says her **Harry** hit a hole in one in Florida this winter—**Marie Holihan Foley's** son, **John**, was nominated for a Tony Award for his musical "Pump Boys and Dinette" which has been playing on Broadway for a year... **Marie**, herself, completely exhausted by being Co-Chairman of the Reunion, is taking off with **Tom** for Ireland next week...

Betty Holihan Giblin said she wasn't exhausted at all but pleased that everyone seemed to enjoy the whole weekend... next time, if it's as cold as this year, take your own blankets; **Bill** and **I** found none on our beds and had to scrounge some from **Morton House**.

And now, **Abbot impressions** of the school today: tangibly and intangibly **Abbot** remains a force in **Andover**. In the hymn we sang at chapel Saturday morning, in the familiar rooms at **Morton House** with **Draper** just across the way, in the girls of recent classes returning with their children and husbands, we find reassurance. We also know that if it had not been for the merger, all this would have been lost to us, with never a chance, together, to review our bittersweet teens.

Slim pickings this time, dears, because just when I should have been busy at the typewriter **Bill** had to spend 5 weeks in the hospital and the 40-mile round trip every day (except for April 6th when the blizzard dumped two feet of snow on **Lempster Mountain**) didn't leave time for anything except necessities. The thought that there will be reunion news along with these notes, however, does cheer me up.

Helen Allen Anderson also mentioned the snow—they arrived back from four months in Florida to find six feet of the stuff in their driveway because it hadn't been plowed while they were away. I'm pleased to hear that she saw **Harriet Bolton Allen** in Florida and will hope to learn more at reunion. **Jean Will Wilson**, among those who cannot be at reunion, nevertheless wrote that "veggies, flowers and weeds" are occupying all her time now that spring has finally arrived; she didn't mention the herbs she wrote about last year, but I hope she's still making goodies for sale from them and hope also to get that far (**Pittsfield**) this summer.



—The winners—32's big one.



Bill Beinecke, Charlie Woolsey, and Jack Cates



Abbot '32 in force.

Among those we'll miss at reunion are **Isabel Arms**, **Atossa Welles** and **Va Wolfe**. Isabel says she is planning a trip to Spain, Bali and China this fall which sounds fabulous and quite a tour de force. Atossa's trip, which she'll be on at reunion time, is braving the Colorado River in a rubber raft. Va said she's sorry not to be with us, and added that she spent a couple of days with **Miyu Hirooka Mitsutani** last summer when she was here for her reunion at Wellesley - "we had a grand time and she even looks the same."

Bettie Piper Thornton sent a really complete run-down on their family and I'm grateful. She and John have retired to their summer home in Penobscot Bay (Maine). John is a music critic turned politician (regional planning commissioner) and their three sons John, Doug and Matt all live in Maine, too. No. 1 is a political cartoonist, No. 2 is a chemical research engineer for a paper company, No. 3 is a stevedore, wood-cutter, potato farmer and general factotum. Bettie is another herb-fancier—she grows them summers, along with visitors!

That's it. We'll be thinking of all our absent and silent members during our reunion weekend—50 years is a long time for "do you remember?" but we'll jam as many as we can into those three days.

33

PHILLIPS

Alfred R. McWilliams, Jr.
20 Stonehouse Road
Glen Ridge, NJ 07028

We lead off this time with a note from **Bill Nute**. Sort of Christmas in July it is, for the worthy who handles our local mails—and sometimes delivers them—came ambling up our path last winter with Bill's missive one day after we had mailed our last, yet to be published, PA '33 notes. It was a copy of Bill's and Betty's annual report/Christmas greeting, so packed with their doings and coming and goings that it would probably have taken until now to boil it down to alumni note size, anyway. Bill was fresh from a year's leave of absence, spent in their flat in Oxford, England, which they had used as a base of operations for trips to the continent and various journeys into the north of England and Scotland. It sounded like a terrific year, but in deference to Helen Eccles' entreaties we confine ourselves to the highlights: their attendance at the Encenia of Oxford University, the colorful ceremony at which the University awards it honorary degrees (and it sounds as if Bill's academic plumage was not the least of the color); and exploration of 16th—and 17th century parish records in Devon and Cornwall in search of one of his ancestors. But unfortunately it all had to end, and Bill is back at his job with the Health Department in New York City—which job, he says, continues to grow. He describes himself as "a public health generalist handling, or delegating a series of *ad hoc* tasks of evaluation, consultation, or innovation." And he still pedals 16 miles to and from his office on Worth St., NYC, each day!

A couple of brief notes complete our bag for this time around. We hate to think of our fate if it had not been for the leisurely mailman last winter with the Nute odyssey. Anyway, our thanks to **Fred Smith** for his greeting from Vermont. We are concerned, though, at his reference to having suffered a stroke. Hope at this writing he is recovering well. Had a nice telephone visit the other evening with **Barc Kingman** and Ellen. Barc sounded chipper and was making plans for our 50th in 1983. (It's going to be here quicker than you think!) **Bob Keeney** re-

ported himself "more or less retired" in Somersville, CT, but still interested in business, banking, Republican politics, traveling AND his five grandchildren, who are frequent visitors. Again we must close with word of the death of one of our classmates. **John Mahoney** died at his home in Syosset, NY on January 25, 1982. John graduated from Harvard in 1937 and from Harvard Law School in 1946. During World War II he served in the Persian Gulf Command in the Army Transportation Corps. Following law school, he specialized in maritime law, participating in a number of noteworthy international cases, including several arising out of the Andrea Dorea-Stockholm collision of Nantucket in 1956. We shall remember John as a loyal Andover Classmate, and we shall miss him at reunion. John is survived by his wife Louise, and his daughters Jennifer, Regan and Laura. The sympathy of our class goes out to them.

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PHILLIPS

Fred Peterson
19 Temple St. No. 2
Boston, MA 02114

Well, the retirement years are upon us, no doubt, though a few tough-minded classmates won't hear of taking the shoulder from the wheel. Life after 65 has many styles, and most of the Class of 1934 find themselves, no matter what the details, busier than ever. The only style I haven't seen in our class is the traditional one that after retirement one dies of boredom. For most of us who have made it so far, life seems richer and fuller than ever before, yet with the most extraordinary variation. For some a new marriage has in effect created a whole new life, a beginning not an end. For others the deaths among those close to them have forced them into new perspectives and undertakings.

As for myself, never before a city dweller, I am enchanted with Boston, which each day offers a multitude of new stimuli and opportunities, the same being hard to take proper advantage of as one struggles to put together six newsletters four times a year, to serve as an officer of eight clubs or associations, to travel a bit, to race under sail, to row, to write letters, and to read. Disconcertingly, I find the least time for reading. By now I had expected to be half way through Gibbon and Plutarch.

Steve Powelson is a splendid example of one who has found his true calling. He writes: "I am at present working as financial controller for a company in Paris owned by an Arab businessman. My spare-time hobbies include tennis, French chess competitions, and memorization of Homer's *Iliad* in ancient Greek—a project born from the love of Greek which Zeus Benner instilled in me at Andover, reawakened in 1978 after 44 years of hibernation. To recite the entire *Iliad*'s 15,693 lines would require more than 13 hours. Thus far I have learned by heart 51%. On January 7, 1982, I gave a one hour recitation by memory of selections from the *Iliad* before a group of faculty members and students at Andover." Who can possibly match that style? **Monty Munroe** is one of those who is working on at the old job. His reward, among others he did not mention, is to see **Jerry Cook** occasionally for lunch.

Soapy Chamberlin, building a new house in Waverly, PA, (woefully expensive), scheduled to move in early May (wanna bet?) finds the social-and sports- life mix a trifle hectic. In Aspen for February, Bermuda in April, moving in May, Sault St. Marie in July and August, he still hopes to arrange a visit. **Trev Cushman** basks in the

California sun year-round at Laguna Beach, except in November, when he and Joss invariably make the pilgrimage East for a Yale football game and assorted travel goodies.

Walter Snell, by way of contrast, writes from Paradesos in Greece, where he continues to slave the days away for a few more years before retiring to Annapolis. A sad note comes from **Ed Seymour**, who reports the death of his wife, Mary, in July of 1981 three weeks before their thirty-seventh wedding anniversary. But Ed's life, as he describes it now, is perhaps the most characteristic of us all. "About to retire from a variety of hats I've worn on staff of American Institute of Aeronautics and Astronautics, and already getting involved in a variety of consulting activities—problem is, how busy does one want to be? Still live in beautiful Bucks County, PA. See **John** and **Kitty Petrie** frequently. Car pool with **John Charlton**, PA '59.

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ABBOT

Mrs. Sarah Loria
5151 North A-1-A No. 112
Vero Beach, FL

Thanks to the Alumnae Office I have news of two classmates. **Marion Rogers Wheat** writes that she is busy with many organizations and helping her husband who is state president of the Sons of the American Revolution. "I take tours thru the John Stark House (the DAR meeting house) and also hold offices in D.C.W. and D.F.P.A. I have a greenhouse which is beautiful right now. I still feel sad about Abbot. It is no more in my mind."

I know many of you share and have shared her feelings, but the girls now at Andover have such wonderful opportunities. I have been excited about the Russian teacher exchange program. Had a marvelous trip to Russia in October '79 and will return this summer for three weeks, including a ten-day cruise on the Volga. In preparation, I have been taking Russian lessons determined, at least, to be able to read signs. **Peggy Morrill Wilkins** writes that her two daughters are both Abbot graduates. **Margaret Wilkins Noel**, 1960, and **Mary Wilkins Haslinger**, 1963. "Margaret lives in Potomac, MD, and works in the school system on educational film strips. Mary lives in Bloomfield, CT, is active in civic affairs and was named one of the Outstanding Young Women in America for 1981."

How about the rest of you—either get in touch with me or the office in Andover. Abbot is alive as long as we are!

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PHILLIPS

Charles L. Miller
56 West Hill Drive
West Hartford, CT 06119

Your Class Secretary has received several nice letters containing news of our classmates. The first one is from **Pete Davis**, reading "I do plan to attend our 50th in '85 as my conflict with Brown University commencement no longer exists. I served two terms as a Trustee of Brown for a total of 16 years and they were very kind and gave me an Honorary Degree in 1979. My business life has been in investments and since 1964 I have been manager and now senior vp of the Providence office of Tucker, Anthony & R. L. Day. My golf handicap is 10 and I play indoor tennis in the winter to keep my competitive spirit alive." Pete has had a fine well-rounded career balanced between business and the academic world.

Speaking of Brown, I am reminded that at long last I've obtained an update on **Bill**

Russell. You may remember that he was with us only during our senior year and then went on to Brown with Davis and others. After Brown, Russell joined United Aircraft (now United Technologies) and worked with **George Estes** in their International Dept't. Bill took early retirement from UTC and set up his own consulting business. He travels a lot and represents some German companies and one in Minneapolis. He did live eleven years in Paris. He has an apartment in West Hartford and a place on Cape Cod. He says he is a distant cousin of our famous Headmaster, Al Stearns.

And now to the other letter I mentioned. It's from our good friend and popular classmate **Bill Swope**. He writes "I am still in the management consulting business in Chicago and intend to continue for about a year before starting to wind down. We consult in a number of areas, including planning and executive compensation. I have written and had published several books on management subjects, and, I am currently working on one, *Decision Making Dynamics*. We have two children. The elder is George, Jr. (also Bill) and the younger is Lucy. Bill is PA '68 and Lucy is Dobbs '70. I continue to fish for bass and trout up north, and for anything I can catch in Florida. My golf is suffering from lack of play, and my handicap has risen to an unmentionable number." Nice to catch up with you, Bill.

We are also the beneficiary of a short note from **Theron S. Curtis**. We used to call him "Smitty" or "Curt". Remember? Here it is - "I am retiring from First National Bank of Boston on June 1st, where I have been a vice president in the Trust Investment Division. Living year-round on Cape Cod with hope of doing much sailing, carpentry, puttering, tennis and swimming."

In the April '81 issue of the *Andover Bulletin* I gave a report on **Bill Moody**. I am sad to tell you that Bill died on March 21st at his home in Woodbury, CT. He leaves his wife, Polly, three sons and a daughter. His accomplishments were many—varsity football at Yale (scored two touchdowns against Michigan), Marine Corps, a prominent insurance agent owning several agencies and buildings in Waterbury. He had directorships like Citytrust—too numerous to mention here. Then, too, he had many civic and church responsibilities including scoutmastering. And Bill was an avid hunter and fisherman.

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ABBOT

Elaine Eaton Perine (Mrs. Wesley W.)
205 Willow St.
Ridge Farms
Norwalk, CT 06850

Thanks to two faithful classmates I can report the following: **Doris Anderson Clark** (now enjoying retirement) writes that son David Whittredge is chairman of the History Department at Pike School and has plans to be married in May; that same month daughter Carolyn will receive her MA from Smith. If Doris' plans were fulfilled, she spent March and April on the Q.E.II sailing through the Panama Canal. Lucky Girl!

Another proud parent is **Cathleen Burns Elmer** who reports son Ned ('76 PA) is now Fund Agent for his class. As a Harvard medical student ('83), he spends time at Mass. General Hospital and "has already begun to 'publish' in clinical and medical related journals." Kate also referred to **Lucia Nunez Atlas** as being a "devilishly persuasive" fund agent for '35. How about that? Hearty thanks to both of you! It will be interesting to hear the number of donors exceeding last year's total. May those 550

be rolling in under the Abbot Matching Plan.

Have any of you had a close encounter with a brown recluse spider? Our daughter has learned this is not an experience to be welcomed or taken lightly. She was bitten on the left index finger while still in Delaware but getting ready to move to Martinsville, VA. Pain, discoloration, swelling, and distortion of the finger followed, some of which still exists. Jake had already taken up duties of his new assignment with Du Pont in Virginia. To make things more complicated during the same period a bicycle spill caused Daniel, age 8, to break his arm. You can see why Wes and I thought our presence in Martinsville would be welcome when the movers arrived! What better way to spend a few days' vacation! The finger is now getting 2 hours/day therapy. We hope she regains full use of it. Having just launched a career as a consultant for "Color Me Beautiful", in Delaware, she is now setting up her business in Virginia. She determined I'm a "winter" so now I carry those color swatches with me whenever I shop!

A week's vacation accompanying Wes on a business trip gave me an opportunity to enjoy "southern hospitality" in Alabama. The location was Grand Hotel at Point Clear on the Mobile Bay, a great place for golfing, bicycling, dancing, and of course, eating. Losing the results of the latter is proving difficult.

It will be late summer before I will be doing this again. Between now and then, please send me your notes for these notes!

Our Washington correspondent, Lou Dolbeare, reports "a most pleasant and rewarding time while visiting American friends in England for five weeks in March and April." Cleve Cory is now "of counsel" in the Portland, OR firm he has been with for the last 25 years. His daughter, Camilla, who was at our 45th with her husband, Ron, produced a granddaughter last November. Cleve's youngest son, David, was on the all-state soccer team and captain of the basketball team at Catlan Gabel School. It will be interesting to follow his college career. Ax Hammer—"it would be great if I had some earth-shaking news, but it all boils down (and now get ready for a 'Hammerism') for me to 'people fun' whether business, family or squash—the variety is infinite and stimulating, even when you lose, because there is always another go-round." Ax doesn't change, he just gets better. Ned Bixby in a thoughtful mood, "Andover gave me a great deal, solid stability and a true sense of proportion and appreciation in all ways. I'm lucky to be around so long to recognize this. I, we, have 4 daughters and will try to send back a grandchild." Ned then asks, "look at Andover and its accomplishments, support, endowment, status—does Andover need me very much at all?" Frankly, I think Ned answers his own question but the following poem from Mr. Andover '36, Mike Jennings, written on the occasion of our last reunion, but never before published, amplifies Ned's good remarks.

Toast to the Class of 1936 (M.C.J.)
"Forty-five years is a pretty good spell
And over those years there are stories to tell

Go belly to the bar and spend the long night

Our school is still here so the world is all right

Since 'Andover's' legions her ancient foe defy

And any other songs our hearts to satisfy
Since this is a time for preppy nostalgia
And to hell with our age and aching neuralgia

Just remember those days before we were twenty

When we had all our teeth and good health aplenty

Let us wave that blue banner as we did before

And pray to God that we make it once more.

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PHILLIPS

News from and of: Ax Hammer, Harry Lyman, Ned Bixby, Cleve Cory, Herb Boas, John Bishop, Ray Korndorfer, Lou Dolbeare, and Jerry Bradford. Topped off by an epic one year late. Leading off with Jerry Bradford, he had led a non-traditional life by last column's definition. Brad has been flying around the world for TWA until four years ago. Since then and six years prior he, Bev, two sons and two daughters have

Under the umbrellas and the elms: Mary Emily Pettingill Smith-Peterson and Angus Gordon with the '37 banner, Fran Connelly Dowd at left, Horace Poynter behind Louise Stevenson Andersen. Next photo, Bill and Mary Stevens, Bill Quinby in the middle, Ann and Carl Jacobs at right.



called Bermuda their home. Their children finished their formal education in the states. They also traveled with Captain Bradford. One daughter at age 11 balked at going to New Zealand for Easter vacation, because she had already been around the world twice. The other was once rebuked by a teacher for having too much imagination. She had truthfully told her classmates that she had spent the weekend at an Irish castle. Jerry, now retired, walks out of his Somerset house and on a clear day can see all the way to the Hill. That is when he is not golfing, fishing or just taking in the beauty of his surroundings.

Herb Boas is trying "to develop a well-formed case of 'the slows'." Ray Korndorfer writes from St. Paul's in Taylor, PA that he still has the problem of "C. and E. people (in the trade that is Christmas and Easter). Yet, people are growing in the faith and there are always opportunities in the ministry." Ray was our golf captain and if you accept *Finis Origine Pendet*, you won't be surprised at the report he shot a 74 last October. A nice report from Harry Lyman, out of Osprey, FL since 1972, "enjoying full retirement—volunteer a good bit for the community good with the real activity being in a barbershop chorus in Venice and singing to help speech-handicapped children." Harry in a P.S. asked, "if I ever got to Middlefield, CT to see the Lyman farm operations." That night in reading the local newspaper, I saw "One Middlefield orchard farmer, Charles Lyman, said the late snow was a blessing." (For whom?) And from that old agrestic Brahmin from Anasquam, John Bishop, "only exciting thing here (3/15/82) is that I've started tomat's."

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PHILLIPS

Angus N. Gordon, Jr.
206 Armory St.
New Haven, CT 06511

Our 45th brought back to Andover's magnificent campus Bill and Phyllis Bowne, Vin and Sally Broderick, Ed and Tuschka Chapman, Bert Davis, Pat Deming, Ty Dines, John and Maggie Foskett, Angus and Pat Gordon, Jake and Ann Jacobs, Tom Lough, Kim and Pat Loring, Joe and Miriam Machell, Horace and Betty Poynter, Bill and Connie Quinby, Howie Reed, Tom Rockwell, Chuck and Winnie-Lou Rounds, Bill and Gertrude Scheft, George and Adrienne Schreiber, Bill (H.Y.) and Mary Stevens, Jack and Jane Ware, and Connie and Rosalyn Wood—plus ten or so from Abbot '37 who contributed greatly to the success of our Reunion. I'm persuaded that '37 was a vintage year at both schools!

Nature smiled on the Reunion: until Sunday it was cool and sunny and the elms were spectacular. The Reunion program was excellent, the opportunity to hear, and to get to know, Don McNemar left us confident that Andover is in good hands - and it didn't take long with Britta for us also to know that Don is in good hands! The Alumni Fund report was impressive: the 50th Reunion class topped \$100,000—it is not surprising that Jack Ware, Bill Quinby and Jake Jacobs are already hard at work getting us in a position where we won't strike out when we get to bat for our 50th in 1987! They can't succeed unless we help them.

Chuck Rounds and Jake Jacobs saw to our nourishment at our class dinner, and Horace Poynter provided the music. They did well. By acclamation, Chuck Rounds was elected Class Secretary. His address is 3 Fox Hill Lane, Norwell, MA 02061. Our

50th should be a humdinger—plan to 'be there'!

Word was recently received of the death in June 1981 of Dr. George R. Read. Members of the Class of 1937 join me in deepest sympathy and best wishes for his son Peter S. Read, whose address is 6 Stewart Road, Essex Fells, NJ 07021.

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ABBOT

Frances Connelly Dowd
3 Hillside Ave.
Amesbury, MA 01913

Reunion has come and gone and a good time was had by all! Bancroft housed both PA and A.A. Alumni. It was a short walk to the outdoor cocktail party on Friday night, which was held in the garden at Stuart House and another hop, skip and a jump to the outdoor barbeque in front of Commons. It was a bit cold and damp, but we were soon warmed by a cordial reception for the new headmaster and his wife in the Addison Gallery. Afterwards, we all returned to Bancroft for an informal get together with our old and new friends.

The Abbot Reunion returnees were the following: our Reunion Chairman, Mary Pettengill Smith-Peterson; Louise Stevenson Andersen; Barbara Randolph Bowman; Pri Richards Phenix; and yours truly, Sally Gage Curtis; Skeeter Ransom Tucker; Alice Brennan Rock; Betty Melcher Anderson and Nancy Burns McArdle joined us for the Alumni Parade on Saturday when we all sported blue and white golf umbrellas with a blue silk screened school seal. (Sorry, but there are no extras left over!). An outdoor picnic followed, plus an "Abbot Girls" party at Nancy's house in Andover where Pett showed movies of our school days taken by her father circa 1937. Around four in the afternoon, we attended the Abbot Alumnae tea at Morton House and had an opportunity to chat with Miss Tucker and Miss Sweeney.

The Class Supper was held with our PA colleagues and their wives at Cooley House—cocktails, roast beef dinner, dancing and speeches—with about forty-five people in all attending. It was a fun evening and we all enjoyed it.

Sunday morning was busy with chapel; PA movies, tours of the Addison and a movie about nuclear war called *The Last Epidemic*. The high point of the day, of course, was the seafood brunch at Cooley House where we said our goodbyes and vowed to return for the 50th!

Bar Randolph Bowman came from Houston, TX to the Reunion and gets the prize for coming from the farthest point. After the Reunion, Barbara visited me in Amesbury, MA for about five days and we went sightseeing and toured New England from Cape Ann to Maine. Bar's son, Booty, has just been made president of his steel company and she is now the grandmama of five.

The class extends its deepest sympathy to Grace Vibberts Conlin who lost her husband after a bout with cancer in March, 1981. "Phronise" is now teaching the first grade in Portland, CT and loves it. Her children and two grandsons visit often. More news will be forthcoming in the next issue when there will be more space and hopefully more time to write!

Many, many thanks again to all of you who gave so generously to the Alumni Fund during the past year. It was the largest gift that our Class has ever made and it was gratefully received and appreciated.

Very special thanks to Nancy Burns McArdle for her warm hospitality and for



opening up her lovely home for us. The wonderfully efficient PA Reunion Committee deserves much praise and credit as does our Reunion Chairman, Mary-Emily, for all of their efforts in making our 45th Reunion a successful and happy occasion!

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PHILLIPS

J. Read Murphy
81 Waterside Lane
West Hartford, CT 06107

Parker Blanchard aptly calls my last-minute memo a "panic request" to which he and five others responded with alacrity. Parker describes himself as scrambling to recover from the disastrous '70s, and having developed a consulting firm called Securities Associates to help solve problems of businesses in general. He and Esther, who have four kids and five grandchildren, live in Winchester, MA and she'll summer in Acton, ME. . . . George Horwitz and Joan met PA trustee, Peter Grant, on a "Vistafjord" cruise, and play golf with Kay and Bill McConnell, who also live in Boca Raton. He and Joan have seven grandchildren between them. Speaking of Boca Raton, Bob and Jean Young have a condo there and are reported on by Bob Gillispie, all being golfers. He sees no change in Bob Y. even though the latter reports losing an inch in height from recent surgery on a Princeton soccer knee. (If B.Y. had gone to Yale they'd have taken better care of him). The Gillispies have a condo at Del Ray because Cynthia likes warm weather while he's for skiing and paddle tennis. (I like warm weather too—any room?)

A bit further south, in Miami, is Dave Williams, a E. F. Hutton stockbroker and bookwriter (he's on his second—no title yet—but out in Feb. 1983). He's off to visit son, Dan, PA '67, chief of Knight-Ridder News Bureau in Peking. Dan learned Cantonese in the Army which the recruiters ought to tout. Son, Dave, is in business with father, and the third is an exporter. Dave didn't answer my inquiries as to Hank. Please do, or, better, will Hank write me? The last Floridian writes an envelope note: "Enjoyed seeing Fred Stott in Palm Beach. Wooster Richard". The other envelope note was also laconic: Hank McConnell hopes to make our 45th! (and I hope you do too); while Nat Abelson says he retired for the second time and has never been so busy. I talked to Nat not long ago and he did sound busy and, happily, well.

Oklahoma banker, Ed Kennedy, describes the life of banker/rancher as "pretty mundane"; the cattle business he classifies as "dismal". Travels took them to Cairo the day Sadat was shot, creating a wild scene. Ed hasn't seen any PA classmates since a 1972 Yale reunion, but keeps up through this stimulating? column. How about '83?

Two deaths of men I have not seen since undergraduate days: Mrs. Joe Emery (Priscilla) wrote Dave Meader, our agent, of Col. Joe's death in Union, ME on February 8, 1982, after many years of illness. She told us of Joe's warm feelings for PA. Jordan Whitelaw's death on the same day was reported in a nice encomium by the music editor of the *Boston Globe*, and evoked a letter to me from Henry Steinhardt. Jordan directed the highly successful TV series *Evening at Symphony* (the Boston orchestra). Hartford got these and I enjoyed many of them. The *Globe* writer described Jordan as never being "far from hot water", speaking up on truths others were too polite to utter. He characterized him as "a resolutely unsentimental person" who did a great deal

for our collective lives. Henry's letter spoke of Jordan with great affection; they'd been good friends at Harvard and graduate school, and he spoke of his vast knowledge and comprehension of music. It was my understanding Jordan had little sentiment for PA, and probably none for me. I did not reciprocate: I thought those concerts were outstanding.

Henry also said **Ted Yardley** had retired to 410 Davisville Road, E. Falmouth, MA. He (HS) is in a second career, this time art (formerly architecture), still back-packing and spending a month each year out in the mountains of Washington state. He enjoyed a trip to China in 1981. He and I rue the fact that we see so little of each other . . . It was nice to hear from **Dick Downes** (long silent, I believe) from UNH, Durham, reporting Julie's and his work there, and three sons, especially David, PA '82.

Larry Viney's daughter, Vanessa, called me in April from Boston. She was at her brother-in-law's wedding; inquired of **Rafferty** and **Fred Kent**, and reports **Larry** and **Eirlys** as well. . . . Another phone call, from me to **Guy Dempsey**, was not long, but I can report him well after a bout with the big C. He has moved to Sharon, CT and is a partner in the law firm of Shearman & Sterling in NYC.

Lastly, with extreme embarrassment, I report **Bill Lynch** as living at 10592 Occidental Road, Sebastopol, CA 95472, an address I got from an envelope mailed March 31. P.S. I mislaid the letter!

A New Yorker clipping sums most of us up. Reporting a newspaper article on a book called *Sex After Sixty* printed in extra-large bold type for easy reading, the NY'er quips: "The flesh is willing but the eyes are weak." I do hope I haven't violated any copyright laws. It is apposite.

Thanks for all your letters.

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Elias Clark
155 Bradley St.
New Haven, CT 06511

Jack Eckle tried retirement from April 1 to May 11, 1981, but the life of leisure was not for him. He returned to insurance work but this time on the agency side of the business. He reports that he and Anne live a quiet life in Durham, NC, looking forward to visits from or to daughter Dayl, who lives with her husband and two children in Austin, TX where Bob teaches at the University, and son Greg, lives in Alexandria, VA.

Arnie Holthausen and family have had a harrowing year. Their grandson, Doug, was brutally injured by a fast-moving car on April 22, 1981. "After twenty-two terrible weeks in a coma, he began to respond. He can now take four or five steps without crutches and is beginning to read and use his right hand for eating. Speaking is terribly difficult, but he is working hard on all his therapy. His mother's devotion and tireless care are most responsible for his beginning recovery." I speak for everyone in sending prayers and best wishes to Doug for a continued recovery.

Bob Off accepted early retirement at the Mellon Bank in 1979 in order to take over the management of a Pittsburgh foundation, The Carnegie Hero Fund. He and Polly have three children, all married, and three grandchildren. There is news from **Pete Strauss**: daughter Eileen recently married James Murdock of Oakland, CA; daughter Sally will graduate from Yale this May and will undoubtedly receive multiple academic honors; and son John, PA '69, and his wife Anna recently had a second child, David. John is an assistant professor of economics at the University of Virginia.

The numbers were down but the enthusiasm was undiminished as the annual pilgrimage of sports fans assembled in New Haven for the Yale-Harvard hockey game in March. Those in attendance included **Harry Anderson**, **Pete Anderson**, **John Kebabian** and **Jim Kittredge**, all looking fit and prosperous.

39 ABBOT

In June of this year, **Charlotte (KiKi) Skinner McCanna** started her sixteenth year as an employee of Dartmouth College in Hanover, NH. She is in charge of the English Library, one of seven in the college library system. Her older daughter, Sarah, has moved back home. Her other daughter, Martha, was expecting her third child this past April.

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Please send news of your activities. I had dinner with **Mary Spaulding Powell** in Gloucester, VA at her lovely old home on the York River. I had a most enjoyable evening with her, her charming husband and her attractive son. In Feb. '80 I spoke with **Connie Cross Robbins** when I was in Chicago. She lives in Geneva, IL and was scheduled to babysit her grandson so she couldn't join **Peggy Rabling McAvoy** '41 and me for lunch. It was fun to see **Peggy** again. She is involved in garden club and protecting the environment. **Marietta Meyer Ekberg** still lives in Bismark, ND and interviews people on TV in addition to family counseling.

Those of us who live out of the Boston area would really like to know what our classmates are doing. Please give me a few minutes of your time and send news on a postcard.

41 PHILLIPS

Hobart E. Early
Federal Reserve Bank of Atlanta
Legal Department
104 Marietta St.
Atlanta, GA 30303

First my apologies for these notes being so late. The reunion was a success, thanks mainly to **Mel Weiner** and **Scotty Royce**. On Friday evening **Scotty** and **Ann** hosted a fine cocktail party, which was followed by dinner in Flagstaff Court, which was followed by partying 'til the small hours of the morning in the new recreation rooms of the dorms, which was followed by the throbbing heads (one at least).

On Saturday **Bob** and **Laurie Feinberg** and your secretary enjoyed an excellent breakfast in the Commons and a pleasant walk around the Hill. Later several of us attended service in Cochran Chapel and then marched to the gym for ceremonies and lunch. The highlight of Saturday was a tennis match with **Mac Marshman** and **Don Green** pitted against the vastly superior team of **Ernie** and **Fiona Stockwell**. That evening **Mel** and **Nancy Weiner** provided the facilities and excellent food of a private club for cocktails and dinner. This preceded a few speeches and the great music of **Hart Day Leavitt's** aggregation, and later more partying in the dorm.

We all regretted that more classmates could not make it, but set out below are some notes from those in attendance. These guys are bad enough in their penmanship as is, but add to that several drinks, well, it's just tough reading.

Larry and **Pat Blood** are enjoying life in New Hampshire, having given five children college educations. **Bob Feinberg** has just been re-elected to a second ten-year term as Clinton County and Family Court Judge. **Don Marshman**, the father of five, modestly admits to being an athlete, wit, clotheshorse, bon vivant, would-be roue, gourmet, etc., and looks forward to more of the same. **Everett Wilkinson** still does not have the time to do all he wants, but manages rowing on the Charles River, cross-country skiing, and sailing. **Tom Hartmann** is a political science professor at Rutgers and is on the staff of Senator Bill Bradley. **Mel Weiner** is well, president of his own company, and the father of three. **John Freeman** is an architect in Houston, and was accompanied by lovely wife **Aline**. They have two children. **Paul** and **Ann Anderson** were also welcome guests. **Paul** is Trust Officer at some unreadable bank, and **Ann** is active in volunteer hospital work. **Swede** and **Rusty Anderson** boast two children and two grandchildren. They are now enjoying a more leisurely pace. **George** and **Glo Heiner** enthusiastically enjoyed the occasion. **George** is chairman of Marshall Elevator Company. **Joe** and **Mary Vaumonde** are the parents of three, and **Joe** is president of his own ad agency. **George** and **Nancy Cooper** have three of their four children who are PA graduates. **Paul** and **Judith Whipple** hailed in from Plymouth—a pleasure to see him after all these years. **Red** (or ex-Red) **Pettit** and **Bill Knauss** showed up briefly for lunch.

I'll update those who did not show up next time around. Promise!

41 ABBOT

Doris Jones Hannegan
584 Eton Drive
Barrington, IL, 60010

Do wish I had lots of news to report, but

unfortunately that is not the case. Happy news from **Addie Waterhouse MacKay**. Her daughter, **Anne**, was married in April to **Joseph Albert Philippe Rossignol**. The wedding took place in St. Augustine, FL.

Sad news from **Dotty White Wicker**. Her son was involved in a car accident two years ago which left him a quadriplegic. She writes that it has had a devastating impact on their family life and advises all to "have lots of insurance." Our sympathy and concern go to you and yours, Dotty.

Another reunion coming up for our family. Daughter, **Judy** and her husband **Marc** are returning on leave from Bangkok, Thailand, along with their two little girls, **Kelly** and **Anne**, after two years there. We've never seen **Anne** in person. Two years is definitely too long to be separated from loved ones. Seems like 22 years to me! Who said time flies as one gets older!! **Judy** and **Marc** will be attending her 15th reunion at Andover in June. Too bad we're a year apart for reunions—and yet, perhaps it's just as well she didn't witness her cackling mother last June at our 40th.

One humorous anecdote from our reunion last year. I had mentioned to one of the PA men I thought it was remarkable that our whole class of Abbot '41 was still living—at least to my knowledge. He retorted, "With you as class president they don't dare die!" Whatever that means. Any ideas? If so, tell me all, the good and the bad. It may be one way of getting some news from you.

The Abbot Class of '41, along with all Abbot alumnae would like to pay tribute to a very special lady, **Marguerite C. Hearsey**, on the occasion of her 90th birthday August 8th. We extend to her not only our love and best wishes, but sincere gratitude for the wisdom and warmth she offered in her guidance as principal of Abbot. Her patience and understanding of the giddy girls of the golden years were outstanding. She touched the lives of many Abbot girls who will always remember her with deep affection.

Eloise Perkins Beck is still struggling to get her rheumatoid arthritis under control. She has been fighting it since May 1978 and we wish her all the best in this battle to recover.

Have a happy summer—Dorie.

42 PHILLIPS

Ernest Obermeyer
1095 Park Ave.
New York, NY 10028

Between Friday night's cocktail party and Sunday's brunch at the Lanam Club a record 58 alumni, wives and children attended our 40th Reunion—several for the first time since leaving PA. (The previous record was 49 for last year's class of '41.) The overwhelming consensus was that it was a most enjoyable weekend. We are building a solid base for those reunions to follow.

On Friday night **Jim Brayton** and **Ted Scheft** got their feet wet for the first time. **Jim** came up from Rhode Island and **Ted** came out of retirement in nearby Swampscott where his major avocation seems to be keeping his score low on the golf course. Saturday evening we were joined for dinner by **George Warren** who is pursuing a career in fine arts and living on the Cape and **Bud Thurber** down from Nashua, NH. This year we held a joint reunion with Abbot for the first time but, regrettably, only one

alumnae, **Lois (Hudson) Aplington** came down from her home in New Hampshire to join us. Though completely outnumbered **Lois** ran into a few recognizable faces from Andover. She certainly deserves a commendation for loyalty, steadfastness and bravery. Hopefully next time around the Abbot ranks will be increased. We enjoyed having her. Also visiting on Saturday from nearby were **Grant** and **Betts Barker**. **Grant**, after a long career in brokerage and real estate, is in the resort time sharing business with properties in Hilton Head and Florida. **Thrus Hammer** and **Mary** came up from Stow, MA. Many of you knew one or more of Mary's brothers at Andover—the **Hudners** all had illustrious careers both at Andover and later years. **Jack** and **Linda Searle** were also with us for Saturday. **Jack** is with TRW in New England but also has a home in Florida where he plans to spend more time in the years ahead. **Wally** and **Margie Latour** returned after a 15-year absence. **Wally** is in several ventures with his brother-in-law, **Bill Moore** '45 as well as permanently residing in the Vermont ski area. **Bud Lewis** and his bride along with **Robin** and **Joan Nunez**, all of Andover, were at the Reunion. **Robin**, who is a surgeon, again arranged a great Sunday brunch for us at the Lanam Club.

Many traveled a great distance to be with us. **John** and **Betty Cochran** flew in from San Jose where they have lived for 25 years. **John** has spent his whole career with General Electric and is an executive in their nuclear program. **Paul** and **Marietta Schumacher** from Hillsborough, CA made the Reunion the centerpiece of a three-month cross-country journey visiting friends and seeing the sights. **Paul** has retired from a long career with the park service and is now semi-retired while managing personal holdings. **Fred** and **Cathy Kahn** came from New Orleans with their son. **Fred** has turned a life-long love of photography into a business and now owns a photography store there. **Hank** and **Gail See** journeyed from Minneapolis where **Hank** is with Apache Industries while **Gail** owns a bookstore. **Lem** and **Ginny Beardsley** preceded their visit from Elkhart by sending survival kits for the entire class. **Lem** has spent his entire career with Miles Laboratories holding down a wide variety of executive management responsibilities with the company.

Jim and **Kay Carrington** were first timers at Reunion. After graduating from Annapolis and spending 20 years in the Navy, **Jim** taught for ten years at Georgetown and now runs a number of small companies in the Washington area while living in Annandale, VA. **Kay** told me that in one 20-year span they moved 19 times. **Ken Keuffel** left his daughter's high school graduation in Lawrenceville, NJ and drove all night to join us. **Ken** has been coaching football and teaching English for 31 years at Lawrenceville interrupted only by a short stint of college coaching.

Vern Midgeley and **Audy** came from Crofton, MD where Midge runs an association of insurance agents. His son, **Scott**, an Andover graduate, who was in TV production for several years is now an attorney in Phoenix. **Bob Siegel** returned after a 40-year absence from New York where he is in the commercial real estate business. He returned with **Renny** and **Betty Wacht** who have an apartment in New York, a house in Southampton and a condominium in Palm Beach. While living and traveling occupies **Renny** full time, **Betty** runs a prosperous fashion design business.

Vin and **Barbara McKernin** and daughter **Martha** drove up from Oyster Bay. The li-



Ernie Obermeyer,
Paul Schumacher from
California, and Bob Siegel
enjoying '42's fortieth.

cense plate on Vin's Mercedes tell half the story of his business career—it says MERGERS. The other half is acquisitions. Vin may be the only two Mercedes family in the class. Mergers and acquisitions are obviously good. **Joe Leiper**, who lives in Blauvelt and Southampton, reported that he has just a short time to go with the New York City Department of Transportation. **Tom** and **Cal Quarles** came over from Amherst, where he runs the local bank while Cal is with Mt. Holyoke College.

Down from Exeter, NH were **Al** and **Ginny Beck**. After MIT and a number of years of suburban New Jersey living and a career at Amax, Al opted for a smaller community and chose Exeter. He's happy he did it. A son starts at Andover next year. Also down from New Hampshire were **Nate** and **Ruth Cartmell**. After a stint in the advertising business and a partnership in an athletic equipment company Nate has had a long career in fund raising including a key role in Yale's most recent successful drive.

Bill and **Carol Flint** came up from New Haven where Bill owns a company that manufactures ladders. Also up from New Canaan were **Howard** and **Sue Gray**. Howard is a marketing and merchandising director with Better Homes and Gardens in New York. **Brad Griffin** came in from Litchfield while employed by the state of Connecticut.

John Wood and wife, I believe, put in their first Reunion appearance although they live in the nearby Boston suburbs. **John Treadwell** and **Connie**, on the other hand, have made the last three and enjoyed them all. John continues with United Brands whom he joined after a long military career and a short stint in advertising. **Win Smith**, who stays busy managing personal and family affairs after a teaching career at the University of Chicago Business School, flew in from Chicago.

After 5, 10 or even 40 years everyone seemed to recognize everyone else. In fact, conversations seemed to pick up almost where they were left off many years ago. Yes, there were a few more gray hairs than 5 years ago but the combined class weight doesn't seem to have changed much in 40 years. While some of us have added a few pounds or more, others like **Keuffel** and **Carrington** look far trimmer than they did 40 years ago. A remarkable group returned. A lot more should have, but you'll have your chance in five year's time.

42

ABBOT

Lois Hudson Aplington
Warner, NH 03278

I can only say that I was very disappointed with the turnout of the Class of '42. I was the only member of the class there.

I arrived for the Abbot Tea at 4:00 pm on Saturday afternoon and was delighted to see Miss Sweeney and Jane Sullivan. They both look absolutely marvelous AND it was fun to talk about old times. As you all are well aware, it was 40 years ago that we departed from the hallowed gates of dear old Abbot.

There was a fabulous turn out of the classes of 1932 and 1937. Met scads of interesting people; of particular interest to me was in meeting Ruth Stott Peters of '32, whose husband Pete had been with CON-OCO and knew lots of old friends from Ponca City days.

Also met several gals from the New Hampshire area from the various reunioning classes.

From the Abbot Tea, I was off to the cocktail party with the Andover class. They were most gracious and charming. Could not help but feel a bit sad that we had not had the opportunity to meet them while we were at Abbot and Andover together. **Obie Obermeyer** was the chairman for our classes and did an absolutely fantastic job of coordinating EVERYTHING. His wife, **Bunny**, is a fabulous gal. I must add that **Obie** was most supportive in my efforts to try and organize our class—alas to no avail.

Admittedly, there were lots of conflicts involved for many of us. Talked with **Mary Peg Boynton**, **Jean McKay**, **Irene Abbott**, via Mary Peg, and they had previous commitments. Tried to reach **Louise Leslie**, **Pam Bolton**, **Sue Bates**, and **Ninon Lacey**, **Rose Wind**, **Barbara Sanders**, who I know is on the Cape somewhere? All attempts were unsuccessful.

Did meet **Ruth Cartmell**, wife of **Nate Cartmell** '42, who knew **Fran Troup** of '41 very well from Vassar days so I got caught up on an old dear friend. Mayhap things will look up for our 50th or even perhaps for our 45th. Here's hoping.

43

PHILLIPS

John W. Fallon
96 North Road
Chelmsford, MA 01824

Dave Anderson (Republican) was elected to the Connecticut state legislature in November, '80. **Jack Lemmon** received a Distinguished Service Award in March from the National Association of Secondary School Principals for his help in making a movie boosting schools. Jack also is the subject of an article in a spring issue of *Harper's*.

A Thanksgiving sojourn with son **Geoff** (13) at Vermont's Mountain School, where oldest son **Greg** teaches English, enabled **Herb Shaffer** to return home via Andover, which, he reports, "looked better than ever." An informative note from **Ben Hammer** was so well crafted that I am no more able to enhance its excellence than, as his understudy fullback, circa '42, I was able to improve on his cross-body blocks. Here-with, Ben's note verbatim: "Daughter **Kelly** attended Colby-Sawyer, graduated from U. of Northern Colorado, taught in Color., Wyoming and now Utah where she is an active anti-MX missive. Happily returning to Mass. this spring. **Benjie**, 25, graduated from New England College with a semester at their British campus with his now-wife **Margot Bibring**. **Benj** is 6'5", **Margot** 4'10"; he always liked little things. Youngest son **Tim** had three years of varsity hockey at defense at New England College, retired this year in favor of studies including January term internship at the Boca Raton Club complex in Florida. **Benj** sells for Dodge Div. of McGraw-Hill. **Tim** will finish as a business major this spring. **Julie**, tired of hanging around the house, is office mgr. for Carlton Village, a great new retirement health care concept of condos, apts., town houses, and self-contained village in Bedford, MA. I continue to involve myself with the New England edition of *Soundings* and only wish I could sail as often as the younger **Hammers** ski. I try not to live in the past, but Andover is one of the 'quiet places' I mentally retreat to when the inevitable differences in 'middle age' appear."

44

PHILLIPS

Richard S. Bull, Jr.
333 S. Desplaines
Chicago, IL 60606

Dick Abrons is back in the news with stories being published in *Cavalier!* and *Cosmopolitan*. Detective **Roger Strong** reports **Harry Hall** has been tracked down on 14th Street on Manhattan Island. He boasts three children and two grandchildren. **John Garvey** has three children, one at Morgan Stanley and another in nursing school. On April Fool's Day **Robert Cushing** started up his own company, an executive recruiting firm. **Frank Castagnet**, according to Mr. Strong, is "working very hard" commuting between West Palm Beach and Ft. Lauderdale. **Ted Cook** with five children ages 21-28 lives in the Washington area where he coaches female soccer teams. Continental Insurance executive **Ken Chun** reports that only son **Harland** '72 was married in February in Singapore. Ken has two grandchildren.

Willis Bramwell is still teaching economics in Danville, KY. The suggestion has been made that his services might be useful in Washington, D.C. Television's own **Vic Kiam** is dropping his electric razor long enough to play men's senior tennis in Bermuda next November. **Dick** and **Lois Bull** visited attorney **Bob Williamson** and his delightful wife **Annie** in Cape Elizabeth last fall. Bob's law firm has invested in real estate in Portland, ME. (This seems only fair since all the real estate brokers in Portland are practicing law.) **John Bolton**, vice president administrator of Bolton-Emerson, shares management of the 75-year-old firm with **Roy Bolton** '36 and cousins **Gaines** and **Wally**. All four are grandchildren of founder J. W. Bolton.

45

PHILLIPS

Charles M. Gearing
1380 Rhey Ave.
Wallingford, CT 06492

It's almost the end of May here in beautiful New England and I'm sure you share with me the memories of how exhilarating it is after a long northeast winter. This year it's especially happy for me because I have **Bell's Palsy**. That may sound strange, indeed, but there's a valid reason for it. I entered the hospital two weeks ago with what had been diagnosed as a stroke! I am a diabetic and my mother died of stroke; so, as you can imagine, there was a morbid fear

Carleton Stevens Coon, Jr. '44 and Jane Abell Coon:

the two-ambassador family



Two-career marriages are common, but two-country marriages are not, even in the diplomatic community. When **Carleton Coon** was named U.S. Ambassador to Nepal and **Jane Abell Coon** was named U.S. Ambassador to Bangladesh, they became the first married couple in the U.S. career foreign service to become ambassadors. Carl flew to Katmandu last June, Jane to Dacca in July. The borders of their countries in South Asia don't quite touch.

Carl and **Jane Coon** both wanted to advance their diplomatic careers, so they felt tremendously lucky to simultaneously be given ambassadorships in South Asia, where each separately has expertise. The hard part is the separation, their first in 13 years of marriage; the exhilaration is the challenge of their diplomatic posts. As **Jane Coon** put it in a UPI interview when they were newly appointed last June, "It's a compromise . . . We enjoy what we are doing. Carl knew I would get pretty restless if I went out as the ambassador's wife. And the same thing would happen if he went out as the ambassador's husband."

Since graduating from Harvard in 1949, **Carl Coon** has served in Frankfurt, Damascus, New Delhi, Tabriz and as deputy chief of mission in Dacca and Rabat. Last summer he was liaison to the new U.S. Ambassador to Saudi Arabia in a volatile period of relations with that ally. **Jane Abell Coon**, a Wooster College graduate from Dublin, NH, has served since 1951 in Karachi, Bombay, and New Delhi, where she first met **Carl Coon**. Most recently she was assistant deputy secretary of state for Near Eastern and South Asian Affairs.

They were married in 1968, after his first wife, **Janet**, died of cancer, leaving six children, 4 through 16. **Jane Coon** gave up her foreign service career for eight years, to comply with regulations (eased since then) and to give time to the children, now all graduated from high school. Three are Andover alumni: **William** '68 and the two youngest, **Ellen** '79 and **Richard** '81. The Andover tradition was begun by **Carl's** father, **Carleton Coon**, a pioneering anthropologist, author of *The Story of Man*.

"Our tasks as ambassadors are not so

different," **Carl Coon** told the *Bulletin* on a brief trip back to the States in April. Bangladesh is due east of India and Nepal borders India on the north-east, sandwiched between that country and China. One is steamy and hot, and the other high and dry, but they are almost adjacent, similar in size and both are poor countries. Bangladesh is the poorest of the poor, 93,000,000 people with a per capita income of less than \$100 a year. Nepal has only 15,000,000 people with a per capita income of \$120 a year, on the same amount of land, but most of it is mountainous and unarable, over 20,000 feet high. "In countries like these," Ambassador **Coon** points out, "the American role is about one-half diplomacy and one-half management of the official U.S. presence there: the Peace Corps, AID, the ICA (International Communications Agency, formerly Voice of America) and the Defense Attache. The Ambassador has to make sure they all have a clear idea of where they are going and that there is a consistency in all this.

Are languages still important? "I study the native language everywhere I go, to be able to communicate with people in villages, and because people appreciate it. French and Spanish are probably the most important languages world-wide, and after that a cluster of languages—German, Russian, Chinese, Arabic, Portuguese and Japanese. Arabic is particularly important because so many individual countries are involved and because the people there place such a high value on other people's fluency in Arabic.

"As a new ambassador, you go in with a general knowledge of the area. But before you can function effectively and make diplomatic judgments, you have a period of learning where you soak up information just as fast as you can. Then you can go ahead and function diplomatically and as a manager so that the purposes for which you've been sent can be effective. You don't come out with a complete game plan, but a general sense of purpose.

"In Nepal the challenge is to get a coherent view of what the modernization process is all about, what the king and the government are trying to do and how we fit in. Developing higher

pervading our family. Fortunately it turned out to be Bell's which is usually a temporary nerve disorder which paralyzes the muscles on one side of the face. I am just about back to normal and thankful as can be to have it! It sure makes you appreciate life and May in Connecticut a lot more!

Genie and I had planned to go to West Palm Beach that week with the Rover Boys, Lee Bergstrom and Bert Page, but a business problem shot that down. It was just as well as I'm sure my Bell's act would have ruined their vacation. P. B. Bergstrom filled in for us and Berge reports they had a great time.

Had a letter from 'San Francisco' Bob Beach letting me know that son Bobby is attending nearby Wesleyan. We plan to get together with him soon. Bob sees Ross and Maggie Hoy and Len Richardson regularly. He was kind enough to once again urge us to make the west coast grand tour, and believe me, he's more in jeopardy than ever with that invitation!

I talked to Bill Salfonstall inadvertently one day. I was calling Steve Sorota and my tri-focular vision skipped a line in my address book and I got Bill instead of Steve (later talked to Steve and he and Steph are just great and very busily enjoying their Cape Cod retirement). All is well with the Salfonstall clan too, I am happy to say. Bill tells me that John Blake did one heck of a job as the president of The Clover Club of Boston. It is like the Gridiron Club in Washington and their annual party is a roast of state and local politicians. Bill says that John as M.C. and writer got off some really hilarious stuff which in his considered legal opinion was actionable in many cases! John was recently honored by St. Coletta Day School in Braintree and was the recipient of their Silver Anniversary Distinguished Service Award. The school serves 150 handicapped youngsters and John was the unanimous selection because of his unlimited support of the school.

Bill also told me that Howie Reed is happily active in real estate promotion in Anchorage, Alaska. Howie would invite you to drop in for an evening if you're in the area except that the evenings are 6 months long!

Seth Brody reports that daughter Deborah graduated from Wellesley last June and was the speaker for her class. Son Charlie is graduating from Yale this month. I share his pride and relief as our youngest, Leigh, graduated from the University of Hartford last week. After four kids and 16 years of Bursars' 'Dear Johns', it's parents' time. Whoopee!!

Lenny Lunder is in the next happy stage . . . both daughters are expecting in August. Len and Wilma spent a month in Boca Raton this winter playing golf and getting in shape for the double event.

That's about all from here right now. Count your blessings, write if you get work, and don't forget the Alumni Fund.

45

ABBOT

Barbara Ball Bacon reports that in 1981 she had separate reunions with Katharine Mulford Lyon, Mary Taylor Sherpick of the Class of 1945 and Nancy Stone Heyman of

standards of living for the people implies changes in the economic, social and political institutions. This is very delicate and in many cases the most important role is to be there, as a helping presence, but to stay out of their way."

The U.S. Ambassadors in Nepal and Bangladesh compare notes a lot, which Carl Coon describes as a great plus. How about the minuses? "We miss each other. There's direct air service between our capitals, but not a comprehensible telephone service, so we send each other letters via government travelers going to the other country, and we aim for one long weekend a month together." But it doesn't always work out, he added. Jane had cancelled their weekend plans the previous month, because of a coup d'etat in Bangladesh.

1944. She writes that it was great fun to see all three.

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PHILLIPS

Russell F. Thomes, Jr.
350 First Ave.
New York, NY 10010

If you have never participated in a Phonathon for the Alumni Fund, do yourself a favor and check it out the next time one is scheduled for your neighborhood. They can be a riot of fun and they serve the old school well with direct financial help and indirect, long-term public and private relations.

The Phonathon is a tradition here in New York and a festive event held annually at the club of the Williams graduates. 20 to 25 fellows and Abbot ladies from all age groups (Classes '78 back to '20s this year) gather for 1, 2 or 3 nights of phoning for a final shot at annual giving. The million dollar target and achievement are history thanks to your appreciation of PA, then and now. At the last "do" I chatted with Johnny Dupree (whose two girls were married this summer), Edge Quaintance (First time in Years), Charlie Black (Up on Upper Pucker), the Fullertons, PK Fisher, the mystery writer, Bill Christianson of Santa Fe and ex-C.I.A., Phil Sweet, Bill Pollard (Main Line), Hank Ross's mother, Pete Harrison (Also Maine Line), Barry Vroman—Down East, Jim Mellor's wife (In the Sun Belt), Cy Head (who swears Neuhoff was in the '81 reunion), Larry Barss (Was I in '46?), Harry Gruner (In Mellon Country), Jock Darling's wife (In old Virginy). Dean Estabrook (For President?), Lee Nutt, Doug Shaw, John Roger's bodyguard, Cliff Crosby (On the road Again), Ed Donovan, Dick Kimball (whose Son Charlie was at the Phonathon and is with Ogilvy, Benson), Bill Currier (A born-again reunioner), Ian Taylor of Friendly's, that Tom Carvel threat, Dennis Maxwell up in Fairfield, Arvid Anderson. Steve Fisher in his Rolls. Lindsay Bradford, "Have boat, will fish", and Bruce Parker who reports: "Things have got to get better." (Oh, and Jim Mellor, later in N.Y.C.). If I didn't call, you must have given already "at the office," so thanks lads and feel free to write checks whenever. The cause is just. The benefits great. Only 30-35% of all PA alumni give at all to the school that launched their way to success. If we matched St. Paul's (60%) think how much money we would raise? Perhaps you are thinking of becoming a NON SIBI? Get your name up in lights. Get it out of your system. Write Begien for details.

Gil Collier, one of our several musical geniuses, writes from New Jersey where he is aiming to prove "that NJ is not just a vast wasteland separating New York and Philadelphia" that he is composing and functioning as Associate Director of the Monmouth Conservatory of Music and founder of the Composer's Guild of New Jersey. . . . Another musical member of our class, John Freeman (Metropolitan Opera Guild, Inc.), comes to mind as a result of a picnic the AA of NY held in May for New Students from the New York area entering PA this fall. It was held at John's old home, "Wave Hill" in Riverdale, on the grand terrace with its breathtaking view of the Hudson and the Palisades beyond. Fred Pelham was there, with Stephanie his pretty daughter, who will be a lower.

This column would not be complete without a word or two about John Friday, the Round Hill Out-of-Bounder. Turtie's son, John Jr. was married in June and I finally got to play a round at Round Hill. I

soundly pounded the Bounder into the ground, playing, of course a new set of Sounders . . . Ed and Pati Jones (Abbot '48) have moved from Cold Spring Harbor to the "East Village" just about nine holes from Sheila and me. It's very convenient. They are walking distance of St. Marks in the Bowerie (for meditation) and within view of the California Hot Tub, sauna and massage parlor on Third (for relaxation).

That's it, and just about enough too. Write if you get work. Send money to Bege. Call me when you are in New York and I'll arrange theatre tickets at the Comedy Club if you are nice.

47

PHILLIPS

Reeves W. Hart
18 Briar Road, Briarwood
Wilmington, DE 19803

Reunion weekend was this year, as it always has been for those who attended, a great, good time! Friday afternoon featured tours of the Addison Gallery and the Athletic Complex, a discussion of "Alumni and the Admissions Process" and a reception for '47 and '52 at the home of Peter and Jean McKee. This was followed by a buffet supper for all classes in Flagstaff Court (the weather was clear but cool), a chance to greet Don and Britta McNemar and Fred Stott who retires this year as Secretary of the Academy and an informal gathering at Stevens House (our headquarters) which lasted, for some of us, until the early morning.

Among the Friday arrivals in addition to Mary Lou and myself were Win and Maureen Allegaert accompanied by their son, Greg; Fred Fortmiller and two of his children. We were disappointed that Mary Jane Fortmiller was prevented from coming at the last minute by her teaching responsibilities. George Kurzon came in from Watertown, MA. Although they could only stay for the Friday activities, Bob and Ruth Remis added to the pleasure of the day by their presence. Bob and Roberta Lasley arrived late with son, Ross, and daughter, Beth, who had just completed final exams that afternoon at home in Moorestown, NJ. Bob, by the way, was recently granted a patent for an oxygen pulsing device used, I believe, to speed the healing of wounds.

Tony Schulte, honcho of Random House, was there as was Bud and Gay Steinbach, Bill Stopford and Mike Suisman accompanied by a fine young man named David Suisman. Chuck Leach, one of our class veterans, came from Washington, DC with his daughter, Alice Mary. Many of the war veterans who graduated with '47 have subsequently been reassigned to classes with which they would have graduated had it not been for military service. Chuck suggested that we encourage them to join '47 for our next reunion. A good idea since they may have more acquaintances among us than among their assigned classes. Harry Cornell gets our long-distance prize having brought his lovely wife, Ann, from Joplin, Missouri where he runs Leggett and Platt, a major manufacturer of bed springs and other wire products. Finally, among the Friday PA crowd were Bayard and Bea Waring. Bayard has added a new chapter to his working career titled Business Manager of the Waring School, a liberal arts secondary school in Beverly, MA. We were also fortunate to have five Abbot alumnae join us for reunion this year. Since information about this may be found in Mary Lou's adjacent column, I will only say your presence enhanced the pleasure of the weekend, ladies, and I hope even more of you will join

us for the 40th.

The highlight of Saturday morning, after breakfast, a chapel service and the class parade, was the annual alumni/ae meeting chaired by retiring Alumni Council President, Bill Rosenau. Bill did a superb job with his warm, natural conversational style seasoned with good humor. Other Saturday arrivals in addition to Bill and Jane were Steve and Patty Goodhue, Dean Lackey, Sandy and Ellie Trowbridge, Dean and Eliza Webster, Henry Hyder, another of the veterans in our class with his wife, Kay and Felix Drury with his guest, Jeannie Zwerling. One of Felix's interesting architectural jobs at the present time is a national theater of Guatemala which he is designing and building.

A variety of activities, athletic, intellectual and otherwise, followed a picnic lunch all leading up to the class cocktail party, dinner and dance Saturday evening. Jim and Alma Grew and Fred Stott stopped in for cocktails and Fritz and Laura Allis, Dick and Norma Pieters, Bob and Kay Sides, Steve and Steph Sarota and Eleanor Tucker (from Abbot) joined us for dinner. The "great end and real purpose" of Reunion is touching again associations of the past with both classmates and faculty. It was a real joy to renew acquaintances with these former faculty members. We appreciate their joining us. The dinner was okay, the band nostalgic and good, the conversation convivial the dancing delightful and the evening a wholly enjoyable experience.

On Sunday, after a brunch at the Log Cabin, the last of the '47 reunioners left the Hill each one, I believe, glad he had come and intending to return.

I'd prefer to close on a happy note, but I am sad to inform you that Dick Henry died unexpectedly in Albuquerque on Sunday, April 4, 1982. After graduating from Harvard, Dick served in the army in Korea and then began a career in journalism which included assignments with the New York Post, the New York Journal, the New York World Telegram and Sun, the International Herald Tribune in Paris, the Philadelphia Inquirer, the Baltimore Sun, the New York Daily News and the Albuquerque Journal. Dick is survived by his wife, Nina, and two sons, Michael and Pierre.

47

ABBOT

Mary Lou Miller Hart
(Mrs. Reeves W.)
18 Briar Road, Briarwood
Wilmington, DE 19803

What an enjoyable weekend! Our 35th was small, but a great success. Reeves and I registered about 3:30 Friday afternoon and found that Emily Hemsath Shull had signed in, but unfortunately I never did see her. She had sent me a letter earlier saying: "The 35th Reunion just happens to fit into a trip we are taking. I plan to be there just for the tour of the campus, the athletic complex and Addison Gallery." So sorry to have missed you.

As we were coming out of headquarters we ran into Diane Gould Berkeley and Julie Schaffler Bucklin '48. Julie was there in her position as Co-Chairman, Alumni/ae Fund so she was able to spend the whole weekend with us. Diane is teaching preschool children in New York. She had had a wedding the week before when one of her three children, her daughter, was married.

Friday evening we were at a class reception at the home of one of the faculty looking for more classmates and I found three: Ann Flowers Howlett, Carolyn Sackett Co-

Left: Reeves Hart, Bayard and Bea Waring.

Below: Diane Gould Berkeley '47 at the Abbot Tea with Julie Bucklin '48.



Leburn and Jean Ritchey Ross and her husband, Wally. Ann still has her marvelous sense of humor. Kept us laughing all weekend. She and Phil keep hearing a term called "the empty nest", but as yet have not experienced it. There are five children still living at home. Carolyn is a very successful business woman. Her father owned his own printing company in New York. When he died Carolyn stepped in and became president. She goes in three days a week on top of raising four children. Jean and her husband charter boats out of the Virgin Islands and also own a boat building business which Jean runs.

After dinner we met at headquarters for a crazy evening. We giggled like teenagers and talked about our classmates and teachers so we were back in the '40s for a few hours. We also read letters and notes from old friends and teachers.

Janice Cole Johnson: "I do not plan to attend this Reunion." She underlined "this" so we will be looking forward to seeing her in '87. **Jane Lewis Gleason:** "Sorry, not this year. I will be opening my handcraft shop on June 11th for its 6th season. All's well. We'll be grandparents in May! My best to everyone." **Margot Meyer Richter:** "I'm embarrassed now that my name's been published. But, I fell off my roof a month ago and am recuperating from a broken vertebra and severe concussion, so am in no condition to travel to Andover. Give my love to all." **Gerry Treadway Miller:** "I haven't vacation time I can take to come to the north-east this year. Love to all." **Mouse Morse Comstock:** "Two of our daughters are getting married—Nancy Comstock on June 12th and Katy Abbot on July 10th with both receptions at the house. A busy and happy time!" **Nancy Scripture Garrison:** "All is well with us, and I am truly sorry not to be present. As luck would have it, I married a man thirty years ago whose Harvard reunion years correspond exactly to mine at Abbot—guess where we go! Fred has promised that in '87 it will be my year, so hope to see you all then. Aside from still being married to the same man joyfully, my four children are all happy, independent and doing things that I never would have dreamed of! We've added a couple of grandchildren to the flock. Over twenty years of breeding, training and showing exceptional Golden Retrievers has tapered off to the more elderstatesman-like occupations of judging these creatures in the show ring. However, we still own five retired Champions and they adorn our fireside and enrich our lives."

Skeeter Pierce Clark: "We have a graduation." Mrs. Mary Carpenter Dake: "You and Reeves are dears to invite me to your class dinner on Saturday and I do wish I could accept the invitation. If I go east at all next summer, I shall be unable to leave here before early in July. I have about recovered from the filtration operation for glaucoma done on my right eye last December 26th and am to go to the hospital to have the left one done next Thursday (March). Now I can drive the car again and could play golf if I had the time."

Miss Hearsey: "Thank you very much for the invitation you have sent me for your Abbot Class of 1947! I do wish I could accept the invitation to dinner. I should love to see again the 'girls' who will be returning. However, I must send my regrets. At my age, nearly ninety, it isn't feasible for me to take such an excursion as to Andover and at night. But I hope you all have a pleasant time. It will be different from former reunions since you will be sharing it for the most part with PA."

Saturday Jean and Wally joined us for the parade to the gym and then had to leave. Carolyn and Ann took off for Salem for the day so Diane and I were the only ones to be in the class picture. That afternoon there was a tea for all Abbot alumnae and faculty. **Sally Humason Bradlee** had sent me a note: "Am sorry not to be able to participate due to our daughter's graduation that same weekend. If I can get away at all, I'll come to Morton House tea Sat. pm." Happily, both she and her husband, Sarge, made it. She told me she had been to the wedding of one of Gerry's children and she looks marvelous. We also had the pleasure of talking with Miss Alice Sweeney and Miss Jane Sullivan. Both look great! Saturday evening we had the good fortune to have Miss Eleanor Tucker with us for dinner. She looks wonderful and really topped off the Reunion. It is so nice getting to know them as friends rather than teachers.

The weekend ended with brunch Sunday which only Diane and I were able to attend. I would like to leave you all with a message from Jean. She really debated about coming back. Andover is strange to us and we feel

we have lost our identity. She talked herself into it. Turning to me Friday evening she told me to tell those who did not come, she had a ball—it was so much fun being teenagers again and seeing old friends. As Miss Tucker told us, Abbot exists in each one of us.

See you in '87.

48 ABBOT

Jane Kenah Dewey
8 Fenimore Road
Worcester, MA 01609

It was my great pleasure to be among the cheering throngs when the Wellesley College Alumnae Association presented an Alumnae Achievement Award to **Gene Young**. The award is given to alumnae who "have brought honor to themselves and to Wellesley College through their outstanding achievements." Gene's citation read: "Your ability to sense a story that should be told and to help bring it forth, and your understanding of how a writer works and feels have brought you to a valued place among your peers. Both your authors and the reading public have benefitted from your insistence on literary merit." Whew! And she still had time to ice skate.

Beane and I had a moment to call on Miss Hearsey. She is a very vigorous ninety and looks wonderfully well. She and Miss Whiting will soon be leaving Wellesley to take up residence in Bedford, MA.

Jackie Kay Schlosser has a son at Williams, a daughter at Dennison and a son at Andover. She looks forward to her annual trip to the Greenbrier where she sees **Muffy Wallis Harkness** and **Dodie Hildreth Detmer**. She sees **Kitty Bigelow Fitzgerald** regularly and reports that Kitty is "great, has five kids in and out of college" and is active in the Smith Club, being a "Smith Pecan Lady".

Mo Jones forwarded a Christmas letter from **Betty McConnell Barnett**. Her eldest child, Kathy, is a CPA in Grand Rapids; Bob, Jr. has an MBA and is at National Bank of Detroit; Bill has graduated from Michigan State and Jim is a sophomore at Olivet. Betty says she keeps busy with community activities.

I am saddened to report the death on Jan. 1, 1982 of **Sally Lunt Weatherall**. Although stricken with cancer she continued to work for the environmental causes which concerned her so deeply, primarily as Executive Director of the Ipswich River Watershed Ass'n. Lawrence Morse, chairman of the board of directors of the IRWA, writing of Sally said: "Sally's spirit was always bright . . . As we enjoy the river walk, an open field that has been protected by a conservation easement, a wetland with its purple loosestrife, a sunrise over Crane Beach . . . we shall remember Sally Weatherall's spirit". The class extends its sympathy to her family.

49 PHILLIPS

Paul L. Nash
140 Broadway, Room 4500
New York, NY 10005

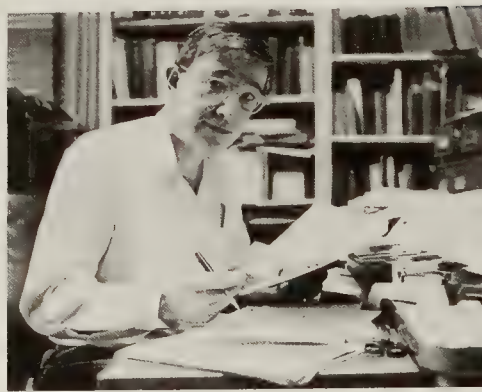
Wildor D. Baker was recently named president of Warwick, Welsh & Miller, Inc., the New York advertising agency. Having lived in New York, Libya, Germany, France, Spain, Virgin Island, etc., **George Ball** has finally settled in Northern Michigan, where George has recently joined the E. F. Hutton office in Traverse City. **Dana Bullen**, who was foreign editor of the *Washington Star* for several years before its collapse last year, is now executive director of the World Press Freedom Committee, a consortium of thirty-two journalistic organizations worldwide dedicated to resisting state control of the media and to assisting media in Third World countries.

Dick Schmidt was recently elected executive vice president, finance and planning of Dun & Bradstreet Corp. Also heading up the executive ladder is **George Webb** whose New York based executive recruiting consulting firm, formerly known as Owen, Webb, Bacci, Bennett, Inc., is now known as **George Webb Associates, Inc.**

It is my sad duty to report on the recent deaths of two classmates. **John Sutherland** died in February of cancer. At the time of his death, he was employed by St. Paul's Episcopal Church, Darien, CT as director of operations. John's wife, Carol, and their son and two daughters reside at 15 Stonewall Lane, Darien, CT 06820.

In April, **John Koch** died of a lung ailment. At the time of his death, he was a partner in the well-known Washington law firm office of Covington & Burling, where he specialized in anti-trust and trade associ-

David Pingree '50: MacArthur Award winner



The planets must have been lined up just right. Here's one of those happy events that makes us feel better about the world. The immensely wealthy John D. and Catherine MacArthur Foundation, in its search for geniuses to fund, found David Pingree. Pingree, a classicist in Brown University's History of Mathematics Department, has been given a MacArthur Award of \$236,000 over the next five years, with no strings attached. The aim is to liberate him from financial cares to concentrate on his creative research.

To describe that work is almost to define "abstruse" and "esoteric," for Pingree searches Sanskrit, Greek, Latin, and Arabic manuscripts on astronomy, astrology and black magic for understanding of how scientific knowledge spread from culture to culture in the ancient world. If one idea of the university is to push back the frontiers of knowledge, Pingree is pushing back the frontiers of knowledge about knowledge. Knowledge squared! Who ever would have thought that pure knowledge would pay?

The MacArthur Foundation has made 40 such grants in two batches, last spring and this past fall. A strictly secret committee makes nominations for the awards, which are intended to free the recipients from all other obligations so they can concentrate on their creative work "and possibly make some significant contributions to society." Rodney MacArthur, son of the late John D. MacArthur, explained to the *New York Times*: "This program is probably the best reflection of the rugged individualism exemplified by my father—the risky betting on an individual explorer while everybody else is playing it safe on another track. If only a handful produce something of importance—whether it be a work of art or a major breakthrough in the sciences, it will have been worth the risk."

Pingree's particular interest is in astronomy, astrology and black magic or astronomic, in the ancient worlds of India, Babylonia, Greece and Rome, and in medieval Islam. Astronomy gave the ancients the mathematical means of determining the paths of the planets. Astrology explained for them how the motion of the spheres effected all the changes in the sublunar world (that's us!). Astronomic assumed the truth of astrology—that the physical motion of the planets controlled all phenomena in our world—and promised that a magician, through manipu-

lating objects, was capable of affecting the movement of the planets and thus of controlling phenomena on earth.

Astrology was the science of the ancient world, Pingree explains, and long beyond. It was the practical aspect of astronomy, so there are a great many texts, and they tell a great deal about everyday life and about what people knew. "The astrologers of the ancient world were like the economists of today," Pingree offers; "they were working with a theoretical science, and some of them made their living by making predictions."

Among the "individual explorers" the MacArthur Foundation chose to honor, Pingree undoubtedly is unique in one regard: in addition to his award-winning research, he has been teaching six Sanskrit courses a semester—all the courses Brown offers in the subject.

"Sanskrit is one of the richest literatures in the world—over 2,000,000 manuscripts, and its still used in India today; it's the only language known throughout all parts of India."

The surprise is that David Pingree's own study of Sanskrit began at Andover when he found a Sanskrit grammar in the Oliver Wendell Holmes Library. A day student from Andover, David had taken Latin in public schools and also had studied Greek on his own: "So Alston Chase let me take the Greek 1-2 exam and go right into third year Greek. And in Latin, three of us, Tom Cole and Wells Stambaugh and I were in a special class that went at its own rate." Cole is now Professor of Greek and Latin at Yale, and Stambaugh is a practicing psychiatrist in Brookline. Even Gillingham remembers that "even in those early days it was evident that David was a scholar." One of the great things about going heavily into classics, Pingree notes, was that "if you took that Greek, you could escape History 4."

In conversation, David Pingree seems bemused by the honor and size of his award, but pleased that it will help him get on with the task. He has spent some of it to hire another Sanskrit teacher; this gives more time for research to him, and a welcome stipend to a graduate student. When another year has gone by and their daughter has graduated from high school, the MacArthur Award will take David Pingree and his wife Isabelle to India for a year, to find more Sanskrit manuscripts.

ation matters. Among other things, he was general counsel for the United Way of America. John's wife, Connie, and their four children reside in Washington. Connie's address is 2952 Macomb St. NW, Washington, DC.

50 PHILLIPS

J. Kenneth McDonald
4728 29th St., So.
Arlington, VA 22206

Having seen his oldest daughter, Kate, enter Andover as a junior last fall, **Charlie Flather** was in April elected Treasurer and Director of the Abbot Academy Association. The Association, which has been described as Abbot's "lineal descendant and continuing conscience," supports projects at PA by annual grants from the income of Abbot's former endowment.

I have an update from **George Pierre Gardere, Jr.**, who reports that he now has two sons at Southern Methodist University, one son in high school and a second son in middle school. "Houston and business are booming," Pete observes from Adams & Porter Associates' offices on St. James Place. Another vice president thriving in Houston is **Thomas J. Keefe**, whose daughter, Jeni, graduated from Bennington in December 1980. His son, Charles ('PA '71), graduated from Columbia Law School in May 1981, passed the New York Bar, and is now clerking for a federal judge in New York. Tom is executive vice president and director of the Galveston-Houston Co., an oilfield services organization. He and Freya live on Shadowlawn Road in Houston.

I am sorry to have to report that **Dudley Shepard's** wife, Mary, died on 21 March 1981. It is a great loss, and I know I speak for the whole class in extending our sympathy to Dud, and to his and Mary's three children, Allen, Daniel and Nanette. Dud, who is professor of mechanical engineering at the University of Lowell, lives on Lexington Road, Lincoln, MA 01773.

51 PHILLIPS

E. Osborne Ayscue, Jr.
2800 NCNB Plaza
Charlotte, NC 28280

In the last issue we promised correspondent **Jerry Lasley** first crack at space this time around. He reports: Received, through the Alumni Office, a lengthy letter from **Steve Yamamoto**. Son Yuji, in the 10th grade, is captain-elect of his swim team. Daughter Etsuko, 7th grade, is on the volleyball team and wife Keiko is busy playing tennis and tending the family. Steve has recently passed the first test in the discipline of Chinese exercises called Tai-ji—hopes to become an instructor. Steve has spent much time at Kek, the Japanese high energy physics laboratory, performing experiments. **Don Cardwell** reports marrying Roberto Elizabeth Bryant in September 1980, is living in Glastonbury, CT, practicing law in Hartford. Class Agent **Tony Thompson** has recently been appointed head of the Communications Practice Section for Russell Reynolds Associates in Stamford, CT. Son Dewey (PA '79) is at Stamford U., daughter Elizabeth is a freshman at St. Lawrence, and son Woody is a PA hopeful.

Lasley called **Lou Mowbray** in Bermuda this spring to warn him of Jerry's daughter Barbara's arrival for college week. Lou has been appointed to the Elite Executive Management Group of the Bank of Bermuda. He is also chairman of the Public Service Committee. Son David is at Trent in Ontario and daughter Mary is excelling in swimming and swam in a swim meet in Cuba recently. After hanging up, Lou planned to resume painting the kitchen ceiling. **Roelof Kreulen's** wife, Lillian, reports that they are being transferred from New York to Johannesburg in July and that Ralph is Secretary of the AFIA World Wide Insurance Company. Lillian, daughter Kara and son Brian plan to make the move in July, stay approximately three years, return to their home in New Canaan, CT. **Hal Higgins** reports he married Sandra York a year ago and is living on his farm in Lisbon, CT. Hal is senior contract administrator for Electric Boat Division of General Dynamics in Rotham, CT.

Can you imagine putting your company's data processing center in the hands of **Ed Ackerson**? Ed is currently a data processing analyst for the Dennison Manufacturing Company. Ed, his wife Deborah and five children are "living the good but marginal life like the rest of us" in Belmont, MA. Ed further mused that he had not been recently involved in either flag stealing or shorting out bell systems. **Bill Goodman** reported that his schedule has been full. He is

personnel manager at Brown Brothers Harriman in NYC, president of the New York Yale Club and chairman of the board of New York's Doctors' Hospital. Bill and Molly plan a 3 week trip to China this fall just to keep busy. **Jerry Ward**, recovering from a 50th birthday party given him by his family, looked as though he qualified as the oldest member of the class. This ends the report of our northern correspondent.

In a prior issue, I reported that **Al Moe** had tried to call me. Turns out he was trying to locate **Tony duPont** and **Billy Lee** to invite them over to soak in his hot spa. Al, retired from the Navy, is Integrated Logistic Support Program Manager for Sysion-Downer in Concord, CA. He and wife Cheri live at 814 Savignon Court, Clayton, CA 94517. He and Billy got together with Tony when he brought his duPont jet transport to Ames Test Center to test it in NASA's wind tunnel. Al sent along a photo of **Billy** and **Lucille Lee**, Tony and his daughter **Diane** (assistant curator at San Francisco Museum of Modern Art), **Al** and **Cheri** and **Dean Weike**, who attended PA in 1950, and his wife, in Al's pool. The bottom line: **Al** will do a handstand on a construction crane at our 50th—but this time please, fellows, no snowballs!

51 ABBOT

Nancy Bentley Ridings
223 Brattle Road
Syracuse, NY 13203

Sally Mason Crowell wrote that her husband, Howard, became The Commanding General of the U.S. Army Recruiting Command last summer at Ft. Sheridan, IL. They moved there in August and are enjoying the mid-west in spite of the long cold winter. Their daughter, Judy, graduated from Florida State Univ. cum laude with a B.S. in Communications. She is now a co-host for the P.M. Magazine TV Show in Madison, WI. David is a junior at Cornell defeating the rigors of Engineering. **Barbara Gibson Roth's** daughter Margot, 15, is a junior at Andover this year. Doug, 20, is a sophomore at Rollins College, FL and Allen, 24, is employed by Home Webster in Cherry Hill, NJ having graduated from Lehigh. Barb says she is on her own, living the somewhat precarious existence of the self-employed musician.

I am pleased to say our first grandson, Daniel, and daughter, Nan, are here for three weeks from Beaufort, SC. Sara, our youngest, will enter Dana Hall this year as a sophomore. She is so excited! Loved my note from **Rosamond Reifsnnyder Peck** saying she is having a really wonderful life as she practices the meditation of Guru Maharaj Ji and learns to know who she is and to recognize the source of love she so enjoys. Roz and her husband are having fun being along enjoying the cozy woodstove, cross-country skiing, summers in Maine and visits with their far-flung children. Abby, Skidmore, '78 is a carpenter in the Boston area, lately working wonders for **Susie Kimball Wheelock** in Lincoln. Lucy, Simmons '80, is working nights in the pediatric intensive care unit in Bangor, ME but leaves in June for the American School in Lugano, Switzerland. There she will be a nurse, teacher and coach. Roz is looking forward to her visit with her daughter in Lugano. Laura will graduate from Connecticut College where she is a dedicated oars-woman (she has won two gold medals in national competition) and history major doing a thesis on Lincoln. Jamie is finishing a freshman year as a theatre major at Northwestern University where he has had exciting roles in university productions all three terms. This has barely allowed time for academic energy. Roz writes "My bakery business is still loads of fun and has expanded into a gift basket business also—Love is a Basket" with homemade natural sweets and wholesome treats - perfect present for all occasions and so much fun to prepare. Life is good! She is sorry that a family wedding will keep her from the reunion this June.

52 PHILLIPS

Hubert C. Fortmiller, Jr.
Middlesex School
Concord, MA 01742

And a wonderful 30th Reunion it was! About 50 people gathered for the brightest moment of the weekend, a glorious Saturday dinner mellowed by light jazz piano and guitar, and all arranged by world-traveled **Fred Sharf**. The decorations and bar had been carefully set by **Charles** and **Nancy Faraci Shionis**, Abbot '52, with drinks generously tended by their son **Mark**. And the evening was spiced with lightly-seasoned remarks by that living legend of PA's English Department, **Tom Regan** '51. Our

tables were honored, too, with the spark of Tom's wife, **Gerry**, the dignified presence of **Ken McDonald** '50 (co-chairman of reunions), and the Math Department's **Zab Warren** with **Sarah Warren** (Abbot '52). The mutual Andover/Abbot bash was a first for '52ers, and both parties agreed, "It's about time!" Or, as '57 printed on their shirts, "Together at last!"

As for classmates attending, the spirit and warmth were of the highest quality and included these stars: **Nancy** and **Dave Babin**, the island-hopping MD from Falmouth; **Pat** and **Mike Bromberg** from Morristown, NJ (Mike tells of his Frisco legal treks, during which he next intends to challenge **Dick Sagebiel** to luncheon); **Roxana** and **Denny Donegan**, up from Atlanta for the entire weekend (Denny brought regrets from **Susie** and **Ed Elson**, who had visited PA the weekend before for their son's graduation); **Sybil** and **Joe Falcone** (handsome as ever) from Utica, where Joe is the new sales manager of a large corporation (not Corning, which Joe left after 15 years); **Lloyd Farrar**, sharp and witty as usual, and traveling with more independence and verve than most of us, despite his limited eyesight, and arriving from his challenging Widener Library research into the letters of **Teddy Roosevelt**; **Mike Filides** whose Nordest Gallery on Newbury St. Boston, thrives in the face of inflation; **Beth** and **Tony Fisher** from Montville, NJ (during the Alumni Chapel service, Tony provided a startling tenor solo from the newly renovated organ loft; **Beth** and **Tony** look forward to their Norwegian summer trip to visit **Nils Sejersted**; lovely **Lauren** and her chubby, bearded wonder **Hubie Fortmiller**, joined on Sunday by sons **Ben** and **Jonathan** (8 and 6), **Grandma** ("Mom" to many '52ers), and **Fred Fortmiller** and family, at PA for **Fred's** 35th; **Gisele** and **Dave Hill**, faithful reunioneers, as always, up from Connecticut with **Pamela** (14) and **Alexander** (9); **Maureen** and **Roger Hinkson**, from Clinton, NY (Roger and Maureen are looking for a home west of Boston, as Roger intends to move his medical practice to Medford this summer); **Jesse James**, as sharp as ever from his trade with **Smith Barney & Co.**, on the Hill from Madison, CT; **Joanna** and **Paul Jameson**, with energetic toddler **Andrew**, arriving from Concord just before the rains came on Sunday morning, to enjoy our sumptuous buffet brunch; **Vermonters Susan** and **Stu MacDonald** who told of Stu's adventures in keeping his South Londonderry-based design and construction company in the home-building business for Andover grads and others; **Nancy** and **Stew Sanders** wheeling in from Belmont where Stew says he has recovered well from a lengthy illness—he's ready to get back to work in a vs with **Tom Regan**; the delight of **Indiana University's Sociology Department**, **John Sevier**, wife **Peggy**, and children, journeying to PA from South Bend; **Stan Shuman** and sons **David** and **Michael**, up from the Big Apple, where Stan continues to serve on the Governor's Council to keep The City solvent; and of course, Andover's Athletic Director, **Joe Wennik**, with **Inga** (Joe was a mainstay of PA detail-handling for yours truly in the final reunion preparations).

Messages arrived from many quarters, from '52 mates who sincerely regretted missing our gathering. **Californian Dick Sagebiel** wrote that his three-decade tennis challenge match with **Ralph Stuart** will simply have to wait another five years. **Dick's** son **John** has been a PG at PA this year; one of **John's** best friends is "a certain **Graeme Henderson**, son of the famous **Henderson** of similar name but vintage '52." **John "CooLo" Vail** "really wanted to make this one," but a "secondary school graduation of a boy-child (in California)" kept him away. He adds, "During a recent Old Homestead cleanout, I found a recording of 'Sons of Betsy!' If it is a rare enough bird to be of interest, please let me know, and I'll get it to you. Otherwise (particularly if everyone saved the damned record), simply give my best to any who might be interested, and double up if they happen to be Harvard '56ers as well."

Suzy and **Steve Charnas** sent regards while sharing lunch and joyful gallery-gazing at the Museum of Fine Arts with the Forts a couple of weeks earlier, before the Charnases had to return to Albuquerque, after a visit with **Don Bourne**. **George Rockwood** had to be on the West Coast for the Stanford graduation of his son, receiving his master's degree in mechanical engineering—the "same field as his grandfather"—PA Class of 1885! "T. K. Vodrey" sent his best with an invitation to all to visit **Tom Bergin's** or **Bergin's West** when in L.A.; "I'll treat them to the Best Irish Coffee any-

where!" **John Reynnders** would have attended, but his oldest son was graduating from Georgia Tech. **Gordon Lish** sent regrets with a note that he would be lecturing in Seattle. **Bob Larsen** missed by seven days; his plans brought him east a week after reunions. **David "Itchy" Jones** had to be in Europe on business, but sent his best regards. **Graeme Henderson** wrote that he would have to be out of the country in June. **Liz** and **Jim Hammons** wished us "a great time!" Jim's sabbatical leave at Yale has ended, and they were moving back to Wallingford, PA, during reunion time. **Marcia** and **Steve Bailey** wrote from Kansas City that they were sorry to miss the gathering, and they tell of their oldest, **Adriene**, PA '81, now at Princeton; their second daughter, **Camella**, who arrives for her senior year at Andover in the fall; and their son, **Nate**, a 7th grader waiting in the wings for what he hopes will be his turn on the Hill. **Kit Smith** and wife wrote regrets from Honolulu. **Doug McGregor** insists that "one of these days" he will make it back. **Ben Gittes** and family had an "official affair" they could not miss that weekend. **Bob Milburn** sent best wishes from Portland, OR. **Fred Sharf** and **Jan** had to be abroad on tennis-managing business, but (as is the case every five years) **Fred's** efforts to arrange many details of the Reunion weekend make it a lark for the rest of us.

The most original message any Class Secretary has ever received arrived this spring from **D. Peter McIntyre**, who mailed a 60-minute tape of news, biography, original poetry, music, readings, tales and memories. What a gift! To make it even more enjoyable, Peter enclosed a composite of McIntyre mug shots and pictorial documentation and a bag of herb tea, which **Lauren** and I brewed and sipped on a rainy afternoon while enjoying Peter's conversation with us.

Of significance to PA and an indication of '52's loyalty is Class Agent **Stan Shuman's** successful effort to help us give Andover a significant reunion gift: over \$20,000 this year!

Finally, I feel obliged to note that you should make on your calendars the late spring and early summer of 1987 as absolutely reserved for our 35th Reunion!—Eibuh.

52 ABBOT

Ethel Kenah Bowman
12306 Mossycup
Houston, TX 77024

Hello Everyone! AA '52, 30th Reunion

What a great weekend! Back for Reunion were **Connie Hamilton Greenspan** and daughter **Amy**, 11 yrs. old. **Connie** looks great and is busy working for a travel agency. **Joan Wood Stephenson** joined us on Saturday. Her husband has had some health problems but it now on the mend and we all wish him well. The following thoughts and experiences are those of the girls who stayed through Sunday. **Emma Willman**: "Nancy says to cover 30 years in a few short lines—my business life has been with the Red Cross from 1959 to the present. I've been in Korea, Japan, Boston and am now in Freeport, ME right on the water. I have lots of room so come visit." **Sarah Emmons Warren** writes: "Huddled together for warmth in Stimson House commons room over a delicious brunch—we are having a wonderful time reminiscing and wishing the rest of the class could be here. Weather is chilly but spirits are warm enough to make up for that. **Nancy** and **Charlie** have done a great job organizing! (Thanks Sarah). **Zab** and I are at home here at PA and it's stimulating to be part of all the changes and growth in the school. Our **Becky** (PA '81) is at Tufts and **Andrew** is entering 7th grade. **Zab** has really entered into the world of computers and finds it very absorbing. I continue to work in one language lab, coach various racquet sports and assist **Zab** in running one dormitory. Come see us in five years, if not before!" Incidentally, **Sarah** participated in the Alumni/ae Chapel Service in Cochran Chapel and she did an outstanding job! She says she was glad she was behind the podium so no one could see her knees shaking—we would never have guessed, Sarah.

Anne Sanborn Lombard: "We've been living in Northampton, MA for 7 years after a wonderful 5 yr. stint in Hawaii. Daughter **Karen** is entering her senior year in high school, Pam her sophomore year. I'm teaching future teachers at The Elms, a small women's college in Chippewa. Also enjoy climbing in the White Mts. and wandering around Maine in the summer with my sister **Pat** (AA '54) and her children. Don is starting a practice in Northampton. Anna



Left: Nancy Faraci Shionis holding the banner, Stari Shuman behind; its Secretary Hubie Fortmiller back there under a cap, and Abbot-Andover 1952 in between them.

Right: 1952 at Saturday's Alamni Picnic: Joan Wood Stephenson, Anna Stephani Sanford, Connie Hamilton Greenspan, Ann Sanborn Lombard, Zab and Sarah Emmons Warren.

Stefani Sanford writes: "Drove to Andover with Anne Sanborn Lombard who lives fairly close to me. Spent 4 years living in Ann Arbor, MI, 1 year in Germany and 12 years in Connecticut. Wish more people from our class could have come to Reunion. I have 2 children ages 11 and 9—thinking of Andover someday - maybe." Helen Neisser de Modenesi sent a message from Lima, Peru. She had just returned from Montreal where her daughter Gaby made her a grandmother for the third time. Her other daughter Roxy has 2 little girls and they live in Lima. Helen was in Andover 2 years ago when she visited with Ellen Smith after 28 years.

As for Persis Goodnow Hamilton, she writes that although she has enjoyed being the class agent for the past 8 years—enough is enough - and she is hoping that someone will come forward to relieve her of a duty that she has performed admirably—thank you, Persis, on behalf of the class.

As for me, Nancy Faraci Shionis, since 1967, I have held a variety of nursing positions, latest of which is instructor in nursing education. I have kept a rather close association with Andover. My son, Mark '76, was very active while at PA and I was invited to serve as a member of a visiting committee who spent a weekend touring Isham Infirmary and making recommendations for future use of the Infirmary. We have 3 children—Mark (PA '76, Brown '80) who works for an international travel company, Saga International—who caters exclusively to senior citizens; Lee who has just completed one semester of her graduate studies at BU and Greg who just graduated from Andover High School. He's pursuing a career in Culinary Arts and Hotel and Restaurant management.

Seen over the weekend were Miss Ritchie, Miss Sullivan, Miss Sweeney and Miss Tucker. They all looked well and wish to be remembered to all of you, near and far. We missed you and want you to know, also, that we have a great counterpart in the PA class of '52. What a terrific class they are and it was wonderful reuniting with them and their lovely wives and children.

God Bless—Your Reunion Chairman,
Nancy Faraci Shionis.

Connie Market Day writes that she'll be missing reunion in June as they'll probably be moving from Pittsburgh back to NJ at just that time. Husband Bill is still with RCA working as a mechanical engineer in the transmitter division. Their daughter, Sue, is a freshman at Duke and Bob is a freshman in high school. Connie is working as a medical record consultant. They are all sailors and mainly junket to Lake Chautauqua. Good sailing to you and your family in NJ!

A Doctorate in Science Education was earned by Anne Sanborn Lombard from the U. of MA in 1980. She has spent the past 2 years directing several National Science Foundation grants for inservice workshops in science teaching and reasoning development throughout New England and around the country in such locations as Boulder, Vancouver and Nashville. Anne is currently teaching at the Elms College in Chicopee, MA. Her sister, Pat (1954), and Anne took the children on a wonderful trip last summer across the Presidential in the White Mts. Karen is 16 and Pam is 14. Congratulations on your accomplishments Anne!

A card from Berkeley Hts. NJ from Harriet Brown DeLong informs us that she has been teaching art for the past 10 years at the Pingry School. Each week she sees 300 "ter-

rific" kindergarteners thru 6th graders in her art class. Her husband, David, is chairman of Fine Arts at Newark Academy. Their son, Mark, is in 8th grade. It appears that Harriet is plenty busy with teaching, gardening, housekeeping, tennis and racing a motorcycle—WHEW!

Clara Reynolds Palmer lives in Lexington, MA. She had expected to attend reunion; but her husband, Ben, has his reunion at the same time at St. George's. Their oldest son is married and in grad. school at Cornell. Two more children are part time in college, two others will be at Lexington Christian Academy next year and one daughter is in the nursing program at U. of Lowell. That's a lot of children to keep track of Clara. You must have fun when you're all together!

Thank you for your cards and notes. Keep them coming. Have fun at reunion! I'd love to see you all. Best wishes for a happy summer. Ethal.

53 PHILLIPS

Bill Kaufman
295 Madison Ave.
New York, NY 10017

Congratulation to Joe Mesics the new Secretary of the Academy. I'm not sure when he and Sandi will be moving in, but we can officially welcome them next year at our 30th Reunion.

Well, it's finally happened. We've plugged the gap in our network of Class Agents by appointing Simeon Cotton as our official representative for Paenonian Springs, VA. "We are striving for 100%," he said, hoisting the royal blue banner above the territory. When asked what the new Assistant Class Agent was doing these days, he told us that he was still working at the same business he sold to Sperry Rand some years back; that is, the building of flight simulators for U.S. and foreign markets.

Timothy Ross MacKenzie, Gordon and Sally MacKenzie's third child was born on March 16th of this year. Joining his two older brothers, Robbie 5 and Scotty 8, Timothy may well be the last child born to a member of the Class of 1953. As a prospective record holder, Timothy requests that any class son or daughter born after the above date get in touch with him or his father Gordon, IBM's Director of Banking Products for Europe.

According to his wife, Mary Ellen, Fritz Ostherr is currently with AVCO marketing and selling ICBM's to the U.S. Government. While it's still top secret, I understand they're working on a smaller version for fund raising.

Not long ago the "excitable" N.Y. Post ran a feature article entitled, *The Mystery Mural of Eighth Avenue*. Wrote the Post: "You're an artist who did the bulk of your work in the 1930s. You were heavily inspired by the WPA drawings of the period. One of your finest accomplishments is a small mural in the lobby of a building at 322 Eighth Avenue at 26th Street."

"That mural has drawn the attention of developer Don Shapiro who now owns the building, and he wants to make it the centerpiece of his newly refurbished lobby."

"He does have a head start in finding you because you signed your work 'K. Gress', so far he has had no luck."

The article continues at some length, even including a large photograph of the mural but personally I don't think Don will find K. Gress. I figure the original name under the painting was EGRESS.

Commander Brad Lovejoy, chaplain of the nuclear cruiser, USS Mississippi, writes that his ship is currently part of the NIMITZ Battle Group deployed in the Mediterranean. "The Libyan planes were too exciting to be fun. The General Recall at Venice when President Sadat was killed was also part of this cruise."

"President Reagan was so thrilled at receiving my vote," writes Peter Perkins, "that he immediately had me (and others) laid off from the Department of Labor. Fortunately, I did not miss a paycheck: I went right to work for a consulting company named Reed Roberts. All is well in Plano, TX."

Merv Gaskin of Taylor and Gaskin, the company that makes conveyor belts for automobile assembly lines, is averaging 176 at the Grosse Pointe lanes, according to his wife, Sue, the part-time nurse and tennis player. Seth Gibson writes that he got together with the Consul General of the Netherlands in San Francisco over Christmas. Just what he and Flor Kist discussed was not detailed in the note. "Fred Wardenburg came down from Seattle to visit us over Easter weekend" writes John Poppy, (Jon Ralte's old roommate) and we put on quite a show for him—another of our 4-inch-a-day rainstorms, with gales fierce enough to drop a 70-foot oak tree on a neighbor's house. I don't know how he found the time, considering that he's a single parent taking care of three children half the time (Chris, his former wife, has them the other half); a family therapist building what sounds like a solid and busy practice in Seattle; and partner in a professional building that he and a couple of other therapists have just finished putting up. Besides that, he's a good friend who manages to come to see us for at least several days a year. Handsome, bearded, just enough gray to look distinguished, and funny. That is as in sense of humor. The kind of therapist I'd want if I were a family. Speaking of gales, Fred says he and Jim Gale have become close friends up there in Seattle. Jim teaches (I think) and does research in a medical specialty I don't remember at the moment.

Flashes of '53: John Scranton's yellow sweater. Brenda Scranton's roast pork. Bill Joseph's circus program. Alice Joseph's latest book. Peter Capra's subway token. Cathy Capra's black overcoat. Graham Rose's quick nod, Mike Chapman's latest film, and Pete Roe's kind words.

53 ABBOT

Julie Gaines Phalen
36 Pyc Brook Lane
Boxford, MA 01921

NEWS FROM TEXAS: Audrey Taylor MacLean received her M.A. in Liberal Studies from Dartmouth last summer. "Audie" has not entered the "working world" as yet. However, volunteer work and planning the wedding of her oldest daughter, Pam, is keeping her busy for the moment. Pam will be married at their summer place in NH—after Audie goes back to her 25th at Mt. Holyoke. Husband Bob is Deputy Commissioner of Health of Texas, necessitating his living in Austin during the week and returning to Houston for the weekends. Audie and I will have a chance to share war stores mid-May as I will be in Houston for the National Convention of the L.W.V. I will probably melt after the cold of the Northeast!

Bets Hitzrot Evans flew East with her youngest, Katy (11) for spring vacation. She was in CT the same time Anne Oliver Jack-

son was visiting, so they got their families together for dinner. Bets also managed lunch in NYC with Carol Hardin Kimball. Carol is currently assistant director of the Metropolitan Opera Centennial Fund (now I understand why I am newly on their mailing list—). Jennifer, PA '80, spent a year in England on an English Speaking Union Fellowship, and is now a freshman at Amherst. Andrew is in 11th grade at Brooks School and will be captain of both the varsity soccer and basketball teams next year. Bets also touched bases with Muffy Grant Lynch. They took their girls to the new Macy's in Stamford. Having now taken care of old friends in CT and NY, Bets will come to the Cape in July and see some more of us. It makes Cincinnati seem not so far away.

As I write this, I have spread around me a myriad of books, maps, pamphlets, etc. on the subject of traveling around England and Scotland. We will be celebrating our 25th in London with Ann Zuill "Zoo" Williams as our tourguide for some of the time. Needless to say, it is a much looked-forward-to trip.

Send me word of your travels, marriages, remarriages, careers, retirements . . . whatever. Anything is news to a fellow classmate.

54 ABBOT

Mrs. Ferd J. Sauereisen
Marwood Place
Pittsburgh, PA 15215

Thank goodness you gave me so much to write that any creative introduction is out of the question!! I can just swing right into all YOUR news. Having had several postcards from a few friends I'll begin when news arrived post Bulletin deadline.

Nancy Donnelly Bliss spent a month after Day Camp Nature Counselling last summer in Maine with Howard and the children who had summer jobs there. Nancy is a new Board of Director of the Red Cross in Greenwich while Howard teaches and works in the Country Day print shop. Sarah, 21, majoring in Developmental Pysc. is a resident advisor in the internet! dorm at Pine Manor; Daniel loves his frosh year at Bates College after graduating from the Hill School. Nancy sees Jim and Doris Niemand Reudin and Peggy Moore Roll from time to time. Peggy's cousin Harriet Moore has been in touch with Debbie Hucksins. Debbie writes that she is planning a vacation from her job with a steel company and taking a trip with Hal. Debbie's son Chris graduated cum laude from Holderness School and is studying Engineering at U. of Vermont, while Alison is a jr. at Hebron Academy.

Audrey David Trowbridge and I correspond frequently and her latest news is that she had a wonderful lunch in Boston with Gretchen Kase Smith and her beautiful daughter! Audrey says Gretchen looks exactly the same after 15 years! Wish we could all say that!! Hopefully I can see Audrey when I drive our 16-yr-old daughter Sandy for a summer of "enrichment" at Andover July 1st. Sam Thayer Zaeder writes that Marion Badoian Emmanuel's daughter will be there too!! Sam and Phil will not be there as they will be recuperating after a full 81-82 year as well as a wedding in the family. Son John was married July 4 and Philip performed the ceremony—is this a "first" in the class? We wish them great happiness! Alison is a jr. at Wesleyan and son Thayer is an Upper at PA.

How great it is to hear news from past quiet voices!! Valjeanne Brodeur Paxton returned to the U.S. after an 18-yr. residence in France and Switzerland (Geneva for 13 yrs!). Valjeanne will receive a Masters of Divinity from Gordon-Cornwell Theological Seminary in Hamilton, MA in May. Our heartiest congratulations Val!! She also wonders if anyone knows the address or whereabouts of Lucy Garretson Selby??? Continuing class congratulations we also extend our Best Wishes to Sarah Harrington who became Mrs. Jefferson E. Williams! Sarah writes she visits Andover frequently and is pleased (tho a bit jealous) with all the changes (at times we can all wish we had been born 30 years later!) Sarah had a place at Wells Beach, ME and extends an invite to passer-by-ers! Invitations come from all over the states—Marti Belkap welcomes any friends visiting the Rockies! Contact her in Denver where she is a free-lance educational consultant with a specialty in creative relaxation programs for hyperactive children. Last summer she taught yoga and creativity classes to gifted children. Further west Margaret Johnson writes she lives

Josephine Bradley Bush '57:

moving plants and art-lovers



When Jody Bush's responsibilities to Inwood House in New York City, to her school in Andover, or her campaigning brothers-in-law, or her commitment to the arts call her, she is warm and spontaneous in response. Her sense of obligation is strong when she respects the cause or the persons involved.

Jody represents many Abbot women who first lead professional lives, then engage in child-raising, family interests and volunteer leadership in civic agencies. Various models exist for women now, but this is a durable model that still serves many young women today, and serves real needs in society; ahead lie options of re-entering the job market or of moving up to the level of community policy-making, the route Jody Bush is taking.

An art-major at Vassar, she studied at the Institute of Fine Arts, NYU, and was assistant curator of photography for the Museum of Modern Art, 1963 to 1968. In that year she married Jonathan J. Bush, an investment manager—their sons, Jonathan Jr. and William are now 13 and 10—and her real commitment to social work began.

Since 1968 she has been a director of Inwood House, a residence and center for pregnant and unwed mothers with or without babies. "Most are teenagers rejected by their own families, referred to Inwood by foster homes and other agencies," director Bush explains.

"Many of these girls wanted to have babies so as to give them the love they never had themselves. They're crying out for love themselves, but also want independence. We have tried to use the crisis of pregnancy to somehow break the cycle." After several years as chairman of Inwood's board, Jody's focus has moved from the specific agency level to the community planning level; she is now on the Planning Commission for the Federation of Protestant Welfare Agencies, a large group of child care services in New York. She is studying child care legislation and is "learning how we can make public policy that will be right for the largest number of people."

Jody has been a tireless fund-raiser for the political campaigns of brother-in-law George Bush '42, and now another brother-in-law, Prescott Bush '40,

running for the Senate in Connecticut. In eight months of hard work during the Presidential primary campaign of 1979-80, "I learned what the appropriate materials are to judge a candidate on," she says, "and learned that politics is nothing to be cynical about."

The Bradley-Bush Abbot-Andover ties are strong. A student leader at Abbot, she co-chaired its 20th Reunion five years ago, and was elected to Andover's Alumni Council in 1977. In 1980, fired by exposure to Andover's school programs and her own interest in the arts, she agreed to a volunteer leadership role for the Addison Gallery—so she's a tireless fund-raiser again.

Jody Bush is national co-chairman of the Campaign for the Addison Gallery. From New York she and Robert Feldman co-ordinate 300 volunteers whose goal by December 31 is to financially re-establish Andover's superb teaching museum and its programs. Why take on this new heavy Addison commitment? "Because I was excited by what the young people are learning and by the commitment to learning and to young people there. You should see what a painting teacher like Elaine Spatz-Rabinowitz does with kids; you should talk to Chris Cook. I work for the Addison because of the people there I respect. That's what turns me on." Besides her organizational work in New York for the campaign, Jody uses every business trip with Jonathan to do work and make friends for the Addison.

For an almost compulsively hard worker like Jody Bush, perhaps the greatest challenge is to rope off time from working for others to fill her own well, follow her own pursuits. Bush does this for herself through another art form—landscape gardening. She has studied for two years at the New York Botanical Gardens, and practices her art at the Bushes' weekend home in Killingworth, Connecticut. The best of it is getting her hands in the dirt, moving plants to her own design. "Now I understand my parents' love of gardening. It's artistically rewarding—design, space, voids, shapes. Moving plants around satisfies my creative urge, and my nurturing urge too. It's like having babies all over again."

quietly in Ventura, CA working as a Jungian analyst and loves her quiet time to walk in the mountains, beaches, and write some poetry.

Mimi Ludlow Crandall has a new home in Albert Lea, MN as well as a new consignment shop "The Heart of the Artichoke" dealing in antiques, collectibles, and crafts. Her son John finished his 2nd yr. of college; Bill working and skiing in Vermont; Meg in 8th grade, and Mimi "happily rolling-along" . . . brief note from Lucy Lippard: a "no time to write" as she is spending all hours finishing two books and working with cultural organizations to help combat economic rollbacks.

Economically "in the black" according to Ann Hunt Graf is her new shop Paper World, Inc. dealing in quality paper goods such as writing paper, notes, and cards! Good Luck Ann!! John is currently Chairman of the Board of the Derryfield School where Peter 16 and Julie 13 attend. Their oldest son Ted, on a leave of absence from U. of Vermont, is on the Experiment in Int'l Living in Nepal and he is having an incredible learning experience (another of those 30-yr.too soon . . .). Ted will be a senior along with offspring of Mary Weir Skala and Jane Munro Barrett. . .speaking of Mary, she called to "phone-chat" from Erie! We continue to try and meet for lunch in Pittsburgh! After office hours Paul is head of the ski patrol at Peak n' Peak Ski Resort . . . Holly has taken a leave from U. of Vermont, Peter is a senior, and their youngest, Hilary, is a freshman. Mary is happy and bouncy as ever!! Lee Carroll Beckmans is just as busy working for Merrill Lynch Realty, specializing in waterfront property, and says "in spite of some bad press, Miami is still a great place to live!" . . . they sailed to Bermuda, husband Bruce and his son Bruce III went on to Gibraltar. One daughter is a frosh at Westover, while another will spend 2nd semester (Jan.'83) of her senior year in Madrid. Diane Cookman Stallworth writes her daughter graduates from Bennington College in June in Creative Writing/Photography . . . after winning the Morse Art Prize at PA she received nomination for Fellowship at Yale Summer School of Art '81 . . . am sure we will be reading more about this talented budding artist in the future!

Continue to send us your news—it is so depressing to see a *Bulletin* with a blank space for 1954!!! Have a great summer, and collect news as well as shells!!!

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PHILLIPS

Tom Lawrence
1039 Sweetzer
Hollywood, CA 90069

Walt McLeod has recently finished a stint as president of the Reserve Officers Association for the state of South Carolina. He segues into a four-year term as a trustee of the South Carolina State Museum as the result of a gubernatorial appointment.

Peter Knights is putting to use a research grant from the Social Sciences and Humanities Research Council of Canada to finish work on his study of the lives and careers of 2808 male residents of Boston between 1860 and 1870. Pete says that so far he has managed to trace over 95% of his sizeable sample from birth to death. Tom Storms, programmer and analyst for Travelers Insurance Company, is studying accounting "for fun" and serving as a selectman in Bloomfield, CT.

April 1, marked the publication date of Tony Costello's first novel *Jericho*, by Bantam Books. Set in a town located exactly where North Andover can be found, it follows the interplay of three young people and their widely dissimilar families as the milltown of Jericho, MA struggles from the great depression toward the impending world war. Rich in local color and a feeling for the turbulent '30s, *Jericho* shows us what a corner of the world we came to know was like a generation before we were there. Tony is relishing his reviews and working on his second book which he feels should be considerably easier than the six years of labor pains on *Jericho*...Y.

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ABBOT

Jeanne Skillin Moore
Harbor View North
Essex, CT 06426

Pam Carpenter Navarro's daughter, Chardin, will graduate from Andover this June. She has been a varsity soccer player and ballerina at Andover. Pam is living in the Abacos, Bahama and is writing a book on *Preparing for your Dying* for Health Books,

Inc., a company she formed last year. Pam writes of the Bahamas, "This is paradise," and I agree Pam. We sailed the Abacos a couple of years ago and I'm green with envy. Sue Davis Brandse writes "We moved last fall to State College and are finding that life in a college town is exciting and helps a lot in keeping young." (That's State College, PA, folks.) She also says "Sorry to have missed the 25th—maybe our lives will settle down by the 50th." Hope to see you long before then. Sue, but in the meantime keep the news coming in.

Libby Baldwin Crabtree and her family visited Disney World last year. Her daughter, Melissa, was president of her sixth grade class and has been doing downhill skiing at Stratton, VT. Son Peter is an honor student and Little League home run hitter. Libby writes that she's keeping it all together, and I hope in her next letter she's going to tell us all how to do it. Here's someone who really has her act together, and our hats are off to you, Beth. Beth Chandler Warren is executive director for employee relations at University of Southern Maine. This means that she has overall responsibility for the Office of Personnel Services, Office of Equal Employment Opportunity, Staff Development and Labor Relations. With 850 employees to keep happy I'm sure that's a challenge. Prior to this work at USM Beth had been associate executive director of the Boston Children's Service, executive director of the Roxbury Children's Service, assistant commissioner for social services of the Massachusetts Department of Public Welfare, and consultant to the secretary of the Massachusetts Executive Office of Human Services. In addition, she was assistant professor at the Boston College School of Social Work. Beth and her husband Ted live on Peaks Island, ME with their 16-year-old daughter Beth Angela.

One last sad note for those of you who may not have heard, Marty Clark Olt died last year.

Hope you all have a good summer, and don't forget to write.

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PHILLIPS

Fred Marsh
1907 Golden Gate Ave.
San Francisco, CA 94115

Alright kiddies—here is the *total* news received of our August, communicative class: Perry Hall moved to San Francisco as head marketing guru for Morgan Stanley. Perry III is a junior at PA. Toby Schwartzburg is slugging it out across the bay in Oakland, and has made the mistake of dropping me a note offering to help with whatever it is I think I'm doing. Actor Frank Converse will be starring in a new TV dramatic series for NBC to air next winter: "Second Family Tree." Frank's son in the series, (about a second marriage) is Jim Spader '78, an avid actor at PA, who recently appeared in a Brooke Shields movie.

I have jumped off the deep end and am forming my own investment firm called—oddly enough - Marsh & Co. As if I didn't have enough problems . . .

That's it, gang. Not a word from anyone else. Next time I'm gonna pick names at random and make up slanderous, lascivious lies about you! Make sure to read it—should be really spicy!

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PHILLIPS

Gee Johnson
1610 Bank of the Southwest Bldg.
Houston, TX 77002

Amidst early spring-like weather with temperatures in the fifties, fifty-five PA faithfuls gathered along with fifteen Abbot loyals in a Combined 25th Reunion whose theme, "Together at Last," provided the setting for one of the most memorable week-ends your reporter has ever experienced. Early arrivals on Friday found touring the new athletic complex included Rick Steinkemp, Chico and Magda Valledelja. Ron and Vicky Campbell and their children and Arkie Koehl and his son and daughter. Back at the Rabbit Pond complex of newer dorms Reubin Perin and wife Susan were pulling in from Dallas, while Sam Suitt and Jim Blackmon had just arrived from the West Coast along with Bill Dial, his wife, Lynn, and their two daughters. Ralph and Carol Weaver had come from Houston, Dan Adams and Joan, in jogging attire, were in from Missoula and Eric Myrvaagnes had come up from Suffolk, MA . . . Friday evening a cocktail party was held at Phelps House, the headmaster's home for the 25th and 50th Reunion Classes, where the Eight 'n One (remember the singing group) performed. Found standing very near the bar



Together at last!



Pete Ward, Steve Trivers and John McConnell about to go out on the field?



1957's Helen Guthrie Miller and Shag, Lynn Moughty, Penny Holbrook Reid, and Jody Bush

were Gary and Anne Hammond, Fred Shuman and Alan Blanchard with his wife, Ann. Justin Lindy had come all the way from London to join us . . . later that evening at our informal party which was held at Nathan Hale House Nick Trane, Bill Hege- man, Alan King and his wife, Dorothy Ann, were chatting along with Jim and Mary Ann D'Angelo, Gil Wright, Dan and Fran Tracy, Bob and Judy Bohorad. Wally Andrews, bearded and suntanned, looked great as did John Austin (no suntan), Bill and Rosa Babcock from Dallas and John Barlow, the banking king of Kansas City. Dave Behan, now a philosophy professor at Agnes Scott College in Decatur, GA, was whooping it up, and it was really great to see Pete and Susan Ward . . . Saturday morning found Bill Babcock participating in leading the traditional memorial chapel service; Bill is a professor of theology at SMU . . . at about the same time Al Blanchard, Dan Adams and Bili Sterling conducted a most interesting panel discussion about change in ourselves, and we all wished that it had lasted longer.

At the parade and picture taking ceremony were Scott Marsh who had to leave early as did Nick Trane who went to see his son row in the Yale-Harvard classic. But Tom and Mary Ann Dignan were there and were joined by Ed and Wendy Curley, Brian Golden and his sons, John Ives, and Ed and Carol Hotelling from California. Saturday afternoon found another panel discussion sponsored by our class for the benefit of all the Reunions. Ted Harrison from PA joined Grabo Keator, headmaster at Pomfret, Abby Shuman, Fred's daughter, and a student at Andover and Christopher Dean, son of Andy Dean on the subject: "Prep Schools Today." Unfortunately, Lance Odden, headmaster of Taft, was unable at the last minute to be on the panel. To say the least our group and especially our children—we have been prolific, by the way—showed up extremely well—the setting of our formal class dinner was the Log Cabin in the Sanctuary. Nobody could remember how to get there, and ties were cast aside for sweaters to keep warm.

Our faculty guests included the McNemars, Miners, Harrisons, Bob Hulburd and Bill Graham . . . Steve and Marka Larrabee made it up from Pomfret for the evening, and George and Mimi Breed were there along with John and Polly Draper. Andy and Ruth Dean were enjoying themselves eating lobsters as was Phil Olsson and Tim and JoDean Orcutt. Tom and Gloria Packard are thrilled about their move to North Conway and the White Mountains, and we did manage to get Brian Pendleton off the tennis courts to have a few drinks and dinner. Brian's cousin, Kim Pendleton, and wife, Elisabeth, seemed to be glad to be away from Washington, where Kim had been heading up our State Department's role in the Falkland Islands. Dave Remington dropped by, while Gay Smith and his family had come from Columbus, OH. Jim Sterling was taking many pictures, probably of Paul and Lynda Wonacott who had come from Portland, OR. Grant Willis came from New York with his guest, Karen Bowser, and had we known that Steve Trivers, radio czar of Kalamazoo, MI, has one of the best stand-up acts in the country, he would have had to perform; hopefully, five years hence . . . Our weekend wound up with a brunch at the Andover Inn at some time on Sunday morning. Proud parents of an eleven-month-old beautiful girl and future Andover alumna—were John and Diana McConnell; and Leo and Kay

Ullman were there and all the other folks who managed to drag in—If I have failed to mention anyone, I apologize; it was not intentional. I think the special mention ought to go to Alan Blanchard for the super fund-raising job he and his team did. And now, I must tell all of you the truth, even though it goes against my nature: if you think I was responsible for this super Reunion, you're wrong. The credit goes to Jim D'Angelo, Gil Wright, Brian Golden (treasurer) and Mimi Reeder, my counterpart. Those of you who missed it, shame; it was unforgettable. But you'll have an opportunity in five years, and "Together at Last" should be an ongoing theme. Regards, GEE.

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ABBOT

Dinah Hallowell Barlow
142 Cold Spring St.
New Haven, CT 06511

I approached our 25th Reunion with a mixture of questions, images of faces that would "read" differently, expectations of crowded parties with no time to "catch up," and uncertainty about describing my recent accomplishments as well as past growing pains. These early hesitations turned out to be the natural springboard for meeting some wonderful classmates again. We were open, interesting, funny, mellow, attractive and well-seasoned. Most of all, we were very receptive towards one another.

The Reunion weekend was beautifully organized by Mimi Ganem Reeder (who else?) and her loyal committee of five. The extra wear on us since 1977 certainly produced a wiser, happier, and calmer bunch than I remembered. There are no grandchildren! Thanks to Mimi also, the 14 of us blended easily with the PA '57 contingent. Our motto—as sported on the back of our parade tee shirts read "Together at Last!" The Andover men had improved immensely, as they too had obviously weathered assorted family traumas and, in turn, were kinder and more sympathetic toward the female elements than was possible in the days of the adolescent "hunt." A few could even talk about Abbot without wincing. We have grown into modern times well.

Present were: Karen Jones Anderson, Louisa Lehmann Birch, Jody Bradley Bush, Beverley Lord, Helen Guthrie Miller, Lynne McLaughlin Moughty, Hope Hamilton Pettegrew, MIMI, Penny Holbrook Reid, Nancy Ruhlin Skala, Wiggs Carter Stanier, Frankie Young Tang, Glee Wooldredge Wieland and me. Judy Botnick Carmody was listed but I never did see her. Of course, husbands, Shag Miller, Bob Pettegrew, Larry Reeder, George Skala, Wade Stanier, Oscar Tang, and Sandy Wieland deserve more than honorable mention. They were a great addition!

These are a few notes off the top of my head—Karen was in wonderful form and has come a long way, via Florida, Colorado and now Illinois, where she is enjoying married life and two new stepsons. We would like to have met Mike who is a feverish jazz pianist. Bevie Lord just had a showing of her color photographs in Weston, MA and didn't even realize that Louisa Birch lives there. Many of Bev's pictures were taken two years ago in Paris and she is now talking about going back with her 4 year-old son Bill. She adopted Bill from a cousin, who was unable to take care of him. All this while she is teaching teenagers all day.

Helen Miller was the biggest surprise and entertainment of the weekend. She has persuaded Penny Reid and me to move to

Montana, where there are "oodles of free cowboys lookin' to settle down." Shag is in the radio business and an avid golfer. Helen worked many years in broadcasting, as you've heard in this column. The two of them couldn't even manage to stay warm in Nathan Hale dorm, so moved downhill to a classier hotel. Wiggs was the same, thank God. She and Lynne were on the tennis courts by 7 o'clock Saturday morning, and I kept envisioning the old gym suits in place of their chic warm-ups. Glee and Sandy Wieland came over for the Saturday night party at the Log Cabin. Glee teaches at Fenn School in Concord and Sandy is teaching at Buckingham, Browne and Nichols in Cambridge. Their eldest daughter had graduated that day from Lawrence Academy.

Hope Pettegrew was on the "Today Show" in early June, discussing the success of her magazine venture. You've heard about this history magazine for the young folk—It's *Cobblestone*. Nancy and George Skala, and Nancy's seeing-eye dog Argo, were there from start to finish. My only long chance to talk to them was over Sunday breakfast in the Commons. Nancy is remarkable! And George threw himself into meeting all of Nancy's old classmates. Nancy teaches science to children and talks to groups about how she manages her daily routine without sight. She looked beautiful in her brilliant green pantsuit.

The rest of us fell right in with the mood and goings-on, missing many of you who could not make it. We can all be proud of Frankie and Mimi. Frankie was elected as an Alumni Trustee, after so many years of superb work on Andover's behalf. Mimi's successes in fund raising for our class have led her to be appointed Co-Chairman of the Alumni Fund. Her knack for appealing for money is her gift to our class and Andover. We are lucky to have her.

Happy Summer to all and let me hear from you. Dinah.

58
ABBOT

Mary Steketee MacDonald
(Mrs. Henry J.)
28712 North Lincoln Road
Bay Village, OH 44140

Somehow I missed a few of the cards I had at home, so some of the news this time is more dated than usual. My apologies to those concerned—it was not intentional. Jackie Locke Neaville writes, "Have been meaning to write for ages. I know how much I enjoy reading about my classmates in the *Bulletin*." Jackie and Ingrid Stahlbrand Kessler had their own reunion over two years ago. "Since then our families have become acquainted, and our sons are great friends. In fact, Hank and Karl went to basketball camp together in August. Ingrid and I try to see each other at least every 2-3 months—she looks wonderful, and we have agreed that after 22 years, we really haven't changed that much—except for the better, of course." Two daughters and a son keep the Neaville family busy. Alan, Jackie's husband, is Postmaster of Bothell which is north of Seattle, and Jackie is Administrative Secretary at West Seattle General Hospital.

"Fame has come to their farm this summer (1981) because of her son and husband's constantly escaping cows. (Our neighbor wondered why the leash law, which pertains to his dogs, doesn't seem to apply to our cows!). Above news comes from Carol Greene Donnelly. I'm sure you all join me in wishing her well with her

cows (I know the feeling, Carol!). The Donnelly family has been "enjoying looking at colleges for our daughter and schools for our son."

After 14 years in Mason City, Iowa, Shirley Slater Crossman and her family moved to Amherst, MA in August, 1981. "John became president and C.E.O. of the Connecticut River Watershed Council, a private, non-profit group dedicated to the preservation and conservation of the Conn. River and its tributaries. This is a challenging time to enter the field of environmental protection. As the government moves out, private groups like CRWC may have a larger role to play. Our children are adjusting to their new school with Nathaniel in the sixth grade and Katie in the fourth. Our new address is: 2 Morgan Place, Amherst, MA 01002."

Mary O'Connor Sears and husband are proud of their son Jim (12) who "was the starting third baseman and relief pitcher on a tournament team that won the New Jersey State Championship. Over 300 teams competed for the title. He went on to play in the Eastern Regional competition. Jim appears to be a natural athlete so he loved every minute of it, and we are proud of his accomplishment."

Let's hear from more of you—just write to me at the above address.

59
PHILLIPS

David Othmer
71 Grand St.
New York, NY 10013

It is almost 1984, do you know where Big Brother is?

60
PHILLIPS

Alan Fox
167 S. Rodeo Drive
Beverly Hills, CA 90212

The most significant news of the class in recent years is the award of a 1982 Pulitzer Prize to John Darnott for International Reporting from Poland. John, who has been a reporter for *The New York Times* for several years, has reported from, among other places, New York City, Nigeria, Kenya, and most recently, Poland. *The New York Times* of April 13, 1982, reports in its "Sketches of Pulitzer Prize Winners":

"International Reporting
John Darnott
The New York Times
"Tracing human dramas, as well as social and political upheaval in scores of articles that often circumvented censorship, Mr. Darnott, 40, detailed Poland's crisis from the rise of solidarity through Warsaw's martial law crackdown. The son of Byron Darnott, who died as a *Times* war correspondent in New Guinea in 1942, he joined the *Times* in 1966, was a metropolitan reporter and in 1976 became a foreign correspondent in Africa. He was posted to Poland two years ago."

Brad Reynolds, assistant U.S. attorney general in charge of the civil rights division(!) and "the Justice Department's top civil rights lawyer", made another kind of national news in mid-February in connection with the White House's decision to reverse a 1970 Internal Revenue Service policy barring exemptions to discriminatory schools. According to legal newspapers, Reynolds, by supporting the then-current White House decision incurred bitter protests from "more than 200 department employees" for allegedly politicizing the department and causing "a deep rift within

the Justice Department on civil rights enforcement. "The published reports of Brad's responses to the department's employees' protest suggest that he made little attempt to be political in his administration of the division or its interpersonal relations.

Jeremy Wood, probably the class's most faithful correspondent, participated in a Boston Area Andover Phonathon in late March and chatted with a larger than usual number of class members in the Boston area. The following comments are from Jeremy's conversations. **Ed Woll** is living in Wayland, MA, and is a litigation partner in the law firm Sullivan and Worcester. **Woody Wickham** has been assistant to the president of Hampshire College in Amherst, MA, for the past four years, and is about to become Director of Development for the School. **Wayne Matson** is head of his own company making scientific instruments in the biomedical field and hopes the company will soon go public. **Jim Newton** is teaching at Lincoln-Sudbury High School.

John Williamson is teaching sociology at Boston College. **Joe Ingelfinger** continues to practice medicine at Boston City Hospital, teaches at Boston University, has a book on statistics of medicine in the works and manages to coach hockey on the side. Classicist **Al Ward** is teaching Ancient History and a course on Herodotus at the University of Connecticut and manages to see Dr. Chase quite often. Fellow classicist **David Nelson** teaches Latin and Greek at Suffield Academy in Connecticut.

More from Jeremy: **Fred Todd** is practicing architecture in Cambridge where he runs his own firm. **Don Lacey** is in the general practice of medicine at Union Village, VT, just across the Connecticut River from his alma mater Dartmouth. **Jim Clifford**, M.D. hangs his shingle for practice for internal medicine in Beverly, MA, and lives nearby in Manchester. Jeremy further reports a delightful chat with **Bob Sanderson**, who is working in a machine and metal shop building stainless steel devices for cryogenics work ("the bio-tech part of a high-tech industry"), as well as with **Andy Teuber's** mother at a small music concert where Jeremy learned that Andy returned to Harvard for a Ph.D. and is presently teaching philosophy at the University of Washington in Seattle. Jeremy himself was recently made a senior associate at the Architects' Collaborative in Boston and the construction supervision of the Westin Hotel project continues to occupy him in Boston. He is also about to embark on the creation of a solar-heated goat house to house their backyard animal menagerie which includes the recent addition of two baby nuban goats.

Finally, Jeremy reports that **Edwin Gustavus Quattlebaum** is not (as alumni records list him) alive and well in Andover, but is living with Ruth; Gus IV, and Hughie at 30 Edward Street, Woolthor 2025, Sydney, Australia, for a year on a teaching exchange program. Andover apparently would not allow Jeremy to call Quats in Australia on the school's nickel, undoubtedly on the wise assumption or inside knowledge that the school's return on its investment would not justify the effort. Reports from the west coast indicate that Gus IV, age 7, demonstrated powerful attractions to a green liquid called Osage Rub and to another class member's wife during the trip to Australia; the wife reciprocated.

Michael Scharf is dividing his time between New York and Jacksonville, FL, and was recently elected president of Park East Synagogue in New York; he reports it was nice having seen **Ben Koehler** at an Addison Gallery exhibition in New York. **David Dumas**, another of the class's most faithful correspondents, was married to Sara McKay Daniel of Jacksonville in Providence on February 1, 1982. **Thom Chirug** lives and works in Berkeley, CA, and was recently and briefly observed in most distinguished company at an Oxford-Cambridge society meeting in San Francisco.

Congratulations to John Darnton in particular, and to all of you in general who make the effort to keep in touch. Please do.

Several people have taken the time to write letters and I wish to acknowledge them and thank them for their contributions. **Mal King** practices law in Durham, NC in a four-man law firm. Mal's wife is also a lawyer with the North Carolina Department of Justice. It is always exciting when people like Mal write to share about their feelings for Andover and their sincere wishes to remain in contact with classmates. **Landon Carter** writes that he has left EST, is (wisely) out of the real estate development business, has joined a stock brokerage firm, and is working in the area of institutional sales in the European market. Landon has 3 children, is playing lacrosse again regularly, and continues to contribute by conducting workshops for teenagers. **Jack Heikkinen** lives in Hanover, PA where he is a veteran of 2 years on a church council of the Lutheran Church. Jack is a devout Christian and wishes to share that spirit with all of you.

John Zeisel has combined careers in social research and architecture to form a consulting firm in Cambridge for the purpose of producing designs for people to use and, presumably, not merely to look at. John is married and has one child, "an absolute joy". His wife is a special assistant in charge of water policy in the Office of Environmental Affairs in Massachusetts. He has published a book: *Inquiry by Design: Tools for Environment - Behavior Research*, and has been written up in the August, 1981 issue of *Progressive Architecture*. On top of all that, John has a B.A. in Chinese Studies and a Ph.D. Wow! **Andy Cohen** is such a faithful writer that I am always afraid that I may misplace his latest missive. At last report Andy was taking a year in the United States from his position as Associate Professor of Applied Linguistics at Hebrew University of Jerusalem. He says "I do care about Andover and about our class. Send my warm regards to all!" In addition to life with what seems like an extremely active wife and 2 children, Andy has written *Testing Language Ability in the Classroom*, published in 1980. Some time ago **Steve Hurlbut** sent a penetrating biography of himself in which he outlined his path as one of conversion from "upper middleclass unawareness" and a "sense of emptiness" to a new religious awareness which has led him to finish his Ph.D. in physics and become a source of sharing his own values with others. Steve wanted me to say a particular "hello" to **Tom Evslin** and **Randy Graves**. (Hey, Tom! whatcha doin?)

By now you all know that **Clint Kendrick** has passed the Class Agent's mantle on to **Dennis Cross** and gone on to bigger and better things for himself and Andover. Clint is now living in London as chairman of Alliance Capital Management International. He has done an outstanding job as Class Agent and has asked that we all pitch in to support Dennis in his efforts.

Michael Cohen reports that he is a cardiologist at Montefiore Hospital in New York and an associate professor at the Albert Einstein College of Medicine. He is working on a subject which is probably terrifying to us all: Mike is doing animal research to determine whether exercise is good for the heart! Please, Mike, would you hurry up and let us know as soon as possible. Finally, a terrific letter and accompanying photographs of **Jim Hudson's** family. Jim is a senior staff engineer at RCA, specializing in high performance computers. He and his wife, Julie, have adopted 2 Korean orphans and it is with incredible pride that Jim writes how Sarah, having arrived in the U.S. on March 9, 1982 from Seoul, was singing "Old MacDonald Had a Farm" and "Side by Side" after 3 weeks in this country. I can't tell you how warm it made me feel for Jim to actually send photographs of himself and his family. At first I thought, "What the hell will I do with these?" but after a while I realized that contact like this is what this job is all about.

61 ABBOT

Cally Butler Lisle
162 Marrett Road
Lexington, MA 02173

Being on the Phonathon team for the Andover Alumnae Fund gave me the opportunity to be in touch with a few more classmates from who it was good to hear news.

Martha Farnsworth lives in Gloucester and is a painter. **Beth Ely Potter** lives in New Hampshire on a farm and is expecting baby No. 5 this summer. **Kitty Stahlbrand** is the coordinator of a Child Service Demonstration Center and also a consulting teacher at South Burlington High School in Vermont. She has written several articles about their project and has given presenta-

tions around the country. Kitty is also an Associate Faculty member at the University of Vermont. **Sue Hill** lives in Andover and has just completed a program in computer technology.

Sarah Knight Erlij, reported "lost" by all rights according to our alumnae office, has resurfaced. Sarah called me to fill me in on her whereabouts and life history to date. She has a nursing degree from Skidmore College and married a Mexican man who is currently a professor of Physiology at Down State Medical Center in New York. They lived for a number of years in Mexico and Europe and four years ago were "repatriated". They now live in Brooklyn, NY and have two children, a daughter, 16, and a son, 13. Sarah is the head of the clinical team of the United States Cerebral Palsy Association of New York State.

I recently began working, after a six-month search, as public relations and marketing director for a graphic design firm in Boston. After all is said and done, I am convinced that landing a job has a lot more to do with chemistry than with credentials.

I find it interesting to discover that many women our age are "at home" - and happily. I am glad to know that, even in the face of the pressure to prove oneself as a careerwoman, there are women who are true to themselves in choosing to stay home. I have stayed at home and I have gone to work and both have their agonies and ecstasies. I don't mind being at home, but I must say I become much more efficient when I have a job. It's nice if you have the choice. If you don't, you still get to choose what you have.

62 PHILLIPS

Richard H. Barry
5819 Waggoner Drive
Dallas, TX 75230

Our Twentieth Reunion was a big success, attended by 39 of our classmates and assorted spouses and children (for those who remember **Ace Lake's** dogs at the tenth, it may be a letdown to hear that there were no pets in evidence this year). A hearty thanks goes to **Jack Fabiano**, who did most of the real work, culminating in a marvelous clambake complete with boiled lobsters and a great dance band at Graham House Saturday evening. Among the other highlights of the weekend was a 2.2 mile run around the campus open to all comers. Although the more recent classes seemed to be disproportionately represented among the earliest finishers, **Dinny** and **Connie Adams** were the first of '62's group to cross the finish line. Several of our classmates joined in, including the multi-talented **Jack Fabiano** (a two-time Boston Marathon finisher!) and **Mo Zukerman**, a last-minute entrant running in street clothes (he had already run several miles earlier that day during his morning jog). Former track captain **Jim Mettler** dropped out after a few hundred yards (due to a previous injury, you understand).

Best Story of the Weekend: **Jack Badman's** recounting his role in Exeter's touchdown in our 18-8 victory over senior year. Leading 18-0 and in a punting situation, Coach Sarota insisted on having a tired Jack center the ball to punter **Mike Moonves** despite Jack's warning that he was dangerously fatigued. As Jack said, he not only hiked the ball over Mike's head but way over his head, leading to the late Exeter score. Mortified, he returned to the bench to find his coach positively relieved by the turn of fortune. He explained to the dazed center that

by averting a shut-out of the Exies he would most likely escape the otherwise certain wrath of the Exeter alumni, which in turn could have led to more determined recruiting and a subsequent humiliation of a future Andover team. This way the Exies, whom the coach would have to face long after Jack was gone, would have the satisfaction of an apparently respectable showing. You may recall, incidentally, that Jack was named the next day to the All-Prep team and that during our four-year tenure on the Hill we never lost a varsity football game to Exeter.

Best Photographer: **Mike Davey**. Mike estimates that he took about 50 candid shots at the Reunion and will be happy to furnish any classmate a complete set at cost (about \$15 or so - check with Mike). Please address all inquiries to Mike at 7610 Helena Drive, Falls Church, VA 22043 or call him at (703) 560-1589.

Unfinished Business: not everyone got a cap, but we can fix you up. Each alumnus who attended the Reunion should have received a blue and white "gimme" (or "red-neck") mesh baseball cap with the numerals "62" on it. A few didn't, and if you'll write to me at the above address, I will see that you get one. Anyone who would like an extra one, whether or not you attended, can get one by writing me and sending a check for \$8 per cap (cost).

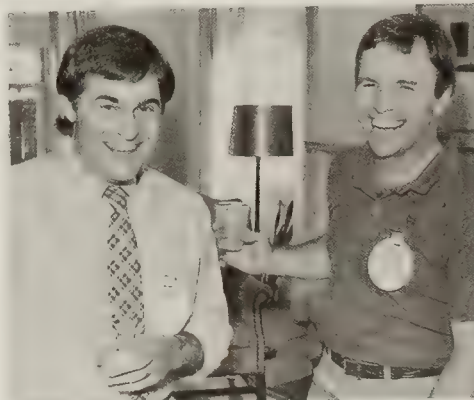
Most Deserving Plea for Help: **Frank DiClemente's** request for more volunteer Alumni Representatives from the "younger classes," among whom we were included. Local Alumni Reps help the Admissions Office by interviewing prospective students, maintaining contacts with local "kid-persons" (principals, teachers, counselors, etc.), and assisting PA admissions staff during annual forays into the hinterlands. Please contact Deke at the school directly if you think you might have an interest. He is genuinely anxious to involve more of the younger alumni in this very important (and stimulating!) endeavor.

Long Distance Award: **Quentin Rappoport**, hands down. He came from London. Honorable Mention: **John Allison**, from Seattle. Come to think of it, that's really almost a toss-up. Best Dancer: **Nick Kip '60** and his wife, **Susie**. The faculty really lived up the party. Biggest Surprise: **Jim Pfaff** who at 6'6" is about a foot taller than when we graduated.

Best News: **Pete Formanek** is the latest classmate elected to the Alumni Council. Youngest wife: **Susan (Mrs. Lee) Allen**, 25. Prettiest Wife: You've got to be kidding. I may be dumb, but I'm not stupid!

Most missed: **George Works**. He and **Donna Sue, Dudley** and **Sue Snyder**, and **Kay** and I had been planning the trip from Texas together for almost a year; but the week of the Reunion **George** learned that his father was gravely ill.

Attendees: **Dinny** and **Connie Adams**, **Lee** and **Susan Allen**, **John** and **Darlene Allison**, **George** and **Liz Andrews**, **Jack** and **Jane Badman**, **Rick** and **Kay Barry**, **Rick** and **Candace Beinecke**, **Tom (T.K.) Burgess**, **Tim Carter**, **Bob** and **Jane Corcoran**, **Mike** and **Artemis Davey**, **Skip** and **Gayle Eames**, **Larry** and **Melanie Ehrhart**, **Jack** and **Susan Fabiano**, **Lee** and **Kathy Gilbert**, **Tom** and **Shelley Gilbert**, **Tone** and **Kathi Grant**, **John** and **Myra Greene**, **Ed** and **Priscilla Grew**, **Tom Israel**, **Carl** and **Ruth Jacobs**, **Hugh Jones**, **Dick** and **Pam Leger**, **Jim Mettler**, **Rick** and **Anne Moore**, **Dennis** and **Diane Mulcahy**, **David** and **Missy Partridge**, **Dick Penley**, **Jim** and **Carol Pfaff**, **Quentin Rappoport**, **John Richardson**.



Dick Leger and Lee Gilbert at Reunions

61 PHILLIPS

Tony Accetta
50 S. Steele, No. 420
Denver, CO 80209

I am tempted to write a cutsie column filled with humor, wry observations and western wit; but as much as my ego wants to be entertaining I feel it is much more important to report to you about classmates. It's not just that I want to be loved, it is also that I hope you are getting the kind of column you want.

Dudley and Sue Snyder, Jeff and Janie Stopford, Harold Stults, Budge and Kyle Upton, Jay and Susie Westcott, Ben and Madi White, Emerson and Barbara Wickwire, and Mo and Karen Zukerman.

Many thanks to all who made it so much fun!

62

ABBOT

Lynne Moriarty Langlois
9 Tower Drive
Weston, CT 06883

We had a terrific turnout for Reunion, but those of us who were there missed those who were unable to make it. We all had a great deal of catching up with each other to do, which brings me to another topic—our class notes. The class notes are assembled from several sources: notes sent to the school are forwarded to the Class Secretary, notes sent to the Secretary directly, phonathon conversations and from classmates. There are, therefore, opportunities for unintentional errors and omissions. For reasons of economy the school prefers that the notes be concise, so letters are usually condensed, but never intentionally omitted. I am also hesitant about being the transmitter of bad news, so I generally do not include reports of the difficult aspects of our classmates' lives, unless directed otherwise by the person involved. Please send news of yourself and I'll get it out as quickly as possible.

The following notes on those who attended the Reunion are just that, I'm afraid. There was so much shared that it is very difficult to sum it all up.

Nancy Elwell Griscom came with her husband Rufus and two sons. Nancy's oldest son was combining the Reunion trip with secondary school visits. The Griscoms moved to Washington from New York four years ago. Nancy is working on her M.S.W. and hoping to combine her advanced degree with her nursing background in hospital-affiliated family therapy.

Natalie Gillingham Schorr and her husband Mark joined us at a rather chilly barbecue on Friday night before Natalie left for the peace demonstration in New York. Gretchen Whitehead Maynard changed her plans for coming to Reunion in order to be "one small voice" at the June 12 anti-nuclear protest too. Sue Boynton Koerber, husband Ken, two daughters and son came from their farm in New Hampshire. Sue saw Meribey Sweet in Concord, NH this winter.

Bonnie Hazelton Charrat came to Reunion with her parents and sisters Lee (A.A. '66) and Amy. Bonnie's husband Philippe stayed at home in Mexico City with their children Jenny, Valerie and Joseph. Bonnie won an award as one of the alumnae who had come the greatest distance to Reunion.

Carolyn Dow also came with alumnae sisters Marilyn Dow Moriarty (A.A. '69) and Barbara Dow White (A.A. '65). Carolyn had just (June 1) been promoted at IBM and has relocated from the San Francisco area where she had lived for eleven years to Chicago.

Nancy Hill Lyons came with her daughter Elizabeth who is four. Nancy is still very involved with her children's clothing business and will be on leave from her teaching position for one more year. Nancy did a terrific job of getting our classmates who live in the greater Boston area to come.

Martha Lyman will be making major changes in her life shortly. Martha is leaving her position as Director of Financial Aid at Harvard and getting married July 10. Her fiancé is dean of students at a college in eastern Washington where they will be living. Abby von der Heyde Summersgill came with her husband Bob and her younger son. Abby announced that her back is to appear on 20/20 at some future date. Abby has arthritis of the spine, but was looking forward to treatment shortly after Reunion which would relieve the pain. The treatment is a new one, thus the media interest. Abby is still managing a career and family with good humor.

Kitty Grant Galatis and her husband Tony came from Lexington. Kitty is combining work and caring for their fifteen-month-old son, Alexander. Anne MacDougall came with her husband Gil Einstein and their children Ashton and Susanna. Anne's life sounds busy and full. She is painting, teaching, raising children and maintaining homes in Andover and New York. Polly Lamed Herlihy came from California where she is with United Airlines. Polly is still riding and was looking forward to the arrival of a new horse when she got home. Linda Swanberg Musser combined

Reunion with a visit with friends in Andover. She is living in New York and spending summers in Mystic. Mae Concemi Bolten came from Rye, NH. Mae is practicing law in Newburyport, MA where she sees Carol Laaff Nuttall and Mary Louise Currier Gagnon both of whom live in Newburyport. Anne Ripley came from Belmont, MA simply exuding energy. She has done some interesting and rewarding work in Southeast Asia. She has also set up a business for nurses to act as patient advocates and seems to have endless ideas for new and worthwhile projects.

Among those whose plans changed at the last minute were Becky Bartlett Fischer who is expecting her second child in August and whose activity has been restricted by her doctor. Becky promises that she'll make our 25th! Beth Crane Accetta also called just before Reunion to say that she was not going to be able to come. Life sounded just great with Beth. She loves Durango, had a huge family reunion at Christmas (and reports that sisters Lexa A.A. '60, Lucy A.A. '65 and Julianna A.A. '68 are all well) and was expecting son Randy (PA '81) home from Wesleyan shortly.

Let's hear from the rest of you! Please write, Lynne.

Ricky Muller Aalto will receive her M.A. in Psychology this spring. She is hoping to combine part-time University teaching with caring for her family. The Aalto's sons are 13, 9, and 6. Claudia Kerr Grose was one of the casualties of the April blizzard. When I spoke with her she was recovering from having slipped and broken her back during the storm. She said she was not in pain but was temporarily immobilized. Claudia is a program director for the Coro Foundation. She is developing leadership training programs for women in public affairs. Claudia's daughters are in high school at the Horace Mann School in Riverdale and her husband is writing a book on U. S.-Israeli relations.

Kathy Krakauer has a son Benjamin who was born in April 1981. Kathy is an assistant professor in the Department of Medicine at the University of Pennsylvania and doing research in rheumatoid arthritis. Natalie Gillingham Schorr is teaching French at Andover. Natalie has a daughter 5 and a son 19 months old. Jennifer Hesketh is recently remarried to Ken Young who is the director of the National Running Data Center. They'd love to hear from other runners. Susie Niebling Hendrie will be returning to New Mexico this summer.

Anne MacDougall married Gil Einstein in 1981 and now divides her time between New York and Andover. She is working full time as an artist and has a very impressive list of exhibitions. Her works have also been acquired by the Museum of Fine Arts, Boston, Cleveland Museum, Virginia Museum, Fogg Museum, DeCordova Museum and others.

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PHILLIPS

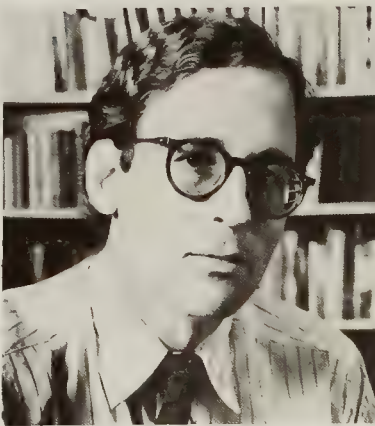
Roger A. Ritvo
21975 Calverton Road
Shaker Heights, OH 44122

Of all the Pulitzer Prize winners, Tracy Kidder enjoys a unique literary distinction: His book has been "parodied" by *Datamation* Magazine. As we are all learning about computers, Tracy's book has enjoyed a continual rise on the best-seller lists throughout the country—and now an international prize and a parody. What can possibly be done for an encore? We all await your next book, Tracy—continued good luck.

Jim Frenzel, Susan F. and new son Charles, PA 2000. John Whitehead's Lathe Works exhibit opened at the Contemporary Crafts Gallery in Portland, ran through Memorial Day, "stresses the imposition of rational forms upon pre-existing structures in a piece of wood." Rhidian Morgan writes that life is exciting in the Northwest, fast becoming unstable with many changes in state government.

Joe Belforti, new career, writing autobiography focusing on life of a handicapped person trying to get accepted (reaccepted?) back into society. Maybe another Pulitzer for our class? Continued authors list: Jon Turk, eighth text book, *Environmental Science*, 3rd edition, WB Saunders, also commercial fishing in Alaska. Norman Hile, lawyer, San Francisco, November 1981, married Belinda Beckett, resides Burlingame, CA. Reports that Johnny Soong is a radiologist in Honolulu, wife Susan, daughters Laura and Lisa. Can you confirm this Dr. Soong? William Pugh, Charleston,

Tracy Kidder '63: beyond fiction



What does it mean to be a professional non-fiction writer in America today?

"My trade is a form of anthropology. You approach people you don't understand with respect." If "you" are Tracy Kidder and have just won both the Pulitzer Prize and the American Book Award, you might find yourself in something of a state of shock. But in spite of the attention Kidder has won with his book on the high technology industry, *The Soul of a New Machine*, he does not seem to be diverted from his professional course. Tracy Kidder's approach to his writing suggests his modesty as well as his far-reaching curiosity and he freely offers some reflections on Andover and writing.

It was at Andover that Kidder says he first began to realize the importance of good writing. "Academically, it was much harder than Harvard." He is particularly grateful that he had to write every day in the classes of FAP (Fred Peterson '34) and Tom Regan '51. In science classes too, his writing was evaluated as writing, not just as 'the answer' to a question. "Students can become very good at manipulating the words to please the teacher. But, at PA, for the first time we had to explain ourselves." Also, at Andover he first realized that clarity was a virtue. "It was a skill to be learned, like riding a bike." Kidder says that his most important discovery was that good writing had to explain something to someone.

Tracy Kidder's path from Andover to his present home in Williamsburg, Massachusetts, included several years in Vietnam, some time at the Iowa Writers' Workshop, and some time in California writing a book about Juan Corona, a migrant worker who had killed 26 people. His hundred-year-old farmhouse shows signs of varied interests—from fishing to coaching Pee-Wee League. ("Kids today don't know how to throw and catch proper-

ly.") His wife Frances and two children, 3 and 8, are central in this version of the good life. There is much more evidence of living than of writing. The exception is the study, where an IBM executive typewriter is flanked by a burgeoning folder of newly-typed pages.

Why doesn't he attempt to write a novel? He had projected one, but stopped writing, bored because there was not enough happening with it. "And there is no reason why non-fiction has to be boring! Good technical writing is related to narrative." He explains that he writes and researches simultaneously. "Pay attention to detail, but never put all the details in one place. If you do, you lose your reader." What do the engineers at Data General think of the technical detail in *The Soul of a New Machine*? "They tried to find mistakes. A whole group of them went over it, but they only found one detail in the Adventure game program that was clearly wrong."

Writing about computers, Kidder reached a point where he had to get the story at all costs. "Many engineers don't explain things well," he points out; but the gifted ones, like his character, Paul West, can explain the most difficult concept even to a person who knows nothing about the subject. Kidder tried to identify with the kind of engineer who could make things clear to those around him. "To do so, I had to ask a lot of people a lot of times how the thing in front of me worked."

How does he arrive at subjects? "You get desperate," he said. "Most things are interesting once you locate the center of the story. So you must clear a lot out of the way, the improbable stuff." Is high tech the subject of the age? Not to Kidder. He isn't planning another book on computers now, although he remains fascinated with the theme of the individual in big organizations: "The important thing is to explain individual effort in corporate situations." Finally, he continues, "good writing gives your reader the smell of something." He quotes Conrad: "A metaphor should never be too flashy, too clever, too precise; it should make you see."

Is America a nation of separate subgroups? No, says "anthropologist" Kidder. He is impressed by the connectedness of people in his town and in the country at large. "I guess that makes my view cosmopolitan, and I'm still optimistic about this country --as long as we can still talk to each other."

—Mark Schorr

C. Meng died on March 22, 1982. We all extend our sympathy to his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Chih Meng of 7 Cobb Ave. White Plains, NY 10606.

Happy Holidays and a pleasant summer—keep me up-to-date on your travels, trials, tribute and tribulations.

63 ABBOT

Jacquelyn Cleverly
8 Sycamore Lane
Hingham, MA 02043

On receiving the drafts for our class notes, I found some news from Anita Schenck Zidnik enclosed. She writes that she is finding a year in Japan filled with delightful discoveries. They are in Yokohama until August 1982 and invite any and all classmates to look them up at 33-1 Yamate-cho Naka-ku Yokohama 231. Thanks Anita—maybe many of us wish we could make the trip.

I can't remember who I was talking to but they said they thought Cathy Hilgendorf Blanchard was back in this country and living in New Hampshire teaching. Cathy, if you're out there write us and tell us if this is true.

I have been remiss about sending out my postcards for news but I did sit down and telephone some nearby classmates again. Carolyn Holcombe Damp and I and Ann MacCreedy Northup and I had good conversations. First, Carrie is a fourth grade teacher at Milton Academy and likes it. She has a 5-yr-old little boy and gardens, hikes and dumbs. One thing she was doing that interested me was publishing a book of her fourth grader's poetry, not professionally, within the school with illustrations by the art teacher. Ann MacCreedy Northup too was teaching. She is an art teacher in the Lexington, MA school system. She has two children—one 20 months and one 4 years. She likes Newton and their home on a children-filled street.

Carrie shared news of Mimi Dean McBride. Mimi has two children and has just moved to a new home in Chevy Chase, MD and too is happy to have a nice suburban area for children. That seems to be a recurring theme from many classmates.

Meg Power also wrote a postcard catching us up on all her activities. In 1978 when Senator Brooke lost, she left his staff for the Senate Governmental Affairs Committee where she staffed Senator Javits of NY on energy issues. When he lost, she and her husband started their own energy consulting firm "Eisenberg and Power, Arlington, VA" and are relishing the joys and terrors of entrepreneurship as she writes. Meg and Joel were married in 1980 and they have a new little girl Emily Rebecca.

Flash!! Anne Harris Furguson is writing everyone a letter about the 20th Reunion next year. Can you believe it. No more room. God bless—Jackie.

64 PHILLIPS

Bob Marshall
33 Park Ave.
Bronxville, NY 10708

For once we have some news that hasn't happened yet: Pete Schandorff will be spending the 1982-83 school season at Columbia Teachers College in New York, studying climetrics and the application of computers to the teaching of the social studies. If you don't understand this either, tune in to next year's notes and we'll try to obtain elucidation from the horse's mouth.

Paying for this adventure will be a Klingenstein Fellowship, which Pete is the first teacher from Missouri to garner. The press release failed to say whether he was also the first to apply, but it did mention that he has been at the John Burroughs School in St. Louis since 1971 and has had feature roles in ten productions of the Theater Project Company of St. Louis, including *Cat on a Hot Tin Roof*.

Peter's arrival should be cause for our traditional bi-reunion, so if this reaches you by October and you're in the New York area, give me a call for the exact time and place.

Anyone in the New Orleans area looking for a class confab should contact Bart Loomis, who is the father of two boys, ages 5 and 2, and who extends an invitation to anyone passing through.

As for myself, I will attempt my long-threatened trek to Philadelphia before the next report, to check up on Alan Wofsey's "professional growth." I would expect no less than a beard from someone who has been made Clinical Assistant Professor of Psychiatry at Penn Medical School and Chairman of the Psychiatry Department at Haverford Community Hospital in the past

year.

From San Francisco comes an unconfirmed report that John Seegal got married this summer. If true, our congratulations to John and Barbara. Details, anyone?

Finally, we welcome Justin Huvelle, born April 7, to Ellen and Jeff Huvelle in Washington, D.C., their second child and first son. May he run as swift and true as his father.

64 ABBOT

Gretchen Overbagh Dorton
1418 Indian Way
Concord, MA 04521

Jo Foster Myers is a partner in the law firm of Manning and Myers in Alexandria, VA. Sons Reid (11) and Evan (7) attend public school while not playing on soccer teams coached by her husband, Gary. Jo also writes that Friedel Laaff Manresa and husband Eduardo became the parents of a daughter, Caroline, in October '81 in Barcelona, Spain.

From Midland Marine Bank comes word that Diana Kiarsis Mayer has been named senior vice president in the Bank's Financial Markets Sector. She is officer-in-charge of Marine's newly formed Treasury Division where she oversees domestic funding activities, asset and liability management, and a number of other financial functions. She is the highest ranking woman officer at Midland Marine and is also secretary to the Bank's Asset/Liability Management Committee.

Kit Jones Prager and I finally got together for lunch recently and had a great time getting caught up on various classmates.

65 PHILLIPS

Douglas D. Pirnie, Jr.
23 West 82nd St.
New York, NY 10024

I have been asked to keep these notes light, lively, and above all, brief (apparently, other classes have some news too). So . . . Randy Evans and wife Lynn are proud parents of daughter, Anne, born in April. Son Paul, age 2, has already decided to take up lacrosse. Jon Mills is in corporate planning for the Hartford National Bank and is in regular contact with Peter Vanderwarker who is a photographer in Boston. Steve Finch is a marine counsel for Mobil Oil in Connecticut and recently saw Tony Gibson for the first time since graduation at a hockey game near home. Peter Kitson is now vp administrator for Hill Refrigeration in Trenton, NJ. He and wife Cheryl have two children, Nicole (4) and Jeffrey (2).

Peter Andrews has just opened his own architect's office near Baltimore. Howard Stanback is now in New York on a sabbatical and will be teaching some courses at the New School. Jeff Gardner is a vp in corporate services at State National Bank in Evanston, IL. He and Barbara have a son, Peter (1). Perry Thurmond is an astrologer in Little Rock, AR. Jim Milmo has been with General Electric's legal department in Albany since 1974. He and wife Alexandra have three children, Anne (6), Steven (3) and Christopher (9 months).

Ward Hinkle is a lawyer in Buffalo. He and wife Cindy are expecting their first child in September. Jeff Pidot is the Public Land Lease Commissioner in Maine. Norv Dickerson is in Charlotte ("a very nice place to be") where he is a lawyer. Norv frequently gets together with John Lacouture for some lively handball games. Jeff Piehler is doing cardiac surgery in Rochester, MN and doing some running, photographing and bicycling in his spare time. Jeff and Kristina have two children, Britton (6) and Timothy (3). Dave Herrelko and Janet now have three daughters, and Dave invites any classmate with three sons to apply now for an early marriage contract. Kevin Rafferty's movie, *The Atomic Cafe*, has received excellent reviews here in New York and is worth seeing if it plays in your area.

66 PHILLIPS

Gordon L. Freeman, Jr.
Roche-Bobois
133 Lewis Wharf
Boston, MA 02110

Greetings!

Kelly Stelle, who spent last year in Geneva at the European Center for Nuclear Research, is now at the Ecole Normale Supérieure in Paris and is returning to the Imperial College in London this spring. Kelly concentrates on quantum gravity. Paul Miller is now working as the NBC news

foreign correspondent in Cairo. Anyone headed that way can find Paul at NBC news, 1129 Corniche El Nil, Maspero, Cairo. Dan Bowler is a Lieutenant Commander in the Navy presently serving as Executive Officer of the USS Ouellet, a frigate homeported in Pearl Harbor. Dan will be headed to the Indian Ocean for 6 months—late spring. Ray Healey was named Director of Internal Communications, Corporate Information at CBS. Ray will be marrying Claudia Angelos this spring in between a rollerskating marathon in Central Park. Jack McLean will be leaving Boston for Portland, ME where he will be heading a new office for the Johnson & Higgins Insurance Co. Lou Maranzana has left Dartmouth to become the defensive coordinator in football at Bloomsburg State, Bloomsburg, PA. Jack Turco is the head of student medical services at Dartmouth as well as continuing his work in Endocrinology. Jack and Mary just had their third child—a baby girl.

Bill Rizzo has left the law firm of Ropes and Gray and set up a new law firm, McDermott and Rizzo in Boston. Steve Cunningham is a real estate investment officer with Mutual of New York in N.Y.C. Steve lives in NJ with wife, Salli, daughter Amy 2, and another child on the way. Peter William's wife, Ann Polk, RN, and twin daughters Hilary and Alison have recently moved to a suburb of Baltimore. In Washington, D.C., Bill Barringer is a partner in the law firm of Arter, Hadden & Hemmendinger dealing primarily with international trade and investment. In Pittsburgh, George Eichleay and wife Annie recently had a second son, Peter. And lastly, Peter Buchin is an assistant Professor of Clinical Medicine at Columbia Univ, having just completed a two-year fellowship in Gastroenterology at Yale. That's the news—please keep the cards coming in.

Best Regards, Skip.

We are all mourning the sudden death of Chris Gurry's wife, Dags, on June 9. In her memory, friends have begun a college fund for Erin and Adam, care of Headmaster Don McNemar or the Andover Savings Bank.

67 PHILLIPS

Bruce Reider, M.D.
950 East 59th St.
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The PA '67 Reunion Starship achieved it's apogee the evening of June 12th, a night to be long remembered by those present. The superb gourmet dinner orchestrated by Joey Kahn supplanted the fried chicken box suppers one usually finds at these affairs. The quality of the food suitably complimented the camaraderie and friendship at the dinner. What followed was a musical and sentimental experience almost transfiguring in it's impact: the reincarnation of Tony Thompson, Bob Cohan, Tom Scheft, Rich Weinberg, and Charlie Rockwell as *The Rising Storm*. The musical output and sheer energy of this ensemble was truly phenomenal, and the experience of dancing to the same band that led us through adolescence was almost spiritual.

This was made all the more remarkable by the fact that none of these boys are professional musicians. Bob Cohan is a lawyer in Boston. Having spent some time working in legal services and consumer protection law for the Massachusetts Attorney General's Office, Bob is now in private practice, married, and in love! And the father of

one daughter. Bob serves on the Massachusetts State Chiropractic Licensing Board and the Board of WAND-PAC (Women's Association for Nuclear Disarmament-Political Action Committee).

Tom Scheft is teaching at the North Carolina Central University School of Journalism and is married to "the best teacher in the world." Tony Thompson is no longer practicing law, but is active in real estate in the Washington, D.C. area. Tony has a two-year-old daughter, Anna-Ruth and another child due in September. His wife is a labor lawyer working for the union's side.

Charlie Rockwell is a ski instructor in the winter in Vermont at Killington, spending his summers racing motorcycles. Charlie is in the National Guard and had just finished a two-week tour of duty the day before the performance. Rich Weinberg is a gastroenterologist who is just leaving the University of Chicago for a new job on the faculty at the University of Texas in Houston.

The appreciative listeners to The Storm, included this diverse and congenial group: Ray Bird is still teaching and is working on his English Ph.D. thesis at Columbia. He is married to Lisa Sheble. Steve Brown continues to work hard at the meat business in Vermont, continuing to diversify and expand his operations. He is married to Alice Robertson. Charlie Collier is working in the fund raising office at Princeton University. He and his wife Sally have two young sons. Norman Cross is living and working in New Haven, CT. "Slim" Jim Gadsden is a lawyer with Carter, Ledyard, and Milburn in New York. Jamie Lee is involved in the oil and gas business in Houston, TX. He and his wife Jane are the proud parents of two children. Bruce MacNelly has moved with his wife to Martha's Vineyard where he is working as an architect. Bruce said that he would like to work on designing low-cost housing for the Vineyard (Poodles, please let us know as soon as you find this, Bruce).

Walt Mintkeski works for an engineering consulting firm in Portland, OR and devotes considerable amounts of his spare time to the Sierra Club. Walter is very active in the Nuclear Disarmament movement and arranged to have the film "The Last Epidemic" shown for the Reunion classes. He and his wife Vicki are the parents of two sons, Tyler and Charles. John Nettleton lives in northeastern New Jersey, just a short commute from his job in Urban Planning and Redevelopment in Brooklyn. Dan Cunningham and his wife Alice are lawyers in New York. Tom Schiavoni is a lawyer in a three-man partnership in Lynn, MA. He and his wife Mary Magee are the parents of an infant daughter. John Bassett is in the private practice of oral surgery in southern New Hampshire. He and his wife had a child just a few weeks before the Reunion.

Charlie Harrison continues to be an artist, specializing in knitted murals. Charlie works at the Willard Gallery in New York. New Yorker's Tom Ireland, Bill Mears, and Charlie Lucas all sent their regrets. All three gentlemen were kept from attending the Reunion by their newborn children (No. 3 for Bill). Finally, our own Bill Dorn works for Forrest Oil in Houston, was chosen by the powers that be for the Andover Alumni Council.

67 ABBOT

Susan Abby Shapiro
2515A Camellia Dr.
Durham, NC 27705

Fifteen years of life after Abbot: these fleet-



Charlie Collier, John Nettleton, Linda Clegg, and Bruce Reider at the Alumni Faculty Buffet.

ing years have presented us with choices and struggles, opportunities and events which few of us could ever have anticipated. Our class is a particularly interesting one which reflects the full spectrum of today's woman—from corporate lawyers to full-time mothers. Reunion weekend provided a time and place for many of us to share experiences and to discuss some of the choices we have made and the conflicts we have faced in establishing (as well as changing) our goals with respect to education, career and family. The reuniting group was small, but as interesting as it was diverse. The commonality of experience during those adolescent years of "sturm and drang" is an undeniable bond; it eliminates all obstacles to renewing old friendships and to cultivating new ones. I was both impressed and reassured to observe that we can convey vitality and confidence without complacency and conceit and that we can openly discuss our successes and disappointments without fear of judgment or criticism from our peers and contemporaries.

Judy Hannegan Sherman deserves special recognition for having come the greatest distance. She makes her home in Bangkok with husband Marcus, Kelly (age 4) and Annie (9 months). Marcus opened and manages a field office which offers technical assistance to farmers in rural development. Judy tutors English-speaking retarded children. **Julie Schneller VanEnwick** has two daughters, ages 5 and 8. She is moving to Vancouver, B.C. where her husband will open a practice in psychotherapy. She has been working part time with mildly retarded adults but is looking forward to temporarily retiring from the labor market and raising chickens and bees. **Alice Robertson Brown** enjoys life in semi-rural Vermont, caring for two pre-school girls, two dogs, one cat and eleven (11?) buffalo, studying ballet, and being active in women's support groups. She and her husband, Steve (PA '67) own their own meat and fish market. **Julia Alvarez** is as energetic and vivacious as ever. She is teaching creative writing at the University of Vermont and continues to write herself. **Jane von der Heyde Lindley** lives in New York with David, Camilla and Carolyn. She is vice president and general counsel of Coverham Holdings, Inc. and was recently elected a director of the Grand Union Company.

Our class is contributing its fair share to the current baby boom. **Jean Haley Hogan**, **Nancy Howe Erdmann**, and **Nancy Porosky Harris** are busy with new babies. **Wendy Morrissey** was unable to attend the Reunion because she was ready to deliver her second child. **Liz Bonan Bertin-Boussu** is divorced and living in New York where she is busy raising two children and developing a ski resort in Colorado. She told me that **Kathy Hoover Olson** has started an apple farm in Colorado and that **Tilly Lavenas Shields** lives on a dude ranch in Tucson. This news substantiated my statement that we are a diverse and interesting class! Also living in New York: **Gail Nizak Strong** who is a graphic artist, **Anstiss Bowser** who is a social worker, and **Claire Moore Dickerson** who is a lawyer with Coudere Brothers. In Boston are **Sara Delano**, an editor with *INC* magazine and **Holly Washburn Mastasis**, a supervisor of evening division courses at Northeastern University. **Lissa Pendleton** has rediscovered the pleasures of living in Andover. She is a systems analyst with NCR and in her spare time dabbles in antiques for fun and profit. **Roxie Wolfe** is thriving in Epping, NH where she is in the health care field and pursuing an additional degree in counseling. She was unable to make the Reunion because it conflicted with a road race in Litchfield, CT which has been an annual commitment for her for five years. Since a minor injury prevented her from competing in the race herself, she decided to ride her bicycle from Epping to Litchfield to cheer on a friend who has always run the race with her. The benefits of being class reunion chairman included hearing from people like Roxie after a hiatus of fifteen years.

My own enjoyment of the weekend came not only from seeing and talking with former classmates. I also felt a stronger affiliation with the school since I taught French there for three years (1973-76) and I welcomed the opportunity to visit with faculty members who were both friends and oate director of a fledgling nonprofit organization, The School for Field Studies, which develops field research expeditions to remote areas of the world. Our purpose is to provide field training to students in the environmental and ecological sciences.

Although I have been happy to report on the news of the fifteenth reunion class, **Susan Shapiro** would like to continue to be Class Secretary. Do send her an updated report about yourself so that I can read about you in the next issue of the *Bulletin*. Her address is: 2515 A Camellia Drive, Durham, NC 27705.

Linda Cregg

Only the east coast of the U. S. is represented this time around. Bill Schoonmaker writes of his wife, **Jill Singer Schoonmaker**, "Jill continues to work wonders with learning disabled 5-year-olds in Dover, NH as well as with Emily Rachel, now 2 years old. She is also extremely active in 2 quilting guilds. She does all this with unbounded energy and enthusiasm, which is why she is asleep at 8:30 pm and I'm writing these notes." Thanks Bill.

As always, I remain in close touch with **Nancy Porosky Harris** who added a 3rd child to her clan in Nov. 1981. Despite a shaky start (pyloric spasms), Reed Alexander is now healthy and happy and growing. I have also heard from **Judy Hannegan Sherman**. She's still in Thailand with her husband and now 2 little girls (Anne Gifford Sherman, born Aug. 24, 1981). The Shermans are planning to stay in Thailand at least 2 more years, but those of you who made it to our 15th reunion will have seen Judy, as she reported that she would be back in the U.S. for a leisurely summer visit.

As for me, I've enjoyed getting to know North Carolina. Since last June, I've managed to visit both the Smokies and the Outer Banks several times. In between such jaunts, Duke has managed to keep me adequately busy, to say the least. I've decided to return to Louisville to work on the last leg of my current pilgrimage—my dissertation. After that—who knows. Wish I could have made it to the reunion. Hope it was just great.

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PHILLIPS

Stan Crook
1912 R St. NW, Apt. 4
Washington, D.C. 20009

STYLE! We have a star among us. All the people who saw *How to Succeed in Business Without Really Trying* about 15 years ago knew there was something special about **Peter Evans**. What they didn't know was how special. It turns out that Evans has taken to the stage like Richard Pryor took to cocaine, and both relationships, in different ways, have proved explosive. Evans could well be the Jack Lemmon of our PA era. Several years ago Evans won the Charles Derwent Award, which is given to the most promising young actor in New York, for his role in David Rabe's *Streamers*. He later played opposite Maggie Smith in Tom Stoppard's *Night and Day*. And last year, Evans played the preppie fellow who tried to pick up Liza Minnelli at a party in the movie, *Arthur*, then took the male lead in a national tour of *Children of a Lesser God*, the sometimes hilarious, always moving Tony-award winning play by Mark Nieldoff. The show tells the story of a teacher of the deaf who falls in love with his most obstinate student. The role is a demanding one. Evans had to learn sign language. He had to speak his own lines as he was signing to the deaf people in the play, plus speak their lines as they signed to him (most of the other actors were either deaf or hearing-impaired). Evans was on stage for virtually the whole performance, speaking about 90% of the lines. "Even Hamlet gets to go off stage once in a while," he sighed after his performance at the National Theater in Washington. No idiot, Evans plans to take his vacation when the show played St. Louis.

Many of his classmates had the pleasure of watching him perform: **Sid Pertinoy**, **Peter Young**, **Duncan Andrews**, **Bob Anderson**, **John Barclay** and yours truly. At a reception in D.C., Evans also saw another PA grad, the top preppie of them all, a guy whose name those of you with great memories will recall, **George Bush**. They talked Andover talk, Evans reports. Like Evans, **Steve Blacher** is dabbling in films, but from a different angle. He's working on a doctorate in film at NYU.

Moving further south, **George Gaskins** is still farming in Puerto Rico and by now should be the father of two children. He says that dairy goats are losing out to passion fruit and coffee and that he is working as an administrator for a small farmer's cooperative developing an agro-industrial center.

Dave Dunbar also has been working with co-ops for years, first in Cambridge, then at the National Consumer Cooperative Bank, and finally with Scan, the furniture coop. Now he and wife **Kem Mitchell** and daughter **Christine** live in Lewis, DE on the Eastern Shore and are planning to open a small business of their own. **Ray Short** is an architect for the Connecticut Trust for Historic Preservation. He's living in New Haven even though he didn't go to Yale and he doesn't claim to have an excuse for living there. Short says some occasionally reliable sources report that Bill Young grew sugar maples in Vermont last year and that **Alan Fairley**, after years of pretending to be bizarre, finally succeeded. Short would like to hear from people and can be reached at 325 Lighthouse Road, New Haven, CT 06512. He'd also like to hear from Motley and Parks.

Peter Durant took a sabbatical from his job with the federal government—he didn't say what the job was—to study at Harvard—he didn't say what he'll be studying. Guys, you've gotta do better than that for this section of the paper.

ANNOUNCEMENTS: **Carter Bacon** was married to Edith J. Noble on Oct. 3, 1981 in Manchester, MA. **Caleb Warren** was an usher, and **Wells Bacon '73** was best man. The couple plans to live in Charlestown, MA. **Russ Hall** married Stanford Business School classmate Deborah Atkins and is working for the Boston Consulting Group in the San Francisco area. Which one of them keeps the family's books, do you figure? **Tom Kidde** and **Deno Heal** were wed in Sun Valley, ID in February 1981. Kidde still is a partner in a business/litigation law firm in L.A. Franco is still dead.

SCIENCE NEWS: **Brandt Andersson** took a leave from his job at the Berkeley Lab to work on a solar-energy computer program for the Swedish government. **Jeff Hansen** is an assistant professor of microbiology at the University of Alabama at Birmingham, where he works on your basic genetic engineering. And **Pardon Kenney** is an assistant professor of surgery at Rhode Island Hospital and at Brown's medical program. He also has two children.

LEGAL BRIEFS: There are some lawyers in our class. Did you know that? **Scooter Libby** left his firm in Philadelphia to work in the Office of Policy Planning at the State Department under a former Yale professor who remembered one of Scooter's exams - and still hired him. **Dave Johanson** is at Bingham, Dana & Gould in Boston and recently consulted **Rob Freedman** and his partner on what Johanson described as "a possible film project they may be developing." Terrible pun, Johanson, intentional or not. (Freedman is a producer at WCWB-TV, Channel 5, in Boston.) **Neal Rosen** is an embryonic lawyer, now in his second year at U. of Penn Law School after leaving his job teaching English and coaching at Roxbury Latin. One last law-school grad to discuss. Me. I still have never practiced a day in my life. I left the *Wall Street Journal* in March, and leaving work the last day was like getting out of my final law-school exam, a feeling probably 75% of you remember fondly. I am doing consulting work for a Washington outfit called Worldwide Information Resources Ltd. and am freelancing. I left the *Journal* just before taking on the class secretary job to avoid the conflict of working for competing publications. I didn't realize **Gordy Baird** was dumping the job on me just a year before our 15th Reunion, which I assume will entail a hell of a lot of work. But I can take a joke. See y'all next year, but write before then.

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PHILLIPS

Hugh Kelleher
418 Seward Sq. SE, Apt. 4
Washington, DC 20003

Just found a colorful postcard with a picture of the Big Apple on it. It was sent some months back by **Phil Santucci**, who's in NYC studying and practicing opera, working hard on the side to support himself, and having a pretty good time at it. Phil would like to see some of his old buddies. Also down in The City is **Larry Uhl**, now a married man. He and his wife **Valerie Casey** just bought an old home on Park Slope, Brooklyn.

Boston: Ran into **Woody Tasch** at the movies. Didn't have much time to talk, but I guess Woody's still doing free-lance writing. **Leigh Hafrey**, late of Cambridge, is now in the finest of cities, Paris. He's co-editing a British literary journal, and looking for another book to do for David Godine, publishers.

John Malik writes to say he's alive and well and living in Portland, OR. He's an associate with the architectural firm of Skidmore, Owings & Merrill, and has two kids. He and his wife are travel buffs, and last fall visited Switzerland. John says travelling with kids isn't so hard - and if anyone wants the process described, drop him a line.

Rumors that **Chuck Smith** (the actor) is now a newspaper reporter somewhere in MA, **Peter Kunen** definitely is a public defender in Hazard, KY. Peter's now head of the office there, and this keeps him busy "since there's no shortage of crime in eastern Kentucky." Anyone passing through on the way to the Knoxville World's Fair should stop by. **Andy Raymond** has been busy this last decade. Seems he's spent much of this time in Europe, where he's done some religious work, and has served in the Army. He was married in 1974, now has three kids, and recently transferred from a base in California to Fort Dix, NJ. Good to hear from you, Andy!

Nate Cartmell, now married, spent a couple of months working out in SF staying with **Larry Gelb**. **Tom Mesereau**, who seems to be in or out of the Bay area, has just gotten a job as assistant to the president of Getty Synfuels, and he'll be on the road a lot. Also out thataway: **Art Oller** says that in '81 he received an M.B.A. from "Bezerkeley," married Lee Merriweather of Detroit, and started work with Standard Oil of CA. They're living in SE, where Art is training for his fifth marathon. **Jeff Kilbreth** is also in B-School—at Yale's public management version. **Pete Olney** may be doing some studying at the University of San Juan in the fall. I was in Europe in the spring, where I watched the clouds roll in over Findhorn Bay in northern Scotland. I can hardly believe my eyes, but I'm now in D.C., working with our very own Congressman **Jim Shannon**, handling press and writing speeches in defense of liberalism. You know how we Irish from Massachusetts are.

Alex Van Oss of National Public Radio fame has been my incomparable host while getting settled. A more generous person would be impossible to find. So far I've run into *Time* reporter **Evan Thomas**, who hunts these marbled halls in search of the Big Story. Newsman **Dave Ensor** is apparently in Buenos Aires. I hope he's no longer using the British passport he used to carry back in the good old days.

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ABBOT

Mrs. Walter E. Winans, Jr.
429 Neuman Ave.
Huntsville, AL 35801

Our move two years ago is still affecting our mail. Last week our landlady dropped off six months worth of mail which included postcards and letters from some of you. Sorry for the delay. Some other moves of which you should be aware are: **Carol Nimick** to California to teach in a school (based on the philosophy of Rudolph Steiner) emphasizing education thru an integrated arts program, recognizing the whole child. **Mary Shavoni Wnek** is off on her 34' sailboat "Dreamweaver" with her husband for some extensive cruising in the Caribbean and beyond. **Happy Paffard** has moved from California to Cleveland, OH where she is hoping to get a degree in Landscape Architecture. During the "indoor months" she has been sculpting in wood and showing and selling her pieces.

Betsy Hoover Sexton is hoping to spend a year in New Zealand with her husband (who will finish his degree in radiology at Yale in July) and son, **Thomas Clark Sexton**, born July 13, 1981. A different move, a promotion for **Nancy Butterfield Horsley**. She has a supervisory position at the Bank of Commerce in Sheridan, WY.

You will all be glad to hear **Sheila Donald** is alive and well and living . . . Sheila, we need your address! She married **Larry T. Millington** on June 13, 1981 and they are expecting their first child in early June! That's fast work! **Katrina Moulton Wollenberg** is expecting her second child in August. She is chairman of the cookbook, *Private Collection*, which was compiled by the Junior League of Palo Alto. It was featured in I. Magnin's Christmas catalogue and sold 27,000 copies in 15 months. Great job! Needless to say, Katrina will be on the executive committee of the League next year!

Susan McArdle really packed news into her letter. When in Andover last Thanksgiving she noticed that the gym is an office/storage building, the campus seemed desolate. She confesses she survived four years at Abbot without any goals on or off the soccer field! She's working in a lab and

taking courses at U. of W. She writes **Debbie Marum** is married to someone and is in med school in PA. **Susie Yeaton Hockmeyer** is into kayaking and tried her skill on the Colorado River! I'm impressed. I went down in a 13-man raft and it was a thrill. Susie would especially like to hear from Helene, Jena, Diane Best and Linn Rowen. We all would. Keep in touch.

70 PHILLIPS

Peter Williams
49 West 69th St. No. 2A
New York, NY 10023

Good men, the last wave by, crying how
Their frail deeds might have danced in a green bay
Rage, rage against the dying of the light.

It is night half past midnight here in the White Horse Tavern. Rosy fingered dawn will no doubt again be upon us before the column takes shape from this pile of napkins. I had wanted to say that we would not be reading about any M.B.A.'s in this issue, but alas I fear this will not be so.

From Lower Bavaria comes word that **Bernie Kreiling** has been appointed prosecuting attorney for the district court of Landshut. Bernie and his wife Elisabeth are now over here on vacation, touring the West in a VW Campmobile. **Bill Abernizk** was scheduled to be married in May, with one more year of training in radiation therapy left at Harvard Med School. **Gerl and Andy Wexler** will be moving this year from Vermont to Worcester, where Andy will continue residency at the U Mass Med Center. **Jan Butter** is reported on assignment with the finance department of the Trucial States, Abu Dhabi, United Arab Emirates. (It pays to read the want ads in *Soldier of Fortune*).

Frank Herron's brother says Frank has been accepted as a doctoral candidate in history at the University of Houston. The Herrons (Frank and his wife, that is) are also expecting their first child. **Rob Wood** is married and is in the construction business in Portland, ME. Meanwhile, back at the Poor Farm in Grafton, VT, **John Deming** continues his constructivist career as a carpenter, renovator, and sculptor. **Amory Cummings** is a Chicago lawyer.

Ken Colburn is still on the fast corporate finance track at First Boston here in New York. He can now reveal that he was an advisor to Marathon Oil during the recent \$6 billion corporate dogfight. **Guy Dempsey** should be near the end of his two-year assignment in his law firm's London office. **Laura and Charles Van Der Horst**, who were married over two years ago, are moving to North Carolina. Charles will be engaged in some very promising virology research. **Tarek Ashkar** is an architect in New York.

Paul Yeuell has developed a fine acting career. He earned his MFA at Chapel Hill and is now a solid member of the acting company at the American Conservatory Theater in San Francisco. **Grant Heidrich** is also in the Bay area, running a venture capital firm. And **Fred Bauer** is a lawyer with Coudert Brothers in San Francisco, while **Steve Vine** works in international corporate law with Coudert Bros. in New York.

Christine and Cobber Eccles live in Baltimore. Cobber has made a name for himself renovating row houses in the downtown area, and has part of his own construction company, called **Struver and Eccles**. **Timothy M. Smith** writes that he has finally

completed his graduate studies at the Yale Physics Department. He has not been involved in orbital laser weaponry.

Waller Taylor, his wife Carol, and two-year-old son Evan have been looking forward to the summer in Kenai, Alaska, where Waller is in private practice with the two-man law firm of Baldwin and Taylor. Summer is King Salmon season. **Jim Shea** has taken a leave of absence from his Baltimore law firm to work for the Maryland Attorney General. **Judy and Bill Roth** became the proud parents of a baby boy named Andrew. He was born on April 25, which is also Judy's birthday. Bill also reports that **Chip Boynton** has been busy selflessly devoting himself to many of our classmates' financial security. **Ken Beilstein** still trades precious metals from his midtown offices, but recently got married and moved to Connecticut. He honeymooned in the far east, visiting his wife Keiko's family in Japan.

We closed with some sad news. I recently learned that **Don Weinberg**, our Class Agent, died on April 27, 1982. He had been battling cancer for some time. His mother's address is: Mrs. Ilene Weinberg, 33 Sunhill Lane, Newton Center, MA 02159. Early plans are now in the works to establish a memorial fund at Andover in Don's name.

70 ABBOT

Virginia Knapp Wolf
7 Stonecliff Lane
Weston, CT 06883

Hello Class of 1970:

There's lots of news so with no further ado; **Wendy Underhill** writes that she just received her Ph.D. in clinical psychology at the U. of Rhode Island and now has her own private practice. **Debbie Prudden Lathrop** writes that she is once again on the move and is now living in the Chicago area. She had her first child—Sarah—on 4/17/81 and adores motherhood. In her spare time she is doing some free-lance writing. **Amy Baldwin Bratten** is pregnant with her second child, due in August. She is still working three days a week in the hospital nursery as an R.N. **Cathy Stone** is now a section manager in charge of word processing at E. F. Hutton. **Sue Cleveland Jacobson** is still living in Gillette, WY and rearing two children. **Beth Andrews** and her husband are living in Massachusetts. Her husband David is currently attending Harvard Law School while Beth is working in her own ceramic studio. They are the parents of a one-year-old boy. **Pam Mallen** is living in Brooklyn and continues to teach special education to handicapped children. **Leslie Breed** is reported to still be at Houghton Mifflin in NYC. **Margaret Cheney** continues at the *Washingtonian Magazine* where she is the managing editor. **Pauline Cerf** is still living in NYC and she and her husband are the proud parents of a two year old. **Chris Steele** was recently promoted to product manager at Parker Brothers. She is in charge of the word games such as Boggle. **Sandy Urie Thorpe** reports that she and her husband, Ron, are expecting their first baby in June. Ron was recently hired to be the Dean of Faculty at the Kingswood-Oxford School in West Hartford, CT. Sandy will keep her job at PA and plans to commute to Hartford on the weekends. **Penny Snelling Sullivan** had her first child in February—a boy, Robert. Penny continues to practice law part time in Lebanon, PA. **Marsha Lawton** was married and she and her husband just had their first child. **Tobi**

Solomon is running her own business in dance and movement training for senior citizens. She and her husband are still living in Rhode Island. **Carla Johnson** married Bill Williamson and they are living in MA. Carla is in charge of Education Programs for an insurance company in Boston. **Lisa Sweitzer** is the co-host for the Public Affairs News Program on New Hampshire's Public Network. Tune in! **Gay Luster** is living in Connecticut and is working with her father in his tile business. She frequently travels to Europe, particularly Italy. That's it! Sorry for the rapid fire approach but we were asked to make the columns very concise and limited to the necessities this time.

Hope you all have a wonderful summer. Be talking to you in the fall!

71 PHILLIPS

OC Dana J. Seero 022-44-1180
51st Co BIOC 5th Bn TSB
Ft. Benning, GA 31905

My instructions for this column were to make our notes "lively" so I am introducing a new concept: "scratch and sniff" class notes. Scratch this paragraph to smell your old room, two nights before graduation. When fully recovered, read on.

Scratch and sniff "Big Apple." **Doug Buxton** writes, "Currently finishing my fourth and final year at Cornell Medical College in NYC. Hope to do a medical internship here next year, and will do my residency in ophthalmology at New York Eye and Ear Infirmary." Doug reports that **Steve Sherrill** is now an Associate at Paul, Wiers, Rifkin, "some small, unimportant law firm in New York." Steve hopes to represent Doug in his first big malpractice suit. **Dave Mosher** also works in New York, he writes, "teaching and doing graduate work at the Courant Institute of Mathematical Sciences, New York University." Sounds like powered to me. Scratch and sniff smog. **Harry Chandler** is "in L.A., married, and looking forward to our first child. I'm in charge of programming for a new pay TV network called SPOTLIGHT." He recently made contact with **Dave Andrews**, "starting rotation in med school at University of Colorado (Denver), and completing a Ph.D. by killing rats and doing neurological research."

Both of you that read this column may wonder why my address changes almost every time. I am in the Army, currently being trained as an Armored Cavalry Officer en route to Germany. While I may not be at the address you send correspondence to, you can be assured that it will be forwarded. Also, I need mail. If you will all be good and write, I promise to be frugal with your tax money. Do you know what mileage a tank gets? Two gallons per mile... write, or it will cost you.

72 PHILLIPS

Sam Butler
250 Riverside Drive, No. 35
New York, NY 10025

"Well?" I said to Wife.

"Well what?" said Wife.

"What do you think of my friends?"

"I think they're nice."

"I don't believe it."

"Well," Wife added, "They are pretty weird. Especially Poliquin. Why on earth would you make that animal class agent? I mean, that's a very serious job."

"**Bill Pruden** needs a rest." It was my only excuse. "And since he couldn't make it to the Reunion personally—he likes his new teaching job too much to tear himself away—I botched the job." "I'm afraid most people will give money to Bruce just to keep him away." Wife shook her head sadly.

"So who else do you think is weird?"

"You, for starters. And **Jimmy Armstrong**, and **Dick Green** and **Joe McDermott** and **Dick Keatinge** and **Jim Mayock** and **Bruce Wolfe**." "Bruce isn't weird," I protested. "Just hyperactive."

"And **Dick Green**?"

"He's just, well, he's just **Dick Green**. Unique. A diamond of the finest water. I think I could listen to Dick tell stories all night, and I almost did."

"Was that before or after we listened to those hilarious tapes of **John Rieger** on National Public radio? The ones Mayock brought from California."

"During, I think."

Wife paused for a moment to gather her thoughts. After all, **Mace Yampolsky** had been at the Reunion, and Mace is enough to scatter anyone's thoughts. Mace had not been as well dressed as five years before, but he had learned how to play the piano, in between bar exams in California and

Massachusetts. He gave a recital for **Charlie Hirschler**, **Rick Berry** and his wife **Carla**, and the **Rich Remis**. All five are now in the hospital.

Wife was speaking again. "You know, you really should apologize to **Andy Russem**. And to **Bob Battles** and **Dick Keatinge** as well. That was awful, sending them out into the cold night like that?"

"What can I say?" The weather had been cold. "The caterer told me they couldn't handle an overflow. Besides, they had steaks at Russem's."

"And I suppose you think there was such a good turn out because of your running the show."

"Of course," I answered modestly.

Wife harumphed, then asked who had come the farthest. She knew that several classmates had made the trip from California, **Mark Brown** and **Mace** among them, but the real distance and effort award went to **Mike McDonnold**, who came from Guantanamo Air Base in Cuba. He and I never did get to Angola, but it was a good story. Mike was coerced forth by **Armstrong** and **Chris Haney**, both of whom came down from Maine. They left the most important partner in their computer consulting business, **Enno Becker**, behind to guard the ship. Mr. Haney's lifetime wish was finally granted this Reunion, as he was awarded the badge of '72, and officially promoted out of the black hole of '73 into the light of '72. Well done, Chris.

And **Andy Piper** was there, with his wife, and **Lebo Newman**, I think. Lebo, was that you in the band? **Doug Bigwood** and **Ed Regan** came to take care of Poliquin, tossing him in the shower Saturday night (where he deserved to be.) Doug also gave me a hand with some thousands of pounds of ice—alumni are allowed to drink at Andover, which is great fun. **Buzz Bissinger** was there, reeking of success (he was Pulitzer runner-up and works for the *Philly Inquirer*). **Matt MacIver**, back from Nigeria, and **Marcel Chardon**, back from France, helped cosmopolitize the crowd. **Rick** and **Mary McKallagat**, of Worcester, did not. (Lo, Rick; feel the wrath of one whom you would not make honorary uncle to your children!)

"You always would hold a grudge," said Wife.

"Did you meet **Brian Chagnot**?" I asked by way of changing the subject. "I did. And it was very nice of him to bring such expensive Scotch."

"Did you see **Bruce Kraus**? With his charming wife, **Mary Ann Mayo**. And **Peter Klosowicz**? The basketball star who's engaged? Oh yes?"

"And **Bill Boak** and **Mark Heller** and the **Andrew Thurmans** and **John Atwood** and **George Church** and **Morgan Flaherty** and **John MacNelly** and **Phil Moore** and **Bob Owen** and **John Keogh** too?"

"I saw them all."

"**Jim McVeety**?" I said with growing excitement. "Did you see him?"

"Of course I saw him. And his wife **Deb** too. She's terrific."

"I owe him now," I answered. "Tit for tat, on to Minneapolis. You could always stop off in Chicago along the way to see **Dan Burd** in Law School. I'd rather see **Alex deCholnoky**, that bum, in New Haven. Let Dan come to me - we'll play baseball. He can even have the Terriers."

I sighed and glanced down at my typewriter. This was to be my last column, at least for five years. **Dick Green** wants my job in '87. **Walter Maroney** has it now. With any luck he'll be as objectionable as I was. His address at Law School will no doubt appear shortly; in the meantime write him care of PA. No doubt **Frank Cregg** will want an editorial voice, but such problems are **Walter's** now. Like trying to find out what happened to **Bob Palladino**, who showed up for the class picture on the old gym steps and was never seen again. Perhaps **Maurice Mathis**, that NYC public prosecutor, had him arrested. "Okay," said Wife; "that's enough. It's time you shut up." Ah yes, I muttered. "I'm entering a new stage of my life. Did I do good, Buzz, huh? You forgot **Steve** and **Mimi Voorhees**," said Wife.

I leave The Golden Thread, a story of insanity and success in the advertising world, starring **Kevin Threadgold**, to **Walter**.

72 ABBOT

Linda Cooper (Mrs. Peter B.)
Spring Valley Road
Ossining, NY 10562

Of those who returned for Reunion: **Elly Mish**, a costume curator at the Rye (NY)

Left: Mace Yampolsky hamming with Rick McKallagat's wife, Mary. Right: The Abbot Tea in Morton House. Liz Pajen, Meagan Schutte and K. T. Nourse.



Historical Society, is completing her Master's thesis for a degree in Museum Studies from Cooperstown, and dabbles in contradicting when she has a free moment. **Liz Padjen** is involved with the designs of banks, libraries and office buildings—to name a few of her recent projects at Padjen Architects, Topsfield, MA. Liz is now a member of the Andover Alumni Council. **KT Nourse** lives in Marblehead, MA and is a buyer and general manager for a chain of retail stores called Irresistables, located throughout New England and in Baltimore. **Megan Schutte** lives in San Francisco where she has been handling the internal marketing for a small brokerage firm, but is currently in the market looking for new employment. **Sue Machie Talin** is a biologist specializing in aquaculture, or more specifically, she is raising quahogs on Cape Cod. Her husband is a bookbinder. **Lacy Gorham** just moved East from Seattle where she had been director of a neighborhood development project. She will be attending MIT graduate school come fall with the goal of a Master's in Urban Studies. **Sally Jo Gilbert** remains in Seattle where she works for an architectural and engineering firm, lives with her sister and indulges in lots of running, dancing, swimming and teaching piano. With her new short hair, she was a picture of perkiness. Contrasting **Sally Jo, Kathy Snowden** appeared with long, long hair looking more like a model than a law student.

Joanie Lichtman married Stanley Corkin and the two have settled in Park Slope, Brooklyn. Joanie has her Master's from Hunter College and is a psychiatric nurse, while Stanley is a doctoral candidate at NYU in American Studies specializing in the cultural aspects. Both are bound for Europe this summer. **Alice Sweeney** is pregnant and expecting to give birth this fall. (An apology to her husband who graduated from Williams College and now works for the Pentagon. Last issue I had his alma mater wrong). **Beth Urdang** is in the midst of a divorce but looked quite chipper with her adorable two-year-old Nicole. Beth works part time in a bank. **Joni Blaxter** was managing a food cooperative in Philadelphia but she's given that up for a cross-country sojourn to find out what next she wishes to do with herself. **Missy Baird** has a family counseling practice in Florida and is halfway through her second Master's Degree at the University of Southern Florida. This one is in Business Management. She already has an MA in Rehabilitation Counseling.

Liz Hall is married and in her last year of vet school. **Linda Rawson** is getting married in August to Charles Harrison, PA '67, a textile artist, who works in a NYC art gallery. Linda is an attorney for Harper and Row publishers. **Jennifer (Jeffie) Bloch** hitched a ride to Reunion with Miss Ayer (remember—the Abbot nurse). Both live about an hour and a half north of Andover in New Hampshire. Jeffie sported 7-month-old Meada Wood, who slept blissfully through a showing of "All for Andover" and was the hit of the Morton House tea. Jeffie lives with Jim Wood, and his 8-year-old son, Sunny Boy. The family makes a living by homesteading with Jeffie doing some part-time waitressing and Jim picking apples seasonally. Jeffie has become quite an expert weaver—and survivalist, as their home has neither running water or electricity.

Joanne Mosca is executive editor for WEEI (CBS Radio) in Boston and is engaged to news anchorman Bill Watson from the same station. Friday evening we bumped into **Brett Cook**. She, looking as lovely as ever, was forsaking Reunion activities to travel with her mother, sister and friend to join the large anti-nuclear rally in Manchester. Sue Machie Talin also left Andover headed toward the NYC rally. Brett works at the Children's Museum in Boston.

A few remaining tidbits about some of those who did not return for our Tenth Reunion: **Penny Stone** works at REI Co-op in Washington State. **Marna Parke Borgstrom** was overseeing the dedication of a new Yale-New Haven Hospital building and was unable to make it to Andover. **Gayle Biddle** is chief mate on a research vessel based at Woods Hole, MA. **Lila Willis** has a Master's in Education, was recently certified as being bilingual, and teaches in California. **Nancy Pinks** is living in Jamaica Plain, MA, and is getting involved with the world of data processing.

And to wrap-up an update of the Coopers. Anna was one of three daughters brought to Reunion, and I have moved from heading up research and communications to being Finance Director on the Con-

gressional Campaign of New York State Assemblyman Jon S. Fossel, who is challenging incumbent Richard L. Ottinger for his seat in the U.S. House of Representatives.

73

ABBOT

Noreen Markley
24315 Hoover Court
Farmington Hills, MI 48018

Elizabeth Coward Miller was married on January 1, 1982 to Gregory Kent Miller. Both of the Millers work for the United States Geological Survey at Woods Hole, MA. Congratulations! **Ellen Hoitsma Schelberg** is in Baltimore as last reported and wrote a book on Baltimore's history for children and **Abbie Owen Reed** did the illustrations. Abbie was married in September. **Jenifer McLean Cooke** attended Abbie's wedding and then her own three weeks later. Jenifer and George Cooke live in Andover. He works in Boston and she works as manager of the Information System and Alumni Records at PA.

Carolyn Naifeh has been working as a back-up singer at recording sessions. Carolyn also wrote a romance novel, to be published in early 1982. Carolyn, we can hardly wait to read it. **Meg Sturges** is married and living in Bath, ME. She has opened a thriving yarn and weaving shop called Penelope's Web, and is currently working on a masters in psychology. **Loraine Utter** is currently Museum Services Coordinator at the Thames Science Center in New London, CT. She is also studying the bagpipes.

From our friends on the West Coast... **Robin Lothrop** has been working on a second BA in biology before starting a masters. Robin had been a coach for the women's rowing teams at Harvard and MIT. She is studying at the University of California—Santa Cruz. Robin went to see **Mardi Jane Hudson Waggoner** in Seattle, who now has a beautiful daughter named Katherine. **Susan Wheelwright** completed her specialist degree in counseling/student personnel at the University of Florida, and is now at the University of California—Davis, where she is a resident director for two residence halls of 400 students.

Sara Leith is a graduate student in photography at UC-Berkeley. She is pursuing an MA in Visual Design. **Molly Prescott** is in San Francisco working as an editor/writer for the Public Affairs Department of the Kaiser-Permanente Medical Care Program. She works on the employee magazine, member newsletters, and other flyers and brochures. **Edith Wilson Pope** and her husband, Kevin, are also in Palo Alto, renovating a house at 301 Oxford St. She is working for Hewlett Packard in the research laboratory as a mechanical engineer while working on her Ph.D. from Stanford. She would welcome any visitors. **Andrea Simonsen** is working for a veterinarian in Great Barrington, MA. She is planning to go to medical school in 1982. **Amy Rogers** graduated from Boston University with an MS in print journalism and is now a reporter for the *Lawrence Eagle-Tribune*. She reports that **Susan Macartney** has a new baby, Brad, and that **Laurie Woodworth Gilligan** is expecting her second child, to keep her son, Tommy, company.

Connie Petty is working for Doremus & Co., an advertising and public relations firm, as an account executive. She loves New York City, although it's too cold in the winter. Connie, isn't it too cold everywhere in the winter? **Anne Weisman** was married in August '81 to Andy Hopeland, who is an attorney in Boston. Anne is finishing her third year at Harvard Law School and plans to clerk for a judge in Boston for a year. Anne reports seeing **Betsy Fauver** who works at the Shawmut National Bank, and **Cathy Von Klemperer** who works at the Fogg Museum. **Elizabeth "Buzzy" Rollins** is in Boston, working as a free-lance research consultant to a private fine arts collection, a rare book dealer, a publisher, and an art dealer. She sees **Jane Cashin** and **Lori Goodman** often and both of them are fine.

From the cold state of Michigan... **Kim Whittemore Anderson** saw **Kathy D'Abre** at Susan Costa's wedding last summer in Connecticut. I am now living in Farmington Hills, MI, (sort of a suburb of Detroit). I am still working for Ernst & Whinney, as I was when I was in Cincinnati. I had a lunch date scheduled with Kim in February but a blizzard cancelled the lunch. I am currently an Addison campaign volunteer and I urge all of you to try to give a contribution. I saw **Colleen Flynn** last summer in Cleveland, where she is a practicing attorney with the

law firm of Benesch, Friedlander, Coplan and Aronoff.

Remember—we're all getting together in 1983!

74

J. Peter McCubbin
P.O. Box 2391
Stanford, CA 94305

It's been good fun hearing from quite a number of you since a chance remark cast me in the role of your secretary. Before I'm too thoroughly 'jazzed' this afternoon, therefore, I shall try to faithfully relay such varied news items as have come my way. **Betsy Evans** traded the good life out here for the management of a photographer's studio in N.Y.C. and is there "for keeps". She sees **Caitlin Cofer** in between Fiat commercials and **George Ireland**, who receives her "most transformed" nomination as our friend at Chase Manhattan. **Alex Stille** has returned to N.Y. and a career in Italian publishing after a stint on the continent. **Faith Barnes** also became a banker (Morgan Guaranty). **Tom Herwitz** will be gratified to learn that **Jon Meath** is (or was) working at CBS cable. Tom has forsaken the many charms of L.A. to practice communications law in D.C.

Libby Yoakum blazed to a 3-hour marathon. **Sara Nelson** is making new discoveries at *Self* magazine. **Scott** and **Dru Coates** "expect a baby in May." Congratulations.

Peter Currie was a pleasant surprise when I arrived at Stanford. He graduates this June (he hopes) and then will go back to Wall Street to tower over the investment banking community. **Peter Anderson** stays busy racing burros in Colorado. Another Foxcrofter, **Tony Hobson**, joined the bar this spring. **Barbara Goyer-Rose** (a newly-wed) is a cartographer in D.C. Family responsibilities (a new Michael Jr.) are sending **Mike Corcoran** off to Harvard B. School. Wow. **Tom Mitchell** became an associate with the Boston law firm of Warner and Stackpole (?) and joins **Dave Wray**, a broker at Tucker Anthony, on the links. **Christopher G.** forgot to mention what he was doing when he wrote to tell about his classmates. **Katherine Keesling-Newland** and her husband are protecting our nation's diplomatic interests in Bolivia. **David James Cauty** is practicing law in N. Myrtle Beach, SC, (truly a good time during spring break) and invites the alums to give him a call. **Jon Drake** is also enjoying the South (at Duke Law), but he and his wife Cathy miss the gypsy moths?

Now here's someone who really has it figured out: **Lincoln Smith** set up a software consulting firm (called Softtouch) in sunny San Diego and lets U. Cal. students do everything while he plays volleyball and contemplates marriage to "the world's greatest girl." **Thomas Sulcer** roots for Clemson in between marketing exams at U. Georgia.

Anne Randazzo and **Mark Tay** practice law in Lawrence, MA. **Peter Kroon** ponders his future plans at Harvard B. School. **Elizabeth Philip** says it's "deadly quiet" in Baltimore. **Tom Boyle** covers the mid-west from Chemical Bank's Chicago office. A self-described "low-life", **Peter Clay**, is a freshly minted M.B.A. from Stanford's Cambridge affiliate. **Will Noel** is a JD/MBA in Houston and the proud father of a baby girl. **Doug Greef**, a N.Y.C. Big-Eight accountant, is trying to beat Libby's marathon time. **Phoebe Prescott** is teaching in Togo and needs mail. **Thomas T. Truaz** joined the Mass. bar.

Shauna Doyle is teaching in Peking, but will be studying IR at Columbia U. this fall. Rani is in W. Germany doing research. **Jeanne Nahill Kempthorne** is now a lawyer and says that **Amy Erlanger** is working for an M.B.A. at Univer. Conn. **Roemer McPhee** is doing the same thing at Wharton after getting married. **Michael Meyer** wrote today that he is practicing law and "personal management of actors." **Bob Street** had lots of news to share. After M.I.T., he does aikido with his new wife, Denise, while "scorning big bucks" as a professor of computer science at Boston University.

Dave Loo, however, "gets big bucks" since M.I.T. as some sort of consulting engineer. **Ted Nace** studied econ. at Stanford and went back to North Dakota to "organize farmers on environmental issues." There, he saw **Clifford Flamm**, who was selling oil drilling equipment and now studies Slavic linguistics at Cornell. **Ed Greer** now has or is about to get a Ph.D. in chemistry at the Univ. of Wisconsin. Dr. Minne will be proud. **Mark Harman** is excited about specializing in gynecology at Tulane. **Earl Kil-**

lian is out here designing computers at the Lawrence Livermore Lab. **Marline Johnson** is on a rig "somewhere off the coast of Texas." A great letter came from **Steve Miller** (of "Hand of Man" fame). He's now a professor of robots at Carnegie Mellon. **Howard Carter** is back in Connecticut doing photography after Princeton and a world tour. **Ted Maynard** studies law at N.Y.U. **Joe Algrant** is also in N.Y.C. working in publishing. **Don Hayden** and his wife are back in Indiana, where he works for Mead-Johnson. Fun-loving **Greg Googer** is in Atlanta working for Southern Bell and reports that he saw **Reginald Jones** who works for NOW in D.C. **Nancy Peterson** works for a trading company in Quincy, MA and plans to get an M.B.A. **Margaret Downs**, says T.H., does things for a congressman. **Rob Miller** wants to be a lawyer and **Gary Lee** is a reporter for *Time*. **Tom Effinger** is happily married and an engineer in South Carolina. **Anthony Pietrafesa** is a lawyer in New York State. **Walter Granuth** is at U. Va. B. School and will try investment banking at Shearson/Amex this summer. **Len Moher** is in his second year as Notre Dame's hockey coach and was recently visited by Dan Dilorati and Brian Burke, who he certifies to be "crazy as ever."

Well, I'm sorry if this seems more like a laundry list than a stirring tale, but I will strive for better in future attempts. After my wedding to another "world's greatest girl," I hope to run into many of you in New York this summer, when I shall be working at Morgan Guaranty.

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Timothy Dempsey
333 Russell Senate Office Bldg.
Washington, DC 20510

As many of you must surely know, the Addison Gallery has launched a great fundraising campaign to complement its 50th birthday. To that end, a fund has been established in memory of **Francesca Woodman**, whose untimely death I reported in these notes last fall. Contributions to this fund would make a kind expression of sympathy, and simultaneously serve a fine cause. Please address inquiries and donations to Kyra Montagu, Campaign Director, Addison Gallery Campaign, PA, Andover 01810.

In other class news, I am forced to admit that response has been weak to say the very best: I suppose that the bacchanalian revel that was the reunion proved too drop for our work-a-day classmates! News that has trickled in, however, includes word from **Chris Bensley**, who produces multi-image slideshows for Envision Corporation, in Boston. He has seen **Mark Shionis**, who was working in some capacity for Saga International Holidays. Probably taking them. Chris also heard from **Wally Row**, the boy-wonder of Wall Street and working for ADVEST.

John Price has cornered the market on quarks out at Stanford, where he holds the Physics Department hostage in lieu of a master's degree. Also in school is **Ned Elmer**, a third-year student at Harvard Med. Talking big of his heavy schedule at the Mecca of Medicine (Mass. General), he looks anxiously forward to a career in surgery. Who wouldn't with the rising cost of medical care these days?

Also after the big buck available in a career in medicine, **Gerry Cox** reports spending much time at Block's Beach in LaJolla, CA. He sings praise of PA prof Tom Cone, who probably doesn't enjoy the salary Gerry will surely realize upon graduation from the joint MD-Ph.D. program at USC San Diego.

Marty Daniels is spending her senior year (it's about time, Marty) in university. Most of us went to college. But NO, Ms. Daniels is at London School of Economics, hence university. Excuse me. **Jim Horowitz**, the late bloomer we knew him to be at Andover, is also a wee bit late in finishing up his baccalaureate. He'll tidy up affairs at Yale, and hit the road mid wife and child for Italy. **Jill Shaffer** works for the television superstar Barbra Streisand, and spends her free time romping through the world of art and culture. Jill's world of art and culture almost certainly features many tea parties and a strict tofu diet. And lots of dance, preferably a la Merce Cunningham.

Thatcher Townsend has proven that there is life after Andover by proceeding forthrightly through his first two years of law school at Wake Forest. He had us down a few weeks ago for the biggest social event of the Winston-Salem season, the Tanglewood Steeplechase. The astute reader would ask to whom the we refers. Well,

the cat is now out of the bag. I became engaged to Pam Eaton last spring; we will be married in Kennebunkport, ME on September 18.

Please drop a few measly lines to indicate what you all are up to!!

77

Grace C. Macomber
253 Frederick St.
San Francisco, CA 94117

Festivities began at Samaritan House with the rains of forty days and forty nights breaking to welcome back reunions to a clear and cool weekend of gathering. At the generosity of our cocktail hosts, David and Sumida Cobb, we mingled trying to re-read ties and match names, catching Liz Laverack, recent Harvard graduate or Heather Little just finishing at Berkeley and working in San Francisco. Liz and Heather came by for Friday evening before heading down to the million person Anti-Nuclear Arms demonstration in New York. Nick Gutfreund was looking exceptionally well. He and Roger Gallagher and I discussed the problems of the artist trying to find justifiable economic support (besides the restaurant business). Roger is living outside of Boston working with pen and ink drawing.

In exodus up from New York came various carloads (20 people) in frightening mini-reunions. Fritz Thompson from law school in Missouri and Bob Brenner and Bill Yun from various corporate training institutes of investment remarkably arrived together before midnight tally wounding only one non-elevating toll gate that obstructed their path. Rich Riker drove a proverbial sedan bomb that safely transported us to "Charlie's Place" in Lawrence where Jerome Buttrick, born again New Yorker and potential architect was denied a kamikaze and informed that Charlie only serves real drinks. We were better off at Morse Hall Class Headquarters. The headquarters provided informal ground to hear that Bob Colombo is pursuing his artistic talent with ceramics, coupled with his entrepreneurial nature—he has plans to be our first independent business owner. Ed Frechette made an appearance before Dartmouth graduation. Ed and Ellen Carley confirmed rumors of their plans to wed—an alma mater couple! Andy McCarthy did a full circle and spent this year at the alma mater as a teaching fellow in English. Andover once again spins off its kin on adventure as Andy is headed for Morocco and Arabic efforts in language and labor.

Saturday afternoon's somewhat clearer heads and clearer weather inspired athletic activities down on the Infirmary Field (where is that?). Ann Lin Chung and Peter Ventre, soccer enthusiasts and Hunt Richardson and other softball fans were moved aside by two fifteen member ULTIMATE FRISBEE teams led by blonds and no shirts Lars Waldner and Bruce MacWilliams vs. the likes of Marty Koffman (hatless ever since Calvin Klein's hat phase) with a sprained ankle obtained while running one of many "collection keg r'n's." Harrison's boys and the PG team—Bob Crane, Gerry Harrington, John Vaughan and more arrived as spectators. The afternoon escaped with just one fatality—Bryan Durrett's injured ankle cured by a prescription from Isham to gargle with salt.

Previous to class athletic attempts we had taken class pictures, after the ALUMNI PARADE led us to the new gym and the annual meeting with Headmaster McNemar's

first address! A major point in his speech was the breadth of our alumni, the places we've been and the experiences we can share—an opportunity that was appreciated again at Saturday night's "catered dinner" in the new gymnasium room.

I discovered the technocrat lads, talking about my working with schools integrating computers into their curriculum, with FOXBORO systems engineer Bob Mann, Chicago based engineer Jeremy Guralnick and Jay Hoey who works near me in the heart of "Silicon Valley." Even Tim Hudner when he gets time off from Marine war games is a programmer in MA.

There was Irish Coffee—gathering at the Inn preceding the dance with the '67's revival band—THE RISING STORM. More faces in the crowd... Sandy Jones is in medical school at Harvard, Charlotte Hartwell is working for North Country Regional Planning Council in North Conway, NH. Annette Porter trades gold in New York—when she talks, people listen! Debbie Segal came out from graduation at Santa Cruz along with Peter Crowley who's been making his way back ever since '77 through Egypt, Brazil and Northern California. And from Geneva, Switzerland, the return of Jamie Bentley, though "pre-grad" at Andover he appreciated the finer point of renewing experiences together, those who appreciate the finer experience of Geneva, please get in touch with me for Jamie's address.

I have many updated addresses and would appreciate more! Peter Engel is working on a farm in Topsfield, MA. Lucy Hanna—our wonderful treasurer and organizer!! is at Harvard Summer School and headed to Virginia to teach at Foxcroft. Sara MacLean is being corporate in New York but she doesn't wear a blazer or short hair. Rab Ker was wild on the dance floor in bright yellow pants, where he wiggles his hips now is anyone's best guess. Judy Sizer works in admissions at Yale. Lisa McGovern is a buyer for Fiorucci's, presently on a summer shopping tour in Europe, she will enter Harvard Law School this fall.

There were well over 80 of us back at one head count—those missing were missed... those who came, thanks! Carry on. I hope the feeling of strength in reuniting is with everyone as we see how enriching a network can be and what an interesting pool of creatures we are.

Life is rosy for Rick Moody as he spends his time in the beautiful resort town of Wilmington, NC working a four-day week, with plans to be married in the fall. Whether he has a designated spouse or not, remains to be seen! Perhaps we'll see at Reunions. We'll see Ned Andrews at Reunions as he promises to jet back on the Concorde from a spring travel in Scotland where he is pursuing the radish of his English and Philosophy Degree from UVM. Polly Hoppin hints at a more resolute life as is "learning to snuff out dreams of free evenings" while lobbying her altruistic, idealistic heart out with the Clean Water Action Project. She's thinking about the political future of the environment and influencing our future with her political involvement.

Martha Hill '78 reports seeing Duncan Campbell at Winter Park and Aspen this winter. He graduated from University of Colorado last December and was enjoying being a ski bum for awhile. She also says Ed Frechette is graduating from Dartmouth in June and will be marrying Ellen Carely this fall. They are planning to move to Chicago next winter.

Some of our classmates who are too involved won't be joining us for Reunions but do send their overseas best. Debbie Bedford is in West Germany as is Dunja Vehrenkamp "Too bad—no money!" Ying-Dat Ho is in Singapore and Todd Anderson writes that he is employed with Schlumberger oil exploration in Alexandria, Egypt!! Chris Cotton is not overseas, but over the river as he writes from Winnetka where he is living at home saving money to move to N.Y.C. Alas he is working in a show until July 15 so he won't be with us for what he says "should be a royal shindig" and so enough of this and on to that—That royal shindig reunion!!

78

Martha P. Hill
132 S. Greenbay Road
Lake Forest, IL 60045

Being a time of great transition in our lives, since most of us are graduating from college, I have the pleasure to announce the marriage of three of our classmates. On June 6, Ann Newhall will tie the knot with Jeff Walters. Dave Lancaster, Meg Carley, Martha Hill, and Jenny Newhall '83 will all be in the wedding, and numerous Andoverites will be attending. Mary (Putsy) Cahill is marrying Dave Warlick, a graduate student in Business Administration, in Rye Beach, NH in June. Terri Fusco is also getting married this summer. On behalf of the Class of 1978, congratulations to you all and best wishes for the future!

For those graduating this spring and not getting married, their plans are quite diverse. Larry Braverman is graduating from Columbia and will be attending law school this fall or the fall of '83. He has kept in touch with Sara Shepard who is presently at the University of West Virginia and planning a career in social work. Maureen Walsh is graduating from Smith this summer and will be a guide in Europe for Putney Travels. Lisa Tavenner also graduating from Smith will be a paralegal for a law firm in Boston starting this summer. Julian Chang after graduating from Yale will be spending the next two years in the People's Republic of China. Although it sounds exciting, we'll miss you next year at our Fifth Year Reunion! Liz Dunn also plans to be overseas next year. After spending the summer in New York, Liz will travel in Europe and hopes to settle in Italy working in the graphic design field. On the other hand, Esme Neely spent her senior fall living with a French family and studying at the Institut de Tauraine. She reports that she had a "fantastique" time. I would also like to congratulate Esme in being initiated into Sigma Delta Chi—the society for Professional Journalists—at Ohio Wesleyan.

Jim Spader '78 will be featured with stage and screen and TV star Frank Converse in a new dramatic TV series for NBC that will air next winter: "Second Family Tree". Jim plays Frank's son in the series. Jim says they share not only an alma mater, but the experience of having both flunked American History at Andover.

A number of classmates will be stationed in the Rockies next year. Caroline Sheahan graduates from University of Colorado and will be staying in Boulder this summer. After graduating from Dartmouth, Peter Saltsman will be working in geology out in Colorado. Betsy Ham also graduating from Dartmouth in June, will be heading out West for some backpacking. I too will be graduating from Dartmouth along with numerous other Andoverites. Unfortunately, I don't know what their plans are for next year. As for me, having won a silver medal in the Handicap Nationals this past winter, I am planning to train in hopes of making the Handicap Olympic Ski Team and race in Austria in 1984. Since I'm not sure where I will be training next year, please send all news of you and fellow classmates to my home address (note address above). Congratulations to those of you graduating this year! Please keep in touch and let us know what you are up to.

79

Gretchen Van Dusen
38 Pond St.
Marblehead, MA 01945

Hi. This is Sarah Moore, roving reporter, filling in for Gretchen Van Dusen. Like many of us at this time of the year, Gretchen is inundated with final exams and papers (of course, by the time you read this, those days will be but a memory...). Being a rookie at this sort of thing, I hope you'll bear with me if my news overlaps hers.

Many '79ers had a change of academic scenery this year. Florence, Italy was the setting this spring for Ruth Calhoun, who was studying economics. Also in Florence was Rebecca Eastman, who writes that her last summer was spent at a wilderness camp in Canada. She also spent some time with Kim ('78) and Mark ('80) Ellison.

In Paris, it is rumored that Margaret Shuwall and Tori Abbott tore up the town. Margaret, pretending to study at Sorbonne, managed to do a good deal of travelling throughout Europe. Tori called me last week from Paris to report that all goes well. She spent her year off from Harvard taking cooking classes there at Cordon Bleu, and working in a restaurant as well. As we talked for almost an hour, Tori will be in cognito until her after parents receive the phone bill. In October, Eliza Deery joined her to do some travelling. This winter, Eliza competed in the cross-country skiing nationals at Stowe, where she is said to have done quite well.

On this side of the Atlantic, Kyra Maes spent the fall semester at Trinity on exchange from Wheaton. Anne Cavett is now living at home in Louisville and going to school. I spent the fall at the University of Michigan, where I ran into a few familiar faces. A short chat with Bill Miles on a street corner in Ann Arbor confirmed that he enjoys attending school back on his home turf. Also at Michigan, Dave Barnett confided that he is on the 5767 year plan, holding on to the last bastions of college days for as long as possible.

In a letter that can only be re-created verbatim, Michael Moore writes "After a period of hedonistic fury followed by a contemplative existence encompassing two years, I am returning to academia this fall in Chicago." Speaking of hedonism, John Dabney reports "great women, weather, and whiskey" in Austin, TX where he has spent the last three months doing construction work and taking in a few concerts.

Meanwhile Michael Starratt is busy captaining the California lacrosse team for the second year in a row. His parents have just moved to Palm Beach, FL so from now on "vacations will be heaven". A Sigma Nu at Berkeley, Mike's wise dosing words were to "remind everyone to give generously and often." Also involved in Greek life here in the East is Beth DiRusso, who is president of her sorority at Cornell this year.

Doug Sun has spent the last two summers working and sailing, and will be going to China this summer to see "multitudes of relatives." He is masochistically pursuing a bio-engineering major at Boston University. A short hop down the road, Andrew Gilmour is studying comparative religion at Harvard and is actively involved with the Episcopal Church in Massachusetts. Jeremy Pirtle has migrated from the University of Oregon to the University of Vermont, where she is a geology major. John McCorvie is also there, and from what I can gather through cocktail party conversation, seems to enjoy it very much. He spent the fall in London. Steve Henry spent last summer in Germany, and is now back at Oberlin. Brad Holmes is president of Alpha Theta fraternity—one of the few coed frats at Dartmouth. Other house members include: Sean Wolford, Martha Hill '78 (vp last year), Jay Glynn '80, and Anne Hartwell '81.

Here at Amherst, our PA contingent thrives. As I write this, Hugh Silbaugh is furthering his crew career at the Dad Vail Regatta in Philadelphia, where he will doubtless run into a few of you. Chris Smith, who transferred here from Stanford last year, will spend the summer working for a photographer in Spain. All goes well with Fred Wasson. I saw him fall asleep in our sociology class today.

Rounding out this bunch, I do a good deal of choral singing, too little work, and a weekly radio show.

Finally, I now sympathize with Gretchen's plight. It's hard to write a column when there's very little news! Don't be shy. Send us your newspapers clippings, your latest gold record (autographed), your little brother, anything. We're not picky. A happy summer vacation to you all!

P.S. Is it true that John Andrews has become a Rastafarian?!!

FACULTY
EMERITI/AE
ABBOT

Eleanor M. Tucker
185 John Wise Ave.
Essex, MA 01929

Miss Marguerite Hearsey is moving from Wellesley to Carlton Village, Bedford, MA in August.

Bill Dupuis and Charles Kimball, with Tom Lyons in background, at '77's opening reception.



ANDOVER BULLETIN

Phillips Academy
Andover, MA 01810

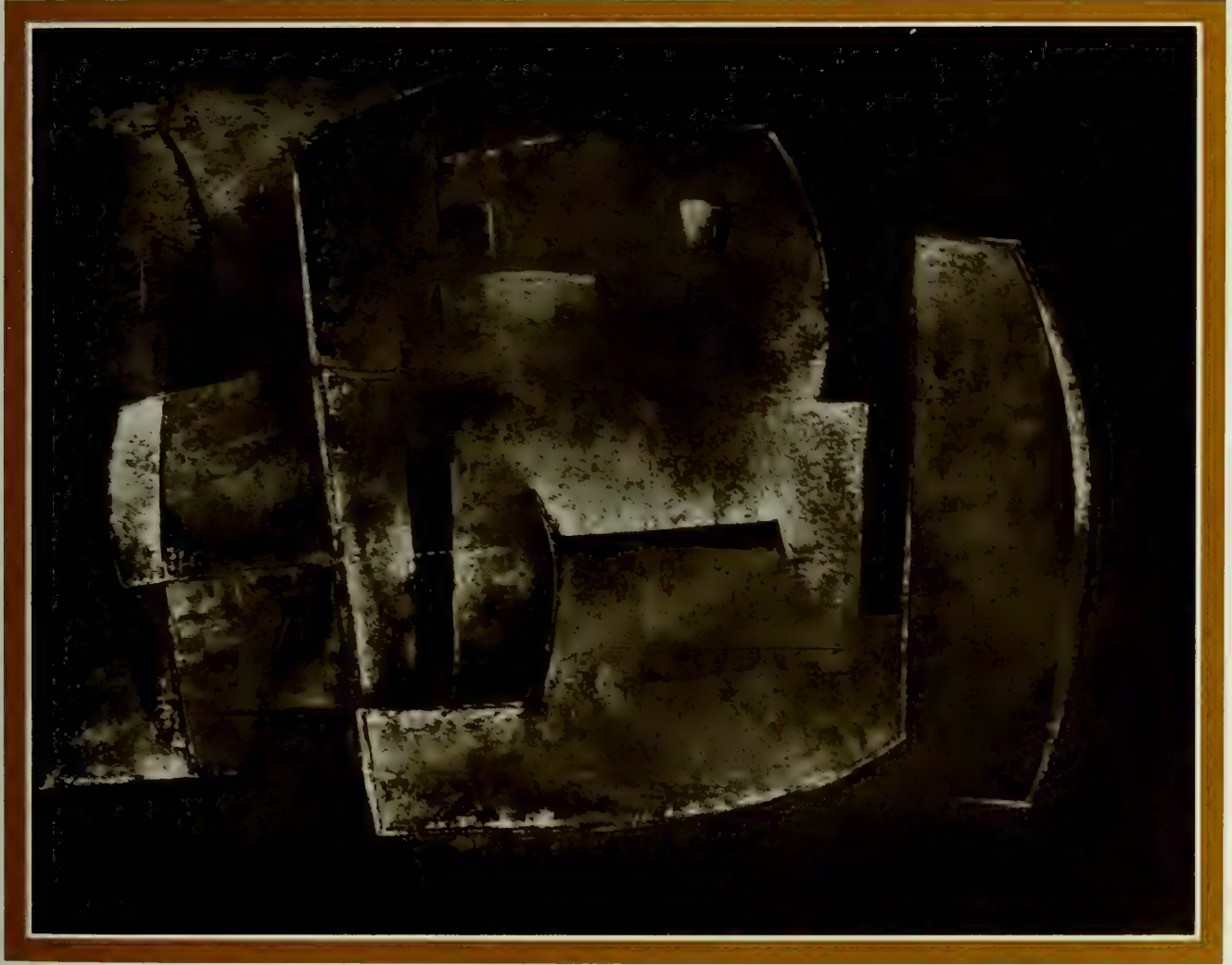
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Address correction requested



Alumni Seminars at Reunions had reunion alumni squinting in Art Instructor Mary McCarthy's Photogram Workshop.

ANDOVER BULLETIN



Remembering Patrick, p. 3

Publisher: Joseph C. Mesics '53
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Cover: "Double or Nothing," 1953, an oil painting on chipboard by Patrick Morgan, owned and exhibited by the Addison Gallery of American Art. See page 3 of this issue.

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ANDOVER BULLETIN

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by Thomas J. Lyons and Jeanne Amster

"If all the earth were paper . . ."

by Thomas J. Regan '51

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Reflections: an Open Letter to the Alumni from the New Secretary of the Academy



by Joseph C. Mesics '53

April 21, 1778—Keel laid, mission stated. To no longer allow Youth to go neglected, but to capture them and learn them the Great End And Real Business Of Living.

What most of us know about the early success of this mission, we have learned only from what we have read and been told. Some of us have had the pleasure of observing the growth and success for close to 80 years. Some of us for only as long as 33.

Fall of 1949, some of us arrived at Boston North, by Boston and Maine. Perception of "preppies," Lord Fauntleroy's School. *Wrong*. Found grades in 70s not 90s; college freshmen on Wednesday and Saturday afternoons; and guys ready to fight, not switch. Found a faculty ready to hold us above water, if we cared enough to float, but ready to dunk us when we didn't.

Right from the start—tough, but caring; loyalties to What Was Right. The spirit of Samuel Phillips was there, no question!

Spring of 1953, another crew piped over the side, prepared for the real business of life as alumni.

From 1958 until 1982, 6 reunions. Same crew, super wives, lovely kids. Some Trustees, councilmen, committees, agents, secretaries—alumni involvement and loyalty. This place was always home, often with a changing beautiful look. New facilities, girls, 1978 refueling, but with the same traditions, loyal crews, and Spirit.

1982 alumni infiltration. Three return to OAR. One after a phone call, a long close look, the anchor weighed, a four-hundred mile sail north to Moses Stuart House docking, South Campus. New skipper, Don. Faculty caring, but tough;

ready to . . . (the same). Where are our ports of call for the 80s? The administration/faculty are in the process of planning Andover's course for the 1980s, and beyond. We are not presumptuous to think that we can plan or implement alone. The strength lies in our vast and talented crews ready to help with expertise, encouragement, criticism, and financial support, all for the education of our Youth.

We here at the Office of Academy Resources stand prepared to support you in all your volunteer efforts. We want open lines of communication. We want to hear from you and work with you. We want to see you, no matter where; but most of all, we want to see you *here* and have the chance to welcome you so you never forget Andover is your home away . . .
aweigh.



The View From Bulfinch

There are worse ways to view the world than through a window of Bulfinch Hall. If that world is the microcosm of Phillips Academy, the view is just about ideal, since almost all the inmates pass our way daily. For this reason we intend to use this space periodically to comment on the quotidian trifles that for some of us may constitute memories, and perhaps even minor league social history.

Even in idyllic Phillips Academy the world is confusing. Nothing is what it should be. As we look out of our Bulfinch window at the Bell Tower (every time we see it above the trees, apparently plunked in the middle of the road as we approach Andover from the south on Route 28, a piece of us recalls our student days when each September it was our First Glimpse of Andover), we feel a draft: something is not right. The clock on the side facing us has no hands, as if time has stopped in Bulfinch. The resonant Westminster chimes that used to strike the quarter hours haven't sounded in years. Instead of telling us the time, the tower is now used by our Search and Rescue types for rappelling—creatures in helmet and harness traveling vertically with more grace than many of us manage in the more traditional horizontal mode.

Although we admire the modern ingenuity that finds new uses for older things, we miss the days when the Bell Tower told us the

time. Church bells and tower bells have been Communal Sounds for centuries, but the Communal Sounds we all must listen to today are far different: modern music from open windows, trucks bellowing on Main Street, frequent sirens from emergency vehicles hastening to salvage life and property. We are not so foolish as to want to live in the past. We only suggest that there is something to be said for measuring out the brevity of our lives in the leisurely quarter hours of Westminster chimes, rather than in frenetic minutes and seconds suggested by the relentless beat of drums and by the urgency of sirens. The contrast is even visual as we contemplate the silent Bell Tower overlooking with detached dignity a boisterous Main Street.

There will be a happy ending to all this Bell Tower business. We are told by Jim Winn, our Superintendent of Maintenance who has spent his entire life on this campus and whose mind is a library of PA lore, that the Westminster chimes will shortly be restored. The oft-broken mechanism, repaired again and again by ingenious expedients (an old washing machine motor was the most recent and most humble example), will be replaced by a more dependable system. The hands on the clock, Jim tells us, are merely in storage, removed from the Tower so that our rappellers will not entangle their feet or ropes. And the carillon, which has been in good repair all along, will continue to be played by our talented musicians.

One of our young alumni stopped by the office recently to report on his life. A college senior about to graduate, he was interviewing with several large firms in hopes of a future in business, and he was depressed.

"Why so low?" we questioned.

"I've just received a letter of rejection from XYZ, the gigantic computer firm," he replied. In schoolmasterly fashion we hastened to counsel him that life is full of rejections in this best of all

possible worlds, that disappointments purify, that King Lear had it worse, and so on.

"But I did not interview with XYZ. I didn't even apply for a job with them."

We had no answer. You know you are a loser when the giant computer firm seeks you out gratuitously to reject you.

And it is worth pondering what a queer world we live in when the big computer firm itself can't get things straight. Our only suggestion was that he give XYZ a dose of their own medicine by writing them a letter accepting the job at handsome salary, and asking then when he should begin. We don't think he was whimsical enough to take our advice.

In the Academy's mail room the other day we noticed on the table an extraordinary parcel that was being returned to the sender at PA. It was large, sloppily rewrapped after a customs inspection, stamped "Importation Prohibited and addressed to someone in the Soviet Union. Without even touching the parcel, we could see through the rips that it contained the two-volume compact edition of *The Oxford English Dictionary*. Although two or three of our Lower Middlers in Competence have an aversion to dictionaries, it never occurred to us that a dictionary like the OED may actually be subversive, and we wondered what must be like to live in a society that rejects what many people consider the finest product of collaborative literary scholarship the world has ever known.

A few hours later we opened the *Boston Globe* to read about the American Booksellers Association convention in Anaheim, where our own Tony Schulte '47, Executive Vice President at Random House, spoke about book-bannering and censorship in America. An exhibit at Anaheim listed *Robinson Crusoe*, *The Age of Reason*, *King Lear*, and *The Odyssey* among the victims. We were a little unnerved. As we said, it's a confusing world.

—American Gothic

A Celebration of Patrick

by Denison Hatch

Someone once said that in all your years of schooling if you could count the truly great teachers on more than the fingers of one hand, you were damned lucky.

Patrick Morgan was a finger. Maybe two.

Patrick knew more things about more things than any other person I have ever met before or since. He was an artist-in-residence and teacher of art and art history for seventeen years at Andover. But, for him, art was the jumping off point. Fluent in French and German, Patrick was also a brilliant naturalist, gardener, and landscape architect; he would walk through a woods and identify every bush, tree, weed, wild flower, fern, and lichen, off-handedly giving you their Latin names, some history, and occasionally stopping to pull one apart to show you some special aspect of the stem, leaf, or root. He was also a splendid cook, mathematician, and walking encyclopedia of a dazzling array of subjects from Greek and Roman mythology, film, Paris in the 20s, Berlin in the 30s, poetry, music, and theatre. Once he had a brief fling at short story writing, and two stories, as well as being published, were anthologized in *The Best Short Stories of the Year*. On the squash court he was a demon, able to turn opponents half his age into limp, wet, flailing rag dolls while he coolly played the angles. He was also a master of small talk, repartee, a connoisseur of gossip, and the quintessential practitioner of laid back one-upmanship, so lethal it was akin to the mythical word that was so sharp, the victim didn't know he'd been sliced in half until he toppled over trying to tie his shoe.

My first memory of Pat Morgan was in the basement of the Ad-



dison Gallery where a group of skeptical Lower and Upper Middlers had gathered to learn about the history of art. Wiry thin, with a long John Carradine face, Patrick sauntered into the basement classroom wearing a dark rumpled shirt and dark tie, an old brown checked jacket, baggy dark trousers cut far too short and, astonishingly, a pair of screaming pink iridescent day-glo socks. As he began his first lecture, you immediately became aware of a soft, medium-pitched voice and an accent that was—well—affected as “perfectly” became “peufickly” and “over there” came out “ovah thay-uh.” But, along with his staggering erudition, he also laced his lectures with everything from the sexual exploits of Greek gods and goddesses to Cole Porter lyrics and

Patrick Morgan supervising Studio Art

the punch lines of bawdy stories. That first day, for example, he matter-of-factly referred to a slide on the screen as resembling Dorothy Parker's description of the Yale prom, whereupon two or three of us giggled aloud and—up in the front—Patrick chuckled at our reaction. After the class, I asked if I had heard the Dorothy Parker line correctly and he said, with obvious pleasure, “You weren't supposed to get that.”

How great a teacher was Patrick? Very. I remember a lecture he gave that first year which started with his drawing a square on the blackboard, and by adding a few, simple, logical lines, a frieze, a roof,

*"this garden . . . was
Patrick's masterpiece"*

and some columns, he created the facade of the Parthenon. From there he took off on a dizzying mental flight that included the Fibonacci progression of numbers, the phi rectangle, and how it all related to the physical proportions of man which, in turn, became the spiral of the snail shell. In under an hour he had wrapped up architecture, mathematics, nature, and Greek philosophy and handed it over to us in a neat ball. It was Patrick at his rabbit-out-of-the-hat best. And thirty years later—in the autumn of 1979—I, a D+ student who had never taken a philosophy course, had flunked geometry twice, and had no real knowledge or understanding of the natural world—stood in front of the Parthenon and was able to recreate the phi rectangle and the mathematics of the snail shell for three astonished traveling companions.

Over the next three years a number of us became regulars at Park House, which the Morgans—Pat and Maud—ran like a wide open after-hours club. There in the sparsely furnished living room with bare wood floors, Patrick would hold court, dispensing Coca Colas to the students while he smoked endless cigarettes and drifted in and out to refill an enor-

mous pitcher of martinis. From a turntable and a collection of naked vacuum tubes and dials on the coffee table that was a primitive hi-fi set issued all manner of music, from Bach to Arthur Honegger to Kurt Weill, Marlene Dietrich, and Josephine Baker. Patrick would regale us with a seemingly endless stream of stories about Archie MacLeish and Sandy Calder and Pamplona with Hemingway the year following publication of *The Sun Also Rises* and his and Maud's subsequent honeymoon on the Hemingway yacht in the Caribbean on up to the present, which included the morning-after tale of a blast at Harvard where Dylan Thomas got roaring drunk and extemporized poetry to a cat giving birth to kittens amidst the coats piled on the bed. Patrick was also a sympathetic listener, guide, and mentor, encouraging and inspiring everyone he came in contact with to heights of achievements far beyond what we thought ourselves capable of. I remember once outlining the whacky idea of a bullfighting novel in which execution of the bull would be likened to Christ's crucifixion and would encompass the entire history of the bull in religion and culture from the palace of Knossos up to the present. "You might want to look up Apis," he said quietly. "Apis? What's Apis?" "You'll see." The novel never got written, but Patrick had sent me off on a long and fascinating exploration of the bull in ancient Egypt. I still have the notes somewhere.

The business of teaching . . . the minutiae of rules and faculty meetings . . . the incredible strains and pressures of running a perpetual party at Park House eventually took their toll. Patrick left Andover in the late 50s, living apart from Maud, wintering in New York and summering in La Malbaie, Canada, some 90 miles north of Quebec.

We saw a fair amount of each other in those years in New York—gallery hopping, going to films, having dinner once a week. One

year he went to Vallauris, France, where he did a series of fine ceramics. He was painting on and off and had a few shows, but with no real success. He was a master of many trades, jack of none. Meanwhile, his former students Frank Stella and Carl Andre were climbing to the upper stratosphere of the art world, commanding five- and later six-figure sums for their work. His former student Jack Lemmon was garnering Academy Awards while Michael Chapman was becoming one of the industry's premier cinematographers and Hollis Frampton the guru of experimental cinema. It was around this time that Patrick showed a series of six paintings he had done some years previously on St. Francis of Assisi's sermon to the birds. They were on exhibit in the U.N. chapel in New York, and were exquisite—obviously done in a burst of creativity after a visit to Assisi and filled with wonderfully stylized birds and rich earth colors that were his trademark. It was at this time, too, he was separated from one lung and part of the other, a horrifying experience that slowed him way down, but bought him another twenty years.

Patrick moved to Portsmouth, New Hampshire, where he wintered, and continued to spend summers in La Malbaie where, at age 70, he fell in love with a piece of land and built a house and garden. He came to dinner with Hans Dorfer one night in 1977 and then we lost touch until I bought a house in Connecticut in 1980. I kept looking at an enormous blank curved wall and wondering what to fill it with when I remembered the St. Francis pictures. I wrote Patrick in New Hampshire with no reply for several months. Then came a letter in that familiar handwriting saying the mail had gotten screwed up . . . that he was delighted to hear from me . . . and, amazingly, that the St. Francis pictures were on loan at the little museum at La Malbaie, but they had never been sold and were still for sale. He quoted me the price and said I could have easy

payment terms. We got color slides of the paintings, and my wife, Peggy, and I decided to go ahead with the purchase.

We drove up to Canada to pick up the paintings over the July 4, 1981, weekend. I had heard dire descriptions of Patrick's frail health, but he greeted us at his little house during a rainstorm and was just the same as always. We had a grand time catching up on old times, old friends, former students, travels, and gossip. He was sharp as ever, surrounded by books and paintings in this little French Canadian-style house he had designed and built himself. "How come you picked this spot?" I asked. "Oh, the land, the land!"

The weather cleared and we went outside and he led us through this truly extraordinary natural garden—a circular walking tour that included ferns and lichens and lilies and ladyslippers and rock gardens and thundering cascades that swooshed and swirled beneath the bridges he'd built over them. I am able to identify two flowers; one is a rose and the other one isn't. But Peggy is an accomplished gardener, and Patrick took her all through, describing the various plants and flowers with relish, and how fern experts would come through and freak out over this or that variety of fern growing so far north. I followed with the movie camera and took some footage which gave the flavor of the place. By the time we had gotten through it, I realized that this garden, "Cache-Cache"—named for the Tchelitchew painting at the Museum of Modern Art—was Patrick's masterpiece. And probably one of the most peculiar masterpieces in the history of the world, for where most artists create a work of art with an eye towards some form of permanence, all gardens, in the words of Pat's nephew, Frank Cabot, are ephemeral—each is tied to the lifetime of its creator. But this one was particularly vulnerable. An ordinary work of art is sold or set aside by the artist, who goes on to do other work; that original work pre-



sumably becomes more valuable the longer the artist neglects it. Patrick's garden, without constant attention, would be eaten alive by the forces of nature—an overgrown mess in a month. With each minute of neglect it loses value, until it entirely disappears into an indecipherable tangle of underbrush, leaving behind only the raging cascades as an echo.

Over a superb dinner he created of chicken in paper and creamed spinach, we talked about permanence on earth and what eternity had in store. He was quite ready for it, and was interested that I had not yet quite reached that point.

We picked up the St. Francis paintings at the local museum and brought them back to Connecticut, where the fit was so perfect that many people have asked whether we had the house designed around the pictures. Over the winter of '81 - '82 Patrick and I had a lively correspondence . . . and I'd call periodically to ask where to send the next check. He wanted to come down to New York in March, but the good friend he usually stayed with was ill and over the past year several of his oldest friends had died. So he decided to head back early to La Malbaie. I called him in Canada in May of '82

to ask if he was ensconced and if I should send the next check to him there. He was delighted with the call . . . said there had been a drought so the garden would be a long time in coming back . . . and tried to pin me down on a date to come up. I fired off the check with a note. A week later, Maud stopped by Stamford to look at the framing job of a collage she had done, spent an hour revving our engines about nuclear disarmament, and then sped off into a deluge.

A week later she called to say Pat had died. Mercifully it had not been a long drawn-out thing with his lungs which he was expecting and was not looking forward to; it was a heart attack and all over in three hours. He had wanted no funeral, no memorial. His only request was that his ashes be scattered around the garden and that a stone be carved with an echo from, of all people, Colette:

ICI gît Patrick Morgan et les débris d'un rêve.

Here lies Patrick Morgan and the shreds of a dream.

Stamford, Connecticut
July 4, 1982

Denison Hatch was a member of the class of '53.

Faculty Outward Bound

by Gregory J. Wilkin

It is the penultimate morning of our Outward Bound course; we are on a shady pathway in the woods of Hurricane Island, Maine. A count-off has been called for by the day's "watch-captain," Andover Development Officer Christopher Shaw. History Teaching Fellow John Marella, second in the crescent we form, begins, heartily, as has been his wont.

"One!"

"Two."

"Wait. What am I—chopped liv-vah?" It is English Instructor Carole Braverman. First in the crescent we form, she is from certain angles justified as she looks around showing her amiable sense of perplexity and affront. The

count-off stops and after a moment, just a moment, laughter erupts. All very quickly understand, including Carole.

Now believe it or not, my anecdote is really over. Even though I have been asked to tell about the five-day Outward Bound course twelve of us PA adults took this August, and even though those were days packed with a teeming brochure's worth of activities, lived out, it seems to me, to their photographic full, the brief interchange itself is closer to what really happened than any schedule of events, any list of what-we-now-looking-back-would-hope-to-sound-challenging locales and tasks. I would like you all to think

that the countings-off that we so delightedly and so constantly indulged in, were constantly, dramatically necessary, that we were in some kind of admirable danger much of the time. No such ambiguous luck. No, what we were counting off for seems now to matter less than how we did it—with what variable anticipation, vigor, weariness, wariness, congratulation, self-parody, parody, bafflement, or simple joy in each other's voices.

In this particular case it matters little, I think, that we were making ready, in our way, to capsize our 30-foot ketch-rigged pulling boat, and that we were calling out our "watch numbers" rather than our



Above: the headmaster prepares for the Fall Term

momentary line-up numbers as Carole briefly had believed. What we were living out in her words and our laughter, I think, were three common phases of the inner Outward Bound experiences: 1) "What's going on here?" 2) "What am I, anyway?" and 3) "Ahaa" or "We understand." As we know from the study of literary romances like *Sir Gawain and the Green Knight*, these might be the only moments that give human adventure value.

Adventure is what Outward Bound delivers: something we can define for the moment as the quick arrival of new, compelling, inescapable information. Now if the Swedish adventurer Stefansson is right in calling an adventure "a sign of incompetence," the twelve of us were all in need of it: like most American adults we had spent much of our previous time trying to keep doing what we know how to do, letting new books slowly into our curricula, as if we were trying to go from corn oil to olive oil, imperceptibly, in our favorite recipe. Outward Bound, even only five days of it, for many of us, what with its rapelling, its rock-climbing, its Burma-ladders, its call to oars in bouncy seas in a very bounceable boat, its requiring us to plunge like maniacs into surprisingly distant waters, its sometime shocking readiness to say "Okay, now YOU take over,"—presents us systematically with a whole new reading list, not just one new book slowly to be worked in, not just one new ingredient for the recipe, but, say, a freshly spitted boar carried in by natives.

The natives who did this for us were our watch leaders, Daniel ("Dan'l") Robertshaw and Holly Miller, both of whom I found steady, watchful, ironic, understanding, and physically well-roughened, one especially good at being demanding, the other especially good at being appreciative, both of them true virtuosi of outdoor life.

That, of course, was what most of us tried very hard during those



Drying out sleeping bags

five days to begin to become. Others of us, to my relief, were near-virtuosi already, and like Holly and Dan'l, sensitive, gentle educators in such matters. When Al Coons showed me something he had learned in his days as a Search and Rescue Instructor at Andover, or when Pete Washburn or Cilla Bellizia gave me the benefit of their many times at sea, I learned doubly 1) what to do and 2) how to teach that. In fact, maybe triply: for I learned 3) what kind of people I was with.

I don't rightly know which learning process I now prize more. All of us learned in those three ways, I'd wager. For Outward Bound, even in the five-day version, is various enough to present even accomplished campers, hikers, or sailors with a frontier of some kind or another. Whether it was the moment before one of our morning leaps, or a moment leaning out over the edge of the quarry

cliffs, or a moment leaning out over the side of Pulling Boat Number 4, we all had time when anxiety was available and composure or humor was a triumph.

Just how much anxiety was available became apparent one morning when after a bit of wake-up time we realized that the night before, prompted by someone calling out in a dream, about eight of us had instantly begun to shout along, setting up a rather prolonged roar of animal concern, loud, until Cilla Bellizia, who was keeping one of her unintended, unsolicited vigils, managed to soothe us with her calm murmuring of "It's all right now; it was just someone's dream." I for one, as soon as I came to my alleged senses, decided that it had to have been Dan'l, on a little mission of stress, pretending to be a bear or an avalanche or something. What remains with me, however, is the eerie sense of oneness, of "primal

sympathy, which having been must ever be," a memory of having felt so much intuitive trust in a group of companions that I would join them in calling out wordlessly such a fierce dissuasion into the night.

What I have just made public is, of course, a somewhat intimate and mysterious event; so it occurs to me that I shouldn't tell you everything. I recall that the intermediaries in this anonymously donated course, Josh Miner (a founder of the program) and Pete McKee, who both briefed us in Evans Hall a few weeks before we left, were brief. Part of what got to be known as "the experience" was from the start a kind of blithe unknowledgeability that Josh, Pete, and others in the know (like the many alums of a longer trip made ten years ago) did their impish best to keep intact. It would be good to face the unknown, we were told, and told with the kind of eagerness that made me suspect that what was going to be unknown to us was at least known somewhere. Outward Bound seems to include the unknown very knowingly; in the most exuberant of events there was clear evidence of a vivid forethoughtfulness: unnoticed scuba divers appearing suddenly to offer aid if needed (or to add a little stress if that *too* were needed!), Bonine tablets appearing (sometimes) in a nick of time. But all the same, no matter how much I might tell you, and no matter how much control might ever be apparent, there will always be enough of the unknown in Outward Bound to shout at in the night. So I won't hesitate to give you a few more specific memories. One of them has already helped me in a number of other situations.

It was on the Ropes Course once we reached Hurricane Island. One of our number was on "The Stairway to the Stars," and not moving, just struggling to regain balance. The Stairway to the Stars is a long tree-trunk, inclined upward, connecting two still living trees; like most tree trunks in such a situation, it gets narrower as you near

the top, and tends very readily to wobble and to sway. It is a well-conceived Ropes Course problem, I realize, as does our climber, in retrospect. One has nothing to hold on to, although a safety line trails behind running along a guy-wire. This catches and suspends you, I can now avouch, in the case of a fall, or, as our climber can also avouch, it can be caught hold of through frustration or doubt in the case of a lesser loss of balance. Picture this going on, and picture old Dan'l appearing out of nowhere with the cheery, never-say-die words: "C'mon now, X, you didn't come all this way to hold on to the safety line! When are you going to be in this kind of mess again?"

I've thought of this often since the trip; a way to meet crises is not to hope you've seen it before or will, having gotten through it, see it again and be able to do what you did, but to appreciate it, almost to savor it, and to realize that you may never see its like. It is the attitude of the smiling rock-climber, almost in love with the rocks he is trying to climb. It may be the attitude of the server, down 30-40 and hoping for a good return, or that of a teacher almost hoping that a few students for the moment won't think they completely understand.

It is to face a moment in life and, like Emerson, be "glad to the brim of fear." For one thing, such an attitude helps you keep your head, and pay attention to the distinguishing possibilities of what's going on.

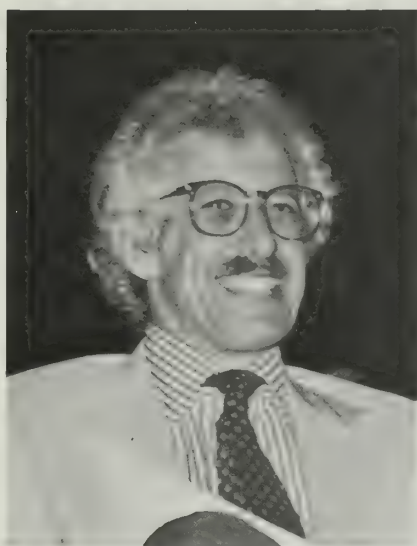
Let me share one more moment from the Ropes Course. At the end one takes a long trip into the ground on what is called in the Army, with an unusually intuitive accuracy, the Death Slide. Others through the history of death slide have bellowed out something macho, or shrieked their favorite flavors of ice cream, or called out what trivial modern thing they would do when they first got home. Britta McNemar's words for the Death Slide I will not divulge, but they were real words, and words of love.

I hope the words of this short, insufficient report will be considered such by the members of Nor Seabi Watch: John Marella, Sara Gates, Pete Washburn, Chris Shaw, Cilla Bellizia, Carole Braverman, Al Coons, Britta McNemar, Don McNemar, Jonathan Marlowe, Paula Drewniany, Holly Miller, and Dan'l Robertshaw.

Gregory J. Wilkin is an Instructor in English at Phillips Academy.

The Hurricane Island Hilton





Teaching Economics: an Andover Conference

by Thomas T. Lyons and Jeanne Amster

On a cold, snowy December day in 1981 Peter G. Kohler '52, President of Kohler-General, met with Tom Lyons, Chairman of the History/Social Sciences Department, and Economics Instructor Jeanne Amster in Headmaster Donald McNemar's Office. The conversation produced two questions and a call for a conference to find answers:

1. What should be the goals of a 12th grade economics course for college-bound students?
2. What do teachers see as the most important needs for teaching materials in such an economics course?

Mr. Kohler generously supported this venture.

Six months later, on three perfect late summer days, from August 29 to September 2, 1982, sixteen people, from widely divergent backgrounds, met to an-

swer these two questions. They worked morning, noon, and night in Nathan Hale House and the Log Cabin. These conferees stated positions vigorously and clearly. They listened. And they achieved unanimity on all aspects of their report.

On the first day the group learned that approximately twenty-four states require economics for a high school diploma; economics was the number one major for graduates from Harvard, University of Massachusetts, Smith, and Middlebury last June. Thanks to the strong and long-term support of O. J. Anderson '46, former Executive Vice-President of Alliance Capitol Management Corporation and now an economics teacher at St. Edward's School in Florida, Phillips Academy now offers Economics. PA's senior course, Introduction to Economics, taught by Jeanne Amster, has the largest sign-up of any elective in the department. Although over one hundred students signed up for the course, we will be able to accom-

Above, l to r: Headmaster Donald McNemar, Prof. Peter Temin, MIT, Susan Carter of Smith College

modate only forty this year. We don't come close to meeting the student demand.

The conferees included six experienced public and private secondary school teachers of economics, two university economics professors, two corporate leaders, a journalist, a unionist, a government official, and some thoughtful laymen. The secondary school people kept our focus on the students and the need for materials. As practitioners they were knowledgeable about teaching goals, materials, strategies, and what works in a class. The two university people provided expertise in the study of economics, materials available, and the expectations of colleges. The journalist saw the economic world as it is and his experience as a reporter of that world added an additional note of realism. The corporate and union officials presented their interests,

their day by day concerns, and their visions of the economy "as it should be." An elected official represented governments' roles in the economy. The thoughtful laymen served as skeptics with scruples and tried to make the conferees conscious of spoken and unspoken assumptions and to challenge the conventional. On two evenings, Professors Peter Temin of MIT and Richard Edwards of University of Massachusetts, Amherst, presented alternative models for a high school economics course.

The conference began by addressing some old and familiar questions: how much time and emphasis to give to theory, how much to practical application; how

to talk about values and yet stay objective. Our students, the groups decided, should be able by course's end to read the newspapers intelligently and have some grasp of economic events. At the same time they should be familiar with the distinctive way that economists think; they should "know their marginals." They should be aware of the value judgments implicit in economic policies, of how such policies create winners and losers. By the end of a high school course, students should be able to analyze various economic problems and independently reach their own conclusions. As to materials and content, there was agreement that much more has been written than needs to be read: the difficulty is to



CONFEREES:

1. Secondary school teachers:
Ms. Jeanne Amster, Phillips Academy (the moderator of the conference)
Mrs. Roberta Dollase, Newton (MA) South High School, Chairman of the History Department
Mr. Carl Jette, Nicolet High School, Glendale, WI
Mr. John Paine, Noble and Greenough School, President, New England History Teachers Association, 1976-7
Mr. George G. Watson, Jr., Winchester (MA) High School, Director of the Center for Economic Education at the Lincoln Filene Center, Tufts University; President, National Council for the Social Studies, 1979
Ms. Clair Austin, Belmont (MA) High School, and instructor in Economic Education at Lesley College
2. University or college teachers:
Assistant Professor Jeffrey Wolcowitz, Director of Economics I, Harvard University
Assistant Professor Susan Carter, Smith College; particular interest in women and economics

3. Journalists:

Peter Milius, former economics reporter and now Assistant National News Editor, *The Washington Post*

4. Corporate:

Mr. O. J. Anderson '46, former Executive Vice-President, Alliance Capitol Management Corp. and now an economics teacher, St. Edward's School, Vero Beach, FL

Mr. Domenic Mitcherony, Plant Manager, Owens-Corning Fiberglass Corporation, Ashton, RI

5. Unionist:

Mr. Frank Carrano, President of the New Haven Federation of Teachers and the New Haven Central Labor Council

6. Government Official:

The Honorable Gerald M. Cohen, Chairman of the Committee on Taxation, Massachusetts House of Representatives

7. Thoughtful Laymen:

Jeff Weiss, '82

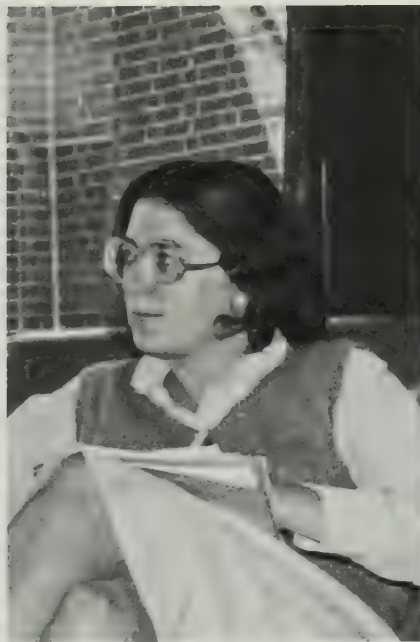
Tom Lyons, conference organizer, Chairman of History and Social Sciences

Donald McNemar, Headmaster

choose. There is need for a good 12th grade text, a book of readings, and computer software to enable students to manipulate the variables in a macroeconomic model. These materials should be somewhere between what seem to be the two current choices of Harvard and Dick-and-Jane.

As to goals the conferees established a list of "shoulds." First, they agreed that economic forces seem to dominate our lives. Many feel confused and powerless when confronted by economic issues. Economic education should demystify the economy and economic analysis and empower individuals to play an active and responsible role in the development of economic policy and institutions.

Second, students should recognize economics as a body of theory relevant to their lives. They should be able to use a basic economic vocabulary and set of tools. The analytic core in microeconomics should include scarcity, supply and demand, elasticity, marginal analysis, and allocation and distribution. In macroeconomics, students should be able to understand terms such as GNP, unemployment, and inflation; the



L to r: PA Chairman Thomas J. Lyons,
Harvard's Jeffrey Wolcowitz, PA Instructor
Jeanne Amster

effects of individuals, groups, and governments on unemployment and inflation rates and on the rate of capital formation; and the various ways governments affect the economy through monetary, fiscal, and regulatory policies and the trade-offs involved in choosing among policies.

Third, students should know that economic activity is a social process, not a set of immutable technical relations. They should be acquainted with institutions—such as private property, profit-making businesses, workers' organizations, and governments—which affect behavior in the global economy. Some study of economic history and comparative economics systems should be an integral part of the course. Students should understand that an individual's perceptions of economic problems usually depend upon the structure of the economy and his or her position within it.

Fourth, students should be able to look at current economic events, apply theory, and evaluate policies in terms of their often conflicting goals, their interrelatedness and their likely secondary consequences. Students, as thoughtful readers of the economic news,

should draw on their own experiences and better understand economic principles and the implications of economic policies.

Finally, the conferees agreed that students should be aware of the value judgment implicit in policy alternatives and should be made to confront their own assumptions and articulate their own values. That concluded the list of shoulds.

The conferees shared teaching materials from a surprisingly wide range of sources. These materials came from the United States Budget, the Joint Council on Economic Education, *The Federationist*, the *Data Book of the Social Science Education Consortium*, films, T.V. programs, and the Minneapolis Federal Reserve Bank's simulation games. Everyone seems to want to get in on economics education. The conferees agreed that when a teacher uses "sponsored" materials produced by economic interest or advocacy groups, teachers and students should be alert for persuasive arguments, omissions and distortions of fact, or more subtle kinds of bias. A teacher's decision to use sponsored materials implies an obligation to insure balance. Students may learn more, howev-

er, from a critical analysis of a one-sided presentation than from a bias-free, but sterile, text.

The conferees were an unusual group—a most civil collection of people. All those diverse backgrounds; yet unanimity on goals in three days. In 1982. The only mishaps were the unexpected arrival at Logan Airport of the Tuesday night speaker on Monday afternoon (he discovered his error, went home, and returned in good humor and good form the next day) and Frederick B. Kriebel's '59, plane trouble that allowed him to move no further south from Montreal than Burlington, Vermont.

Now phase two of the Andover Economics Project will include assembling a book of readings, creating a text, and developing the computer software.

Thomas T. Lyons is Chairman of the Department of History and the Social Sciences. Jeanne Amster is Instructor in History and Social Sciences.



"If all the earth were paper . . ."

John Lyly, 1554-1606

by Thomas J. Regan

"It's a laundry for books!" says the Phillips Academy Lower Middler as he looks in the ground floor window of Abbot Hall. "They are doing God's work," says the bibliophile historian with such fervor that he is unconscious of metaphor or hyperbole. They are both talking about the Northeast Document Conservation Center, an independent, nonprofit organization which occupies the former art gallery and science laboratories of Abbot Hall on the Abbot campus. Their mission: to help libraries and other institutions save their rare paper documents from damage or destruction.

Less than ten years old, the NEDCC would probably not exist at all if it had not been for major "advances" in paper manufacturing during the Industrial Revolution: the use of chlorine to bleach dirty rags for paper-making, the use of alum to reduce paper absorbency, and—worst of all—the shift from comparatively acid-free rag paper to the much cheaper wood pulp paper in the 1860s. Wood pulp contains abundant lignin, a cellulose-like organic substance that eventually ruins the very paper it is part of by making the paper dark and brittle. With age, both alum and chlorine turn to

acids which have the same effect: the paper becomes yellow and brittle. We all see the results in old newspapers, more sadly in paperbacks we bought ten years ago, and disastrously and heartbreakingly in the yellowed edges of many clothbound books on our own shelves. Today about 80% of our books are still printed on wood pulp paper instead of on acid-free paper, so that every great library in the world must cope with the probability that a majority of its books have a terminal disease. The New York Public Library, for example, estimates that more than half its books are unusable right now.

And four out of every five new books only increase drastically the number of volumes that will require conservation treatment soon. By "soon" is meant ten to twenty years, not a century from now.

There are other problems besides acidic paper. Pollutants like sulfur dioxide pervade our atmosphere—witness the effect of acid rain on the flora and fauna of the eastern portion of our country. Temperature and humidity fluctuate between obvious extremes in winter and summer in libraries without air-conditioning. Mold thrives in damp books; insects invade any books, and must be exterminated in a special fumigation chamber. Well-intentioned but ironically harmful conservation attempts in the past have scarred our books: pressure sensitive tapes for tears, adhesives like rubber cement for pictures. Every house counselor at Phillips Academy knows what the painters in our Office of Physical Plant know, that pressure sensitive tapes on dormitory walls leave greasy scars that are well nigh permanent. If plaster and cinder block are vulnerable, what chance does fragile paper stand?

And so the need for paper conservation, not just for books, newspapers, and periodicals, but also for other paper artifacts like maps, manuscripts, photographs, art on paper, architectural drawings, ledgers, town records.

In 1973, aware that only a few of the wealthiest libraries in the country could establish their own in-house conservation departments, the New England Library Board established the regional New England Document Conservation Center, to be shared by all nonprofit institutions in the region as their needs arose. The momentum was due to the efforts of Rockwell Potter, Walter Brahm, and George Cunha, who became first Director of the NEDCC and who had recently finished co-authoring with his wife Dorothy) *Conservation of Library Materials*, a Manual

and Bibliography on the Care, Repair and Restoration of Library Materials—two volumes that are treasured by booklovers as well as conservators. Starting in the basement of the Merrimack Valley Textile Museum in North Andover, the Center in 1978 climbed out of the basement into Abbot Hall on our own campus. By 1980 the Center was incorporated as a separate, nonprofit organization, no longer an agency of the New England Library Board, and changed its name from New England to Northeast Document Conservation Center in order to indicate the inclusion of New York and New Jersey in its area. Despite the suggestion from the name that each region of our country is served by a comparable conservation center, the NEDCC remains unique. There are other conservation laboratories, but they are structured differently (usually open to members only), they focus

Catherine Maynor reinforces the fold of a town record book with a strip of Japanese tissue



primarily on fine art rather than on paper documents, and they are not linked in any formal way. As current Director Ann Russell writes in *The American Archivist*, "An advantage of NEDCC's structure is that it opens a potential market of literally thousands of institutions which may use the Center's services."

Thanks to funding from various sources, the services of the NEDCC are available to nonprofit organizations in the area at cost or less. For example, the first day of emergency assistance during a disaster is provided absolutely free, and one day is frequently sufficient to get the institution back on its feet. Nonprofit organizations outside the area are charged just a shade more than cost, and private

individuals and profit-making organizations pay full fees in a modest effort to make the Center self-supporting.

The in-house services provided by the NEDCC are threefold: paper conservation, hand bookbinding, and photoduplication. The Paper Conservation Workshop resembles an eighteenth century artisan's shop with twentieth century chemicals and tools added. There are sinks and trays of monumental proportions to accommodate such documents as wall maps and posters. There is an Israeli-manufactured leaf-caster, a machine which fills in the holes and missing corners of damaged paper documents, with the new paper matching the old perfectly—one of only six such machines currently in existence. Above the workbenches are walls of brushes, rollers, cutters, chemicals. If a valuable book is to be saved from destruction, it is completely disassembled, and then every page is washed of impurities by submersion in water (the laundry process witnessed by our Lower Middler in the opening sentence), deacidified, mended, re sewn, and rebound by hand into a durable, handsome artifact. Ev-

ery step involves the skill of the artisan, even the leafcaster: the amount of paper pulp and the shade of the paper must be determined by the conservator. Conservation is a costly and complex process, overseen by Mary Todd Glaser, Senior Conservator and the first graduate of the conservation program at NYU.

A tour through the Paper Conservation Workshop reveals an eclectic assembly of art and documents. Bucky Weaver is cleaning and preserving a surveyor's map of some private property in Concord Massachusetts, drawn by the surveyor himself, Henry David Thoreau. Mimi Batchelder is preparing a large Currier and Ives lithograph for reproduction on next year's Travelers Insurance Companies calendar. For every object worked on, the Center takes a set of before-and-after color slides; Mimi holds up the "before" slide of the Currier and Ives to show us the tattered corners and the two deep brown vertical stains from the wooden slats that had pressed against the back of the picture for a century. The almost finished product lies before us on the table, its corners invisibly mended, the brown stains completely removed.

On an adjacent table are pictures that Mimi has recently finished cleaning: turn-of-the-century lithographs by Joseph Pennell showing the various stages of construction of the Panama Canal, property of the Panama Canal Commission.

Having recently treated a water color by Winslow Homer and a charcoal drawing by John Singer Sargent, Thomas ("TK") McClintock labors over the four large folding panels which make up General Pershing's attack map for the American Expeditionary Forces in World War I, a map studded with about fifteen hundred pins and labels of assorted colors. In order to treat the map without rewriting history, TK first has to become a researcher. He has been fortunate enough to interview an aide to General Pershing who could explain the significance of the different colors of the pins and tags. By the time this article is printed, the map will be on display at West Point.

At yet another table Andrea Pitsch is treating plans for furniture designed by Frank Lloyd Wright. The plans have to be removed from acidic cardboard and cleaned of destructive adhesive, then washed, deacidified, mended, and encapsulated in polyester film—a clear plastic enclosure, an alternative to lamination, which would be very difficult to remove in the future.

With all these documents under one roof, it is little wonder that the NEDCC is protected by the most modern security system available.

Upstairs in the Book Bindery, Book Conservator Sherelyn Ogden supervises a staff of craftsmen who work with linen thread, needles, leather, fabrics, acid-free binder's board and papers, oils, chemicals, hand tools, and presses that would be the envy of the monks in a medieval scriptorium. Besides rebinding books that have



An oversized map being washed by Gary Albright and Donald Hunter

been disbound, the staff treat and preserve historically valuable bindings. The goal is to preserve as much of the individual object as possible; it is an artifact from the past whose integrity must be honored and retained. On this day Sherelyn is skillfully rebacking an early edition of Ovid.

The third department is Photoduplication, where archives, manuscripts, photographs, and other materials of enduring value are reproduced for posterity. This includes a special microfilming program which is able to accommodate documents that usually photograph poorly because of poor contrast between text and background, a service that commercial microfilming firms are not equipped to offer. Collections of old photographic negatives, especially those on a nitrate base which deteriorate and are flammable, are copied onto modern safety film. Like the other two workshops in the Center, this one is filled with the finest equipment. Coordinator of the Microfilm Department Valerie Harper explains that the two current projects are microfilming for the Montgomery Ward company their catalogs from 1865 to the present, and microfilming the Salem Witchcraft Papers for the Essex Institute of Salem, Massachusetts. Our history has diverse roots.

Of the outside services provided by the NEDCC, the Disaster Assistance Program is of paramount importance to librarians and museum directors. In early June of 1982 southern New England was hit by several days of torrential rains which flooded basements and seeped through roofs of dozens of institutions. The NEDCC disaster log book for June 7 and 8 looks like the beginning of a cultural gazetteer for New England, including libraries, museums, town hall archives, historical societies, and valuable private collections. In Andover in August of 1981, when the Oliver Wendell Holmes Library roof was being replaced, similar rains poured through the canvas

taraulins overhead and damaged thousands of volumes. Within an hour of being called, Field Service Director Mildred O'Connell was on hand to offer the free first-day disaster assistance, mobilizing mops, people, trucks, fans, and freezers so that our total loss was comparatively modest.

The second outside mission of the NEDCC is preventive medicine. Thanks to a three-year grant from the National Endowment for the Humanities, the Center offers a consultation service to small and middle-sized area institutions at a fee of only \$150. The consultation involves close inspection of the facilities, followed by a detailed report of fifteen to twenty pages of recommendations for the conservation and safety of the material. The report focuses especially on how environmental conditions can be improved, what is wrong with the storage and handling of the collection, and what items require immediate or long range conservation treatment. The fortunate institutions selected for such surveys include the libraries or archives of Middlebury College, Connecticut College, Williams College, Wheaton College, and our own Oliver Wendell Holmes Library, among forty others.

What will happen when the NEH grant expires in 1983 is a matter of considerable concern to the NEDCC and its friends. With budgets as restricted as they are, most institutions require the incentive of inexpensive surveys like these to convince the administration of the need for conservation before their collections are beyond repair. A third outside service provided by the Center is a broad educational program, including lectures and workshops throughout the nation. Staff members, for instance, currently teach a course in conservation at Simmons College Graduate School of Library and Information Science and offer internships to advanced students in conservation.

The staff of twenty-five at the NEDCC are a rare lot: art historians, booklovers, artisans, innova-

tors, and chemists all at once, who love their work and have the satisfaction of knowing that they are performing a scarce but necessary service for the preservation of our cultural heritage.

One area of Abbot Hall unused by the NEDCC is the Abbot Chapel on the top floor. That handsome room itself is being properly preserved, a precious memento of Abbot Academy as so many alumnae remember it. The bibliophile historian we mentioned in our first paragraph who thinks that the people at the Conservation Center "are doing God's work" may feel a particular satisfaction as he contemplates the Abbot Chapel physically presiding over dedicated people who labor with their hands and ingenuity for modest financial rewards. Whether missionaries, artisans, or scientists, they are good neighbors. It is difficult to conceive of a more appropriate landlord-tenant relationship than that between these two nonprofit institutions, PA and NEDCC. Their presence on our campus is a source of considerable pride to the entire community.

Alexandra Jessup sews a book by hand in the book bindery



CAMPUS NEWS

The Summer

Last August twelve PA faculty embarked on a five-day course in the Hurricane Island Outward Bound program. Though some other New England headmasters spent August sailing in luxury, Don and Britta McNemar were part of our more Spartan group, and spent their fourteenth wedding anniversary coping with aching muscles, mosquitoes, and mal de mer. For a personal reflection on that venture, see the article elsewhere in this issue by Greg Wilkin.

The PA Summer Session now fills every bed in the school. Director Jim Bunnell allows that we are in the enviable dilemma of not being able to introduce a new program without sacrificing an older one that is already successful. Besides the standard Summer Session curriculum, we continued the intensive program in Music, inaugurated an intensive Studio Art program, and hosted the first Andover-Dartmouth Teacher's Institute in Mathematics, funded for two years by the Ford Foundation. Under that program thirty junior and senior high school teachers from across the nation studied with three PA math teachers and visiting math professors from Dartmouth.

The summer also provided the

Sandy U. Thorpe '70 and Katie: "Is the Child Care Center open yet?"



Convocation 1982

time for the History and Social Sciences Department to sponsor a conference on teaching Economics, and we recommend the article by Tom Lyons and Jeanne Amster for your perusal. Work on Graves Hall continues apace, with the Music Department expecting to move back in for the Winter Term, and formal dedication planned for April. PA has also established a Child Care Center in the library area of Draper Hall on the Abbot campus—a self-supporting institution that is of immense help to our own staff and to the neighbors who share in its use. Opening took place in mid-October.

School Opening

The Fall Term opened with 1217 students, 455 of whom are new. There are twenty new faculty members and nine Teaching Fellows. For the second year in a row Headmaster McNemar spoke with and shook the hand of every new student as part of the orientation program.

The first school meeting of the year has given way to Convocation, a more formal affair the night before first day of classes. The en-

tire Senior Class and faculty were invited to the McNemars' garden after dinner for dessert, and then they marched formally to the Chapel, where the rest of the community awaited them and where the Academy orchestra performed with that professional skill that we are beginning to take for granted.

Early Fall

PA continues to offer its students a wealth of educational and cultural opportunities outside the classroom. The Fall Term had barely begun when the Franz Liszt Chamber Choir from Budapest, Hungary, offered a free concert in the Chapel, with an outstanding program of music by such composers as Bartok, di Lasso, Kodaly, and Hindemith. The Music Department offered weekly chamber music concerts, usually in the Addison Gallery on Sunday afternoons. On 6 and 7 October the Theatre Department offered two lectures by British Shakespearean scholar Ronald Watkins, a return engagement after his equally successful appearance here one year ago. His 1982 lectures included "Shakespeare in Rehearsal" and



Former Abbot Academy faculty celebrating with MCH:
 Front row: Mary Dooley Bragg, Dorothy Judd, Alice Sweeney, Justine Ruiz-de-Conde, MCH,
 Germaine Arosa, Caroline Goodwin, Barbara Humes Euston. Back row: Eleanor Tucker,
 Louise Coffin Downs, Ester Comegys, C. Jane Sullivan.

Red Roses for Miss Hearsey

It was a joyous occasion for Marguerite Capen Hearsey, 14th Principal of Abbot Academy, when a group of her former students and former faculty members gathered on 5 August at the Wellesley College Club to celebrate her 90th birthday. The sponsors and hostesses of the party were Elizabeth Parker Powell '56, Eleanor Tucker, Barbara Humes Euston, Ricki Hinrichsen Cain Stambaugh '44, and Mary Dooley Bragg '36.

Besides the alumnae who attended the birthday party, Miss Hearsey was toasted by eleven former faculty members. Headmaster Don McNemar sent both an affectionate

letter of congratulations and a dozen red roses—the traditional Abbot symbol of esteem and achievement reminiscent of so many commencements. "Your high standard of educational leadership coupled with wisdom and concern has been and continues to be an inspiration to many other principals," wrote Mr. McNemar. "My most important understanding of your contribution has come through the hundreds of alumnae of Abbot Academy whom Britta and I met during the past year who value the impact you had on their lives."

The highlight of the afternoon

was the reading of "A Birthday Ballad, or The Nine Decades of M.C.H." by its author, Louise Coffin Downs. The poem concluded

Now here to pay her tribute
 Have come from far and near
 A few of all her countless friends
 As she marks her ninetieth year.

And if good wishes count for much
 Indeed 'twould not be wondered
 If love promotes longevity
 She's sure to reach one hundred!

And those sentiments are echoed by all the graduates of both Abbot and PA. Congratulations to a great woman!

Miss Hearsey's current address is: Carlton Village, Apt. 307, 100 Old Billerica Rd., Bedford, MA 01730, (617) 275-3669

Hostesses at luncheon celebrating MCH's 90th Birthday, left to right: Elizabeth Parker Powell, Eleanor M. Tucker, MCH, Barbara Humes Euston, Ricki Hinrichsen Cain Stambaugh, Mary Dooley Bragg



"Staging Macbeth."

From 12 to 15 October twelve instructors of the Freedom from Chemical Dependency team were on campus meeting with the entire student body in small groups; each student attended one session a day for four days, and each regular PA class gave up both a class hour and one assignment that week to enable the students to devote proper attention to the program.

Much of the effectiveness of the program was due simply to the credibility of the team members: every one of them had been at one time addicted to alcohol or drugs or both. Last March the PA faculty gave up their last day of spring vacation to undergo an intensive one-day exposure to the sessions offered by the team: the faculty were impressed enough by what they heard to invite the team back

this year for the entire school.

On 1 and 2 October Class Agents gathered in Andover for meetings with both faculty and students. Clint Kendrick '61, and Mimi Ganem Reeder '57, co-chairmen of the Alumni Fund, steered the Agents through sessions on PA's residential life and Alumni Fund participation. Joe Vaamonde '41, spoke on reunion giving, and Don Shapiro '53, explained the



Parent Fund Co-chairmen: Marilyn and John Pickett

multi-agents system. Planning on the Andover end was done by Director of Annual Giving Sandy Urie Thorpe '70, and Sarah Craver, Sandy's Associate Director.

Chairmen of the Parents Fund this year are Marilyn and John Pickett, who live in Locust Valley, Long Island, NY, with their three children—Johnny, 16, an Upper Middler at PA; Brett, 14; and Jocelyn, 11. John served for four years as president of the Board of Trustees of the Green Vale School on Long Island and still serves as an active Trustee. Marilyn's interest in Andover goes back to when her brother, Barrett Seaman, was a student in PA's class of '63. Both Marilyn and John are active in community affairs on Long Island, where John is owner of the New York Islanders hockey team.

As the Addison Campaign nears its deadline, the Gallery has mounted a magnificent show, *Frank Stella: From Start to Finish*—six downstairs gallery rooms showing the progression of Stella works of art from rough idea to final form. The exhibit runs till 19 December. Stella, PA '54, is also making 1000 posters for the show, sales of which will benefit the Addison Campaign. A handsome holiday gift, for you and for us.

Lovers of the Addison Gallery and all it stands for will find pleasure in reading Denison Hatch's memoir of Pat Morgan in this issue—a spontaneous and unsolicited manuscript that is a testimony to a great teacher. Some friends of Pat Morgan want to establish a fund at PA to be used in ways that would have pleased Pat. If you are

one of those, Diz Bensley will send you more information if you write to him: Gordon G. Bensley, Phillips Academy, Andover, MA 01810. Contributions will also be credited towards the Addison Gallery Campaign, tax deductible.

-TJR

Alumni Council Weekend

Pursuant to the mandate of the 1978 report of the Alumni & Visiting Committee on External Affairs, the 1982 Alumni Council met under the leadership of Stephen Clarkson '55 over a long October weekend to "provide the administration with an accessible sounding board of Alumni opinion."

"Long-Range Planning" was the topic for the three-day meeting of the Council, and Headmaster Donald McNemar opened the session with the challenge for this year's group: "To assure the excellent quality of the Academic experience and the learning diversity within the community in the face of economic constraints and more limited offerings."

To meet this challenge, the Council met in large groups to discuss general issues, and smaller committees to refine those discussions into more focussed recommendations. Cynthia Eaton Bing '61, Donald L. Shapiro '53, Edith Williamson Bacon '54, and William Moore '45 monitored the open discussions, which centered on reports which had been prepared for Council members by Dean of Residence David Cobb, Headmaster McNemar, Assistant Business Manager Susan Stott, and Director of Admissions Josh Miner. These reports summarized the four important areas of the Phillips Academy program which must be factored into any long-term strategy for the school, and fueled the debate which evolved over the course of the weekend: size of the school, educational policy, disposition of the Abbot Campus, and tuition policy.

The Council found "no argument for a retreat to a smaller school" in their examination of the problem of the school's size. While

there was appeal from the standpoint of practicality, efficiency, and decreased per-student overhead in expanding the size of the student body through more efficient use of space, the alumni ruled in favor of the size and configuration of Andover at approximately 1200 students—a size which has been shown to work quite well.

Speaking for the Academic Program Committee, Graeme Henderson '52 declared that "the curriculum needs a diet." In the face of fiscal restraint, "leadership from above" will be needed, he explained, to encourage trimming of the fat. In addition, the Academic Program Committee recommended the enlistment of outside professional expertise and encouraged regular self-evaluation as possible methods whereby staffing and program decisions could be made. Also suggested was a screening of Andover graduates after one year of college to determine how they feel their Andover curriculum prepared them for a college education.

The question of whether or when to establish a tuition policy triggered some of the more lively discussion, and illustrated just how complex are the decisions which must be made in order to preserve the diversity of the Andover program within context of seriously troubled economy. "Tuition has traditionally been determined by adding up expenses, subtracting endowment and other income, and dividing the difference by the number of students," explained Admissions Director

John Barbour '76, Phil Chaplin '73





Cynthia Eaton Bing '61, Callie Butler Lisle '61

Miner. When it was shown how this would affect the cost of an Andover education over the next five years through a simplified budget model, Christopher Hart '65, co-chair with Elizabeth Padjen '72 of the Student Affairs and Admissions committee, suggested that "Tuition is too important to recruiting efforts and to the traditional image of Phillips Academy to be set by means of a simple mathematical formula." This proposal illustrated the theme of Alumni Council 1982—tough decisions must be made on the spending side of the ledger, and efforts must be redoubled on the income side if the Andover model is to continue on a solid footing into its third century.

From the Budget and Finance committee, Hayes Clement '54, co-chair with Mo Zuckerman '62, reminded the Council that "It is people, not dollars that have made Andover," and reemphasized the importance of the human dimension before summarizing his Committee's suggestions. Although there seemed a need for additional diversity in the management of the school's endowment in order to maximize the return on investment and a need for outside advice to suggest ways to monitor and control the budget, Hayes insisted that the administration's perspective be to "preserve the ideal of attracting youth from every quarter" in making financial decisions, and to avoid stripping the important human element from this decision-making process.

Miriam Ganem Reeder '57 reported on behalf of the Alumni

Fund Committee and described the fantastic success of the annual giving program. Growth in both the participation rate and the level of giving has been impressive with participation growing from 29% in 1980 to 38% in 1982—with total giving of \$1.275 million. Abbot giving has truly improved over the last three years, from \$30,000 in 1980 to over \$75,000 in 1982. For the future, the Alumni Fund Committee has established a goal of 50% participation and gifts to meet 10% of operation costs by 1986.

In support of the Alumni giving effort, Carolyn Butler Lisle '61 and J. Kenneth McDonald '50, co-chairmen of the Class Secretaries and Reunions Committee, stressed the importance of reunions and of the *Andover Bulletin* for maintaining and sustaining a continued relationship between the alumni and Andover. In their meetings, Mary Stevens of the Office of Alumni Relations encouraged organization and diversity in reunion programs; *Andover Bulletin* Editor Tom Regan sought advice concerning the financing of the magazine—which was unanimously determined a vital link to the 20,000 Andover alumni; and Academy Secretary Joe Mesics suggested the periodic rejuvenation of class officers through the reunions' quinquennial schedule to maximize the effectiveness of each class's annual giving efforts.

On the recurring topic of the fate of the Abbot campus, the Council was unanimous in its determination: the property must be retained in order to preserve the Abbot legacy and to provide for flexibility which may be needed in the future. There was a bit more excitement generated over how to utilize the property until some clear use materializes, though most on the Council felt the facilities should be producing some sort of income for the school—from an education-related use.

—Timothy D. Dempsey

Timothy D. Dempsey, a member of the Alumni Council, is also Class Secretary of the Class of '76.

SPORTS



Girls Soccer Co-Captain Electa Sevier '83

by Stephen Guschow '83

The fields of Siberia have been replete with athletic competition this Fall, as coaches trim rosters and plan winning strategies. Varsity athletes were back on campus eight days before classes started, in hopes that the extra practices will make Andover athletics tops among prep schools this Fall.

Frank Hannah's Boys Cross-Country squad has been spending a lot of time in the Sanctuary lately, as they gear for a successful season. The team is led by co-captains John Floyd and Bruce Trask, both two-year Seniors. Upper Jim Moore is also expected to carry the team—a necessity considering the loss of four outstanding Seniors (Phil Harrison, Ken Seiff, Steve Donahue, and Phil Knight) to graduation last June. Coach Hannah is optimistic about this year's *Chariots of Fire* group, and expects a winning season.

Optimism is evident amongst the Girls Cross-Country squad also, as Coach Elwin Sykes leads them through grueling—yet worthwhile—five to ten mile practices. Jennifer Mosse is this year's captain, and will anchor a team also led by new talents Debbie Hamilton and Celia Pastoriza. The

Andover defeats Exeter, 17-6



Rufus Jones '83 carries for PA

team's endurance and depth will be put to test frequently, as Andover meets such formidable opponents as Milton, Northfield-Mount Hermon, and Exeter. The squad will compete in the Interschols on November 13.

Field hockey coach Marjorie Harrison had to trim her squad down from fifty to sixteen in mid-September, as she tries to mold the 1982 version into one of Andover's finest. The Blue's strong forward line is abundant with old faces, including Moira Recesso, Collette Devine, Milisa Galazzi, and Becca Bennett. The defense also stars almost totally veterans, led by Martha Gourdeau, Polly Warner, Andrea Feldman, Laurie Nash, and Sarah Rosenfield. Tending goal for Andover is yet another returnee, Upper Kathy Mulvey.

If there is one goal that coach George Best and the Varsity Football team must have this autumn, it is to avenge last year's upset loss to those Exies. Quarterback John Shaw leads the troops on offense, and is complemented by backs Rufus Jones and Chris Gildehaus, as well as receivers Mike Mula and Captain Martin Clarke. The

squad's 5-3 defense is headed by Kevin Doherty and Adam Wall. The pigskinners started the season off on the wrong foot, however, losing their opener to Worcester Academy by a score of 21-0.

At press time, Meredith Price's Boys Soccer squad was 3-0-1, and coming off a big upset win over Boston College's junior varsity. Gregory Simon and Angelo Iasiello co-captain this Fall's team, also led by the Apgar brothers (Rick and Zack), Dave Trowbridge, goalies Eric Thieringer and Chris Wilson, and post graduates Denny Wright and Joey Ross. The booters seem well on their way to improving on last year's 7-4-1 record, and Coach Price may be right when he says, "We have the potential to be one of the best teams in school history." -

Down at Graves Field, however, the Girls Soccer team stands even taller than their male counterparts. At press time, the girls had won their first three games of the still young season, extending their amazing unbeaten streak to twenty games. Coach Sherm Drake's dynasty is co-captained by Electa Sevier and Caroline Higgins. Other standouts include Katie McBride, Sara Poinier, Chris Kuckacki, Angela Hsieh, and Liesl Rothacker. In the nets for the team is Serra Butler, from San Francisco, who was named All Bay League Conference Goalie last season.

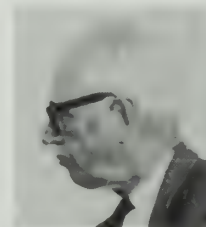
Rounding out the varsity sports is Coach Bonney Hart's Girls Volleyball team. Six returnees—including Captain Naomi Mulvihill—as well as four new players make up the 1982 squad. Opponents must contend with the spiking of Leslie Tucker, Renee Kellan, and Emily Ayscue, as well as the all-around play of Trina Moiso, Megan Guiney, and Alison Beaumont. The consistent play of Mulvihill, Alison Cooper, Cindy Lamontagne, and new junior Viva Bartkus is also vital to the team's success this Fall.

Stephen Guschoy, a Senior, is Vice-President of the PA Press Club

DEATHS

PHILLIPS

- 1902 Jere R. Wickwire, Cortland, NY; Early 70's
- 1904 Burton J. Hollister, Glencoe, IL; December 9, 1980
- 1907 Stacy C. Bates, Ventura, CA; May 1, 1982
- 1914 Franklin G. Balch, M.D., Boston, MA; July 19, 1982 (See Class Notes)
John W. Clarkson, Concord, MA; August 17, 1982 (See Class Notes)
- 1915 Donald W. Kitchin, Wayland, MA; July 30, 1982



C. Lloyd Thomas, N. Andover, MA; July 16, 1982. After Andover he studied and graduated from Yale in 1919. After attaining the rank of 2nd Lieutenant in the US Army, he worked with J.P. Stevens & Company, NY; with Adams & Leland (wool), Boston; with Dillon Read & Company, Boston and Providence; and with Tucker, Anthony & Company, Boston. He was with the Boston firm of United Investment Counsel as an investment counselor until his retirement in 1965 as Senior Vice-President. As Class Agent and Alumni Council Representative, he always maintained an active role at the Academy which was founded by his great-great-great grandfather, Samuel Phillips, representing that family on many an official occasion. He was also a descendant of the Osgoods and Barnards, the founding families of North Andover. The Thomases recently celebrated their 57th wedding anniversary. He was a member of the North Andover Historical Society; the North Andover Improvement Society; President and Director, The Dumplings Association, Jamestown, RI; Union Club, Boston; Yale Clubs, Boston and New York. He leaves his wife Jocelyn Parker, 16 Osgood St., North Andover; four children and ten grandchildren.

- Seth W. Watson, Wynnewood, PA; July 1, 1982
- 1923 E. B. Hitchcock, Delray Beach, FL; August 5, 1982 (See Class Notes)
- 1924 Thorndike D. Howe, Jr., Conroe, TX; August 27, 1982
- 1925 Donald G. Davis, Reading, MA; March 23, 1982 (See Class Notes)
Hugh M. Southgate, Jr., Portola Valley, CA; August 7, 1982
- 1926 Donald C. Bristol, White River Junction, VT; April 10, 1982
- 1927 Joseph Barber, Fortunes Rocks, ME; August 16, 1982 (See Class Notes)

CLASS NOTES

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PHILLIPS

Keith F. Warren
53 Hubbard St.
Concord, MA 01742

No word from any of the survivors since last May. As nearly all of us have now attained our 90th birthdays, there is not much to report that is newsworthy until we reach our "Journey's End." It reminds me of the Englishman who always looked each morning at the obituaries in *The London Times* to see if he was still alive.

I want to report to you about one near classmate—Sumner Smith of the Andover Class of 1908. He went back to Yale for the 70th reunion of the Yale Class of 1912 and was the only member to make it. He is one of five or six survivors and was certainly the "Grand Old Man" of last June's Yale reunions and was treated with awe and respect and, above all, affection.

You will all remember Sumner's son, Charlie Smith, who was Andover's Alumni Secretary during our more active years. Sumner has recently written for his family and friends a delightful book about his long life. He has always been a great friend and benefactor of Andover.

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PHILLIPS

Raymond F. Snell
733 Kline St.
La Jolla, CA 92037

Ash Day is at Orleans Retirement Home, Orleans, MA 02653. We wish him pleasant

ABBOT

- 1909 Persis McIntire Downey, Sacramento, CA; June 17, 1981
- 1911 Ann Boynton Hemenway, Suffield, CT; November 26, 1980
- 1913 Hazel Smith Rand, Merrimac, MA; June 14, 1982
- 1917 Cornelia Newcomb Lattin, Mystic, CT; August 5, 1982
- 1920 Elizabeth Babb Beveridge, Camden, ME; July 11, 1982 (See Class Notes)
- 1923 Doris Holt Flinton, East Dennis, MA; July 11, 1982 (See Class Notes)
- 1924 Margaret McKee DeYoe, Franklin Lakes, NJ; June 11, 1982 (See Class Notes)
- Dorothy Hallett Dion, Bucksport, ME; April 23, 1982 (See Class Notes)
- 1926 Ruth Deadman McLennan, Wakefield, MA; April 3, 1982
- 1930 Doris Sturtevant Bacon, Moultonboro, NH; August 1, 1982
- 1931 Raymah Davis Harper, Orlando, FL; July 7, 1978 (See Class Notes)

living in those peaceful Cape Cod surroundings.

Our Class is unique in having two sets of twins and they are the main subject of this current column. **Al Clarkson**, of one set, is now living at Edgewood Manor, 928 South Street, Portsmouth, NH 03801. He reports that he is in good shape and takes walks every day to keep that way. His brother, **John W.**, died August 17, 1982 in Concord MA. He attended MIT after Andover and his business career was spent with B. F. Goodrich Company. I'm sorry to say that's all we know about John at this time.

Of the other set, **Charlie** and **Franklin Balch**, Charlie died in 1959. Franklin Greene, Jr., died July 19, 1982 of pneumonia and its complications. Frank was a graduate of Harvard College and Harvard Medical School, after which he interned in surgery at Massachusetts General Hospital, followed by a year at Mayo Clinic. There he met a fellow M.D., India Hunt of Atlanta, and they were married in 1926. She died in 1954. Frank practiced general surgery at Mass. General Hospital, the Faulkner Hospital in Jamaica Plain and two suburban hospitals. At Lawrence Memorial Hospital in Medford, MA, he was chief of staff and chief of surgery for ten years. He was a diplomat of the American Board of Surgery, a fellow of the American College of Surgeons, a member of the New England Surgical Society, the New England Cancer Society, the Boston Surgical Society, the A.M.A. and the Massachusetts Medical Society.

In spite of all his professional activity Frank found time to serve his country. In World War I he served on the Mexican border and became a First Lieutenant of Artillery. In War II he was called to active duty in May 1941 in the Navy and served two to three years at the US Navy Hospital in Chelsea, MA, attaining the rank of Commander. In the latter part of the war he was assigned as senior medical officer on the *USS Currituck*, AV 7, a seaplane tender, participating in the Philippine invasion. Here he was awarded the Bronze Star. After a year of this he was ordered to Camp White, Medford, OR, as chief of surgery, where he was promoted to Captain. He returned to civilian practice in May 1946.

This remarkable classmate retired from active practice in 1965, devoting his time mostly to gardening and playing the cello. For several years he has served as our excellent Class Agent and we will miss him. He is survived by a sister, Mrs. August C. Putnam; a son, Franklin Greene III; a daughter, Mrs. Virginia Harlan and several grandchildren.

Here's hoping you all have had a good summer. Don't forget the Alumni Fund.

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PHILLIPS

Gilbert H. Hood, Jr.
6 Everett Ave.
Winchester, MA 01890

Where has the summer 1982 gone? I expected to hear of a lot of traveling from Classmates. **Charlie Gamble** could not resist returning to New England for he enjoyed Spalding Club Inn at Whitefield, NH, during part of August and September. We expect to spend a least a week at that Inn in celebration of the release of Marney and me from the Mass. General Hospital. **Henry Keyser II** is now residing in Keswick Home, 700 West 40th St., Baltimore, MD

21216. He would like to hear from friends. **Dayton Wilmot** at 84 manages to keep out of the rocking chair with volunteer work with R.S. & P. and an occasional nine holes of golf. He has two children, five grandchildren and two great grandsons. A good record but not the greatest number. Maybe PA '95 can enjoy the great grandsons. The Alumni Office furnished me with an update of our Classmates and added 23 of our widowed friends. I think it is a great idea to start collecting that list for we certainly should keep in touch with them. The report from the Office was a bit disappointing for it showed only 48 living members, a decrease of five from my present continuing list.

Rob Schelling 2nd has requested that he be considered inactive and not to be kept on the mailing list.

Your secretary regrets that he has not been able to report family changes as they have occurred. The tally showed five deceased members but no one has a record of their dates of death. **John A. Beaman** of Sharon, PA; **Russell H. Boyd** of Delray Beach, FL; **Irving Z. Humphreys** of Bennettsville, SC; **Kenneth T. Lavelle** of San Francisco, CA; and **John Weber, Jr.** of New York, NY. We send our belated words of sympathy to the families and friends of each. If anyone has knowledge of any of these dates, our Alumni Office would like to bring the records up to date.

The new printout listed the following changes in address: **William S. Bailey, Jr.**, PO Box 547, Nokomin, FL 33555; **James R. Carter**, 14 Summer St., PO Box 456, Hampden, ME 04444; **G. Church Durant**, 2448 Columbia Dr., Apt. 48, Clearwater, FL 33513; **Freeman H. Dyke**, 84 Fairview West, Tequesta, FL 33458; **Howard J. Hamerslag**, 10 East End Ave., 15C, New York, NY 10021; **Austin C. Smith**, 50 Surrey Lane, Rockville Center, NY 11570; **Charles P. Swan**, 907 30th St., Apt. 2, Parkersburg, WV 26101; **Roswell Truman**, 6500 Carefree Lane, Apt. 106, Roanoke, VA 24019; **Herbert H. Upton**, 2037 Medford Rd., Apt. 199, Ann Arbor, MI 48104; **Stuart Wainwright**, 1317 LaJolle, Thousand Oaks, CA 91360.

Send me some personal news before the next issue. News of our friends is interesting.

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PHILLIPS

Roger M. Woolley
430 East 86th St.
New York, NY 10028

Way back last August I realized I was not performing well as your Secretary. I had submitted only two or three Class Notes in over a year. Also coming up was our 65th Reunion next June. Things were becoming "too much" for me.

I was no long writing you personally; something I thoroughly enjoyed throughout the years because you were all wonderful in your replies giving interesting information about yourselves. I never had a letter unanswered! Thank you, thank you, thank you.

I did not think it fair to you or to the School to hold a job in which I was no longer performing adequately; so I tendered my resignation.

At this writing I have not heard from the Alumni Office. I am sure whoever takes over will do an excellent job of communication with you and running our 65th Re-

union. Our 50th, 55th and 60th! What fun! Good Luck and Best Wishes to each and every one of you.

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PHILLIPS

Morris Tyler
205 Church St.
New Haven, CT 06509

Your scribe spent the summer gardening, fishing and visiting on the ranch of his daughter and son-in-law in Alberta. This was a particularly happy occasion as the ranch is located in country I have been in off and on for over 60 years. Located on the edge of the Livingston Overthrust of the Rockies, it holds many happy memories of pack trips into the mountains off and on since 1919 when I went as the guest of F.M. Crosby, Jr. PA '20.

I have very little other news of classmates other than a note from **Tom Powers** in response to **Vin Farnsworth's** letter about the Alumni Fund. He writes "I was North Dakota alumnus representative for 30 years or more, but do not get much news anymore. I was in the hotel business here for many years. We had three and I sold the last one in 1981."

And a forgotten one from **Harold B. Noyes** who wrote that he and a few others have started a first-class restaurant in Harpswell, ME as a corporate enterprise known as Captain Jack and hopes to see some of us at the captain's table.

Lastly, a note from **Brad Burnham** saying "I have just published privately a new book *God in Our Time*."

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ABBOT

Helen Theil Gravenigaard
5353 Arlington Expressway 5A
Jacksonville, FL 32211

The chief interest of **Florence Matile Bishop** is her four grandchildren; Peter, Thias, Matile, Joel, and Thais' beautiful son Luke, Flossie's great grandson. Florence studies Modern Greek and goes often to the Pelloponce. Last summer she visited with Margaret Neelands Parsons, class of '21, in Palm Beach, FL.

Irene Franklin Foster writes from the Berkshires where she is visiting her daughter, "I still work with the blind as I have for 20 some years, as director of Carnell chapter for 21 years, now as Director of Meetings. I have ten grandchildren, four step grandchildren, two great grandchildren, and two step great grandchildren. My eldest son lives in the old Foster homestead, one of the oldest houses in Andover."

Isabelle Parrott Mitchell is enjoying her home in Boyton Beach, FL, and her continuing work with the Republican Party. From **Mildred Linscott Havighurst** July 1982. "My husband and I have just returned from a three week visit to England. Traveling by car we spent time in Winchester, Salisbury, Wells, Falmouth in Cornwall, Lavenham in Suffolk, and had four days in London. We had some beautiful drives through Wiltshire, Somerset, and Devon. We saw some of our English friends, which was pleasant."

Caroline Wilkenson Halliday's daughter-in-law, Polly writes, "My mother-in-law has not been well for several years al-

though she is still interested in Abbot, for she has many fond memories of her days there. We all enjoy the *Bulletin*."

Anne Hussey is enjoying being "an old maid great grandmother, courtesy of my adopted daughter, whom I brought home from France in 1929 at the age of fifteen months. My two great grandsons are four and nine years old." From **Constance Ling**: "My life has been a very happy and interesting experience. After graduation from Abbot's 'Academic' course I entered the University of Michigan. For me, the educational experience there could not compare with that at Abbot—too big, too impersonal. I studied in New York and I later taught in various private schools (including Abbot) near Boston and New York. I greatly objected, and still do, to the amalgam of Abbot with Phillips, I continue to greatly lament the closing of Abbot. Years ago I joined the American branch of the Anthroposophical Society, which has led me into a life-long study and activities, and I live at one of their centers at Spring Vally, NY. **Margaret Worman Thompson** will be going to the Class Agents meeting in Andover on October 2nd. Her big news is that her youngest grandson, David S. Ward was graduated with honors from Duke University over Mothers' Day weekend and got a splendid job with Digital Communications. **Elizabeth B. F. Beveridge**, Betty Babb, 80, of Camden, ME died July 11. She was a graduate of Abbot, Class of 1920 and Smith College, 1924. She was formerly Assistant Women's Page Editor of the *Kansas City Star*, and Executive Secretary of the Camden-Rockport Chamber of Commerce. Her first husband, Richard S. Foxwell died in 1937 and in 1955 she married Norwood P. Beveridge, who died in 1980. Surviving are a son, Richard W. Foxwell; a stepdaughter, Deborah Duff; two stepsons, Norwood P. Beveridge and Arthur Beveridge; twelve grandchildren, and two great grandchildren.

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PHILLIPS

Kempton Clark
Warren's Point
Little Compton, RI 02831

Most of this goes back 4 months ago—when I struck out on account of lack of space. It's now Sept. 9!

The most up to date news is barely at hour old, though. A belated thank you by phone to **Dave Williams** for a Yale Class picture of some 57 years ago and he also had sent one to **Bill Serat**. He wondered how Bill was so I phoned to see. I could hardly hear Bill but I gathered he had a full time male nurse and was feeling lousy "getting old." It was good to hear him (what there was of it) but I won't venture to repeat what he said his malaise really is. Write him a "cheer up" at 2180 No. Alvernon Way, Tucson 85716. To get back to Dave—he was still glowing from the celebration of his 45th wedding anniversary with some 45 guests plus accordion music and "the works." Dave also had played hi David vs. Goliath act (refer to pitching at Andover-Exeter game way back when when he was victimized by a pickpocket Dave pursued and captured the guy, got his wallet back intact, preferred charges several trips to court in Boston, and in the end the thief received, in effect, a slap on the wrist. The Williams had lunched with **Lou Lincoln** in Falmouth a couple of week

go and were amazed and delighted with Lou's collection of hats, caps, and head gear of all sorts and descriptions. Janice and I had been to Lou's earlier in the summer and also were dazzled by the hat collection which covers practically a whole wall of the living room. Rather unusual, like Lou, who plays golf most every morning at 6 am. Nice territory, Lou's, both Dave and I agreed.

Back in Feb. I had consulted "Jeff" Drew by phone regarding *Financial News Letters*, an endeavor I was about to embark on. But first of all I was disturbed to hear he had lost a leg due to atherosclerosis, the amputation located about half way between knee and hip. He seemed to toss this off as no big deal; has an artificial leg and drives his car and so on. Widowed in 1966, he has remarried, has 14 grandchildren, one of whom went to PA and is at Williams now. I asked Jeff what had happened to his "Odd Lot Theory" which was going great guns back some years ago. He said that when the institutions began to take over the Wall St. market and the "little fellows" and the odd-lottery were pushed aside he had sold out and retired. Prior to that he had been placing ads in *Barron's* almost every week to the tune of \$10,000 each (pre-inflation real bucks) and had a large and enthusiastic following. Jeff sounded chipper as ever and said he liked my "letter" and it sounded "folksy." I've gotten out 7 of them since on a monthly basis (but no ads in *Barron's*!) and anyone interested in getting a sample please let me know.

Al Pearson wrote (April) that "Our lives now in a contented routine: long winters in our Florida home, summers in Princeton, MA, with travel interludes." Al also said he'd recently lunched at the spry **Roger Havillands**. Al sounded "spry" himself!

Don Leach et ux, Isabel, have lived in Essex, CT for about 6 years now, with Februarys in Florida. Don keeps occupied with matters associated with Old Lyme, just 10 minutes away: Chairman, Lyme Academy of Fine Arts, Trustee, Lyme Historical Society—and playing golf. He sees **Jim Bunting** from time to time; Jim still in Wallingford. We, Jan & I, often think of that July 10th year (1959) surprise party when Don and I brought over that silver coffee service with its much appreciated engraved inscription and the album of memorabilia from Classmates, and the bag of silver dollars! And I enjoy the photos of the Classmates and wives that gathered in our living room. **Herm** and **Beckie Kohler** were visiting us at the time. Beckie has taken a trip to Alaska this summer.

Charlie Gage brought me up to date last April on his physical condition which, from his letter, he fears will be continuous. His shingles are long gone but a virus damaged some nerves leading from his spine thru his right shoulder to the pectoral muscles in his chest and nothing seems to do much good. The result is a practically continuous pain and its effect on his disposition. He says he gets along pretty well but doesn't feel like doing much. As you know, Charlie was not up to attending Reunion last year and this I think will explain why.

One Classmate that is much improved physically is **Tom Darling** who had been plagued by diverticulitis. Attacks becoming more and more frequent until he submitted to a 3 hour operation, came out without a colostomy and is fitter than a fiddle!

And here's a man that says he'd rather stay home than travel: **Don Loker**. A card from him this summer with Yugoslavian stamps said he'd phone me from Boston early in August. But he didn't; detoured straight to California. Don and Kay had also been to Greece and way stations mostly on business, but a bit of fun. In the course of his life Don has poked around most of the corners of the earth including many behind the Iron Curtain.

If you get this before Christmas, congratulations to Uncle Sam and a Happy 1983 to thee!

23

PHILLIPS

James G. Bruce
4728 No. Calle Lampara
Tucson, AZ 85718

Make plans, pals! Our 60th comes June of '83.

Don and Dottie Jean Harris are looking for a furnished apartment in Tucson in which to spend the months of Jan. and Feb. of '83. This is great news for their many friends in the area, especially the alums from PA and Yale. **Bill Foster** writes from Sarasota to urge me to return to that retirees' haven when I get fed up with the heat of AZ. He forgets the low humidities of the desert (sometimes 5 or 10), which make 100 degrees tolerable with the use of the A.C. in car, stores, and home. He spoke of a "good dose" of Red Tide in Sarasota Bay. Is the RT good or bad, Bill? Judge **Mac Smith** has no news fit to print but says that rains have made their farm, given as a nature preserve in 1979, a beautiful sight. Enroute to their colleges, a great niece, a great nephew, and a grandson visited Mac and wife.

Paul Richardson hasn't seen a PA alum since the 1974 class reunion with one exception (can it be he means 1973, our 50th?). Six members of his family have attended Andover or Abbot—the first, B.F. Richardson, PA '82, uncle, Harvard '86; Hazen K. Richardson, PA '82, father, also Harvard '86; the last was Hazen K., 2nd, PA '53; other three were not identified.

I regret to report the very recent death of **E. B. (Beck) Hitchcock**. Beck recently lost his wife and has had serious health problems in the last 15 years, including a tracheotomy and a mild coronary. He will be remembered as a member of the PA basketball team that beat Exeter. I have no information on survivors or details of his career.

Jack and **Althea Hall** have moved to a retirement home in Juno Beach, FL. Both are in good health and still making music (which I'm sure delights their fellow residents—remember the fun with this duo at our 50th?). Jack plays golf, Althea bridge. **Tom** and **Becky Flint** have re-established themselves in Maine, intending to stay while their constitutions permit. Tom describes his property of 160 acres of woodland with salt water frontage, two summer cottages, boat house and 18' cat boat in terms to stir envy (which the *Bible* forbids). The view from their house sounds perfect. They ignore ribbing of friends about the "boon docks" and find the ambience friendly and to their liking. Tom meets weekly with "an old man's mutual admiration and boasting society." Tom and Becky sing in a 50 voice chorus with a classical repertoire. Because a heart attack in Jan. '81 limits physical activity, Tom indulges in intellectual pleasures, such as investigating the na-

ture and mechanism of human consciousness. The "enjoyable bibliography" of this "obscure subject" is impressive and prestigious. Tom's letter is the first to conform with **Johnny Fitch**'s urging that Classmates reveal their thoughts, so I quote a philosophical passage by Tom: "You probably think I's nuts. I am. Now that I'm approaching the end of this experience which has been mostly zestful but with a few hard bumps, I begin to look with a good deal of curiosity for what comes next, if anything. I don't think I'll be disappointed, but if I am, I won't know it." Tom hopes to be able to attend our reunion next June and I hope all of you have similar hopes!

I did not hear until recently that **Otto Alcaide** lost his beloved wife Hilda in Dec. '81. Reunioners of past years will remember her with affection. Otto had loving support from his family and friends. To adjust to the agonizing loss he keeps busy and involved. He took another church job and the work of Assistant Treasurer of the Music Guild of Boca Raton. In May '82 he flew to Boston for the ordination of son Ted's wife as a Unitarian minister. At ceremonies at Rivers School where he taught and at a neice's wedding he saw friends of the past forty years. In July he flew to Pittsburgh for the wedding of a grandnephew. He gave further news of his son Ted and his wife, who will preach in a church in New York City; of Ted's daughter, Fawn, and son Howie, entering Guilford and Peddie, respectively; of Otto's daughter Monsita's children—Arthur in med school, Eric, a computer designer, and Sandra, a computer programmer with TRW in L.A.. I'm sure that Otto's loving friends and relatives are a comfort and blessing for him in this time of irreplacable loss.

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ABBOT

Charlotte Hudson White
RFD 2, Box 16
Guilford, ME 04443

The day after Labor Day was surely a banner day for me. In the mail I received five replies to my plea for news. I wish I might have gotten my cards out a little earlier than I did, but I surely got busy—don't we all! I have made the rounds of the list once, and next time I shall be starting at the beginning again. Now for the news.

I finally caught up with **Liz Peck Watrous** after sending her a card to the wrong address, and I quote what she says "Your well travelled card came today. Live here to be nearer family. 1. Son—4 young—live in Idaho Falls. 2. Daughter—3 young—lived in Malta, MT. I guess I better stay here and not attempt reunion—please give them all my best." Any Abbots near here? I suspect she would like to hear from anyone who is nearby.

Do you recall that in the last issue I reported calling **Fran Holmes** while I was visiting in Florida. I was pleased to receive a letter from her in which she said: "I hope next time we can go to lunch somewhere." I hope so too. She went on to write of the things she has done, which I think are great. After Abbot she went to Bouve's and subsequently did a lot of volunteer therapy work—mostly at Children's Sunlight Hospital in Egypt, MA. Then, being interested in design she ended up in a greeting card company in Newton, MA, where she stayed for 17 years. After that she took a course in blue print reading and went into

the Emergency Dept. of Boston Edison, where she stayed for 18 years. Hasn't she done interesting things—it surely sounds so to me. She has been in Florida for 23 years, and loves it in her condo.

Mimi and Libby Thompson both sent news of being together, as always, for the month of June, with visits to Cape Cod and Vermont. In August Libby attended a World Affairs Symposium in Glen Arbor, MI—"a Fascinating Experience. Most of the principal speakers were from the *Christian Science Monitor*." She also attends symphony concerts, operas, lectures, ballet, etc.—further says "I'm active and happy."

Mimi, this summer has made several visits to Woodstock and Lake Winnepausaukee and may go to visit Libby in Dayton this fall. She lives in a 20th floor cooperative overlooking two ponds and woods, and loves it. Both Libby and Mimi have worked on this *Bulletin* and are helpful to me.

Sally Finch Hartwell wrote that she had just been in my "part of the world" and had read interesting news of '23 which "inspired her to answer my plea," for which I am grateful. She and her husband had spent some time at her daughter's camp on Fairyland Island in the Thousand Islands. Then they went by car and ferry to Nova Scotia, St. John, N.B. "and home via Maine's beautiful Tpk" (that made my eyes shine). She says she and her husband are both well—he plays doubles a couple of times a week, and she keeps the home fires burning. Looks like they travel some, too. And speaking of Maine, if I may, now that the word has been spoken. If you have never been to Maine I hope you will come someday, and from the middle of September until the 10th day of October it is really beautiful. You will not receive this in time to come this year—so come next year, to see the beautiful foliage, among other things, of course. And when you come, please come to see me—my door is always open. We really do have much beautiful scenery here, and I should love to show you around.

Periodically, say about once in three years, I decide to give myself present by calling **M.C. Swartwood Sinclair** and finding out what is going on with her. We were roommates both years we were at Abbot. I decided that this was a good year to call, and I was glad I did, for she was all ready to leave for London and Scotland that week, to be gone until the end of September. She also told me about some great grandchildren named Megan and Katrina, I think, but I wrote so fast I don't dare trust my notes—so, more about that next time. She was pleased that she had received a good report from her doctor, following her surgery of last year. While in Scotland she will have a car and drive wherever she wishes to go.

Ginny Maxwell Hyland sent vital statistics "Jack and I have 3 married children—2 boys and 1 girl—5 grandchildren—one son a plastic surgeon at Lahey Clinic—one son in Vail, CO, with Vail Associates—daughter project manager at Constitution Quarters (formerly Boston Navy Yard)." Sounds like a very interesting family. She says further that she and Jack are both well—play golf and swim until frost hits their pool. She sounds peppy too.

Dottie Upton Jesson's card got smudged in transit, and I cannot read all of it. Apparently she has had back trouble (wearing braces) for 7 years and a wonderful doctor

who believes in exercise has gotten her going again. We are glad of that. She says they are settled in CA now, but they miss MT and also would like to get back to "see the old Classmates".

The last of August I was sad to hear from **Doris Holt Flinton's** husband that she had died on July 11, a patient in the Windsor Nursing and Retirement Home in South Weymouth, MA. We extend our sympathy to Edgar.

Again thank you for your help.

24 PHILLIPS

George Larsen
20 Ruthven Road
Newton, MA 02158

Dick Knight reports it was 104 degrees in Green Valley, AZ, that two tremendous white cirus blossoms were out, there was a rattle snake on the main road, a rainbow one afternoon and an eclipse of the moon one night, that he had a letter from **Nick Danforth** and he asks "what's new in Newton?" To repay us for driving them to the Yale picnic in June, Nick and Nancy presented was with 20 lbs. of hydroponic tomatoes raised by their daughter, Julie. They were beautiful and delicious!

Had a "Get Well" card from **Bill Jones** who admitted he knew I wasn't sick but he thought the card was cute. **Dick Morris** wonders why we didn't stop off to see him and Jo while we were in PA. He found on the map the reason, as it was a 100 miles out of the way and 100 miles back. **Gige Mumby's** birthday card said "Lots of people over 30 lead happy and useful lives, so cheer up." A letter from **Art Tai's** wife, Frieda, said she plans to teach one more year which means Art will drive the school bus. The Tais were in Green Valley this winter and the card from Art showed mountains and he wonders if seeing them we were homesick for our Santa Ritas. He thinks our actor grandson must be a character—he is Art! There were two letters from **Van Johnstone** during the summer. We hope to see Van and Nancy on our way West. **Dick Chace** had no bumper stickers to report but he did send a book of poems he wrote years ago and just had published. He says they are "A memorial to what I look back on now with affection as the most actively created period of my life." The title, *Grasshoppers Against the Sun* was from a poem by Keats. The **Ralph Blanks** paid us a visit in Aug. and with them were their daughter, Betty, and grandson, Chris who was a 5 yr. old dynamo. Betty is one of the top people of the York Museum in England and was over last year to put on a Viking Exhibit in NY and MN. Ralph retired from the wholesale jewelry business in Feb. and he and Grace do much travelling. **Bob Hamilton** sent us a clipping about Ralph's brother, Henry, PA '14, who died recently. He had another brother PA '16 and Henry's son was PA '49. No wonder Ralph is so loyal to Andover. It is a family tradition! **Bob Hamilton** spent the evening with the Larsens after the party in Boston at the Constitution Hall for Fred Stott. We were able to meet the new Mrs. Stott at that time. Susan and Fred were married on June 20th.

Bob and Esther Clark are also avid travellers. Their trip to the Greek Islands and lower Egypt was their latest to "places they have heard about for years." It was Bob who initiated the Larsen Fund, and al-

though the Larsens have received recognition enough through the friendship of a great group of people in 1924, Bunny and thank you and we hope the Fund will do much good for the old school. I received news of **Ess Askew** from **Connie Brayton Lawt's** widow. Ess is in a nursing home in RI and Lawt's brother sees him occasionally. **Hunt** and **Barbie Eldridge** were in Brookline visiting their daughter. Their schedule was too tight to visit us again this year. Whenever we are on the Cape we drop in to see **Bill** and **Sally Curtis** as we always enjoy our visit.

The **Hobbsses** say they have more control over their lives when school is not in session. They have been doing some renovating in their home which has taken months mostly waiting for the workmen to show up. We expected to see **Mary Dake Rocky's** widow, in the East this summer but her Doc felt she should cancel all the plan she had made which was very disappointing to her. **Prentiss Glazier** is always nervous while in London. His card with the Tower and Tower Bridge on it mentions the fact that many heads have been lopped off there and he has only one. It was interesting to read that the two bascules of the bridge weigh 1000 tons each but can be raised in one minute for a ship to pass through. **Henry Hitchcock** makes the statement that "at our age any effort seems to make one very busy." Hitchy was in Cotuit his summer home on the Cape. **Bill Keate** says he made 79 okay, now he is trying for 80. I thought he was talking about his golf score. I believe **Bill**, **Chick Peck** and **Gardi Brown** played in the Seniors. **Bob Wool** and your Sec. have the same birthday (not the same year). He agrees with **Bill Keate** that we are all getting older! Bob's card said "you know you're getting older when" takes you an hour to undress and another hour to remember why."

The **Dick Vaughans** had a wedding of **Adele's** son, **Roger**, on Sept. 5, with the reception at the Marriott in Albuquerque. **Morry** and **Ethel Skinner** were in Hawaii again in May and June. They stayed at the favorite hotel where the food was excellent and they serve martinis and hot hors d'oeuvres for 95¢. Their many friends started a whirlwind of social activities immediately on their arrival and they fortunately left before they had to be rolled on and off the plane.

The most prolific letter writer is **Frank Treat's** widow, **Barny**. We have never met her but we feel like one of her family, her letters are so friendly and intimate. Incidentally we have a "Barny Frank" running for Congress from Newton. Three letters this summer from **Ed Fischer** who taught some of us Chemistry at Yale. He writes **Dick Vaughan**, **Gige Mumby**, **Bob Redpath** and others of the Class. At 86 he is remarkable for his interesting letters and his handwriting is above reproach. **Bunny** and **I** met **Ed** at the Yale picnic in June. He's surely young 86! **Bob Redpath** wrote from Munich, Germany. The **Redpaths** surely go around. **Bob** mentioned how, after WW they piled the rubble from the bombed city 3 to 4 hundred ft. high and half a mile wide. He mentioned that 50% of the people were unemployed but they didn't feel it much as our 10%. He was glad the youngsters were not on drugs. **Bob** and **Nan** were guests of the Ohio Casualty Corporation of which **Bob** has been a Director since 1950.

Just received a letter from **Bev Thompson**. He wanted the address of **Ed Wells** his PA roommate as he might be in his area in November. Bev has had quite a career as a lawyer for the Armed Services. He was also surgical technician in the 85th Infantry, mostly in Italy during the war. He still gets called upon to arbitrate contract disputes of the American Arbitration Association.

There has been sadness among the 1924 roster during the year. Bob Redpath called to say **Jim Kern** had died in Miami. We had received news of **George Penny's** death in March. Only this week we received a call from **Amy Howe** to say that **Dike** had died on Aug. 27. We also heard from **Ruth Smith** that **Joe** was seriously ill in Umatilla, FL. Already this year the deaths of **Frank Atterholt** and **Bill Kelly** have been reported. As secretary I have written to all the wives of these Classmates to express our deep sympathy on behalf of the Class of 1924 and have received acknowledgements from them.

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ABBOT

Laura S. Williamson
333 Mass. Ave.
Boston, MA 02115

It was fun—our Second Annual Spring Luncheon at the Pillar House on Route 128 in Newton. The date was May 12th and it was a gorgeous day. There were eight of us around the long table—six Classmates, one husband and one daughter. Everyone looked great.

Lila Clevenger Burke came from Abington with her charming daughter, **Peg Colby Williamson** came from Norwood. **Ruth Kelley Perry** drove up from the Cape with husband Elwyn. Elwyn held up his end very well as the only man amidst the bevy of beauties. **Ruth Larter Eveleth** drove down from Nashua, NH. **Laura** came out from Boston. **Sybil** came with her arms full of bright pink dogwood blossoms from her garden in Attleboro. What an addition to our table. They made it really a festive occasion.

It was good to be together again. We chatted, caught up on each others news since our last luncheon, and of course, enjoyed the excellent Pillar House food. We hope we can all be there next year and that more of you will be able to join us. (by **Peg W.**)

Jane Allen Kilby—had a beautiful experience on board a 4-masted, 28 sailed square rigger to the "Carib Islands," with Dartmouth '25. Even a '19er sailed too.

Polly Bullard Holden—& John had a busy summer with guests, family & garden. Her 2 Ph.D.s taught her new words on their Scrabble board. In October, they will attend the Grand Council Meeting of the Ladies Committee of Mt. Vernon to celebrate the completion of the authentic restoration of Washington's home there. Now, the Opera House in the old Town Hall in Barry, VT, is being remodeled!

Betty Bragg King—A long letter reads that she is determined to come to our 60th in '84! She has urged **Marion Shyrook** & her 2 roommates, **Ruth Beach Newsom** & **Betty Korst King** to keep well & come to this "impressive sounding reunion."

Betty has 2 sons & 3 grands in CA. The oldest graduated from Mt. Holyoke in '81. The others are still in grammar school.

Kay Hart Mitchell—drove 3,000 miles alone to join 921 members of the WW II Ar-

mored Division in Louisville, KY. She did not mind becoming lost 3 times, because for the spicy songs on the radio! Now she is about to drive to Nova Scotia etc. before starting on 6 volunteer jobs in Shirley Center. Still, she will be at our reunion in Oct.!

Ruth Larter Eveleth is planning a visit from **Genevra Rumford** on Oct. 16 to attend the party for our Alumna Council, **Polly B. Holden**, in Andover, at their Inn. **Ruth's** grandson is a freshman at Columbia University. Her 2 granddaughters are almost college age.

Laura Scudder Williamson—Even in the summer, Boston continues to be the center of a kaleidoscope of various colors from music at Tanglewood to US Industrial history in Lowell. Now after visits from mountain to shore, back to Volunteer in the Schools.

May I add congratulations to **Sandy Thorpe** for the daughter who we hope will be **Abbot/Andover** around 2000.

Margaret McKee DeYoe—Died on 6/11/82. A letter of sympathy was sent to her son, **Wood**. She added so much fun at **Abbot** & in her lovely home in Paterson, NJ and the NY and NJ Alumnae meetings we had there. She was a serious homemaker, too. She even made curtains and petit point chairs.

Dorothy Hallett Dion—Died 7/26/81. A letter of sympathy was sent to her husband, who answered with a beautiful tribute, which is too long to include in our measured space. I'll bring this to our next meeting.

25

PHILLIPS

Louis F. Kemp
12 Winthrop Road
Guilford, CT 06437

A highlight of your scribe's summer was when I and my wife visited **Dorothy Partridge**, (**Walter's** widow) over July 4th at her lovely home in Andover. She treated us to a delightful dinner party, that included **Charlie** & **Thayer Poore** and **Jack** & **Barbara Whitham**. All in fine form. While on the hill, we visited the Addison Gallery. Included in the exhibit was a finely executed drawing, which had been donated by our **Winslow Ames** from his collection. A welcome note from **Phil Bastedo** sent from their summer home in Dublin, NH. He still enjoys tennis. Although largely retired, **Phil** is very much in the mainstream, serving on the Board of the Hospital for Special Surgery; Chairman United Hospital Fund; Treas. Board Amer. Academy in Rome and Board of MacDowell Colony.

You can always depend on **Dick Bernheim** for a "bon mot." He writes, "some enterprising fellows in my WW II outfit decided this summer, after almost 40 years, to organize a reunion. One reunioner called me **Joe** and said I used to be tall and thin but had changed and now was short and fat. I told him I was **Dick** and he accused me of changing my name too. I heard one reunioner tell another he couldn't recall his face but his breath was very familiar. We talked about old-time navy high jinks and it was almost as much fun as an Andover 50th." Believe it or not **Dick** is still active in his leather business.

Ed Bartlett spent a memorable 2 weeks in Alaska last August, ending their trip visiting his oldest grandson near Kenai, where

he bought some land and is building his own house to test life on the "last frontier." **Ed** reports he & wife **Sara (Sis)** are fine and keep busy in a variety of volunteer activities. **Pres Breed** writes that age limits have brought him down to 3 directorships and 2 active consulting assignments; finally lost his 6 year appeal for tax fairness before the Supreme Judicial Court of Taxachusetts pro se. This has given him 2 months of nearly free time to recover from total replacement of his right hip. Is now looking for a Law Review who will confirm or deny his view that the top MA court was less the recourse of an aggrieved citizen—more the consistent ally of the Tax Dept. He's been revelling in his enforced leisure.

Charlie & **Par Arnt** were leading the good life last summer on a tour through England. They stayed in gorgeous manor houses & at Leeds Castle. Fantastic food and service. Nobody wanted to go home.

Dutch and **Suzanne Brodhead's** children gave a gala party to celebrate their golded wedding anniversary last June. Our congratulations! **Al** & **Ada Keedy** still enjoy **Al's** winter ministry in St. Eustatius, V.I., coming back to Walpole in the spring. **Al** derives much satisfaction from his work. **Chuck Moore's** son **Frederick** made the news when he was named Chairman of Diamond Salt Co. last June, a position his father relinquished in 1978. **Chuck** divides his time between St. Clair, MI and Florida. Most welcome word from **George Bradley**. "I'm still able to sit up and take nourishment—even an occasional martini! We summer in Jaffrey, NY and winter in FL on Siesta Key. We're in the phone book & I'd be delighted to see any "drop ins." (We could sit around and lie about the prowess of our kids.)"

Gerry Blanchard has been taking advantage of courses under the Older Persons Program at the Fordham/Madison Campus each semester since the fall of '73. Last June he attended the Provincial Synod of the Anglican Catholic Church in Kansas City. Still does volunteer work, counseling families of "students" at Little Hill—Alvia Lodge, Blairstown—a rehabilitation treatment center for alcoholics. We lost **Donald G. Davis** on March 23rd. He's been retired from the Reading (MA) Public Works Adm. Our deep felt sympathy to his wife, **Gladys** and their child.

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PHILLIPS

John Keogh, Jr.
34 Wall St., PO Box 126
Norwalk, CT 06852

Bob Maes, as head of the Independence Foundation of Philadelphia, has made a \$400,000 grant to Andover to support teaching and \$700,000 to support student loans. Notes **Bob**: "The experiences of schools like Andover . . . indicate that 98% of the loans have been repaid . . . a better record than most banks."

Regretfully, we report the following note from **Dick Prentis**: "My wife, **Helen**, died the 13th of June after a ten year fight with cancer. The last six years were very sad for her. She was a graduate of Stephens College and we would be celebrating our 40th anniversary this Fourth of July had she lived."

E. Abbot Gaunt of Methuen, former owner of the Gaunt Mills, died on Sept. 4, 1982 after a long illness.

Following Andover, he was a 1931 gradu-

ate of Amherst College. After the Gaunt Mills closed, he worked as a purchasing agent for the Boston Whaler Co. of Hingham.

He was a member of the First Church Congregational, Methuen, where he was a deacon and member of the Board of Trustees. He was also active in many civic and fraternal organizations. He is survived by his wife, Kathleen Gaunt, of 16 Stevens St., Methuen, as well as a son and a daughter.

Joseph Barber, former managing editor of *The Atlantic Monthly*, associate editor of *The Washington Post* and the author of numerous books on international affairs, died on August 16, 1982 at his summer home, Fortunes Rocks, Biddeford, ME at the age of 73. Barber was Berlin correspondent for the Hearst Newspapers in 1933-34, director of publications for the American Council Institute of Pacific Relations from 1934-35, and managing editor of *The Atlantic Monthly* from 1935-38. He was associate editor of *The Washington Post* from 1941-43. He was a director of the Committee on Foreign Relations and was on the Affiliate Council On Foreign Relations in New York from 1946-63. He graduated from Harvard in 1931.

He served as a lieutenant commander in the US Naval Reserve from 1943 to 1946. In 1933, he was awarded a Pulitzer Traveling Scholarship.

Barber leaves his wife, Eileen P. Barber, and a brother, Harris Barber of Fortunes Rocks and Wellesley, MA.

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PHILLIPS

James R. Adriance
16 Rogerson Drive
Chapel Hill, NC 27514

Your Secy. takes pride in calling readership attention to the fact that the new *Bulletin* Editor, doubtless en route to the heights attained by his charming and competent predecessor, Helen Eccles, is Thomas J. Regan, distinguished mentor of English and member of the Class of 1951, who penetrated the Pearly PA Portals in a breeze during the hard-oiled Adriance Admissions Administration and has proven himself a shining credit to the screening sagacity thereof ever since. In his #1 Official Pronunciamento Ed. R. reminds all Class Secys of "Classes ending in 3 and 8 to remind Classmates of Reunion activities in June 1983," which I happily and hopefully do herewith. **Al Rowland** has once again generously agreed to serve as Reunion Chairman, with a yet to be selected committee, and in considering the possibility of your being on hand, we hope you'll bear in mind the comment of a PA '28 wife at her husband's 50th college reunion: "This is a nice affair, but we always enjoy Andover reunion much more; they're smaller and more relaxed and you get a chance to really talk to people." This sentiment has been of time echoed by other ladies and gentlemen of our Elite Constituency. If you haven't attended a '28 reunion, try it, you like it!—As expected, a sizable passel of '28sters appeared at one point or another for Yale 32's 50th. Listed in appropriate A-Z style in the official tally were **Bob Adler, Spike Adriance, Em Bates, Dick Carroll, Charlie Ganson, Gerry Gessell, Bill Laundon, Hart Leavitt, (Hon.), Tom Mendenhall, Al Ogden, Al Parker, Miles Pendleton, Al Rowland, Tully Torbert, Tut Tuttle, Al Yale**. Most were accom-

panied by wives. Some were seen for a fleeting instant, some not at all in the Milling Throng. Several (cf. supra) expressed firm intentions to be in Andover next June.

Bill Frank, as co-chairman, and **Tom Mendenhall** were particularly prominent and active, Tom as lucid moderator of an illuminating discussion of the penetrating '32 questionnaire for which he was largely responsible. Reports on other collegiate 50ths will be welcome for future reference—Nancy and I had the extraordinary good fortune to enjoy the warm home hospitality of **Dick Carroll** and **Esther**, who are actively involved in the New Haven Hospice program, as well as in the more recently established Greater New Haven Volunteer Stroke Rehabilitation program. A better pair for such healing work would be hard to imagine.—Not seen, but engaged in telephonic exchange, **Sam Crosby** reported good progress after 2 "mild strokes," completion and dispatch to printer of his epic opus on St. Denis—Other redoubtable '28 bouncer-backers: **Don McLean** from springtime heart attack, rejoicing in summertime arrival of granddaughter Sylvia Pratt McLean, named for late maternal Grandma Sylvia Pratt Kemper; "Pen" Pendleton from wintertime stroke, on hand, bright-eyed and busy-tailed, for Eli 50th; **Bill Laundon**, from separate arm and leg injuries incurred in icily treacherous Vermont maneuverings, in abbreviated reunion appearance.—Brief note from **Bill Robertson** (with medic-prescription-type signature thoughtfully deciphered by Alum. Office) chronicled retirement of wife **Anne (McKillop)** as professor at Columbia Teachers College after 35 years. "No more commuting to NYC after May—Thank God!"—Formal note of thanks from Addison Gallery Campaign Chmn. **Bob Walker** for puny benevolence to this eminently worthy operation added personal footnote, "Thought you might like to see the Standard Revised Text," which was indeed couched in language guaranteed to make the heart of a Donor go pitty-pat and ponder if he/she might not Do More.—**Egg Lewis** and **Mary** remained in CA for the summer to be near composer son **Pete**, making an apparently amazing cancer recovery after "2 courses of chemo and of radiation." For surcease from their wintertime desert surroundings the L's make vehicular ascent to Big Bear where shade is frigid, sunshine quite agreeable. "Back on desert for sunset we slide into sweater and later ooze under a blanket. Some temp. range!"—Communique from **Pom Pomeroy** after more than century hiatus raised the question of possible PA interest in his ancestral farm in South Parsonfield (Limerick), ME and led to interesting visit for Nancy and me, with **Joe Mesics**, well chosen new Secy. of the Academy. Extensive tour of fine woodlands and fields, towed behind a small tractor with Pom at the controls, was followed by inspection of much fascinating memorabilia and amiable reminiscences of 2 ancient '28sters, talking and/or musing about what ever happened to good old Soandso? Remember the basement plumbing in Bancroft? Et al. Along with profound discussions on Life and lesser topics, this type of exercise is oft relished at 55th Reunion. (ADVT.)—**Hort Smith** with continuing eye out for Dixieland Doings, sends clipping re demise of 2 Titans, says son **Mike** is one of the owners of "Tipitas" a New Orleans jazz club featuring the best of

the N.O. jazz performers nightly. Although **Mike** has evidently not found his co-ownership a lucrative sideline, he has doubtless derived and provided much pleasure in this rhythmic enterprise.

Readers of these perishable stanzas may recall reference, many issues ago, to T-shirt sported by broad-beamed No. Carolina gentleman, bearing the somewhat dubious admonition, "Do unto others—Then split." In a much more positive vein worthy of the hearty approbation of Dr. Norman Vincent Peale, is a careful carving on the wooden bench in front of Grover's General Store in Five Islands, ME, a favorite gathering place to await the arrival of the Sunday Paper. "Yup Powa" is the simple message, in constructive, charitable harmony with Down East description of an acerbic, less than charming acquaintance: "He seems to be afflicted with Charisma Bypass." Class Dismissed.

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PHILLIPS

Andrew Y. Rogers
Winslow Homer Road
Prouts Neck, ME 04074

Bob Gwinn reports from Nashville that **Beezer Dinsmore** is convalescing from a stroke in March and that he is progressing. Beezer's address is 48 Goetze Street, Bay Head, NJ 08742. I am sure he would welcome notes from Classmates. **Bob** writes that he enjoyed our 50th Reunion, as we all did.

Willis Armstrong retired in 1974 after 30 years in the State Department and some other government agencies. At the time of his retirement he was Assistant Secretary of State for Economic Affairs and he is now the Washington representative of the International Chamber of Commerce and also does consulting work for various multinational companies. He has recently published a book of essays by various experts on Canadian-American relations. The book is called *Canada and the United States: Dependence and Divergence*. It is published by Ballinger Press.

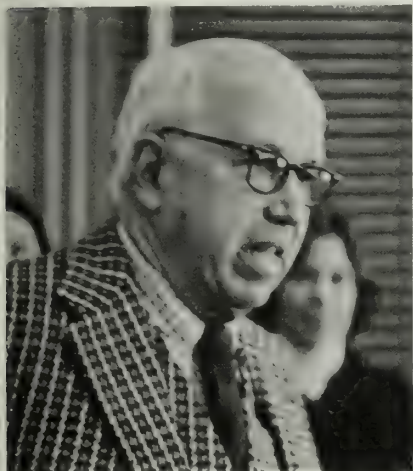
Mike Crofoot died on February 6, 1982 after a distinguished career in pediatrics. At the time of his death he was the professor emeritus at the University of Nebraska Medical Center. He was a founder and director for many years of Camp Floyd Rogers for Diabetic Children and he spent 25 years as medical director of Hattie B. Munroe Home for Convalescing Children. **Mike** is survived by his wife, **Julie**, 5 children and 7 grandchildren.

Bob Ford writes that he and his brother **Thomas**, PA '26, sold their company 4 years ago which they had started from scratch and are enjoying the life of two bachelors ever since. He travels a great deal and spends the rest of the time working the garden, yard and cutting about an acre of lawn.

Richard Merritt Allen, Brunswick, ME died on February 28, 1982. After leaving Andover, **Richard** attended Bowdoin College. He was then associated with Filene's Lever Brothers, Norfolk County Trust Company, and Arch Gear Works, all in the Boston area. For many years he was the purchasing agent for Crofoot Gear Corporation in South Easton, MA. After retiring in 1976 **Richard** moved to ME. His first wife, **Virginia Joslyn**, passed away in January, 1976. **Richard** is survived by his wife, **Doris Hol**

Thomas C. Mendenhall II '28:

history, rowing, and metaphysical wit



"Retirement is o.k., but one misses the younger generation!" writes Tom Mendenhall '28 from his home on Martha's Vineyard. Rhodes Scholar, Professor of History and Master of Berkeley College at Yale, President and Professor of History at Smith College, author of books and articles, President of the Council for Basic Education, and rowing fanatic—it is a wonder that Thomas C. Mendenhall II ever had time for his students. On the other hand his students can't believe that he had time for anything else *but* them, as they reminisce about his teaching, his coaching, his college administrating, his letters of recommendation that made him into a one-man placement agency.

After graduating from Yale in 1932 and winning a Rhodes Scholarship, Tom Mendenhall spent four years at Oxford, earning two degrees and developing a passion for rowing. He returned to Yale for his Ph.D., becoming a member of the History Department from 1937 till 1959—and serving for those last nine years as Master of Berkeley College, a Yale residential college. In 1959 he was appointed President and Professor of History at Smith College, where he served until his retirement in 1975.

The Smith Alumnae Quarterly of November 1974 had the following to say in the Mendenhall valedictory year as President: "He has held Smith together when no other man or woman could have done so through grueling years of war and outspoken criticism and outright selfishness. Day and night he

has worked for Smith's welfare and lost his youth but not, thank goodness, the historian's viewpoint nor his sense of humor through it all. He keeps his high ideals and is never afraid to voice them."

Perhaps one of the keys to his astonishing rapport with college students is a metaphysical wit that John Donne would have been proud of, an ability to link the sublime with the ridiculous, never taking himself too seriously. What else could explain his naming the lovely Mendenhall farm outside of New Haven (the locale of many Berkeley parties) "Goat Acres"? Or the December bulletin board invitation to sing Christmas Carols, laconically announcing "Beer and Hymns at the Master's House at 9:00"? Or the potato from his own recipe, served on major college weekends, called Old Tennis Shoe Punch—derived from Old Overholt, to Old Overshoe, to Old Tennis Shoe?

This whimsical world view carried over from words to actions. On Saturday morning of the Big Football Weekend at Yale, Berkeley College would play touch football with Calhoun College on the cross campus lawn in front of Sterling Library, and Tom Mendenhall would referee the game—perhaps wearing a London bobby's helmet and a cutaway, with a crutch to measure off the inevitable penalties.

The major hint his students had that Tom Mendenhall occasionally spent time on other things besides them was a glimpse of his study, where books, journals, and papers collided with rowing mementoes, photos, student recommendation forms, and sleeping dogs. It does not matter whether the study was in Berkeley, at Smith, or on Martha's Vineyard. We have on our desk photographs of all three, and one can barely tell them apart. One day during a history seminar in his Berkeley College study the telephone rang a pathetic, muffled sound until his students helped him find it under some folders in the bottom desk drawer.

But such anecdotes, though they reveal the Character, say far too little about the Teacher and Scholar. "I've always stayed in the classroom despite administrative pressures: a full load at Yale, and a seminar and a section of the general course every year at

Smith," writes Tom. "Last year was the first year I haven't taught in forty-three years." Even in retirement he has found time to teach a course at the Nathan Mayhew Seminars of Martha's Vineyard, on "Man and the Sea"—maritime history being one of his long-term scholarly interests, along with English economic history of the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries. His 1953 volume *The Shrewsbury Drapers and the Welsh Cloth Trade in the XVI and XVII Centuries* is now something of a collector's item according to the "Books Wanted" lists in a recent edition of *Antiquarian Bookman*.

Tom Mendenhall is a theorist as well as a scholar and a practicing teacher. He has spoken out frequently on matters educational—as a member of the committee that established the Directed Studies Program at Yale, as Master of Berkeley College, as President of Smith in his annual reports, and as Director and now President of the Council for Basic Education. This fall Tom has co-authored with James Howard a CBE publication, *Making History Come Alive*, the Report of the History Commission. Over the years he has been able to express his own educational theories as a Trustee of six schools and colleges, President of the Five Colleges, Inc., and—for the home team—a member of PA's Alumni Council.

In many ways his dedication to rowing subsumes all his skills: the teacher as coach at Berkeley College and at Smith, the historian who has just published *A Short History of American Rowing*, the theorist and writer who not only is working on two more books about rowing, but also has frequently published articles on crew in both the *Yale Alumni Magazine* and *The Oarsman*. The years at Oxford produced more than an historian.

The hospitality of the Mendenhall homes has been due in large measure to the warm generosity and blessed disposition of Tom's wife Cornelia, known affectionately to their friends as Nellie. Writing recently to one of his former students about some of the happy achievements of the Mendenhalls and their three daughters, Tom ends with a statement that epitomizes their entire relationship: "And we all owe it all to Nellie—our leader—who has put up with so much."

No metaphysical jokes there. It is no wonder that if "one misses the younger generation," the younger generation misses very much the campus presence of Thomas C. Mendenhall II.

—Thomas J. Regan

brook Warren, a son and daughter, and seven grandchildren.

Samuel C. Goodrich died on August 6, 1982. He attended Yale, graduating in 1932. He studied for two years at the Juilliard Institute in New York City. For many years he conducted Dance Players Studio, Inc. At his retirement in 1964, he returned to Newburgh, NY, where he had been born and raised. He is survived by his brother Richard '31, Newburgh, NY, and a sister Joan Goodrich Lang of Virginia.

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ABBOT

Lois Hardy Daloz

RFD 1 Box 819

Hancock, NH 03449

Dear 29'ers—Thanks so much to those of you who answered my call for help with news for this *Bulletin*—blessings on you!

What a travelling bunch we are—**"Duffy" Newcomb Smith** and Arnold toured across the country on the Canadia Pacific Train ending in San Francisco before flying home, as did **Kay Bowden Barnes**. By now, Kay is a happy grandmother to daughter Susie's new baby. **Betty Taylor Amazeen** summers in Martha's Vineyard but had a really busy year going to Hawaii with grandson and daughter-in-law, then to Florida with a friend to "lap up the sunshine." Her daughter, Betsy's brood are all grown up—Ted at Plymouth State doing graduate work—Lisa, a medical secretary at Children's Hospital, Boston—Peter at Northeastern—Andrew at Merchant Marine. Daughter Nancy is back with her family, living in Hanover, MA, after being in London and Luxembourg for years. So Betty manages to keep busy!

"Gillie" writes that she has had a "dull" summer with physical problems but is feeling better come Fall. **Kay Kennedy Beardsley** sees **Kay Foster Haviland** often since they are neighbors at "Hilltop" in New London, NH. She is looking forward to being an great grandmother again in November. **Charlotte Osgood Bennet** and husband are planning a trip to Switzerland and Austria in September to celebrate their 50th wedding anniversary. Their eight grands are all doing their own thing in school, college and the Navy. She will be in St. Augustine, this winter. My only claim to fame is my younger son who is in Sumatra, Indonesia setting up training programs to develop new vegetable crops for that country. **Barbara Folk Howe** and I have just had a delightful, chatty visit here for a couple of days. We figured we have know each other for 58 years!

Please keep the news coming in! It makes life much more interesting!

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PHILLIPS

David C. Cory

155 North Dean St.

Englewood, NJ 07631

With pride we report that **John Munro** was awarded PA's Claude Moore Fuess Award for distinguished contribution to public service on May 17 in Cochran Chapel. Johnnie resigned his Deanship at Harvard fifteen years ago to teach Writing at Miles College, a predominantly black college in Birmingham, AL. Currently he is a Professor of Writing at Tougaloo College. He is a Trustee of Tougaloo College, the Southern Education Foundation and Phillips Academy,

where another Trustee says, "He is the conscience of our Board."

Charlie Dufton writes from Christchurch, New Zealand, where he is a visiting lecturer at the University of Canterbury. From there he will travel to Johannesburg and Capetown, South Africa, where he will be lecturing from July through October at the Universities of Witwatersrand and Cape Town. We shall be sure that he will be a discussion leader at our 55th Reunion and shall hope that he will arrive at it in his vintage Rolls Royce.

Elsewhere we report with sadness the deaths of **Charlie Lansing** and **Carroll Smith**.

From Berea, KY, **Jack McLanahan** writes: "Busy developing a network or Credit Union Services here in Central Appalachia among low-income—one Credit Union with 40 branches—to offset "usurious" interest rates charged by banks and finance companies. Still director—5½ years Mountain Education and Management Institute."

Your secretary has been corresponding with **Wa-Wa Kimball** in Bellevue, WA, who is just as convinced as ever that the Pacific Northwest is the ultimate hunting ground. Your secretary can also report that just when life should hold fewer frustrations his golf game is providing more. So what else is new? You tell us, please. It will make this column a lot more interesting!

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ABBOT

Mairanna Smith Hile

1002 Cleve Lane

Sarasota, FL 33581

Dear Classmates: Heart felt sympathy to **El Ritchie Doepken** and **Libby Tarr Morse** in the loss of their husbands. A note from **Kay Dutton Leidy** informing me of the death of **Doris Sturtevant Bacon**. Kay had received the notice from Louise Hollis Black (who had been in our '30 class until illness forced her to drop out) Kay also said "all goes well with her, no earth-shaking news tho." Yes, we are a hardy group Kay and in spite of this sad report there are bright lights in our lives, namely—a card from **Pat Brewer Dericks** oogling over her second grandchild born in April and another expected in Sept. They have sold their house in St. Martin and will be in Florida on St. Johns Island and Hillsboro Club in Pompano Beach this coming winter. Her husband had knee surgery and is doing fine.

For 3 reasons yours truly did not send out any cards this time. (1) We were to have been in Cal. for 3 weeks. (2) Instead I lay on the couch most of that time with a back problem but now am much better. (3) Believe I have done this for 2 years and it is really someone else's turn! ANY VOLUNTEERS? It is not difficult, not time consuming and I have all the material to pass on. The office sends you an alert in Jan. and Apr. and Aug. and you take it from there, sending out only a dozen or so cards each time.

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PHILLIPS

Martin H. Donahoe, Jr.

One Country Club Drive

Rochester, NY 14618

Fitz Quarrier reports the arrival of their first grandchild, the daughter of son John PA '67. **Tommy Tompkins** phoned during a brief stay in Rochester. He is a semi-retired

VP of C.V. Starr & Co. of New York living in Hartfield, VA. **John McElligott** is running for new six year term as Judge of the Circuit Court, Cook County, IL. **Chad Braggiotti** served as Chairman of Citizens Overseas (Ecuador) for Reagan-Bush. The Braggiotti has recently had their fourth grandchild—all born in different counties as were their six children. **Bill Walcott** writes that three children and five grandchildren later he is leading a mundane and delightful life in Middlebury, CT where he continues to be involved in his own pharmaceutical company while fitting in travel, golf and paddle tennis wherever possible.

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ABBOT

Frances Scudder Glisson

941 Plymouth Rd. N.E.

Atlanta, GA 30306

It's hard to believe summer is over and vacations have passed! My husband, Stedman, and I had two great but short trips—one rather on the spur of the moment to spend six days in Holland. It was primarily to see the Floriade in Amsterdam, a once-in-ten years international flower show and the world's largest flower auction in Aalsmeer. They even auction off golden rod! We also had a few days in the charming dutch country-side. Our second trip was in our recently acquired motor home with two former Canadian friends. We visited their home town near Toronto and then the Canadian Exposition in the latter city. It surpassed the World's Fair in Knoxville we felt. Our trip home was via Niagara Falls, Washington, D.C. and Williamsburg, VA. It was our first long trip in our home on wheels and really lots of fun. We had to develop sea legs!

Katharine Phelps Richardson and her husband live in Shelter Island Heights, NY. They were expecting a visit from their daughter Sally and her husband in late August after they had packed their two daughters off to college; Cindy to Mahlenberg, PA and Kathy to Lynchburg, VA. Katharine and Nelson had a fine trip in mid-summer to the Scandinavian Countries by bus and boat, then on to Finland by train.

A newsy letter arrived from **Olivia Grant Smith** saying she now lives in St. Michaels, MD. Her husband Ted had been an exec with AT&T and they lived most of their married life in Morristown, NJ but retired to a farm on Chesapeake Bay. Her hobbies were weaving and other crafts so she opened up a shop called Gingerbread House in St. Michaels but gave it up when her husband died six years ago. Since then she has been in the business of renovating old houses but still finds time to share life with her two daughters and three grandchildren. She plans to build a house of her own and renew her craft hobbies since the grandchildren are older and need less baby sitting.

Catherine Prentice White writes "no news to share with '31 but thanks for making me stop and remember for a little while in the midst of this busy time of living". Her Scottie, Andrew, runs the house activities. She does keep in touch with **Miriam (Bunny) Bass**.

Bunny Bass lives in Tallahassee, FL with a friend of long standing and a faithful black poodle. A solar-heated swimming pool is her greatest enjoyment with little

parties with friends and trips to the beach or to the mountains running close seconds.

We are saddened to learn after four years that **Raymah Davis Harper** passed away on July 7, 1978. She is survived by her husband Graham, 34 S. Salandra Dr., Orlando, FL. A note of sympathy was sent on behalf of the Class.

It's fun to hear from you so keep the news coming **you all!**

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PHILLIPS

Charles S. Woolsey
284 State Street
Albany, NY 12210

Bill and **Marian Hausberg** keep Cincinnati as their home base, but summer in England. Son Mark (PA '67) lives with his family in London where he is with Morgan Guaranty.

Jack Cates, **Bill Beinecke** and **Tro Harper** left the reunion festivities to represent the Class at the Bohemian Grove. Far from being the last bastion of male chauvinism, the summer encampment there is described by Jack as being "an informal sylvan festival of song, theater, opera, poetry, jazz and stories".

Ollie Jensen is in charge of the Library of Congress Division of Prints and Photographs, a great collection of art and documentary photography. He is living in Georgetown, but still keeping the main base in Fenwick, CT.

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PHILLIPS

Alfred R. McWilliams, Jr.
20 Stonehouse Rd.
Glen Ridge, NJ 07028

I've been sitting here thinking about Edgar Allan Poe. As we sit huddled over our typewriter, E.A.P.'s *The Raven* keeps coming back: "Once upon a midnight dreary, while I pondered, weak and weary . . ." We are positive that Poe was his class secretary, and that *The Raven* came into being as he faced yet another deadline with no news from *Classmates*. Edgar wrote a poem about it, but if that big black bird shows up around here we're just going to burst into tears.

Our ONE correspondent, **Thayer Warshaw**—may his tribe increase—writes of the publication of his latest book, entitled *bingdon Glossary of Religious Terms* in 1981. Thayer retired from teaching at Newton (MA) High School in order to become editor of the *Bulletin of the National Council on Religion and Public Education*. He has long been interested in the Bible as literature, and has written several books in this connection. Thayer writes that he also does an occasional book review and speaks often before religious and educational groups. He still lives in Andover (the icing on the cake).

And that leaves your kindly old editor talking to himself. Fascinating though it is, it doesn't make much news for this column. I can't say that life has been all that hair-raising around here, especially since we abandoned our projected trip around the world on water skis. We continue to push Mr. Hulse's fine foil stamping and embossing presses, fill in our spare time, with volunteer activities of various descriptions, most around the church, mourn the sad fate of the Mets, and tend the old homestead. Re-

cently coimpleted household project, the McWilliams Kitty City Jungle Gym for our two most recent feline additions, Ahab and Wheatsworth. Truly amazing bit of carpentry. *Special Incentive!* Send us a box top—any box top will do, so long as it has some news on it—and we will send you AT NO CHARGE, complete, easy to follow plans. You can have your very own MKCJG! Or, if you insist, we won't send the plans; but please, fellas—let us know you're still there!

Plans are proceeding for our FIFTIETH. A meeting is scheduled in early October at PA after which you will be receiving details. In the meantime, mark down the dates: June 10-12, 1983. DON'T MISS IT!

We are sorry once more to close with news of the death of a Classmate. We have just received word of the death of **Edmund W. Scutt** during the fall of 1981. We had not seen nor heard from Ed for a long time, but we remember him sitting across the aisle from us in Jackie Phillips' Latin 2 in prep year. He is survived by his sister, Mrs. James R. Herries, 8403 Swananoah St., Dallas, TX 75209. We extend the sympathy of our Class to his family.

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ABBOT

Mariatta Tower Arnold
3762 Village Green Dr.
Sarasota, FL 33579

What a joy to receive a letter (before the Class News deadline) from **Lois Chapman Tarby** who lives in Southbury, CT, on what sixteen years ago was a rural road, and is now heavily travelled with cars and speeding motorcycles. Lois and her husband are retired, but keep very busy—no longer breeding cocker spaniels, but caring for grandpa and grandma cocker spaniels and several generations. The Tarbys love rural life. They garden, can, freeze, gather and cut wood for their wood stove—getting ready for a long hard New England winter. Their son, a worker for Digital Corporation, lives in Princeton, MA. They have three teenage grandchildren.

Olive French Sherman writes that she has moved her summer home to Severance Lodge on Kezas Lake in Maine from where she can see Mount Washinton. Her younger son, and Andover Alumnus, has moved with his family to Eugene, OR, where he has taken over an agency for MONY.

Dick and I have just returned from a 6,803 mile trip from here to New England, to Ohio and Houston, TX and back—attending my 45th Wellesley College Reunion, the World's Fair, two Elder hostels, and sightseeing and visiting relatives and friends enroute.

It would be just great if each of you would sit right down to write about your activities, or later send me a copy of your Christmas letter.

Mark June 1983, 50th Abbot Reunion, and make plans now to be there.

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PHILLIPS

Fred Peterson
19 Temple St.
Boston, MA 02114

As I write—on September 17—an informal group consisting of **Belcher, Campion, Harding, Sides, Woolsey**, and I are plan-

ning to meet next week to start organizing the 1934 FIFTIETH REUNION. You'll be hearing from us.

News of *Classmates* is a bit sparse this issue, but we do learn that **John Humason**, who after a long distinguished career as a teacher-administrator at Lawrenceville has retired. He lives much of the year in Sarasota, but with vacations in Farmington, CT.

Paul White has broken silence after forty-eight years, during which he has had a remarkable career. From 1965-1977 he served as VP and Trust Officer of Gulf National Bank of Gulfport, MS, and also spent a good deal of time in civic and charitable activities and teaching Spanish and Latin American Geopolitics at the local community college.

In 1978, he and his wife Katherine joined the Peace Corps, working in Central America and living on \$185 a month—a marvelous three years. Paul reports: no phone, no TV, no car—Nirvana. Highly recommended. He has written a number of technical articles and published a number of short stories, the title of the latest being *Some of Our Best Friends Are Gringos*. He and Katherine remain impressively active in Central American affairs and are living in Bay St. Louis, MS. Paul and Katherine intend to be at the FIFTIETH, and I trust all of you who read this (and others) will be there too, including a number of *Classmates*, great guys, whom I haven't seen in FORTYEIGHT years. It's time to get together!

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PHILLIPS

Charles L. Miller
56 West Hill Drive
West Hartford, CT 06119

How nice it was to hear from the fastest man in our class—**Jake Wolf**. That cinder burner and funny man reports that he has been in insurance for the past forty years with Nelson Stoker in Winnetka, IL. He and his wife Patricia have one daughter named Nancy, who was a fine hockey player, and also boasts of one granddaugher.

I have had a nice note from **Dick Woodbridge** who lives in Princeton. He said that he was sorry to have missed me and other PA '35ers in the Jadwin Gym in Princeton before the Yale-Princeton game last fall. Dick says that he has lived in Princeton some thirty-three years. Woodbridge retired a couple of years ago after thirty years in the New York financial world. I think he was with the NY Life Insurance Company. Most of his work had to do with investing in high technology areas and in venture capital situations. Since retirement Dick has become associated with the Space Studies Institute in Princeton. As Dick says "to bring it some common sense." It is extremely interesting because SSI does "actual research and development to advance mankind's entrance into space and living there." Wow! Dick is Executive VP and Treasurer of SSI.

Frank Hurlbutt in Hawaii is one of our most distant *Classmates* and also one of the most reliable in corresponding. Frank writes "Mary and I had a delightful two week voyage aboard the Royal Viking Sea last summer—San Francisco to Alaska and back. This last month I went to the East Coast to see brother Bill (PA '36) in Woodbridge, CT, and sister Carol, who now is in administration at Williams College. Had a marvelous week in northern Maine with her and her husband, Fred Stocking, a pro-

fessor at Williams, just across the bridge from Campobello. I passed Andover during my recent travels but could not stop."

"Saw your pleas to **Erv Baldwin** to write from his macadamia nut farm in Hawaii. He should be making a mint with the current prices. Am still definitely planning to make our fiftieth reunion in '85, as I have promised you, **Fred Griffin**, **Bob Cushman**, and **Elaine Eaton Perine**."

Your Secretary has received a fine, long letter from **Ward Wickwire**. I'm not allotted enough space to quote it to you word for word. I'll take a shot at condensing it. In December 1974 Ward fell down some steel steps in a garage in Pittsburgh and fractured his head. He spent the next three years getting well again. His wife Jean had him retired from the Salem Corporation which he headed up. This was a tremendous help in his recovery. In '80 and '81 he had minor cancer operations on his jaws and radium treatments. He thinks he is completely recovered; his golf handicap is 16; and he can still get beaten by his wife Jean. Ward concludes, "I have had a great life in spite of the problems since 1974. I look forward to many more years of no office problems, continuing golf and travel, watching three married sons make their way in life, and anything else in which I may be able to contribute something."

Now here are a couple of tidbits before getting into the sad news of two Classmates. **Monny Cochran** is our Class representative on the 1982 Andover Alumni Fund Phonathon. I have received a terse note as follows: "Teaching US students from Saudi Arabia in Austria." It is signed "John" with a last name beginning with "H." I cannot make out the rest of his last name. I am guessing it is from **Johnny Hughes**, who has been lost from our Alumni Records for quite a spell. If I am wrong, please someone, who knows, straighten me out.

I am sorry to report to you the passing of **Hank Bagg**. He was with us for four years at PA, went on to Dartmouth, and served in the Navy in World War II. Hank lived in Holyoke, where he was President of the Henry G. Sears Co., until his retirement when he and Mrs. Bagg moved to Belmont, VT. He is survived by his wife Elizabeth, three daughters, five grandchildren, and a brother and a sister. A nice guy, a solid citizen, a fine athlete at Andover, and well liked by all. Mrs. Bagg may be written at Box 58, Belmont, VT 05730.

In early August we lost **Harold "Bud" Cross**, Norm's brother. He had sustained heart attacks for about three weeks, had open heart surgery, and passed away a week later. His memorial service was jammed. From Andover Bud went to Yale and in World War II he was a Captain in the 9th Air Force in France. For many years he was a VP at Acorn Structures in Acton, MA. Then he taught at Funn School, Concord. He is survived by his wife Pat and six children. Five of the six and his brother Norm are nearby. You may write Pat at Box 47, East Dennis, MA 02641.

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ABBOT

Elaine Eaton Perine
205 Fallow St., Ridge Farms
Norwalk, CT 06850

It has been a wonderful summer in Norwalk. I hope you can all say the same about your summer.

"Grandma" **Elizabeth Murphy** and **Herb Garrison** have a tenth grandchild (8 boys, 2 girls). Of their four boys, one is a banker, one an advertising man, one a wholesale medical supplier salesman, and one a potter. The potter is producing a cookware called Spodjie. Lib's husband retires in January or as she puts it, he's "shifting gears." Lib and he will then market the Spodjie. Lib's health for the past few years has kept her from doing activities athletic, however, she wrote she "did (on a walker) a fiesty old lady in an old people's home in *The Silver Whistle*." More power to you, Lib! We remember those wonderful performances on the Abbot stage. Lib ended her note by saying "It's very exciting to live on a pond, the greatest joy!"

Within the past two years (following retirement) **Lee Jordan** reports having traveled to Curacao, to Florida, to Greece and its Islands, to Turkey, to Italy, and most recently to Spain and Portugal. "In between travels I keep busy with my concert, theatre and travelogue series, a yearly two semester course conducted by Quinebaug Valley Community College at our senior center, various organizations such as AAUW, DKG, and the Willimantic Woman's Club of which I am the new president for the next two years, as well as with other community and social activities."

Shirley Smith King reports that retirement is perfect. Now free to travel she and Harold have visited Europe many times especially enjoying England and Germany. She finds being a volunteer for Meals on Wheels very rewarding. Shirley can still enjoy family having two daughters (married) living near by. Her son Don is a minister in Wheaton, MD.

Please bear with me if I report on one more reunion of a certain crew, namely **Barbara Chamberlain MacCreedy**, **Eleanor Johnson DuToit**, **Frances McTernan** and **Pres Coan**, and Wes and me! This time the place was Ogunquit, ME, at Ellie's summer home for a July weekend. The weather was beautiful for golf, a walk along the Marginal Way, a dip in the cold Atlantic, a picnic on the beach, a game of bocce ball on the hard packed wet sand, shopping, and dancing under the stars! **Doris Anderson Clark**, also a summer resident of Ogunquit, entertained us one evening and joined us for most of the activities. It was a great weekend.

Now, all of you (including the above), namely, Betsy, Lucia, Edna, Miriam, Doris B., Bunny, Sally, Ann, Pat, Joan, Eliese, Betty, Barbara, Claire, Carol, Natalie, Kate, Kay, Sue, Anne, Shirley H., Ellen, Mary H., Martha, Gerry, Ernestine, Cile, Doris L., Claire M., Jane, Helen M., Laura, Ruth, Phyllis M., Chris, Phyllis P., Ginny P., Helen H., Mary W. S., Mary G. S., Georgeanna, Marjorie, Priscilla, Helen S., Evelyn, Virginia T., Jean W., Elizabeth W., and Doris Z., (that's our roll call), please, I implore you, place my address with those to whom you send Christmas news letters. I hope each of you as you keep in touch with Classmates will start making plans to be in Andover in June of 1985.

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PHILLIPS

Drayton Heard, Jr.
596 Prospect St.
New Haven, CT 06511

Ours is a class of considerable talent. Take **Harry Groblewski**. He writes "I am now in

my third headmastership and I am beginning to believe that I know a little about running a school." His new school is the Glen Urguhart in Beverly Farms, MA. Here's what the North Shore Weeklies had to say about Harry. "He is an unexpected picture for a private school headmaster, a small, gray-bearded man in green corduroy pants, gray striped shirt, khaki hiking jacket and bow tie. He has the finely lined face of a grandfather." (Claude Fuess in a bow tie—yes, but green corduroy pants?) Harry additionally has five grandchildren which ties him with **Loring Reed**. Part of my last Class Notes were "word processed" into another column so if you have the summer issue of the *Bulletin*, be sure to read **Mik Jennings** 45th reunion epic. It was "electronically transferred" into the class of 1935's notes (Abbot). **John Bishop** report that "Mike sounds well and plans a trip up this way in the fall. He has just acquired one of those fancy new Rolls Royces." **Lloyd Blanchard** has retired after twenty five years as Superintendent of Schools of Westford, MA. **Fred Donaldson** report "the Commonwealth's new manager pay title is now Program Manager VII instead of outposted Central Office person based in Worcester Welfare Community Service Area out Office".

Roy Finch, Professor of Philosophy Hunter College, and your Secretary, retired, attended the Yale Alumni College lecture series on Periclean Athens last June and graduated with honors. If your alma mater does anything like this, attend. You will find you're sufficiently educated to handle the current crop of young professors.

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PHILLIPS

Charles E. Round
3 Fox Hill Lane
Norwell, MA 02061

Our fabulous forty-fifth reunion, officially reported in the summer *Bulletin*, is now history; but for the benefit of those Classmates unable to attend, I want to share with you some of the great moments and the news we were able to collect over that weekend:

The PA-rade with **Angus Gordon** and **Mary-Emily P. Smith-Petersen** holding a banner on high. (It's my turn next, Ma Em!) **Frances Connelly Dowd's** umbrella made quite a hit. We were ready come rain or shine and we had both. **Bill Bowne's** definitive account of Col. Knox's expedition with howitzers to Boston, *Ye Cohorn Captain*, must reading for you history buffs. I will be happy to send you a copy. His address is 1079 Lexington Ave., Schenectady NY 12309. Betty and **Horace Poynter** dancing in Cooley House with **Miriam** and **Joe Machell** running a close second. (He was your trip through NH and VT, Miriam. Do write us about it.) **Jake Jacobs** with his New Hampshire booze crossed the state line without mishap. Ann and Jake upon retirement from Inland Steel moved from Chicago east to Keene, NH. Also present were **Connie** and **Bill Quinby** who was driving force on our committee and in affairs. **Ed Chapman's** marvelous canyons provide us with a pictorial record of our 45th. He doesn't know it but he earned a spot on our 50th Committee as the official photographer. Ed was accompanied by wife, Toschka, and daughter, Virginia.

'77, celebrating her 5th, who left her own headquarters from time to time to charm and flatter the old folks. **Connie Wood**, never at a loss for words, lived up to the tradition of the Episcopal priesthood with an appropriate "grace" at Saturday night's dinner. Ann and Dick Lux, our HF, who taught so many of our sons, contributed much to our reunion as they did five years ago. They are grandparents. Would you believe it!? **Jack Ware** was caught re-handed swiping extra blankets from our assigned beds in Bancroft Hall much to the horror and chagrin of wife, Jane. (Please read on for more on Jack.) **Vin Broderick**, our esteemed and honored jurist, spoke eloquently of the trials and tribulations in the court room. No pun intended. Sally and Vin vacation in Manomet, MA. Winnie-Lou and I planned to see them in July. Sorry, Sally, we didn't make contact. We'll plan better next year. Talked with **Howie Reed** and **Pat and Kim Loring** on the stairs of Addison Gallery. Howie, one of our educators, teaches history at University of CT. Also chatted, but only too briefly at Sunday's brunch with Gitty and **Bill Scheft**. Says our chivalrous Bill "Gitty, one of my most important claims to fame, has just become president of the Women's Golf Association of Massachusetts!" **Adrienne and George Schreiber**, who rarely misses a reunion, made it again! Mary and **Bill (H. Y.) Stevens** have moved to Oak Bluffs, Martha's Vineyard. Remember the Sunday brunches and the ball games when they lived in Andover? Mary, I still have my mug commemorating our 40th. As for our cosmopolites (weekend singles): **Ty Dines** reported in from "way out in Colorado," **Johnny Foskett** from Geneva, IL. (Johnny has made a remarkable recovery from a bad accident last year), **Tom Lenagh** from Westport, CT, **Tom Rockwell** from North Andover, **Professor Bert Davis** from Tallahassee, FL, and **Pat Deming** from Hampden, CT.

Pat, remembered for the the superb job he did running our 40th, was so concerned that your new scribe without any New Haven connections of credentials whatsoever would fail to report the news of our Yale Classmates that he has arranged to have *the Yale Alumni Magazine and Journal* sent prepaid to 3 Fox Hill Lane, Norwell, MA 02061! The June issue (Prexy Giamatti on the cover) has already arrived. How about that! Probably the first Princetonian ever so honored. I promise, if all you Yales send in our news, I will include everything "fit to print" and Pat's fears will be unfounded.

Our man on Martha's Vineyard, no less a personage than Henry Beetle Hough, editor of the *Vineyard Gazette* files this feature news item dated June 25th under headlines "Agency Appoints Temporary Head." It appears that the Vineyard Community Services director suddenly and unexpectedly resigned leaving this important agency in a state of chaos. To maintain the credibility of the Community Services, the Board of Directors called on none other than our very own Jack Ware (who else?) to make the transition as smooth as possible" as they seek a permanent executive director. We are not surprised at their choice. Is this retirement, Jack?

Finally our heartfelt thanks and appreciation to Pat and Angus Gordon for a superb job these past five years in reporting the news of our Classmates faithfully, accurately, and impartially. With your help I hope to do the same. A final suggestion: It's never

too soon to plan for our fiftieth in 1987—NOW! Plan to attend and plan to set aside each of the next five years a generous amount! Jacobs, Quinby, and Ware will update us from time to time on the progress of our 50th gift to the Academy.

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PHILLIPS

J. Read Murphy
81 Waterside Lane
West Hartford, CT 06107

The 15 letters requesting news produced 6 responses, but four of these were letters. This is what makes the secretary's job fun and full of interest. We had some late leftovers from Spring so I am inundated notwithstanding the school's plea from brevity.

The recent letters echo retirement and/or poor times. **Wally Dunlap** retired from the MA. Welfare Department in early 1982, but keeps happily busy painting his home in Haverhill, and dabbling in "backyard horticulture." **Andy Palmer**, another retiree (I think), has moved to 17 Springside Drive, Hendersonville, NC 28739, having been in the 2 house market for a bit. But no particular news . . . **Pat Flournoy** (retired) spends May-December at 1420 So. Bellaire St., Denver, 80222, and the balance in Sarasota. He says the hot months in FL are deadly (**Banzhaf**: please note), but loves Denver and its people. He also extols the life of the single man, but notwithstanding, invites me and Barbara for a FL visit. He failed to get a visit from **Damon Carter** who, he thought, was attending **Irv Pettengill's** wedding in Naples (When? Details?). He can't get any word from **Marshall Scott** or **Cupe Coxe**. Neither can I. Can anyone, especially those two, help? He asks about Denver Classmates: **Wilhelm** (Denver), **Taplin** (Englewood).

John Allen's civil engineering business is hard hit by the economy, but he is offered some compensation by becoming a great grandfather in February—at age 61! This has to be a first. A nice note from **Cy Nute** ("semi-retirement now") starting up a small computer sales and service business, in a small island resort town, Avalon, CA (PO Box 156, zip 90704), with some nice sentiments of his days at PA and Yale.

Hank Williams did himself up brown with a long, newsy and "beautifully" typed letter full of the humor he accuses me of. He noted a triple bypass operation 9 years ago; retirement from a Carrier Corporation division; and the reirement of wife, Dorothy, who was 30 years a planning engineer for McDonnell-Douglas. She makes lists which keep him busy, he says. They're in route to Europe and retracing the path of the 80th Division of Patton's Third Army. Worried about kids there that might look like him, Dorothy noted "those KIDS would be around 40." (It was safer in New Guinea . . .). They live in Tulsa and have a cottage on Grand Lake. He sees **Tom Bird**, a successful oil man and rancher, now living in Kansas. T. Bird: please write, I've never heard from you. Hank says he'll get back to our 45th and hopes to bring brother-in-law, **Tony Godinez**, and brother Dave. Do your best.

Anent the 45th, I'm expecting **Fred Kent**, **Adams**, **Spink Davis**, **Harrison**, **Meader**, **Pike**, and possibly **Burns** and **Ireland** in Hartford to plan a fund-raising for us on Sept. 13.

Older letters received late: **Tom Conlin**,

(Fullerton, CA) is still President of United Can Company and enjoying it, but says he doesn't briefcase as much home as he did. He travels but the charisma of jumbo jets vanished for him some time ago. I see **Bill Lynch's** name as a consultant to a Hilliard oil fund I invested in (and from which I've yet to see cash) in the field of oil geology . . . **Ken Fleming** retired from EAL piloting in 1979. His first wife had died in 1978 and he is now married to Frances Church, and they are living at 5730 SE Miles Grant Road, Stuart, FL 33494. He golfs and fishes and saw **Wooster Richard** at a recent PA dinner. Finally, **Harry Adriance's** July letter notes another documentary film travel again to Switzerland via train, boat, bus, and a helicopter trip around the Matterhorn. He noted in *The New York Times*, the marriage of Elizabeth Harrison (Ted and Marge's) to Arthur Hadley, on June 26. I did see—and clip—that. Beth is a lawyer with Choate, Hall & Stewart, Boston; a graduate of Exeter (!) and a PBK at Yale.

The last newsletter omitted the sad news of the death of **Walter Musgrave** on January 27, 1982, of cardiogenic shock. His wife, Lillian tells me he had been very well for 3 years, so I suppose there is a little consolation that it has ended. In addition to Lillian he left 2 children and a grandchild.

PA '38ers at the Yale '42, 40th reunion in May were: **Abelson**, **Adams**, **Spink Davis**, **Harrison**, **Ireland**, **Keller**, **Lee**, **Leggett**, **Murphy**, **Pattinson**, **Schulhof**, **Sumner Smith** (and father, '08) and **Wilhelm**. Yale President Giamatti (PA '56) addressed this eminent class and said he owed his position to the love and precision teaching of one Ted Harrison. He said it led him into teaching English, but, not being as good at it, he took the "other" job! The second compliment to Ted was the loud and long applause.

Our 45th Reunion will be June, 1983. Mark it—and come!

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ABBOT

Diana Greene Helfrich
216 Winchester Court
Annapolis, MD 21401

"Well, Sir, here we are again," as Grandpa said in the play *You Can't Take It With You* many years ago, but there seems to be a dearth of news this time around.

As this column is being written the sun is shining brightly here in West Tisbury but I can hear the Nobska Foghorn in the distance so Vineyard Sound must still be shrouded in fog and mist.

The summer has gone by much too quickly and next week we start the trek back to Maryland. This summer we have not heard from any Classmates except for **Midge Coll Fields** and **Jean Cross Maier** who spent a fantastic two weeks here on the Vineyard with me. I did talk to **Billy Godfrey Richardson** briefly while in Maine in August. She was on her way to Vermont the next day for the weekend with grandchildren.

Next June is our 45th and we are going to try to get a group together then to plan for the big "50." Everybody will be getting a card in the mail in the next few weeks and later expect a brief questionnaire which we hope you will be kind enough to fill in and return so that the reunion committee can get an idea of what you all would like to do in '88.

That's about all for now. If you want news in this column about Classmates, you have to generate same! Best wishes to all—and please don't wait for me to send you a card!

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PHILLIPS

Elias Clark
155 Bradley Street
New Haven, CT 06511

Has passage into the sixties brought on the blues? I suggest a trip back to Andover as the best tonic. It makes no difference when in the year you go. The incomparable beauty of the place is for all seasons. Only dimly remembered is the terrible scorn with which Horace Poynter greeted a mispronunciation of "Labienus," or the misery of slogging through the slush to class on an early February morning, or the frustration brought on by Monte Peck's refusal to concede you that last inch on the pole. Happy memories emerge and one departs with spirits restored.

Received a good letter from **Mel Liverance**, or, as he describes it, "a report from the Colorado Territory, our home for the past 11 years." He writes: "I have fully retired from the Manville Corporation as of 8/1/82, and now function as Director of Marketing for Love and Associates, P.C., a small and refreshingly innovative architectural firm in Denver. Farewell Fortune 500's . . . tie . . . and jacket! Never too late." Mel and June became grandparents for the first time last spring with the birth of a granddaughter, Erin June, daughter of their son Stephen and his wife Cindy. It appears that **John Kebabian**, Mel's old PA roommate, has special reason to rejoice at Erin's arrival. John and Mel married sisters which elevates John to the status of great uncle. I see John and Phyllis every now and again at functions in New Haven, where he continues as owner and proprietor of the highly respected oriental rug business that bears his name.

The ever-diligent *Bulletin* staff has sent me the April issue of *New England Society of American Foresters News Quarterly*, announcing the presentation of the Society's 1982 Distinguished Forester Award to **Howard Mason**. Since 1951, Hap has been the Chief Forester to the Peck Lumber Company of Westfield, MA, with responsibility for the management of 10,000 forested acres. The list of associations dedicated to the proper use of woodlands, river watersheds, and parks, in which he has been an active member, officer, and, in some instances, founder, is too long to set out here. It can be said with confidence that he knows about everything there is to know about trees, taken singly or collectively. Hap and his wife Louise live in Russell, MA, and have three sons, David, Derrick and Bruce. The Award honors Hap for a distinguished career, and he is to be congratulated.

Finally, it is my sad duty to report the death of **Donald Currier**, who died on April 23, 1982. Don's wife Ethel lives at 12 Eno Place, Simsbury, CT 06070.

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PHILLIPS

I. S. Ourterbridge
Shalimar, 1 Timberlane
Pembroke, Bermuda 5-58 +

As summer lingers, and with fall, I hope,

just around the corner, I get immersed in PA memorabilia. Year Book, Class Directory, instructions from the Alumni Office, short notes from Classmates, random jottings on travel documents, from all of which I must try to produce a column for your enjoyment.

I should have remembered from Saturday night "bull-sessions" of yore that there is nothing like an injection of politics to produce response. And so, out of Missoula, MT, a letter finds its way to Bermuda. **Bob McGiffert**, Dean of Journalism at the University, and wielding as trenchant a pen as ever he did in Alan Cook's English IV and as Editor of the *Phillipian*, writes that while his affection for **Pres Bush** has not diminished over the years, he cannot espouse his politics. I had thought in my innocence as a "furriner" (**James H. Gans**) that any member of PA '40 entering politics deserved our support and good wishes. I should have remembered the second verse of my National Anthem: "confound their politics." It's all academic now, as Pres has withdrawn from the political scene.

Before flying in June to those "wild and woolly wastes beyond the Hudson"—AZ—I checked the Alumni Directory to find we have a classmate, **David Withington** in Phoenix. However, a call to one of that name elicited that he'd never heard of Andover. As he's not in our Year Book, perhaps someone could advise.

Returning home via Cleveland, I was able to contact **Jim Burke** in Cincinnati. I last saw Jim and Ann on their honeymoon in Bermuda in 1947. They are both well and see **Frank** and **Mary Soule** in Hilton Head, SC from time to time. A brief note from last month advises that **Dick Sisson** is monarch of all he surveys overlooking the Atlantic in Kill Devil Hills, NC.

Frank Carr was always a modest member of our class and still is. A recent letter asked me to downplay his great community work. Frank writes: "I founded INROADS about 12 years ago to prepare talented minorities for careers in business and engineering in Corporate America. We have now 1500 such students in 15 cities enrolled in pre-college and college programmes—and work with some 500 companies. We are privately supported—no Federal or State funds. Students must perform at college or on the job, otherwise they are dropped and replaced." Surely, in this day of the Welfare State, Frank deserves our congratulations.

Hugh Masters and I participated in an Old-Timers Race (?) for former skippers of Luders—16 yachts. Hugh has not lost his touch and finished first, with yours truly third—there were six yachts! Still on the nautical scene, I am advised from Marblehead that **Tom Rowen** and **Lil** have been cruising New England waters in his new "Dutchess".

A well-known weekly newsmag writing on businessmen's lunch illustrated this feature with a photo in a popular Wall Street bistro. Unless these eyes have deceived me there were our own **John Kubie** and **Dave Gile** among those present.

We had a pleasant visit with **Adair Gans** who spent two weeks here in early summer with her husband Francis "Red" Lobdell. Adair is delighted to be listed as a member of our class, and is always eager to hear of old friends.

There has been some constructive criticism received at *Bulletin* Headquarters that some classnotes are too stereotyped and relate mainly to the Eastern seaboard. Geo-

graphically I am east of the East, and this column may reflect that fact. However, it is mainly of and from our classmates in the East that I hear, so come on you characters out there in "Porky" Benton's "wastes beyond the Hudson" and drop me a few lines so that I am not labelled an "Eastern effete".

Closing, I would report that I joined the Grandfather's Club a fortnight ago. To sor Stephen and his wife, Nancy, a son, Graham—he could be PA 2000 in time for our 60th!

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ABBOT

Dorie Jones Hannegar
584 Eton Drive
Barrington, IL 60010

It's almost like cramming for an exam to get my act together and meet the deadline for the *Bulletin* news. While writing this I just had a call from **Mimi Calder Dunn**'s daughter, Barbara, confirming a dinner date for all of us within the next few days. Mimi and husband, Jim, will be visiting in this area with Barbara and her family and have agreed to join us here in Barrington for a reunion dinner.

Our love, concern and sympathy go out to **Addie Waterhouse Mackay**. Her husband, Phillip, died in April after a long illness. She plans to stay on in St. Augustine where her two children are near by. **Phyllis Campbell Crowell** boasts of a new grandson born last May to daughter, Terry. Tha makes a total of 11; six grandsons and five granddaughters. I'll bet no one else can mee or beat those figures! Phyllis is working in travel agency in Sherman Oaks, CA along with attending college one day a week. A busy but great life she's enjoying!

We had a happy reunion with our daughter, Judy and family who were on leave from Bangkok in July. Our two granddaughters are without doubt the most beautiful and intelligent little ones in captivity. No prejudice, of course.

My negligence in contacting each of you individually is shameful, but so is the lack of news received from the class. Which came first—your negligence or mine? really doesn't matter. I will try to do better and hope that you will send me your news for next time.

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PHILLIPS

E. Obermeyer
1095 Park Ave
New York, NY 10028

The well attended June reunion and the effort that preceded it gave me a great deal of news for the previous column. For that reason there has not been much correspondence since June.

Jack Carr reports an active practice in general psychiatry in Hingham, MA. He and wife, Marion, have four teenagers including a daughter who graduated Andover this June. The note indicates a continuing close tie to the school. In five years time maybe we will entice Jack back to reunion.

A recent release announced the appointment of **John Carter** to the National Council of Architectural Registration which studies and recommends educational qualifications for architectural degrees. John is a prominent New Hampshire architect and is the New England director of the American In-

stitute of Architects. He has received numerous awards and honors. His design of St. George's Church in Durham, NH, is included in a list of the 18 best churches built in the country in the last 25 years. John is living in Nashua, NH, and is married to the former Julie Macauley of Grosse Pointe, MI. They have six children.

Our Vice President continues to make news. On May 29 **George** along with five other distinguished Americans received an honorary degree from Bowdoin College. And on September 1, his daughter Dorothy was married to Richard LeBlond in Kennebunkport, ME, with a reception for 250 friends and family held at his summer home there. Dorothy, the youngest and only daughter, was the last to marry. At last count with all four sons married, George has four grandchildren. While he and Barbara could not make our reunion, we did send him a souvenir T-shirt which he wrote had already been put to good use for daily jogging.

We just heard from the school that **J. Burke Shay** died August 8, 1981. I saw Burke on repeated occasions in New York. He had a long career in the textile industry. His wife, who is the sister of Dick O'Leary 43, is living at 500 East 83 Street in New York. The Shays have six children.

Retired Coast Guard Captain **James Morton** and his wife, Barbara, died on July 9 in the crash of a Pan American jet in Kenner, LA. The plane exploded two minutes after take off from New Orleans on a flight to Las Vegas. They had been living in Key West, FL since Jim's retirement. Both were former Andover residents though they had lived in Alaska, California, Virginia, and Florida during his Coast Guard career which included a volunteer tour in Viet Nam. The Mortons had three sons; the oldest James is a Coast Guard lieutenant in Virginia Beach.

It will be another 5 years until reunion—too long to wait to call you all for news. We would especially like to hear from some of you who have been long absent from these columns.

Richard S. Bull, Jr.
333 S. Desplaines St.
Chicago, IL 60606

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PHILLIPS

Woody Dulaney, Jr. writes from Louisville that the advertising agency he founded ten years ago is now in the five million dollar range. Small by New York standards, but big by Louisville's, he points out. **Paul Miou**—Classmate Paul writes that he is proud to be working with the United Nations Fund for Population Activities, which he says has made a "vital" (Is vital quite the word?) contribution to the population problem. A New York State Association of Life Underwriters press release brings tidings that PA Gilbert & Sullivan star **Benny Brewster, Jr.** has been re-elected Executive Vice President of the Association. He has appropriately served on the Board and as resident of the Capital Artists Resident Opera Company. He is a member of the Albany Diocesan Commission on the Ministry, and has served three terms on the board of the Episcopal Cathedral of All Saints in Albany. **Gene Bernardin** married for thirty years to Carolyn Riggs has four children. Three of whom are college graduates; Trinity, Roger Williams and the University of New Hampshire. The 4th is presently a senior at Suffolk University. Amy

and son, Gene, are both in the insurance business with big Gene in Andover, where Gene owns Mortgage Insurance Administrators, and is President and Treasurer of Bernardin Insurance Agency, Inc. (So far, Chicago's new Archbishop has said nothing publicly about cousin Gene). **Buzz Ballard**, married for thirty years, met his wife Jeannette Haien at the University of Michigan either during or slightly after the war. The Ballard's, who have one daughter, married, live in New York. Buzz is a partner of LeBoeuf, Lamb, Leeby and MacRae. He is alleged, at least self-alleged, to be a doughty salmon fisherman. **Peter Baker**—who, disloyally lives on Exeter Road in Newfields, NH, reports that his wife is the "love of my life" (Placing this sort of thing in the class news contributes to domestic tranquility.) Daughter, Kimball, is in the wine business in San Francisco. Son, Walter, is studying for a masters degree in international management at Thunderbird School, Phoenix. Peter, Jr. attends Boston University School of Theatre Arts. Peter, who took early retirement from Arthur D. Little, Inc. is joining the good guys - in the paper business, that is. He is our new class agent, for those of you who have not been paying attention. Pete praises **Pete Roome** for outstanding performance for 13 years as his predecessor, but points out our individual gifts have been below average!! He urges us all to respond a trifle more generously. **Richard Abrons** received the New York Parks Council Community Annual Service Award—presumably for his tree planting activities.

Chris Eatough wrote last winter, after a lapse of 38 years. He reports that he was at the 25th reunion in '69 and is firmly committed to reappearing on this side of the Atlantic in 1984 for our 40th. He and Margaret have been married 32 years and have two daughters, one married to a charming South African boy and living about a ten minute drive from the Eatoughs. The other daughter works as assistant public relations officer for Thomas TV in London. Chris's life revolves around the construction industry and he has continued contact with **Jerry O'Brien** with whom he did a job in Saudi Arabia for Aramco about ten years ago. Chris is in quantity surveying of which there is apparently no equivalent in the United States. In addition to Jerry O'Brien, over the years, **Bud Smith**, **Norm Hascall**, **Dick Harrington**, and **John Kellett** have visited the Eatoughs. Apparently Bud's visit included a round of golf, which filled Chris with a thirst for vengeance which he hopes to slake in 1984. Chris and Maggie get in plenty of traveling—South Africa in 1979, Kenya last year (where he saw **Wheels Whitney's** name in the visitors book at the Treetops Hotel), late last winter a couple of weeks in St. Lucia. Finally, Chris urges any PA '44's who plan English trips to write him what their plans are: Bearsden, Ridgeway, Horsell, Surrey, GU214QP Woking (04862) 63719

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PHILLIPS
Charles M. Gearing, 2nd
1380 Rhey Avenue
Wallingford, CT 06492

The summer is over and gone so fast, it's almost like we didn't have one. In September I often think of those days 41 years ago when I first arrived on Andover Hill. As an overawed, pudgy, little 14 year old, I was

completely over my head assigned to Rockwell House "for the more mature" boys. Some of you guys even had whiskers! Memories of being prepped by guys like Elly Vose, Mase Phelps, Cal Burrows and Ace Wickwire are vivid today. I think that the most remarkable thing, other than treasured memories, is the fact that many of the guys I met those long years ago are still close friends. How about you?

Speaking of Rockwellites, got a note from **Ches McCracken**, the original proprietor of this space. He's happily back in New England as VP of the First National Bank of Boston, having taken early retirement from Morgan Guaranty in NYC. He's living in Sherborn, MA after many years in the Garden State. Sally and their daughter, Liz, were due to join him in June after school ended. Son Doug is a freshman at Duke and sons Bob and Stuart are staying in NJ where they are "gainfully employed".

Fred Zonino was my partner at a recent member-guest golf tournament at our club. For an "old jock" he really hits the ball well although we didn't win anything for our efforts. Zo finds business a little tough, but is plugging hard as always.

Our oldest son Milt, PA '70, was married in June to Miss Sylvia Scott of Dallas, TX. We seized this as an excuse to take **Jack** and **Patty Horner** up on their longstanding invitation to visit them in Ft. Worth. We had a houseparty week and had a great time between Dallas and Ft. Worth and had a great time with more in-laws and family than we knew existed! Jack is Exec. VP of Bell Helicopter Division of Textron Corp. and I very much enjoyed a plant tour and a chopper overview of the whole D-FW complex. We observed the motto "Keep Texas Green—bring money," but it was worth every nickle!

We spent a great week-end at **Lee Bergstrom's** Sagamore Beach manse with **Lee**, **Burt Page** and **Pat Agnew** in July. Great food, great company, great time! Lee is a resident of Southport, CT now and sees the **Kutschers** regularly.

I was delighted to see the Alumni Fund going over \$1 million and was pleased to see the part '45 played in it. **John Blake** has done one great job for us and the school and deserves our support again this year.

One of the toughest things to avoid in writing this column is getting in a rut. The rut I am in is that I regularly see old friends from the class and keep up with what they are doing, but they are the same names over and over again. There is nothing I can do about this. You have to help by dropping a line or calling me up, or, best of all, stopping to see us when you're in the area. Let's hear from you, please.

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PHILLIPS
Russell F. Thomes, Jr.
350 First Avenue
New York, NY 10010

Back in June, **McLannahan** fell asleep on the 2 pm Jitney to Southampton. Upon awakening (20 miles short of home) he thought he had slept past his stop, so he jumped off in a big hurry. Before he recovered his senses, the Bus roared away leaving **Duer** alone on a barren stretch of the Sunshine Highway, at least 15 miles from civilization, as we know it. No phone, no deli, nothing but a broken down filling station, scrub oak, sand, and the occasional Turkey Buzzard making lazy circles in the sky. Before severe panic set in, a maroon

Mercedes idled alongside the bewildered broker and offered Mac a ride to the East. The driver turned out to be none other than Fred Shuman '57 with family and daughter, Abby '83, a Classmate of William McLanahan '83. Small World Dept. Fred delivered Duer to SH well ahead of the Jitney.

Recently, mid November, Chairman **Roger A. Neuhooff** of Eastern Broadcasting Corp. was on a panel with Chairman Tom Wyman '47 of Columbia Broadcasting Corp., at a Communications Seminar at Amherst College. Asked how Tom was, "RA" quipped: "Beyond the Paley".

Correction on last column, re: Golf with **Friday**. He actually beat me easily; I believe he plays 4 times a week, his title at Drexel, etc., is Sr. VP Golf and entertainment.

Played tennis with Mary and **Cam Paradise** on the recently resurfaced court of the Scudder Compound on Shelter Island. Cam had picked Sheila and me up in Southold in a fishing boat of dubious vintage, a porgy-man's reject, propelled by a 1 horse Sea Gull, so inadequate for the task we were passed by jelly fish. Great fun and we won.

Have you all completed your Christmas shopping? I haven't gotten a single gift or card yet. Did you go to the Exeter game? Or the Yale game? Or whatever? Who won? It's only September as I sit before my "correcting" Selectric II and make up all this stuff well in advance of the actual printing date.

The US Amateur was played at the Country Club (in Brookline) where **Martin Begien** was conspicuous in his Carol Reed casuals. If your telly has a sharp picture, you may have caught Bege in the ABC coverage. He and Kate attended a ribbon-cutting ceremony celebrating the Grand Opening of **Dick Phelps'** Superior Pet plant 4 in Plymouth, MA, June. Superior Pet is a leading manufacturer of Dog Chews, Kitty Litter, and Cat Canapes.

Dick Lincoln is still teaching at Texas Christian and lives in Fort Worth. The **Curriers** sold the biz and are somewhere "out west" until Thanksgiving. **Whit Budge** answered my double card and keeps up with PA thru the annual Bohemian Picnic, where trustee "Tim" Ireland brings the good news from NY. That's about it for now Lads. If only you would write or ring me up when you are in NYC, this opus could be improved immeasurably. Happy Thanksgiving and a Merry Christmas to one and all!

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PHILLIPS

Reeves W. Hart
18 Briar Road, Briarwood
Wilmington, DE 19803

This evening, just before sitting down to write these notes, I read in the newspaper with pleasure, but with no surprise that **Tom Wyman** will replace William Paley as Chairman of CBS when Mr. Paley retires next April. As Chief Executive Officer, President and Chairman, too, of this 4 billion dollar entertainment-information-communication enterprise, Tom has come a long way from the days of "Wyman, Pugh and Drury, Too." Congratulations, Tom!

The record for terseness goes to this communique from **Warren Kiefer**: "Ranching in the north of Argentina."

Bill Snare writes: "Still alive and well in Denver. Four sons all decided to stay in west for schooling! I am in the manufacturing business making portable conveyors—Multilift, Inc. Used for digging out base-

ments, moving rock and dirt and putting up roofing materials!"

Bob Warren sends his regards to you all from Mill Valley, CA where he has just begun his own public relations/advertising business which keeps him out of trouble. Good luck, Bob!

I regret to advise you that **Peter Forrestal** died on May 28, 1982. Our sympathy goes to Peter's wife who can be reached at 435 East 52nd St. New York, NY 10022.

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ABBOT

Mary Lou Miller Hart
18 Briar Road
Wilmington, DE 19803

A note from **Diane Gould Berkeley**: "My daughter, Sally, was married on June 5 to Robert Tiller."

From **Ann Flowers Howlett**: "Our reunion was such a success. Seems a shame that so many of our Classmates dragged their heels and didn't come. They missed a very good weekend! Had a phone call from **Nancy Hamilton Eglee**—wanting a report on the reunion." Nancy, how about news about the Eglee family?

From **Jean Ritchey Ross** about reunion: "I was hesitant to go at first, but my husband urged me and I was pleasantly surprised and very glad I did. It was fun to see some Classmates and reminisce. 'Do you remember tiffin?' 'How about those chaperoned trips to Boston?' Posture class, speed reading machines, vespers, lights out and studying by flashlight under the blankets. I was sorry I couldn't have stayed the entire weekend and was especially sorry there was such a poor showing of girls from our class. I'm determined to make our (ugh) 40th and will try to contact others ahead of time."

From **Carolyn Sackett Coleburn**: "—a fine reunion weekend. Even though the Abbot crowd was small, we had a marvelous time. When our 40th rolls around, we'll have to beat the bushes a bit and tell everyone what a good time can be had."

From **Eleanor Tucker**: "The Class of '47 Reunion Dinner was most pleasant --. Recently I had lunch with Alice Sweeney and told her of all of you and your lives and your appreciation of Abbot. She used a lovely phrase to describe the years after World War II, saying 'the looseness of the times made the Abbot girls feel restless about the rules of the school.' And after your class had graduated the rules did become less rigid!"

Changes of address: **Patricia Jaffer** (Mrs. William C. Ellis), 34 Fort Amherst Road, Glens Falls, NY 12801.

Christine von Goeben (Mrs. John R. Curtis, Jr.) 3803 Barrington, 12-A, San Antonio, TX 78217.

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PHILLIPS

Robert D. Mehlman, M.D.
20 Netherlands Rd.
Brookline, MA 02146

By the time this *Bulletin* is out the plans for our 35th Reunion in June will be well under way and you will be kept posted as usual.

Jan Ehrnberg is living in Mexico City where he manages a Swedish company, Al-falava S.A., which sells machinery to the food industry and dairy farmers. He writes that he has 2 children and his daughter is currently a senior at Exeter.

Josh Hill has become nationally famous as a crossword puzzle whiz by entering his first puzzle competition recently. The competition which was sponsored by *Games Magazine* started out with 7,700 participants each of whom sent their trial entries into the magazine. On the basis of this, 2,500 were invited to continue in the tournament by a series of mail puzzles resulting in the selection of 250 finalists who came together in New York City in August from 26 states and various other places. After an arduous series of puzzles and tests he subsequently learned that he emerged as 16th in the nation. These skill had already emerged during his Korean War service as a cryptographer. After finishing college at Dartmouth and graduate school at New York University and began his career in printing and publishing field which he has continued to date.

After warming up in the context with such definitions as "Topsy television cop" the answer to which turned out to be "Starsky & Hootch," he cites as his proudest moment was discovering that "Drunk-en exterminator" in 15 letters comes out as "The Pieeyed Piper."

Paul Altrocci went into private neurological practice with 2 medical associates in Bend, OR, after having spent 16 years at a Palo Alto clinic. **Bob Baldwin** is living in North Andover and is currently Director of the industrial and commercial division of Landvest, Inc. **Art Contas** has been declared one of Boston's most eligible bachelors by one of the Hearst newspapers which suggests that there is life in at least some of us yet. **Bill Engstrom** swears that he has made his last heart and lung machine but I don't believe it. **Bob Harding** is an Associate Professor of Anthropology at the University of Pennsylvania and has recently been doing some work in Sierra Leone where he and his wife were asked to a survey of large mammals in a new National Park being sent up there. **Dar Tucker**'s musically talented daughter was married in August to a musical colleague. They will make music in Dallas. **Arnold Schoeller** is living in Reno and is still in court reform work.

Think Reunion in June.

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PHILLIPS

Paul L. Nas
140 Broadway, Room 450
New York, NY 1000

Don Sutherland, who continues as President and Corporate General Partner of Quincy Partners, a New York firm specializing in leveraged buy-outs, reports that **Duncan Kidd** has been named Vice President, Corporate Development, of Amstar Corporation.

More sad news. **Bruce Smith** died in Ma in a boating accident on the Ohio River at Louisville, Kentucky. At the time of his death, Bruce was general manager of the Louisville division of The Cincinnati Cordage and Paper Company. Bruce was well known in the industry, having served in 1979-80 as president of the National Paper Trade Association. Prior to joining Cincinnati Cordage, Bruce had been with Louisville Paper Company for 24 years, and became chairman of the board and chief executive officer of that company in 1977. Bruce is survived by his mother, Mrs. William D. Siebern, his wife Diane and three daughters and a son. Diane's address is PO Box 204, Harrods Creek, Kentucky 40027.

E. Osborne Ayscue, Jr.,
2800 NCNB Plaza
Charlotte, NC 28280

Visiting San Francisco last month for the ABA convention, Emily and I had a delightful Japanese dinner with **Bob Brelsford**, who is restoring a townhouse two blocks up the hill from Fisherman's Warf, managing an apartment building and other real estate he own and collecting and restoring old cars. Locked in his first-floor garage were, the wood-sided (real wood) 1940 Buick station wagon that Paul Newman drove in *Hud*, which Bob brought from Warner Brothers, and a yellow 1955 Buick convertible that was pictured in the Aug. 30 issue of *Newsweek*. Ever think something made the year you finished college would be an antique?

The next day we had lunch with **Billy Lee, Al, Moe**, and Cheri and Beverly Tuller, a PA parent who has been active in school affairs in San Francisco. We toured Billy's offices, checked out his current architectural projects, and lunched in the Palace Room of the Sheraton Palace a couple of blocks away. Al, retired from the US Navy Supply Corps, markets specialized instruments for military planes. We regaled his wife with the story of the day Al, through a misunderstanding, arrived a half hour late for an indoor track meet, laced on one shoe while he placed the other, stood up, touched his toes twice, got into the blocks and tied the school record for the forty yard dash. We missed seeing **Steve Booth**, who teaches English at Berkeley. He was packing to spend a semester at the University of Hawaii and could not join us for lunch.

Trivia quiz: What two members of our class were born in Shanghai?

Bill Coakley became president of the North Middlesex Savings Bank in Ayer, MA, in April. Bill has been a banker since he finished Harvard and the Army. He spent eighteen years with First of Boston in a variety of positions, including setting up a retail bank organization in England, setting up a mortgage company in the deep south and running a subsidiary bank in Holyoke, and he was Vice-President for retail banking for the Bank of Maine in Augusta immediately prior to assuming his present position.

Bill Gilland has become Dean of the University of Oregon School of Architecture and Allied Arts. Since getting his Bachelor's and Master's from Princeton, Bill has been associated with a number of firms on the east and west coasts. He is now a partner in Gilland and Peting in Eugene. He taught at Berkeley and joined the U. of O. faculty in 1969. In his career he has designed office buildings, theaters, educational facilities and residences. He was principal in charge of design and production for the Chemistry Building and the Science Library at the U. of CA, Davis, in the middle 70's. He is currently national secretary of the Association of Collegiate Schools of Architecture. He and Mary have two children.

Halsey Sandford and Barbara paid us a visit at the tag end of a white water canoe clinic they attended this summer. They are also into serious running. About twenty miles into the Louisville Marathon last fall, Barb, running side by side with Halsey, looked over her shoulder, saw the nearest female runner of her vintage gaining on her, told Halsey goodbye, moved out and left him and won her age group.

Earlier this week we put our oldest, Grace, on a plane for Taiwan, where she will be an English instructor at Tunghai University, in Taichung for the next two years. I am taking off Sunday to drive third child, Emily, back to PA for her Upper year. Incidentally, I had a brief visit with **Tony Quainton** at commencement at Princeton (his daughter graduated with all sorts of honors from the Woodrow Wilson School). He is in Nicaragua.

Jerry Lasley and I missed connections on this issue, so that he gets first crack at the space next issue with all the hot news from the Northeast.

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ABBOT

Mrs. David A. A. Ridings
223 Brattle Rd.
Syracuse, NY 13203

Let me tell you of my telephone conversations with several of our classmates this last period. When Dave and I were in Denver last May I called **Rebecca Fuller Maguire** to find out she is an accountant for Tel-Communications in Englewood, CO. With a family she is a busy woman.

Later I called **Barbara Wood Emmons** who told me these details. Four years ago they moved to Burlington, VT, where her husband is now the head of the telephone company. They have three sons and a daughter who have left home and are spread around. Barbara said they have two big weekends, like Christmas and another each year, so they can all be together. Now they are pleased to have two grandchildren. During our conversation she said that she does not work, but likes to lead a busy life. Barb and her husband play as much golf as possible. We had fun catching up to date.

Joan Morrison Mason and Dick, who is a '48 graduate of Andover, are now living in Parkersburg, West Virginia. On the phone we covered many years since neither of us had forgotten our times at Abbot. Joan recognized my name right off. She said their children are quite grown up. They are living in Portland, ME, Seattle, WA, and Marietta, OH. The latter one is in college just over the river from home: With the busy life the child leads, Joan does not see her child at home often. Joan is a registered nurse, but is not working in that field. Her husband is the president of a firm in Parkersburg. They both love the area. Joan is now a professional yoga teacher for several different groups. There are exercises for breathing, stretching, and one for pregnant women. It certainly is interesting to see what each of us have done since Abbot.

The fourth call was to **Joan Nielsen Gray**. I had not heard from her since we roomed next to each other. I learned that her husband, Roy, is in the mining business. Over the years they have moved around, from Ridgewood, NJ, Australia, Salt Lake to Palo Alto, CA . . . Joan said they still own a home in Australia. One or more of their children still live over there since Joan told me they were with them in CA this summer. Wish I had asked which kind of mining Roy was in. Joan said she did sell real estate a few years ago.

Now after school begins and life settles down please drop me a note so we can stay in touch. I just wonder how many of us are grandparents? Let's see who falls into that group. I hope I have not made any serious mistakes in writing down the notes from the phone calls I made. If I did, let me

know and I will correct next time. I loved hearing from you.

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ABBOT

Ethal Kenah Bowman
12306 Mossycup
Houston, TX 77024

Only one card returned to me! Thank you so much Anne. **Anne Spencer Stallman** now lives in Argyle, TX, which is 28 miles from Dallas. Anne is Director of Information and Referral Services for United Way. Bob and Anne have 5 children. Betsy is a Sr. at Denison in Ohio, Nancy is at U of NH, David is a Sr. in H.S. at St. Marks. He is playing football. Je-Je and Andy are at home. Let us hear from you. We care and want to know about you and yours. Love to all. Ethal

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PHILLIPS

Bill Kaufmann
12 East 97th St.
New York, NY 10029

On March 16th of this year, 1982, **Dana Smith** died of cancer. At the time of his death he was the General Counsel for Lufthansa German Airlines. We all knew Dana, he was with us for four years, starting as a Junior in Rockwell. I suspect that almost everyone in the class has a special memory of him, but I remember best the first time I saw him pole vault. I had seen photographs of vaulters, but until I saw Dana, in the Cage, racing over a dirt track, building up speed to lift his body high up in the air, I'd never realized how hard it was. He was sensational to watch and the memory of his clearing the bar, of his remarkable athletic ability, of his exuberance, of his triumphs, has lasted vividly, for over 30 years now. In the Army, he once wrote me, he became a member of a parachute team; back home, I heard, he was an active motorcyclist. He and his wife, Lois, came to our 20th Reunion with a new baby in a stroller. I was amazed that they made the effort. And very grateful for it. It was the last time I saw Dana.

He is survived by his wife and three sons, his mother, and two brothers. To them we send our deepest sympathy.

Ben Brown, I did not know as well. He entered our class in 1951, a graduate of Mt. Joy High School in Pennsylvania. Had he not left PA at the end of his first year, he would have graduated with us, but instead he went on to the University of Pennsylvania. I remember him as a great soccer player. Others remember his unusual strength. Yet, with all his talents, he was modest, and fun, and someone whose presence was known despite the brief time he spent with us. His death, in 1979, came to my attention, just last week.

Tony Lopez has retired from the USAF effective July 1. He's now manager, Business Development for Latin America, Vollrath Company, Sheboygan, WI, living on a farm in western Tennessee, and travelling constantly throughout L.A. His daughter, Linda, is married and in the Peace Corps. His son Rick ('77) just graduated from the Univ of MD. His son, Mike is a senior at UCLA and Anthony, a junior at the same college.

Speaking of sons and daughters, **Pete Roe**, told me about his son Adam, the third grader; son Jodie; the Hobie/Cat expert, and daughter Ashley, the tennis star. He also mentioned that his wife, Robin, was

regularly published in the L.I. edition of the *The New York Times*. I didn't know that. I understand that **Bob Pelletreau** is back in Washington, now on assignment to the defense department. I hear that he is in charge of the Red Sea, Arabian Gulf, and Middle East desk, and that he has three girls, 13, 11, & 9.

James Rayen, the painter, has had a busy year. In February, his work was shown as part of a group exhibition at Studio Faculty, Wellesly College; this summer, at another group exhibition at the Kendall Gallery in Wellfleet, MA. In addition he has had a triptych painting commissioned by Cinimon Associates of Brookline, MA. **Tad Girdler**, whose left leg was amputated at the hip as the result of an operation for cancer in 1978, has not only recovered, but, as he told me, is "no longer a threat to anyone in the swimming pool." Tad is Vice President of Corporate Relations for Binney & Smith in their NY office. His oldest daughter just graduated from Sarah Lawrence and is about to enter Medical School. His second daughter is a junior at Emerson while his son is a 9th grader in Greenwich. When he told me that his wife, Jean was a ceramist, I immediately pointed out that he meant ceramicist. I now realize that he was gracious enough not to correct me. Anyway, she does clay, and, I hear, very well. **Fred Fenton** and his wife, Billie, helped a nuclear freeze initiative qualify for the November Ballot in CA. "Reversing the arms race," writes Fred, "is our number one priority." **Bill Joseph**, the lawyer, is now President of Playschool Association, one of New York's major charities for children. **Joe Mesic's** son, Chip, who graduated from Kenyon, is a consultant to an English teacher. I think I wrote that down too quickly. It sounds like something's missing. I'll have to check with Joe. Speaking about check with Joe, reminds me that our 30th Reunion Gift is coming up along with our 30th Reunion. I'll definitely be at the Reunion. As a matter of fact, I hope to be as fit and trim as I was when I was Captain of our undefeated football team.

Merry Christmas and Happy New Year to everyone.

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ABBOT

Mrs. Ferd J. Sauereisen
110 Marvelwood Place
Pittsburgh, PA 15215

MOL --

Lovely summer growing flowers and vegetables . . . Lots of golf and tennis—2 week-end golfing trips . . . Took Troy to 1st year at College—off to Bermuda in Oct. and again in Jan. for senior tennis tourney—Council taking up my spare moments. **Betsey Beeson Owens**

What a happy way to begin the column, and hope that you all enjoyed the summer as much as Betsey has . . . how about writing me and letting me know?

Marti Belknap's card says she teaches graduate psychology classes through the University of N. Colorado and private yoga classes in her home . . . During the summer she has a natural foods lunch cart at the Medical Center in Denver . . . she would love some Abbot visitors . . . anyone going skiing? **Nancy Donnelly Bliss** wrote from Maine where she is summering with the family . . . Sarah will be a senior at Pine Manor, and Daniel will be a soph. at Bates College—he went on two canoe trips on the

Allogash River! What an exciting experience.

Ferd and I spent three great weeks in Europe on business/pleasure and I called **Leslie Burgiel Moore** in London, but she was not there! Wish we could hear more from all the gals who are in Europe! July 1st Sandy (our 16 yr. old) and I drove to Wakefield, RI and spent the night with **Audrey Davis Trowbridge** and her great family . . . we had a ball catching up on news and Sandy and I hated to leave the next day for Andover where Sandy spent 6 weeks at their fantastic summer program! She just loved the summer there; made new, wonderful friends, and learned so much in her major and minor courses! She will highly recommend the experience to any, and all, who are at all interested! Our daughter Betsey began her senior year at Vanderbilt majoring in business/psy; Eric began his soph. year at St. Lawrence in pre-engineering.

Well that about wraps it up for this month's class notes . . . we need to hear from more of you out there . . . or if you know of ANY news of classmates pass on the word!

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PHILLIPS

T.H. Lawrence
1039½ Sweetzer
Hollywood, CA 90069

Anyone who thought after the Spring issue that it was going to be announcements of grandparenthood from now on was very wrong. **Jack and Vivi Tracy** announced the birth of Michael John Tracy last June 25, a companion for their three year old daughter, Dana.

Jerry Leet is President of his own company, Agua Media, Lt., manufacturers of industrial water purification systems in Sunnyvale, California. I've often wondered how Merrill and Batten and those other people got billing above Lynch, Barton, Pierce, Durston, Fenner, Osborne, Bean & Smith. If you share my curiosity, we have only to ask **Perry Lewis**, who is the Lewis of Lewis, Githens & Ahn, New York investment bankers.

Enjoyed a brief holiday visit with **Art and Diane Kelly** in early July. Art reports that LaSalle Steel Company has been sold and while he is staying busy, he is enjoying the extra time he has for family and friends.

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PHILLIPS

Fred Marsh
1254 Marina Circle
Discovery Bay, CA 94514

OK, Kiddies—you have once again failed to provide your long suffering class secretary (I'll get you **McBride!**) with literate (or even illiterate) grist for the class notes mill. Therefore—as previously threatened—we will now see how your lives have evolved, according to my lurid (not necessarily lucid) imagination: **Bart Giamatti** may be asked to leave Yale after it was discovered he has been secretly involved in a Harvard correspondence course. **John Bay**, who dabbles at Doyle, Dane, Berbach is rumored to have somehow been involved in the Edsel Advertising campaign. **Toby Callaway** is down in Florida playing banker, wondering why **Ed Clark**, who's an economist with the White House, can't add and subtract. **Bob Clark** is still practicing law trying to get it right. They don't call it

practice for nothing. **Frank Converse** is being considered as host of the new Micky Mouse Club series, after a successful national network run selling Exlax. **Doug Crowe** and **Ned LeRoy** are both protecting and serving us in Uncle Sam's Mountain Clumbers (USMC). **Jack Curley**, over at Paine Webber, wonders why **Mickey Countee** at the SEC isn't thanking him. **Russ Decker's** travel agency is taking reservations for the first space shuttle, and **Russ Donnelly's** newspaper opened a bureau on the moon to cover the landing. **Tony Forstmann's** still concerned about Fifth Avenue's poverty program, and **Trevor Grimm** continues to wage the battle started by his formidable mentor, Howard Jarvis. **Perry Hall** finally got smart and joined us in the San Francisco area. Had a nice evening at a Bay area Andover dinner with Perry and his lovely Virginia.

The ever indomitable **Jules Herrey** continues to do god-only-know-what in Germany. Thus far, they are still our allies. Stay tuned. **Phip Hirsh** is expanding or (shrinking) psyches on the eastern shore of Maryland. **Si Hoadley** is hiding somewhere in Sausalito near San Francisco—rumor has it he's a "consultant." That's what I am between jobs. **Bill Huxley's** a consultant, too—wish someone would offer us an honest job!

T. J. Kelly who I see whenever he can slow down, is enjoying life in Miami (trust me—he's really enjoying!) and occasionally dropping into visit his medical practice. **Lanny Keyes** recently experienced a rare genetic malfunction and, at last report, was 5'3" tall. **John McBride** and **Biggie Moore** never quite made it out of Colorado. I don't know how they can breathe air they can't see. **Marsh McCall's** just down the road at Stanford, doing generally cerebral things. **Dave Paresky** holding forth in Cambridge. We actually sang at the reunion—or so we're told. Wish **Walt Roe** had been there—we clearly needed direction.

Jim Philbrick's in the Navy playing in billion dollar submarines, and my old roommate **Jerry Ringland**, is practicing medicine in Princeton in addition to his evening job as short order cook at Cottage Club. **Toby Schwartzburg** and I run into each other too infrequently. He works for a private phone company in Oakland and writes exotic graffiti on the Bay Bridge at night. **Tim Timken** and **Dave Zurn** are, at last report, still gainfully employed.

One noteworthy exception to the foregoing mass indictment: I got a great phone call from **Mel Vackavik's** widow **Annette Milan Vackavik, Jr.** is at PA now, and their oldest son **Russell** (named after **Russ Donnelly**) is at the University of Massachusetts. Vac and I were roommates in Taylor Hall in our upper year, and I suspect **Steve Whiney** still wakes up in the middle of the night in a cold sweat at the recollection.

See what happens when you don't write. Don't write some more, and see what come up with next time.

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PHILLIPS

Geel Johnson
1514 Hazen
Houston, TX 77011

Hello Everyone. After running wild after the reunion, this article will be short and sweet. I want to thank **Austen Zecha** for his telegram to the class, saying that eve-

though he had intended to return for the reunion, he was unable to make it . . . **Tom Phillips**, the new president of the northern Michigan chapter of the AIA, dropped a note to say he had a nice phone visit with **Ben Field** who had spent some time at a resort near Traverse City, where Tom lives. In addition to health enthusiast, **Dan Adams** who has recently moved to Indiana, **Dick McKenzie's** wife was good enough to tell us that Dick has been running in several marathons, including three Boston Marathons, three Ocean State, and one in New York. On the lighter side, Dick has three daughters, ages 15, 12, and 9, and he is a partner in the Hartford firm of Day, Berry and Havord. Many thanks, Mrs. McKenzie; we hope more wives will keep us up to date on their husbands and our Classmates . . . **Bob Watters** wrote some time ago that he has joined the Headquarters Department of the Army, since returning from Ft. Sill, OK. Bob is now a strategic planner with the Army and was involved with the US delegation in Geneva last year at the Nuclear Arms Reduction talks . . . Speaking of international personalities, **Roland Kuchel** wrote that since 1980, he has been serving in Budapest as the Deputy Chief of our mission there and would welcome any passers-by to drop in . . . Finally, this time of year will find yours truly out hunting ducks and geese as much as possible. I do want to remind you that we have always been most generous in our class giving, and I hope that in spite of our economic circumstances, all of you will make every effort to keep our tradition going. Regards, GEE.

58 PHILLIPS

Winthrop B. Orgera
3220 Bern Court
Laguna Beach, CA 92651

How time flies! Here we are less than one year away from our twenty-fifth reunion. I know that it was while back, but it just doesn't seem possible that much time has passed since we have heard from some of you. We are in need of a reunion chairman, so if any of you could spare a little time I would be happy to hear from you. (714/494-746) Much has happened at Andover in those years as you faithful readers of the *bulletin* know. I think you will find it a real experience to return to the hill and experience some of the changes and some of the things that never change.

Hugh Springer has become the Associate Chaplain of Newton College, located in suburb of Sydney.

Sam Friedman is keeping busy in Atlanta as President of AFCO Realty Associates, chairman of the Board of Commissioners of the Atlanta Housing Authority (5th largest in USA), and running. He ran the NY marathon in 3:06:07 and also the Boston marathon. He says he has to run just to keep up with today's real estate markets, and I can believe that.

Gil Leaf is presently Headmaster of Lower School in Marblehead. His wife, Elizabeth Goodenough, PA faculty member in the 70's, is completing her Ph.D. in English at Harvard.

Steve Rieber and wife, Sue, report the birth of their second child, Nicholas Jones on Apr. 6th. Their daughter Sarah, 2, isearing up under the strain.

And **Al Griggs**, my Classmate at the Naval Academy has become the President and

Chief Executive Officer of the Coca Cola Bottling Company of Northampton succeeding his father, who plans to pursue other business and personal interests.

After a flying tour with the Marines in Vietnam, Al recieved an MBA from Harvard and has been the Treasurer and ran the day to day operations of the company, which has facilities in Northampton, Greenfield, and Pittsfield, MA; Rutland, VT; and Keene, NH. In addition to its soft drink interest, the firm operates an extensive food service business in Western New England.

He is a member of the Northampton Redevelopment Authority, headed the mayor's advisory panel for the development of a commercial Area Revitalization District for King St. and served on the Board of Trustees of the Cooley Dickenson Hospital.

He is on the executive board of the National Soft Drink Association and President of the MA Soft Drink Association, and a Director of the Third National Bank of Springfield.

He and Sally and their two children live at 9 Barrett Place in Northampton.

I had a nice visit with **Ed Perell** and his wife Nan on one of my NY trips. Ed is practicing law downtown but at this time he should be on vacation in England.

Please give some thought to our 25th and decide that you will be there.

58 ABBOT

Mary S. MacDonald
28712 North Lincoln Rd.
Bay Village, OH 44140

Our 25th reunion comes up next spring—make you plans NOW to attend the gala events and renew friendships!

Vickie Kohler's card reached me the day after I sent off the last newsletter. I don't know how, but it happens almost every time. So here is her news, but a bit dated. Vickie moved into a townhouse condo a year and a half ago at 28 Fresh Pond Place, Cambridge, MA 02138. Then she left her job at Harvard and flew off to China for 3 weeks followed by 7 months of leisure. Last January Vickie began working "with a travel company out of NYC as a trip director. I love it—I'm finally getting paid to do what I've always wanted to do anyway—and meeting all sorts of interesting people at the same time."

More recent news comes from **Beverly Black O'Malley**, who enjoys reading the class notes and decided that it is time for her contritution to them. Thanks, Bev! "Thanks to the never ending support of SUPERDAD(!), I've been able to feel good about being a part-time working mother. Some of the week finds me in NYC as VP, director of electronic media (i.e. cable TV) for DFS ad agency. Remainder goes to 3 year old son, Douglas, the garden, and publicity directorships for Darien United Way and Darien Antiques Show! Highlight of the year was for Hooker and me to swing a joint business trip to the same convention."

That's it this time. Still would like to hear from more of you. That would make my job easier and better. Thanks.

59 PHILLIPS

David Othmer
71 Grand Street
New York, NY 10013

Given what has been going on in Washing-

ton, D.C., these past few months it was, clearly, just a matter of time: I mean, after all, just how long could PA '59 sit back and let things go on as they have? How long before we rode to the rescue? **Roger Ahlbrandt** has joined the Administration as Deputy Assistant Secretary for Urban and Community Studies at the Department of Housing Urban Development, where his responsibilities include neighborhood and community research, urban policy, community development, fair housing research and evaluation, and local government capacity building. Rog took a two year leave from the University of Pittsburgh, where he is a Professor in the School of Social Work. Across town, but light years ways, **Scott Thompson** has become Associate Director of the US Information Agency for Program Guidance and Planning. Scotty's 8000 subordinates keep themselves occupied putting out all the printed material the US Government distributes in its effort to spread the word on our word or words to the world at large. Scott and Rog join **Chester Crocker** who, as previously, reported, is Assistant Secretary in charge of African Affairs.

Could it be that America's greatest legacy to mankind will have been the development of not great organizations and the capacity to run them, but the ability to give everyone within them such wonderful titles?

This is a good start, gang, but we need more. Let me make three modest suggestions: **Willie Nordhaus** should be convinced to leave the Economics Department at Yale, move to D.C. and become Chief Plumber for the US Economy; **Bill Bell** should forsake his chickens in Maine and undertake the management of the larger animals in Washington; and finally, **Perry Miller** should move in and document, in song and ballad, the efforts of us all to muddle through yet another period of history.

Ron and Mary Ann Upton report the birth of a new son; **Hank Higdon** continues to be happy in L.A. and active in PA affairs out there; and **Dave Rogers** continues to practice law in Columbia, MO, as well as raise five kids aged five to twenty (the latter activity in conjunction with Genie).

A final note: one more 40th birthday story came in from **Basil Cox** (and it will be hard to beat). He, Jayne, and a few friends went for a midnight horseback ride through newly fallen snow on a moonlit night. The ride ended about 4 AM at a countryside pub . . .

60 PHILLIPS

Alan L. Fox
636 California Street
San Francisco, CA 94108

Inspired by what seems like a consistent if infrequent stream of deeply negative written comments about the School and its memories by a large and diverse segment of our Class, I thought I might hopefully attract some communication, perhaps a receptive nerve center, and maybe deliver some heresy by mentioning some of the negativism of our Class to Andover's purported "greatness."

First, I must personally admit that on our day of graduation, June 3, 1960, I drove out of the town of Andover with the conviction—personal vow, nearly—that I would

never be back. Whether I went all the way to California to college partially out of reaction to my high school days will be permanently unanswerable question. Myself aside, comments and feelings such as these—including fears of expressing such comments, concerns about censorship, paranoia about being the only one(s) not on the gravy train of Andover's "greatness," doubts about the School's overall value, simple hatred for the place, and, probably as much as anything else, indifference, plus a host of other negative reactions—pervade the communications that come here. It's possible, of course, that the positive people stay out of the limelight and contribute money to the School, and the negative ones contribute nothing but sardonic comments to the Class Secretary. I suspect, however, that it's much more than that.

Ours is/was the most heterogeneous Class (of anything) most of us have ever personally observed, experienced or heard of. As a group of 250 individuals or so, we were an intensely, individually, disparately talented group. But, as 14-18 year olds, we weren't close to each other, we weren't secure in ourselves, we weren't overall particularly happy, and we were nearly all fearful of something or other. For the most part, with obvious exceptions we didn't particularly like (or know) each other. We came from all over the country and the world, with varying backgrounds of financial, emotional, and cultural insecurity, and our gradual acceptance of each other varied with each of us. Only a few of us were the ultimate jocks who enjoyed the common adulation and friendship of all; the few intellectual all-stars among us enjoyed a common grudging respect but at least to some extent an uncertainty as to our social acceptability; a lot of us began to learn for the first time and to our quiet unhappiness the limits of our athletic, intellectual and/or personal/social skills; some of us were misfits, who, to be sure, hated the school and the class and everybody in it and vowed to disassociate completely the first possible opportunity; and almost all of us to some extent secretly worried about being a misfit and tried hard to conform, to disprove the connection. Sure, it was and still is all part of learning the real end and business of living. And, sure, we weren't and aren't unique and there are lots of others—as classes and as individuals—very similar to us. But it was us.

A recent letter from a Classmate states, in part: "... I'm one of an unknown number of Andover graduates who for some reason have not kept in contact with the School, or supported it, and who, twenty years later, has very mixed or perhaps somewhat negative feelings, or perhaps cold shivers of repulsion at the tangled recollection of what happened there. Either these people are carefully censored from all School publications, or they don't communicate for some reason(s). One reason I haven't communicated until recently is that the prospect of trying to offer and sustain the postulate that there might be something very questionable about Andover's 'greatness' looks like a good way to get crucified." Those sentiments, both about personal reactions to the School and about the wisdom of communicating with it, are the one common thread—other than factual announcements of births, marriages and professional activities—that has run through correspondence to the Class over at least the past ten years.

There is no intent here of cheerleading. No one ever said pump up the School in this column. Our 25th reunion is only a few years away, and, based on precedent and past communication, there would appear to be little chance for what the movies and novels glamorize such occasions to be. There are a few of us who have already made it big, and for various reasons those few have not or will not choose to communicate much with us or get actively involved. A few of us have gone away, have died, or have in one way or another dropped out entirely. Most of us are simply living a life, in varying degrees of success and happiness, affected by and in some way or ways enriched by our experience at Andover but not committed to participating in every aspect of the School's continued being. One point of all this occasionally purple prose is that there are common threads to our experiences at and feelings for the School: we were individuals and have personal and sometimes dissimilar sentiments about Andover, but there is a common ground. There is here no crucifixion, no censorship but, hopefully, some sensitivity to each of us as part of a whole. This is not a plea for communication, but there is, or should be, hopefully, no fear or problem in communicating.

News of and from the Class? There is almost precisely none. Simply for filler and to supply some names—a practice the *Bulletin* editors publicly encourage and privately abhor—the following are from the School's computerized printouts on each of us, undoubtedly part of the School's ultimate financial arsenal. The information may be out of date or inaccurate, it's a random sampling, it excludes lawyers and the missing (probably two-thirds of the class), and it's Andover's reminder: **Ed Abbott** is a professor at Montana State University in Bozeman. **Tony Williams** is a geophysicist with Texas Instruments in Dallas. **Tom Campion** is a "rancher" in Ketchum, ID. **Tom Whitesides** is a chemist with Eastman Kodak in Rochester. **Dayton Datlowe** is a scientist with Lockheed in Palo Alto. **John Weidenhammer** is listed as a consultant living on Bainbridge Island, WA. **Bill Fleming** is a college counsellor at St. Mark's School in Dallas. **J. Roger Sullivan** is a Vice-President of First National Bank of Maryland in Baltimore. **Chuck Goodell** is a neurologist in Davenport, IA. **Nick Spitzer** is an associate professor in the Biology Department of the University of California, San Diego, at La Jolla. **A.K. Griffith** is a staff scientist with Information International, Inc. in Los Angeles. **Charles Rhinelander** is President of Maiden Lane Press in Charlottesville, VA. **Charlie Kessler** is a manager at L.L. Bean in Freeport, ME. **Barry Peckham** is living in Ashland, OR. **Ned Leavitt** is a literary agent with the William Morris Agency in New York. **David Olivetti** is listed as a "designer" with Olivetti International, Inc., in Ivrea, Italy. **Dick Leete** is a manager with the Connecticut Dept. of Transportation in Wethersfield, CT. **Kit Moore** is president of his own construction company in Montrose, CO. **Bob Sanderson** lives in Marion, MA, and is in the low-tech part of a high-tech industry, namely "manhandling lethal hunks of stainless steel sheet." **Ed Quattlebaum**, a history teacher at Andover, is in Sydney, Australia for a year on a teaching exchange program at Cranbrook School. **Shorny Mills** is listed as cellar master at Bully Hill Vineyards in Hammond, NY. **Al Daniels** and wife Cathy celebrated the birth

of twins, Elizabeth Grace and Christopher Gregory, on July 3, 1981. Al is a financial planner with the Commonwealth Financial Group of Wellesley, MA, and the family resides in Southborough. **Duncan Kennedy**, a Harvard Law School professor, is featured in the August 23rd issue of the *National Law Journal*. He is described as an integral part of a "leftist, iconoclastic core" of a group known as the Conference on Critical Legal Studies, which is dedicated to incorporating "into law the ideals of the counterculture of the 1960's." Pictured in the article as a charismatic and gifted public speaker, Duncan, in another description from the article, "strides around the lecture hall in his squeaky shoes and exposed shirttails, as genial as a camp counselor." **Brad Reynolds**, current Assistant Attorney General in charge of the Civil Rights Division of the US Department of Justice in Washington, is portrayed in the July issue of *The American Lawyer* as "the ambitious workaholic head of the Civil Rights Division (and) not the advocate that civil rights leaders have been accustomed to seeing in that job," and in a recently issued book, *Reagan's Ruling Class: Portraits of the President's Top One Hundred Officials*, as a former "corporate super lawyer (Shaw, Pittman, Potts & Trowbridge in Washington, D.C.) whose salary was (huge)." We're an eclectic group certainly. It will be interesting to see whether the negativism is real—and still remains.

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ABBOT

Cally Butler Lisle
76 Middle Street
Lexington, MA 02173

No news is not good news. It's not bad news either. Just no news. Which means no fun reading our '61 column. You may be wondering: "How could my Classmates from 20 years ago really be interested in what I'm doing?" And: "How could my little contribution make a difference?" Guess what? They are interested. And you do make a difference. Keep the news coming.

I have been elected to be Co-Chairman of Andover Class Secretaries and Reunions for a two-year term. Am excited about the increased involvement and responsibility working with Abbot/Andover alumnae affairs. And I look forward to getting to know the many outstanding members of the Alumni Council. Two other members of our Class are also members of the Alumni Council: **Cynthia Eaton Bing**, who is one of the vice-presidents of the Executive Committee, and **Sybil Smith**, who is on the Academic Program Committee. You are well represented, Class of '61!

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ABBOT

Lynne Moriarty Langlo
9 Tower Drive
Weston, CT 06888

Becky Bartlett Fischer sent me an announcement of her son, Tobias Frederick's birth to share with you. Toby weighed in at 11 pounds 2½ ounces! Toby joins a sister Emily who is two years old. The Fischers are living in Hamden, CT.

Unfortunately I have no other news to report. I hope that this means that you have all had a wonderful, happy, and busy summer.

Please keep in touch.

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PHILLIPS

Roger A. Ritvo
21975 Calverton Road
Shaker Heights, OH 44122

As the Fall leaves remind us, winter is not far away in many parts of the country: now drifts, skiing and curling up by the fireplace to send your class secretary a long overdue letter to tell me what you are up to.

No news from anyone leaves a void, not unlike a picture frame without the canvas. It leaves the viewer a bit miffed and allows the imagination to wander. If you are wondering about "what ever happened to . . ." let me know.

More news in future columns, and make plans for our 20th (already?) reunion next spring!

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ABBOT

Jacquelyn Sutton Cleverly
8 Sycamore Lane
Hingham, MA 02043

To everyone who writes class news in the space provided with your remittance to the alumnae fund—thanks a lot! The alumnae secretary sends all those notes to me for the class news. For you who haven't used the space, it's on the flap of the envelope that is sent to you for your financial support of Phillips. It's a great place to use because it's short, sweet and convenient. So try it next time and send news. I find that when I receive both my college bulletin and my *Answer Bulletin* I turn to the class news eagerly to read news of others. I always mistakenly thought (and some of you may be like me) that I had to have big accomplishments to write in, but I find I'm just interested in seeing others' names and their news. So if you were like me, maybe you'll feel better about writing in.

Karla Haartz Cortelyou is near Washington, D.C. and writes that she's head of the Math Dept. at Madeira School. She rides horses, has a son about to enter kindergarten, and her husband is a farm manager at the Evans Farm Inn. **Mimi Dean McBride** is also in the Washington area and wrote that nothing new has happened since their move to the suburbs in October 1981.

Jackie Van Aubel Janssens sent me a fascinating article that had been in the local newspaper in Belgium on her company. She and another woman have a company called Phone Languages which teaches languages by telephone. The company consists of 30 teachers who teach students half our lessons 3 to 10 times a week in 9 different languages. Jackie says the method is popular because teachers can teach from their homes, students can choose a time that suits them and also students have a teacher's undivided attention and communication. Jackie is learning Dutch herself. She also writes that she is happily married with two boys, 16 and 14 years. And obviously very interestingly employed. Thanks for sharing the article, Jackie. I am fine. Our family went to Washington, D.C. this past year and enjoyed all the sights with our girls as well as relaxing in the motel pool. That was the highlight of the past months for us.

Hilary Hayes also wrote that she received a B.A. in Anthropology at the University of Wisconsin. Now she is living on the Gulf in St. Petersburg Beach and working at a nearby hospital. After work she walks on the beach and collects shells. Sounds nice, Hilary!

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PHILLIPS

Bob Marshall
33 Park Ave.
Bronxville, NY 11692

By now we're all used to the many commercial personae of **Hardy Phippen**, who stares down at me in the guise of an IBM executive in my commuter train every evening and jumps out at me in his pajamas from the pages of my favorite magazine. I don't routinely give him space in these notes just because he's in a new ad. But when he appears of TV between innings of the Yankee games, financing the house of his dreams with a Citibank loan, and the announcer claims that he and girl he is hugging are "the Marshalls," then I feel he is crying out for notice by this column. Or is Citibank, by subtle allusion to a recent non-bestseller, cleverly taking a position on Steinbrennerism?

In a Class top heavy with corporate lawyers and doctors, it's refreshing to find one of us who is known to his friends as "Wolfman." A responsible editor by day, putting out the weekly Bristol (RI) *Phoenix*, on weekends and evenings **DeWolf Fulton** dons his black "Born to Swarm" T-shirt and rides the waves of Narragansett Bay on his windsurfer. "The Swarm" is the name of Dewey's windsurfing gang, sort of halfway between Hell's Angels and the Torques. Dewey lives in his family house on the Bay, the kind of house Siri and I agreed we would go back to, too, if we had been raised in one. The informal hospitality we witnessed, on our weekend visit, was almost Californian, except for the 19th century family portraits peering down on us.

Another special treat of last summer was the opportunity of being the first journalist to interview **Lilana Danielle Wofsey**, who was two months old and about to move into her parents' new house in Bryn Mawr, PA, when we saw her. Much to mother Susan's consternation, Lilana seems to have her father **Alan's** sense of humor, which we nevertheless found still delightful, after all these years. We left daughter behind and went out for a delicious Main Line dinner and discussed psychiatry, Philadelphia and burglar alarm systems, all of which Alan discoursed upon knowledgeably and equably.

Siri and I feel fortunate to have had an excuse to impose ourselves on Classmates we haven't seen in years and hope that you will start thinking about sharing his experience when it comes time to plan for our Twentieth Reunion next year.

A friend from the South reports that a third ex-Torque, **Joe Freeman**, is thriving and lawyering back in his hometown of Elkin, NC, with a son and daughter in the six and four range. I often think of Joe as I walk "On Broadway."

Our only contribution from news comes from **Hugh West**, who announces the arrival of William Langin West in April '81. "He seems amazingly tolerant of Rosalie and me"—this, despite Hugh's tapping him already for the PA Class of 2000. Hugh is still teaching history at the University of Richmond (VA) which, he drolly notes, "is quickly becoming a subdivision of Greenwich, CT."

Best to you, Hugh, and may I urge everyone else to send in some news when you remember the School, or the Addison Gallery, before the fiscal year closes. Failing a massive response, I will turn this column over to Wofsey for a quarter. There will be no mercy then.

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ABBOT

Anne Rahilly Crawford
333 Commonwealth Ave.
Boston, MA 02115

Suze Voorhees has completed a two year post doctoral training program in clinical psychology at The Menninger Foundation in Topeka. Suze completed her doctoral work at the University of Denver School of Professional Psychology in 1981. Suze may be the first doctor in our class . . . ?

Barbara Suhr White and her husband Doug are living in Colusa, CA. They have two children, Weston, 3, and Juliette Bowen, born December 20, 1981. They were expecting a summertime visit from **Kathy Platz Zox**, her husband Alan and their two sons.

I once again saw **Olivia Motch's** name in print in the Arts section of the *The New York Times*. She is doing very well as the assistant to Roy Lichtenstein, assembling and installing all his exhibits.

I ran into **Polly Osborne** in Boston. She is the happy new owner of a house in Manchester, MA.

I have recently seen three of our Classmates. **Ellen Huntington Bryant** and **Sarah Watson DeCew**, and I spent a weekend together in New York last May. Ellen is caring for her husband and two daughters. Sarah also has two children plus husband. They are living in New Canaan, CT where husband Sperry is a lawyer and Sarah is teaching Health to elementary school students.

Karen Swenson was visiting her family in NH this summer. She and her own family, husband Jay, two sons and daughter, live in McMinnville, OR. Karen came to Boston for a day during her visit. It was really good to catch up. She would like to know more about our class and so would I. PLEASE WRITE. Until next time . . .

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PHILLIPS

Stan Crock
1912 R St. NW, 4
Washington, D.C. 20009

Pardon my inauspicious debut as class secretary. The notes were supposed to have been modeled after the sections of a newspaper, but the graphics and typefaces didn't make that clear. What a dummy! (That's a pun only a few of you might get. Fortunately.)

Anyway, this is going to be the first relatively straight set of class notes you've seen in quite a while. I'll try not to let it happen again.

Some people are doing interesting things. **George Swope** spent 15 days in Russia with 13 students from Lake Forest Academy. Unclear if that was punishment or what. **Jim Lynch** travels regularly to Central and South America and Europe to consult on agricultural development. (Lynch reports that **Coit Liles** is active in D.C. crew circles and that **Dale Nicholls** is practicing law in Australia.) **Brian O'Dea** is traveling, too. After leaving a polling job with Field Research, he took off for Greece and Israel "to look at antiquity to figure out what I've done and what next." He hopes Dionysius will provide the answer.

Dito Staley returned to college (University of Rhode Island) to finish his undergraduate degree in art history. One possible next stop: seminary.

That would be a far cry from the life **Dick**

Dumez is leading. He's manager of the Rumble Seat Rathskellar in Woodstock, VT. Dick, his wife Barbara, and their two children live in South Pomfret.

Both **Scott Currier** and **Pat Chang** are in radio. Scott is manager of WDER in Derry, NH, according to **Jim Yule**. Pat is with WKND in Windsor, CT. He's married with a young son, Michael, a stepdaughter who is going to Miss Porter's and a lot of gratitude for A Better Chance. Pat says he ran into **Chris Moore** at Aetna in Hartford, where Chris works. He is the father of two boys.

Tom Kidde reports from L.A. that his wife had a daughter, Katherine Merie, in February and that he is "considering purchasing beach front property in Nevada." **Jim Ross**, on the rare occasions when he is not on the golf course or softball diamond, practices law in the Greater New Bedford, MA area. He says **Ed Moulin** is an attorney for the New York Stock Exchange.

Bruce Hearey decided to move "to the saner lifestyle of Cleveland (not to mention the rather creative approach to professional basketball of the Cavaliers) from New York City." Not only did he lead his team to the lawyer's league championship, but he visited **Ken Blake** in Pittsburgh, where Ken's sax is a musical rage. Bruce says Ken, wife Sharon, and son Ken Braden, Jr. are doing well. Ken is playing at clubs, working on albums and doing commercials. Bruce also saw **John Hawkins**, who works for Crawford Fittings in Cleveland. John has a wife and a baby girl.

Rusty Chapman is finishing his military duties, then plans to go into private practice (he didn't say as what) in Greenville, SC. He married Marsh Butler in March 1981.

Cliff Wright is working as an economic analyst for the Southern Pacific, whose traffic is based on autos and lumber. Well, remember Cliff, some days you're the windshield, some days you're the bird. Cliff is living with his wife, Margaret Boyle, another San Francisco State economics grad., in Oakland. He invites anyone who gets lost to visit him. (I figure getting lost is the only way one would get to Oakland.)

Gordy Baird also extends an invitation: for anyone who wants to go sailing, the boat is in the water off Gloucester.

The newspaper effort didn't have an obituary section. This set of notes, unfortunately, does. According to a friend of **Jim (Roger) Lynch**, he fell asleep in a park in France in the summer of 1981 and never woke up. He was one of the most easy going, least pretentious and most likable members of the class. His death is a terrible loss.

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PHILLIPS

Hugh Kelleher
418 Seward Square, SE, Apt. 4
Washington, D.C. 20003

The "Exotic Travel" Award this time goes to **Brendan Doyle**, who spent a spring day running the Paris Marathon. Brendan's working with an environmental consulting firm here in D.C., and he and his wife Tary have recently completed the renovation of a brownstone near Dupont Circle. Rumors abound that **Jonathan Ginsburg** and **Dave Perdue** are lawyers here in fun-city. D.C. does have some hidden pleasures. One has been discovering that **Nate Cartmell** who is still extremely tall, is prone to speculation on the BIG ISSUES. I'm not

talking politics. I'm talking life.

Newsman **Dave Ensor** is about to leave for a beat that may win him the next travel award; he's going to be ABC's correspondent in Warsaw, and will have a pied-a-terre in London. Dave tells me that **Dirk Nelson** is living outside NYC, working computers, after a stint on the West Coast as a journalist. Dirk spent some time this summer brushing up on his Latin, and is thinking of becoming a classics teacher.

Reports that **Burgess Walker** is teaching at Dana Hall. **Leigh Hafrey**, back from Paris, is working on a manuscript and teaching in the writing program at MIT. **Bruen Tucker** has an address in Pass Christian, MS, and **Craig Weston**, according to the Class list, is in Atlanta.

When one of my friends went to a computer convention in KC, she stopped in on Kate and **Crosby Kemper**. Good to know that Cros, is a fan of the great, little-known American writer James Salter. Try *Solo Faces*. Also writing: **Fred Strebeigh**, working on something in England (for Smithsonian?), and **Chuck Smith**, freelancing in that perfect New England town, Northampton, MA. Tom McAfee is a photographer in SF, where he and his wife just had their second child. Also new parents: architect **Steve Sullivan** and Ptarmigan Teal (AA '70) who have a daughter and are living in Seattle. Steve apparently did some impressive work up in Juneau, Alaska—work that's been featured in some of those well-built architectural magazines that sell for about \$59.95.

Prosperous-looking **Larry Uhl** visited town not long ago. It's great having private-sector friends with credit cards. When Yale Mgmt. student **Jeff Kilbreth** visited, I had to pay from my own fried rice. Jeff will have his degree next spring.

Currently faring well in Boston (according to reports) is **Jim Hearty** who has some kind of hefty job for Bank of Boston. Also in the Boston pro-circle is Harvard Law grad **Willie Washington**. Working in the mine fields of New York politics is one of our Class' favorite conservatives, **Howie Lim**. He's an Executive Assistant to New York Senator Al D'Amato. **Bob Furse**, M.D., is completing an oncology fellowship at Baylor College of Medicine. "Everybody passing through Houston, feel free to call (socially!)." Bob asks about **Bill Fuller**; he's an Assistant Professor of Slavic at Colgate in Hamilton, NY.

Received a fine letter from Venice, CA, where **Rob Sherwood** is starting to get paychecks as an ABC TV-movie script writer. "It is the first tinge of success I've known, and the window of actually ending up a professional (screen) writer is opening. Of course, the light is too dazzling, but what did we all share at Andover but learning to recognize the scent of success."

Amen.

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ABBOT

Mrs. Walter E. Winans, Jr.
429 Newman Avenue
Huntsville, AL 35801

First, the moves . . . **Barbara Allen** has moved to Cambridge, MA, as her husband, **Lenny Reich**, has been awarded a fellowship at Harvard Business School. Barb is looking for a position with a Boston Arts organization. She would love to hear from anyone who lives in the Boston area. They spent three weeks on their boat this sum-

mer sailing through New York Harbor, up L.I. Sound to Martha's Vineyard, Nantucket and up to Boston.

Madelon Curtis Finnegan is making moves of a different sort . . . with her body. She's teaching jazz at PA and the University of Lowell. She's also choreographing *Grease* for PA. She's dancing with the North Shore Civic Ballet in Marblehead. She is also in several films which have been shown on HBO—*Eyes of a Stranger*, *Fire in Coconuts Grove*, *Who's Life Is It Anyway*.

Sara Gray Stockwell is at Eaglebrook with her husband and two sons, Carl 2 and Quentin 4. She's teaching English, working in the school library and coaching the J.V. ski team. She would love to hear from anyone who would like to become a Co-Class Agent. I would love to hear from anyone who would be interested in becoming Class Secretary. I hogged the job for the past few years and would love to let someone else have this pleasure!

Carolyn Cain Ware was recently visited by **Stephanie Ross's** husband, Dallas. She and her husband are enjoying San Antonio, a city with small town flavor and all the amenities of a big city. **Dale Woods Dingle** gets the prize for keeping up with the most number of people—**Alice Petree**, **Betsy Hoover Sexton** and **Betsy Gifford** who now prefers to be called by her middle name, **Melanie**. Betsy G. is an art conservator at a museum and looks absolutely gorgeous. Dale is an interior designer but recently has been spending time with her child rather than hustling clients. She also saw **Alison Hurst** (AA '67) at a Junior League meeting.

The next news is hard to impart to you but I feel you all should know. **Mary Kaphinney Elkins** died August 19 from leukemia. Memorial Contributions can be made to National Leukemia Foundation, c/o Peter Bent Brigham Hospital, Boston, MA.

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PHILLIPS

Peter Williams
49 W. 69th Street, 2
New York, NY 100

Donald Weinberg's death from cancer was a shock to everyone of us. Since word of the tragedy came too late for much mention in the last *Bulletin*, I wanted to add to this time. As I reminisced about Don, quickly drew upon four full years of memories, and they all brought back quiet smiles. Although I saw Don only once since the he represented what time is a very rich part of our lives. Over the twelve years since graduation, Don continued to be involved in many fascinating endeavors, all of which lead him eventually to enter the Catholic University Law School in Washington prior to his death. He is survived by his wife Cathy. We will all miss him.

I asked **Fred Peters**, who attended the funeral along with **David Bodine**, to write a few words about Don. Fred sent the following, which unfortunately has to be excerpted due to space limitations . . . "Almost everyone you meet reminds you of someone else. Donald Weinberg however neither looked nor acted nor talked like anyone else. He was my friend for 16 years, during which time a lot happened . . . Donald had an unselfconscious charm, sharp wit and generosity of spirit that always distinguished him. There is no filling the gap left by his death."

The unfortunate news also prompted **James Quinby** to write about Don and their time together in Taylor Hall. I think Jim summed it up best with "Thanks for the memories, Don."

Details of a possible memorial fund will be forwarded when available.

Fred Peters lives on Central Park West with his wife Alexandra, and two children Melia and Jack. After many years of graduate work in music, and a good review of his string trio in *The NY Times*, he gave up the life of an academic and is now happily selling co-ops in Manhattan. **James Quinby** lives with his family in Mammoth Lakes, 5000 up in the California Sierras. He manages a condominium complex at the Mammoth Mountain ski resort.

Kip Sheeline paid a visit to New York this summer, assessing his opportunities in the communications consulting field. Kip received his doctorate from Stanford in computer Music and Psychoacoustics. Unfortunately there was not enough time to get together the other two-thirds of the pot Pourri's executive staff. Kip tells me that **Mark Baldwin** is a part-owner of the Buckee Hotel, which should be just off of route 80 in Truckee, CA. **Jay Watkins** is an aspiring partner with the McKinsey Consulting branch in San Francisco. **Henry Finer** is married, with two kids, and involved with a construction company which stores old victorians in the city. And another resident of the Bay Area is **Grant Heinrich** who now is one of four partners with venture capital concern called the Mansfield Fund.

Joanie and **Tom Wattles** have moved to Mexico City, and had a daughter Vanessa last March. Any visitors are invited to call Tom at 570-4241. Mr. and Mrs. **Craig Ordean**, of Cedar Falls, IA, also had a baby girl born last March. Dorinda, their second daughter, was also born with red hair (a note that Craig himself added). **Tom Luby** sends greetings from "beautiful, downtown, post-industrial Meriden, CT," where he is practicing law. Tom recently left the Attorney's office after 3 years as a prosecutor of assorted miscreants. **Chris Boyen** is now a lawyer with the North Palm Beach office of a New Jersey law firm. He has admitted to both the Florida and NJ bars after graduating from Seaton Hall. Chris got married to his wife Karen in 1980. Meanwhile, from Rochester **George Forth** writes that he also was recently married, and stays busy by windsurfing, skiing, and playing lawyer. While on lawyers, **Don Longley** has his own bustling practice in Lewistown, ME.

In Washington, D.C. **Jamie Galbriath** is working as the Executive Director of the Joint Economic Committee, US Congress. Jamie was married to Lucy Ferguson several years ago and recently earned his Ph.D. in Economics from Yale (home of James Tobin). **Rob Christie** is the Supervisor of Fabrication and drilling equipment plant of the Pemco National Supply Co. in Houston. This came after completing his MBA at UCLA and marrying his wife Deborah in December, 1981. Rob ran into **John Korba** in a Houston bar only to discover that they both worked for the same division of the same company.

Peter Fox sent a busy card outlining his activities since Stanford. He worked for the Continental Bank and Lehman Brothers in Chicago. In 1977, Pete became owner and operator of 7 Wendy's hamburger stores

in Champaign, IL. In addition, he has served as a director in the Illinois Department of Commerce and as Chairman of the State Lottery. And, a final note is that Pete got married in September.

Bill Ury is finishing his thesis in social anthropology at Harvard. Bill is an associate director of the Harvard Negotiation Project and recently co-wrote a book on negotiation entitled *Getting to Yes*. Meanwhile, **Grant Gibbons** left Harvard after completing his doctorate in organic chemistry and moved to Princeton where he's working for Squibb in International Product Planning. **Walter Snickenberger** is reportedly working in Boston in the personnel department of the Commercial Union Insurance Co. He lives in Brookline and frequently visits his family in Hanover. **Chip Boynton** Vice-President of the Boynton Insurance Agency in Boston, moved with his family into their new home in North Andover over the Labor Day weekend.

Last year, **John Logsdon** and his wife bought a dairy farm in McGrady, NC, and is now enjoying himself as a full-time dairyman (How much are those milk lobby dues?). Prior to this change, John had graduated from Duke with a civil engineering degree and worked for the North Carolina Outward Bound School. Cathy Lee and **Eric Ahrens** live in Mount Clemens, MI, where Eric is an account manager with the Upgrade Food Products Corp. And more news from Washington is that **Dan Craig** is Senator Inouye's legislative assistant for foreign affairs, while also handling agricultural matters. He was married last year to Celia Nogales and they are expecting their first child in February. Dan, following Harvard, made other stops in Berkeley (social anthropology graduate program), Australia (working on the Aboriginal Reserve in Queensland), and Duke (postdoctoral fellow with the Round Table on Science and Public Affairs).

A final social note is that **Mark Kelly** is to be married to Kim Daly in Manhattan on December 18.

70 ABBOT

Virginia Knapp Wolf
7 Stonecliff Lane
Weston, CT 06883

Greetings Class of 1970! Hope you had a great summer! Here's the news: First—a correction—**Lisa Sweitzer** wrote to say that contrary to previous articles, she is a reporter for NH Public TV and also anchors a weekly news magazine for the New Hampshire Journal. **Lexi Anderson Strickland**, husband, Ray and two year old son, Sasha, cruised down the Inter-Coastal Waterway to Palm Beach, FL this winter. **Lisa Contarino** is working at the First National Bank of Boston training people in the Loan Division. **Melanie Rosen** is still living in Manhattan and is working for the New York Times Company as a Manager, Strategic Planning. **Marcie Rickenbacker** and her family moved to Chalfont, PA, this summer. Her husband is working for Merck, Sharp, and Dohne Research Labs. Their daughter, Elizabeth, turned one last April. Unfortunately, that's all the news that's fit to print—except that I have now been moved to a new analgesic product that Richardson-Vicks recently bought from Dupont—it's called Percogesic. Look for it at your drugstore! Tim (my husband) was recently promoted at Pepsi—he's now a Di-

rector of Planning for the Food Service Division. Well --that's it.

Have a good fall—and write!

71 PHILLIPS

Dana Seero
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Fort Knox, KY 40121

Most of the readers of this column are now over thirty and not to be trusted. However, new technology and Alumni contributions bring us what follows. **Bill Belichick** notes that he and **Ernie Adams** in their fourth season coaching for the New York Giants, have high hopes for the team this season given their playoff appearance last year. Let's hope for the best. **Ed Burns** (15635 Empanada Dr., Houston, TX, 77083) is running the office of Technical Aid, Inc. He was transferred to Houston from MA. **Greg Butler** married Lynn Johnson of Bay Village, OH, on July 10th. Greg works for Owens Corning Fiberglass in Toledo, and lives in Perrysburg. **Webster Dove** is alive and well and living in Somerville, MA, "All American City." He is getting his Ph.D. at MIT (just like the Mickey Mouse song: M-I-T, P-H-D, M-O-N-E-Y!). I no doubt will get a model plane through my window for the wise cracks: the more things change, the more things stay the same.

George Loring (9 Acorn Dr., Auburn, NH 03032) recently got a Master of Arts degree from the New England Conservatory of Music. He is teaching music at St. Paul's School. **Peter Kelsey** moved back to Boston to earn big \$ as a repairman. Well, almost: He will be serving a three year stint at Mass. General Hospital, furthering his study of medicine. He hopes to get in touch with the rest of our Classmates in the Boston area. **Dave Knights**, former World Champion Moose Caller and wearer of wool underwear, has gotten involved in a rickety undertaking in Boston's South End. Seems that he and **Peter Bensly** are working together, renovating houses there. Dave deserted the Maine woods for Boston a few years ago. **Linc Smith** and wife Anne live and work at Northfield Mount Hermon School. Linc is teaching Science, Chemistry, and Biology. **Steve Wiener** bought a house in Andover in time for he and his wife to celebrate the birth of a son, Christopher! Chris will be one year old in January.

Writing this column has been very helpful to me in meeting all kinds of fascinating women. This, of course, greatly improved my love life and led to all sorts of wild experiences. Want to find out why? Then write, you old bucks, write!

71 ABBOT

Mary Anna Sullivan, M.D.
36 Slade St.
Belmont, MA 02178

Hi Folks!

Sorry about the missing classnotes in the last issue, but I do need news to report if I'm to psych myself to make the deadline. **Sara Ingram** writes from Manhattan (where else?) reporting on her new job at the Sheraton Centre. She's in marketing, which is what she studied in Business School; she acts as a liaison between tour and business groups and the hotel. Her other big news is a one-inch-all-over-hair cut (it's probably waist-length already.)

Shelby Salmon Hodgkins is now the mother of two—a daughter, Whitney, was

born last May. She writes that **Brownie Richards** expected her first in July—no news yet from Brownie, whom I actually ran into in Manhattan last February. Shelby also reports on **Ruth Raser Tembrell** and her husband, Carey—they've moved back to San Francisco after a year in New York City. Ruth is also now a mother of two—their second, Clayton, was born last August.

Continuing our population explosion update, **Cynthia Johnson Pense** had a baby boy, Philip John Pense III, born Oct. 13, 1981. Cindy is "adjusting to farm and ranch life 28 miles from town" in South Dakota. **Cindy Lund** writes that she and Jon have built a home on Bass Lake, WI; they have a daughter, Kristina, 18 months old. Finally, Joel and I became the parents of Alexandra just a week ago (Sept. 2, 1982). Joel has decided to take a year off from his residency in Internal Medicine to bring up baby—I'm still plugging along as a resident in psychiatry at McLean Hospital, but enjoying some time off at home with Joel and the baby.

Tootie Wasilewski writes from Cambridge, England, where she's been promoted to supervisor of 6 wards at her hospital during the night shift. She toured New Zealand in February and March, then spent some time with her parents in Arizona, and is now once again back in Cambridge, she asks if anyone is headed her way.

Susan Pitts is working at American Satellite Company in between her first and second years at Stanford Business School. Luis Buhler (PA '71) was a year ahead of her; he's now graduated and working for Cummins Engine Company. Sue was married August 28 in the US Capitol to James H. Dykstra—Jim is legislative assistant to US Senator William Cohen, Republican of Maine.

I happened to read in *The Boston Globe* of **Claudia Comins'** recent marriage to Randall Barber. Claudia works with the fundraising division of the Democratic National Committee in Washington. Her husband is president of the Center for Economic Organization, also in D.C.

There are lots of people I'd like to hear from—I'll start naming names in the next issue! Send any and all news, complaints, or commentary to the above address.

J. Peter McCubbin
Box 2391
Stanford, CA 94305

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Your outpouring of fan mail was somewhat less substantial this time, so brevity will be our Class' style this quarter. Hopefully some items for the Winter Edition will be waiting for me when I head back to Stanford next weekend. **Grant Donovan** is heading out there too.

Kevin Connolly kept me company for most of the summer at Morgan. Regarding Kevin, it is pleasing to note that, in a world of confusion, some things never change (much). **Andy Hallberg** has changed from being a mere mortal to MD. He, along with **Dick Meyer**, graduated from Tulane Med School last June. The next five years will apparently be spent in the Apple between Lenox Hill Hospital and Cornell's Special Surgery program. **Ted Maynard**, an aspiring lawyer is close by to console/defend him.

Paul McGarry, refreshingly, lived in Charlotte, NC, with his wife, Carver. Together they raise springer spaniels (he sells

computer gear). All of them want to hear from you.

Lenny Moher is looking forward to another big hockey season at Notre Dame. By publication time, we should know whether **Doug Greeff** reached his goal of a 2:30 marathon. **Kent Vogel** would like us to contribute to the Courageous/Defender America's cup syndicate. **Duncan Sage Pyle** was married on June 12 to Polly Bergreen. Congratulations to both of us who bit the bullet on that same day.

I owe **Tom Herwitz** an apology for not calling him this summer, as promised. For those who are not so lazy, Tom is an attorney in D.C. **Faye Marie Chotvacs/Albanese** loves Steamboat Springs. **Karyn Sikora** produced a film in Florida after getting a M.A. from Columbia. **Mark Peterson** is temporarily building robots in Silicon Valley. Perhaps they will help him on his new farm. **Steve Miller** may soon join him with his own army of robots produced at Carnegie Mellon. **Howard Carter**, sans robots, grows strawberries in the Garden State.

Jim Briggs has two years left as a civil engineer in Germany. **Steve Gleason** gave up his nomadic ways and settled in Boston. **Hoyt Connell** kindly wrote to tell us he's now married and earning living as a stockbroker in D.C. **Tom Mitchell**, Hoyt reports is an unmarried attorney in Boston who will travel anywhere to display his "flawless golf."

Trueman Sharp is enjoying UVA Med School, while **Alan Tyler** "plays around" with explosives somewhere in New England (?). Even the firmest of resolutions sometimes are lost in that black hole called procrastination. Such was certainly the case with my hope to contact many of you this summer. Perhaps I was south of the border too long. You can, however demonstrate your forgiveness of my unintended slight by resuming my flow of mail/news.

Margot Kent Timbel
6470 East Long Circle North
Englewood, CO 80112

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'Tis a nightmare to organize a coherent column of news! Our class is distinguishing itself in so many different fields, places, a lot of you work for firms with impossibly long names and others at difficult to describe jobs. For example, **Frank Skokan**, our erstwhile leader of yesteryear is selling carpet and furniture in Jersey City and singing operetta in NYC, living happily with Teresa in Bergenfield, NJ. One day when home from my job sick in bed I was introduced to the phenomom of Richard Simmons and I was convinced that it was really Frank. I was disappointed with the truth.

The remainder of this column is going to be one giant paragraph covering unrelated people and places. Just remember when you think what a mess of writing it is that we all graduated from Competence and Phillips Academy! **Betsy Atwater Connolly** is married and in her second year at NYU Law School. **Lisa MacFarlane** is at the U. of Michigan working on her PhD in English—she may be transferred by now. **Pete Wyman** is in NYC or thereabouts with IBM. **Carroll Coward** is in bond portfolio management at the Bank of NY and gets four weeks of vacation. Lucky girl! **Jay Finney** is an account executive at Rosenfeld, etc. advertising agency. **Jim Zech** is married and in law school at Penn. Last news of **Brad Marvin**

is that he won his wings in the Navy and is flying F-14s. **Bert McGillivray** is working in megabucks on Wall Street. **Anne Rollings** is an advertising sales assistant for *The New Yorker* and playing lots of tennis. Anne is also one of our seven Class Agents this year—who are the rest of you? **David Vipond** is in advertising at Ogilvy and Mathe working on the American Express account. **Steve Bache** is in grad school at Columbia. **Lisa Doyle** is still at Gillette in Boston and **Zareen Mirza** has moved to Boston. **Brook Klimley** is married to Laura Eimicke. Brooks studied law for two years at Oxford and is continuing in the states. **Tom Chapi** sent me the most unusual letter I have ever received: one third of it was written with stamps (rubber and ink) depicting snails stars, flipping out and so on. I am sorry I can't reproduce it right here. Last word Tom had graduated from Rutgers, was living in Brooklyn and playing with Lionel Hampton. A classic Tom, thanks. **Nick Kimball** is getting married in late Sept. to Lyn Cuthbert. They are both working for New England Telephone. **Mary-Jo O'Reilly Smith** a mom! Alissa is greater than 8 months old and occasionally lets her mom continue her nursing career in the neurosurgical unit. **Childrens** in Boston. **Lenny Shaker** is in med school at UVM. **Susie Arnold** is in Washington working for Senator Ted Stevens (AL). **Paul Concannon** is out of Ballston and headed for B-School. **Cannon L. brie** is a grad student in American studies at Brown. News of **Dick King** places him in Seattle working in a brokerage house, and **Harry Flynn** at UCSD doing I don't know what. **Wink Harvey** is at U of Texas School in Houston. **Kurt Silverman** and his wife Virginia are in Berkeley, CA, where Kurt has been working on developing new computer language. **John Kingery** married and Kurt reports that along with **Brad Geier**, those two are promoting personal neon—the latest. **Alan Lintel** is recently married to Elizabeth Fletcher in Pittsburgh. **Kim Patton** graduated from Harvard in 1980 majoring in Comparative Religion. She is now in Seattle doing freelance writing, working as a Christian activist and as a legal assistant for an environmental advocacy law firm. And she would still like to be a Greek archaeologist. **And Craig** is in NYC working for Prentice-Hall selling college textbooks. **Michael Canni** is in his third year of the Harvard-Medical program. Last news of **Mark Godly** was of his marriage in 1980 to Christine Forsman and his employment at Shof Aircraft in VA. **Winn Gaynor** is an ensign in the US Navy and working on laser research in Washington. **Jan Johnston** is pursuing medicine in her third year at the U. of Kansas. **Todd Richman** has escaped two years of Citibank in NYC for laid-back Stanford Business School. That's not what I've heard about MBA's, Todd. **Priscilla Perry** was married a year ago to Hillyard Danford and they are living in Marblehead. Priscilla is working for a management consulting firm in Boston. **Sandy Smith** is married to Hal McCartney and continues to work for French geophysical company here in Denver. I see Sandy most often sailing competitively in a 505 with her husband. Very successful too. (I do not swim out to get them, I race my Laser when time permits.) **Cathy Chapman** is at the U. of Miami medical school. **Betsie Redman** is marketing a PR coordinator for a Boston architectural firm. **Connie Kurth** is married to a med s

Nancy G. Rockwell '76

Perhaps it was only the privilege of our youth, but as yet we recognized no limits and saw nowhere an end.

Remarque



Nancy Rockwell, PA '76, who died at the age of 24 on July 19, 1982, was an extraordinary person. An idealist who practiced her beliefs, Nancy actively demonstrated her concerns for the downtrodden, whether the strife-torn Lebanese, the Italian earthquake victims, or American youth from disadvantaged backgrounds. Both in the Hurricane Island Outward Bound Program and in Philadelphia, where she worked in the winter, Nancy was a counselor for "adjudicated" youth—youngsters in trouble with the law who were sent to her by the courts. As a student of Professor Donald McNemar's at Dartmouth, Nancy was also one of the first Andover connections for the headmaster-to-be, and thus she became not only his student but also his teacher about the school she loved.

After her graduation from Dartmouth in 1980, Nancy spent the past three summers as an instructor in Outward Bound. In the spring of 1981 she married Matt Watkins, a medical student at the University of Pennsylvania whom she had met when he was her Outward Bound instructor. Their wedding took place out of doors, appropriately, in the Rachel Carson Preserve.

Death came to Nancy when she was in the outdoors that she loved, with people she loved, doing the work she loved. Nancy and her husband Matt, co-instructors of the course, were leading an Outward Bound group of ten students near Mount Lafayette in the White Mountains of New Hampshire. As a storm approached, she directed her group to descend from a ridge and she took up the rear, intending to be the last to leave. A single bolt of lightning struck and killed her instantly.

As Don McNemar said at her funeral, "In a world crazy with war and suffering, Nancy had her convictions clear and reached out to those in need of help . . . I learned from Nancy that the school motto—*non sibi*—'not for self'—was not a mere saying but a way of life."

As a memorial to Nancy, her parents have established a scholarship fund in her name to send to Andover underprivileged youth whom the school deems worthy of a second chance. Donations should be made out to Phillips Academy and addressed to The Nancy G. Rockwell Scholarship Fund, Phillips Academy, Andover, MA 01810.

ident (there are a lot of doctors in this group!) and studying to become a medical assistant herself. **Mac DeCamp** is done with med school at the U. of Louisville and doing a residency in general surgery. **Ben Steele** has been selling industrial heating and ventilating equipment since 7/81 after determining that brick masonry and historical preservation were financially unrewarding. **Will Clark** and **Rick Cotten** reported to be in NYC at Kidder, Peabody and Merrill Lynch respectively. **Kirk McDowell**, where are you? **Willy Liu** is also working on an MBA at the U. of Chicago. **Mike Galvin** is in Palm Beach, maybe getting ready to leave to go back to grad school at West. He's been chairman of the science department and coaching at the Palm Beach Academy. **John Alexander** is married to Marydale Abernathy. **Roger Strong** is out of Wharton. **Tony Nahas** has spent more time on the other side of the Atlantic than in the states studying at the Sorbonne (Arabic and Islamic studies) and hoping to be in Cairo this year. **Tom Briggs** has finished his school at Michigan, clerked in Houston and is anticipating Wall Street with Graath, Swaine and Moore. **George Letsou** and **Peter Kao** are both pursuing medical careers at Columbia right now, Peter in a combined MD/PhD program. **Tony Pucillo** married to Christine Heidgard and is in his last year at Columbia B-school. **Nancy Rose** is getting a Masters of Education in

counseling at UNH. **Holly Sutton** and I quote, "I'm not married. I'm not in medical or law school. I live in Los Angeles and work in the film industry." **Matt Finnie** and **Paul Suslovic** work (still) for US Gypsum. A year ago I called it National Gypsum and it provoked a letter! **Frank Lee** are you in Texas eating pecans? **Don Rimsky** is working for Irving Trust in NYC, and **Mike Boldt** is working in journalism in NJ. **Scott Charbonneau** is freezing and hungry in northern MN. **Dennis Pratt** has been subsisting on ideas and good looks trying to develop a more efficient computer software for the commodities market. **Kate Rohrbach** at last report was working in a PR agency in NYC after graduation from Barnard. **Robin Chotzinoff** does not want to see her name in print until it's on a published novel of her own. She is working towards that end in Denver. **Lawrence Kemp** was trading grain in Fairmont, MN, but that news predates the recession. **Carlos Sanchez** has been married for four years to Valjean Bell. They are living in L.A. where Carlos works for Security Pacific in corporate banking. **Susan Lambiris** was married in July to Martyn Wheeler, an Englishman. Louise Stites Conrad '76 was her matron of honor. Susan earned her M.S. and Master of Philosophy degrees at Trinity College, Cambridge, and is now visiting scientist at Cornell.

These notes are far from complete, but the typewriter is beginning to protest strenuously and I can imagine the groans in the Alumni Office when they see a column three times too long. It is appropriate to mention a few other items of interest however. I, too, have joined the ranks of the newlyweds in our class. My husband is Ned Timbel, a Colorado native and also a geologist. I hope that you all will forgive my delinquency in the last *Bulletin*—I was learning to windsurf in the warm waters off Guadaloupe, after months of pre-wedding chaos. Sorry.

And last, for those of you far from *The New York Times* or *Newsweek*, **Peter Sellars** is famous and turning the world of theater inside out. We hope that you will still read Winnie-the-Pooh to us at Reunions, Peter. Good luck to you, and all our Classmates in the future.

Timothy D. Dempsey
4455 Raleigh Ave., 201
Alexandria, VA 22304

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I must again inform those who have not already heard from me that we have lost another of our Classmates. **Nancy Rockwell** was struck by lightning while on an Outward Bound expedition in Vermont. She had been working with juveniles in Philadelphia—often employing outdoor

group therapy based on the Outward Bound model. She was also quite recently married to Matthew W. Watkins.

Nancy's parents have decided to establish a memorial fund in the memory of their daughter—to provide a scholarship for underprivileged youth who deserve a second chance—the chance Nancy Rockwell gave so many before her untimely death.

Please help her family and friends to see this permanent reminder of Nancy's rich life and her selfless contribution to others become a reality. The Trustees of Phillips Academy will gladly accept your gifts to the Nancy Rockwell Fund.

Tim Draper has written—that he was married August 14th to Melissa Parker. Then it's off to Harvard Business School. He plans to expand and further develop his capitalist tendencies—which budded after graduation from Stanford when Mr. Draper marketed and made his first cool one on a Preppie Handbook type game he calls "Stanford, the Game."

Sarah McCormick Bates graduated from Smith in 1980, moved to New York, and began her specialization in the corporate profitability development program with Irving Trust, where millionaires are made of people just like you, and me. Just in case Irving can't make her the proud owner of a summer home in the Hamptons, she is working toward the so-dearly-coveted Masters Degree in—you guessed it—Business Administration! On the brighter side of Ms. Bates life—she did have the good sense to get married in August 1981.

Tom May reported faithfully the marriage of **Marco Figus**—at which Tom, **Charlie Higginson**, and **Dick McIntire** were in attendance. Charlie is with the fine brokerage house of Kidder, Peabody, making a fortune with other people's money. Dick McIntire is with IBM.

I finally received a Christmas card from **Duncan Donahue**—in August. The good doctor is also with that businesslike bastion of das kapital, International Business Machines.

Charlie Suisman writes often and very well of his career in New York City, just like I pictured it—skyscrapers and everything. He has worked on four Broadway shows, including the Mike Nichols production of *Lunch Hour* starring Gilda Radner, and the Michael Bennett production of *Dreamgirls*. I would love to know the names of the other two—which he told me never to ask him about. I trust Classmate ears will keep me up on these sought-after details. **Jenny McCray**, where are you?

Charlie also mentions running into nonillustrious members of other PA Classes—and having seen **Thatcher Townsend** recently—little did he know that **Pam Eaton** and I had been to Winston-Salem to visit this past spring. That was very soon after Pam and I were engaged, and quite some time before we were married, which was on September 18, in Kennebunkport, ME. In attendance were **Jill Hartwell Geffron** and **Michael Krumpke**—both in the wedding party. Stopping by on their way to Ipswich were **Chris Mullen**, **Bobby McCabe**, **Danny Algrant** and **Clif Long**. They enticed **Jason Fish** along with them—though he managed to find his way back to Maine before the reception was over early Sunday morning.

So, the cat is out of the bag, and Pam and I are enjoying life here in northern VA. I hope the news keeps coming in at the rate I

have enjoyed during these past few months—it makes the fashioning of this tall tale all the easier. Please write to the above address—and never hesitate to call or visit.

Martha P. Hill
132 S. Greenbay Rd.
Lake Forest, IL 60045

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Before I fill you in on what fellow Classmates have been up to, I want to bring to your attention that our 5th year reunion is coming up. The dates for our wild reunion are June 10-12, 1983. Set these days aside now so you participate in what should prove to be a fun and unforgettable event.

Saying as it was four years ago when we left Andover, many of us have now graduated from college and are venturing out into the "real world." **Susan Prochniak** graduated from Smith with a B.A. in Government and minored in Fine Arts. **David Martin** received a B.A. in Sociology and Anthropology from Haverford College in Philadelphia. **Louis Terranova** graduated from Villanova University with a Bachelor of Mechanical Engineering. Louis was a Dean's list student and served as secretary of the student chapter of the American Society of Mechanical Engineers. He is presently working as a mechanical engineer for Avco Systems Division in Wilmington, MA. Word got back to Dartmouth about **Jamie Tilghman**'s wild graduation party at Tilghman's Neck in Maryland. **Mary Buttrick** and **Jack Hogoboon** were both present at the celebration.

A few people headed overseas after their graduation. **Bob Van Cleve** graduated from Princeton and was selected to row in the USA lightweight eight this year. Bob's boat represented the USA in the World Championships in Lucerne, Switzerland, August 22-29. Unfortunately I don't know the results of the races. **George St. Laurent** graduated with honors from Yale and travelled in Southeast Asia with **Julian Chang**. George is working in a bio research lab this fall. **Tim Power** graduated from Vanderbilt with a major in Russian and Economics. This fall Tim is studying Russian for a semester at the Lennigrad State University.

I received a really nice letter from **Chris Lozinski** this summer when he was working in basic Physics research at Bell Labs. This fall Chris is attending graduate school at MIT. He hopes to work in Artificial Intelligence, a science that teaches machines to play chess and mimic human activities in other ways. Besides being busy with academics, Chris was quite active athletically at college. He reports that **Nick Strauss** joined the track team and became a lover of Math while he was at MIT. **Keith Perkins** who was also at MIT took up Physics and joined ADP Fraternity.

In case you missed the write up on **Chris Shaw** on p. 8 in the summer *Andover Bulletin*, Chris is joining the PA staff as a Development Officer. He will be working closely with the Planned Giving Committee and various other projects relating to capital giving. **Martha Viehmann**, who has one year left at Dartmouth, received a citation in Greek and Roman Studies for her "extremely intelligent, original, and substantive work." Martha has been previously cited for academic excellence in Native American Studies. **Arienne Dwyer** was one of the two female park rangers working in

the Belly River area in Montana this past summer. This fall "Dwee" is studying geology at the University of British Columbia in Vancouver. **Jim Phelps**, who's phelpo business is still thriving, will be working in the Chicago area this year. Word has **Steve Bakalar** opened a tennis club on Easter Island. He reports that attendance was low this summer, but he is optimistic that things will pick up this fall. Keep in touch Steve so we can know how things are going.

That's all for now. Remember to put those Reunion dates aside. Get psyched for a great weekend . . . it's guaranteed to be fun and memorable time.!

Gretchen Van Duse
38 Pond Street
Marblehead, MA 0194

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Hello all:

Many thanks to **Sarah Moore** who filled in for me in May when I was preoccupied with school, rowing, life, and all that stuff. A little variation is always good so if any one else is interested in trying their hand please be in touch with me. Along the same lines these columns could be more diverse if more of you could be in touch with me. Where have my millions of postcards gone to? Even if you don't want to read about yourself please tell me what friends are up to.

This summer I stayed in Ann Arbor so have been out of earshot of the New England/East Coast grape vine. **Chris Coughlan** and I were housemates for part of the summer. She is working there now and hopes to get to England sometime soon. Also in A—**Spike Moore** and **Bill Miles** are sharing a house during their senior year. The Macho Prep has given up his wild frat ways in favor of the life of a boring engineer and conservative family man. (Bill wanted to see his name in print.) At the Men's National Rowing Championships in Detroit I saw **Anders Crofoot** briefly; I was competing in lightweight events and did very well. **Eliza Deery** and I spent an afternoon windsurfing when we were both home at the end of the summer. Liza was at Harvard Summer School and is in Hanover this fall training for the ski season. I also got together with **Beth Rokous** once. She was in Maine for the summer after returning from England and is back at Smith now.

As captain of the Princeton Women's Tennis Team **Robin Rosenberg** had a very successful season. During the early summer she served as an intern in Senator Bradley's office; after that Robin travelled to Israel and Switzerland. **Ken Oasis** was guarding, instructing, and coaching a swim team in Sudbury during the summer. UVM he often seems **Jack Whiting** and **John McCorvie**. Ken also ran into **Tom Munter** in Montreal while travelling to Lauderdale (bizarre travel plans!). **Jol Rogers** will be singing with the Whiffpoofs at Yale this year. **Sophia Savighi** to last year off from school and worked before travelling to Europe. She is now back at school in New Orleans. Sophia said that **Ruth Calhoun** was in Florence for the spring, and **Alice Brittin** was in Madrid last year. Both Ruth and Alice returned to Newcomb this year. **Hyla Flaks** was working and acting at a theatre in Worcester, N over the summer. **Kay McCabe** is still dancing!

Mark Mulvaney worked as an assistant campaign manager in a congressional race at home. **Geoff Proctor** was student teaching at St. Paul's for the summer. **Hugh Silbaugh** also hit the prep school scene. Mark reported that **Ozzy** was off to work in Germany again, and **John Livermore** joined the oil rig crowd in OK but is back at UVA this fall. As always **Peter LeCompte** is full of tales and "amused curiosity." He says he has given up the farm and family life to return to Pomona, but plans to head for Sri Lanka "to study western exploitations and the beauty of Buddhism." While in Colorado Peter saw **Ed Hill** at a *Dead* concert . . . **Tom Thurber** remains on Mt. Hood. And finally Peter welcomes **John Andrews** to the revolution.

So that's all for now. I'm in Washington, D.C. this fall. **Susan Palermo** is supposed to be here and probably a few others also.

Please be in touch. My love to you all, Gretch.

John P. Sheppard
Appt. C-5, 4400 Spruce Street
Philadelphia, PA 19104

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Indeed, indeed, Repentance oft before I swore—
but was I sober when I swore?

And then and then came Spring, and Rose-in-
land

My thread-bare Penitence apieces tore.

Rubaiyat, Omar Khayyam

Et Voilà—my only excuse for having missed the last couple of issues. I apologize. I haven't been in touch with many people over the past year as I've managed to be in all the right places at all the wrong times. I'm only going to include the most recent things that I've gotten and plead with everyone to send me news . . . I'll be good this time . . . PROMISE!

I bumped into **Kathy Moss** one day this summer in Cambridge. She was living in Boston for the summer, writing a lot, and enjoying it immensely. She is happy at Wellesley where she is majoring in English.

Molly Pyle spent most of her summer in Vermont at Norwich, where she was studying Russian. She returns to Yale this fall for her junior year as do **Jon Dee** and **Mike Lee**. Both of them spent the summer studying (?) at Berkeley. Jon Dee says that they managed to see at least a dozen Andover people in the first few days. He also managed not to say who they were. (Hello West Coast and yes it does still snow in New England.)

Speaking of snow, **Kim Lilly** hopes to spend some time studying in Siberia. She spent this summer studying Russian at Middlebury and plans to graduate from Bates this spring!

Ellen Soloway ('79) also spent the summer at Middlebury as did **Pam Burdman** who was busy immersing herself in Chinese.

Louis Elson, after spending a year in England at Eton College, enjoyed his freshman year at Harvard " . . . hanging about with such clever notables as **Pancho Nahoe** and **Charlie Barber**."

Guy Letourneau sent a whole resume of information which shows he must be an engineering student. Among other things he completed his hovercraft (70 mph), went to Romania with the U Mass. chorale society, is a member of the SCA (The Society for Creative Anachronism—a medieval society).

Abigail Jones took last year off from Syracuse University and was hoping to transfer to Vassar. She spent the year working at Museums and " . . . heard from various people such as **Sarah Ehrlich**, **Elena Bowes**, **Paige Evans**, and **Susie Magnin**; all sound in good shape."

Here at Penn this fall, the only people I've seen are **Ilse DeVeer**, who seemed in good spirits, and **Robert Drucker** who was enjoying a two hour move-in wait in 90 degree weather. He had a fun summer biking in the West.

Once again, I apologize (profusely even!) for missing the issues. Please write (I even have a file to store info in—no excuse now!) P.S. If you're ever in Phillie . . .

Stephanie M. Yoo
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Hello everyone! I hope that you all had a good summer and are all settled at school, or at your new jobs, or whatever. I heard from a number of people this summer but have mostly heard a great deal of old, probably distorted gossip. My apologies for any incorrect information that I may be reporting.

There is a large PA contingent here in New York, from other classes as well as from '82. Two floors beneath me are two PAers sharing a suite—**Margaret Van** and **Catherine Cook**. Margaret traveled to China this summer and Catherine waitressed. Catherine was visited by **Bill Shepardson** in Boston on his way to England. **Maya Greaves** and **Rosy Elliott** are rooming together also. Rosy was in Italy with **Hank Glassman** for a bit. **Raphael Moscarella** was also in Italy and is now in a class of mine at Columbia. **Art Small** was in Iowa City, IA, "working in a lab killing rabbits." Nice. Bumped into **Catherine Jordi** who ran and worked this summer. In Columbia's dining institution I saw **Keith Lowery** and **Jeff Arle**, and in the gym I saw **Ann Bernhardt** who is living off-campus this semester. **Liz Vinciguerra** is in a dorm adjacent to **Debbie Dzierzeski**. Both of them seem to be having a good time. I saw **Andy Ahn** early orientation week, twisting to Chubby Checker, well recovered from his trip to Mexico. **Roger Taylor** and I, along with Catherine Monk '81, saw a concert together. He got into the Salt Lake City, UT, night-life scene this summer and is now in the same dorm as **Jamie Anderson**, and **Pete Pedulla**—who is rooming with **Tom Luongo**. 'Youth in Asia' members lived in Boston together and played a couple of times this summer, in addition to watching a lot of *Twilight Zone*. Tom told me that **Scott Pierce** worked in Texas doing—I can't remember? I saw **Celia Imrey** during Columbia orientation with **Gordy Goldstein**. Celia lived in New York and waitressed for a bit and Gordy "escaped from Outward Bound." Laura Lau '81 is taking this year off from Barnard and told me that **Estelle Lau** was staying another year in Spain, working in an art gallery.

Melissa Scharer did some printing and took art classes, using her Addison Gallery Art Grant. She reportedly saw **Calista Woodbridge** in NYC, was also in the booming town of Sewickley, PA, where she saw **Lynn Snyder** who worked in a bank and went to parties all summer. Lynn saw **Jen Beirnes** in Canada during August. I also

saw Jen with **Cathy Cotins** at the World's Fair in TN. Cath spent the summer living and working with me in a research lab with a bunch of rats. **Courtney Starratt** was also at the Fair, working as a Kodak character. She dressed in a furry costume and took pictures with tourists. She saw **Ruth Flanagan** earlier in Boston. Ruth was trying to learn some Spanish before heading down to Panama for the year.

Courtney told me, that Ruth told her, that **Scotti Parrish** was working on Martha's Vineyard with Kirsten McKamy '83 at a type of summer theatre. **Anne Northrup** was also working in a theatre and taking voice in upstate NY. She discovered that **Martha Brown** was going to be her roommate at Oberlin this fall. Both of them were surprised but psyched. I heard from another distant source that **Rob Rosy** had a very successful summer acting and singing.

Now to jump to the West Coast. **Mike Polonsky** was bored, did construction, and learned Tae-Kwan-Do in Newport Beach. He reported that the cross country bike expedition of **Chris Dean** and **Brooks Elder** started in Washington, only to end in Montana—the next state over. **Rob Tuller** worked in San Francisco in the stock market and at a health club. (He worked out at one, that is.) **Lily Hunter** "came out" and was escorted by **George Phipps**. **Jim Donnelly** was at boot camp all summer.

Now to jump to the Midwest scene. **Susan Toothaker** was in Greece and came back to Ohio, ready to take off again to England. She told me that **Nick Carter** was in Haiti "trying to save the world." **Phil Berney** was in Eau Claire first, and then went on Outward Bound. He said that it was a great experience, he'd recommend it to anyone, but that he would never do it again. He saw **Susan Philipp** in MA before heading South. Sue spent the summer roughing it in the south of France. **Ming Tsai** worked in his mom's restaurant in Ohio, and visited Memphis in August. He was having fun but was eager to start Yale.

Thom Banchoff was also ready to start school but was doing well in D.C.. He worked as a waiter and in his senator's office. **John Ketterer** also worked in D.C. this past summer.

Now back to the New England scene again. **Chad Rosenberger** worked in the Harvard Coop and saw a lot of **Stefan Wenik** who worked at the summer session, and also **Gerrit Zwart**, who was doing construction. **Burke Doar** also did construction and failed his driver's license test two times. **Phil Harrison** traveled in Europe and so did **Geoff Hunt**; **Mary-Ann Somers** spent time abroad also, in Greece. I saw **Patti Doykos** in Rye, NH for a couple of days at the end of the summer. She had two jobs and was busy with her new baby sister. **Kathy Lee** and **Jeri Ordway** joined the ranks of the unemployed and spent most of their time this past summer at home. Kathy managed to go south with her family to Carolina in August however. She told me that **Chris Peterson** worked on Long Island and was having fun living with her relatives. **Kathleen Kinsella** worked at Burger King in Maine. **Amy Starensier**, **Alice Banta**, **Ellen Nordburg** and **Mary Ogden** all worked and lived together in a boarding house in Maine too. **J.J. Pellegrino** had some kind of office or store job, and **Nancy Katz** worked in Andover this summer.

That's all. Please write. Take care and have fun.

Address correction requested

\$1,000,000 Addison Challenge Fund Announced!

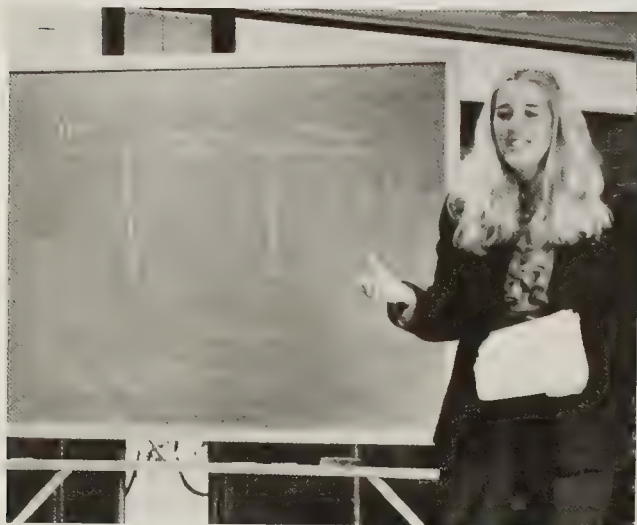


Frank Stella '54 and Headmaster Donald W. McNemar

At the preview of the Frank Stella exhibition on October 22, Trustee President Melville Chapin announced the creation of the ADDISON CHALLENGE FUND in the amount of \$1,000,000. The Fund offers to match all new or increased pledges to the Addison Gallery Campaign on a one for two basis. (For example, for every thousand dollars pledged to the Campaign, five hundred dollars will be earned from the Challenge Fund.) Initiated by the Trustees and a small number of especially close friends of the Addison and of Andover, this Challenge Fund is applicable to new or increased gifts or pledges from individuals, foundations, or corporations effective October 22, 1982.

The "Freedom from Chemical Dependency" Week: a student's view

by Lisa Zuckerman



Freedom from Chemical Dependency instructor Nancy Paul charts human metabolism as it copes with alcohol

For one week in mid-October, life changed at Andover. Instead of sleeping, going to meals or to the library, or just talking to friends during daily free periods, all Andover students were attending a drug and alcohol program given by the Freedom from Chemical Dependency Foundation.

Andover's administration made special accommodations to compensate the students for this extra hour daily; to make the week's workload more bearable, the administration decided to shorten the academic day. Each day a different period was eliminated from Andover's master schedule, so that by the end of the week somewhere between 20 and 25 percent of all academic commitments had been eliminated. This arrangement marks a significant rise in importance of health issues in the eyes of the Andover administration.

"Drugs and alcohol are an issue in every high school in America," commented Mr. McNemar, "but I think that we as an educational

community ought to be talking about it, and about the dangers and the choices involved with decisions about drugs and alcohol." Giving up class time "made it very clear," he said, "how important we all thought the issue was."

Although most faculty support the new emphasis on health issues, some disagree as to what is the appropriate emphasis: "It was certainly worthwhile," said Ted Harrison, a history instructor, "but I think it used up a little too much time in the academic week . . . It's a question of priorities . . ."

Most students seemed to appreciate the break from classes, regardless of their sentiments towards the seminars themselves. "I think the arrangement was really good," said a new Lower, "because people were more willing to go to the programs than if they had been just an extra commitment."

It has taken some two years, however, to accomplish this shift in Andover policies. About two years ago, under Mr. Sizer, a

Cont. on p. 7

Andover Parents Weekend 1982

by Terry Hoyt

It was a mellow scene that Friday afternoon when we arrived at Andover for a closer look at our son's new world. Open windows flooded the courtyards of the quads with music we hadn't heard for six weeks as the old brick-with-cream-trim building softened in the late afternoon sun of Indian summer. I saw several frisbees, soccer balls, and footballs being tossed and kicked around the spacious green lawns, under leafless elms; but my eyes were riveted by a few helmeted students on the balcony of the bell tower preparing to rappel straight down its 87-foot elevation. At such moments terror yields to fascination. Yet, wanting also to visit our son's late afternoon math class, we left those brave bodies almost suspended in mid-air.

Such soaring challenges are, apparently, a routine part of Andover life, but they are so far outside my experience that even when people say rappelling is fun, it's hard to take them seriously. I came to see the down-to-earth, nitty gritty details of our son's life—his board and room—and his arrangement of the basic bed and bureau, desk and chair.

During the three days of our visit, the bed was lined up along three different axes, and our delivery of his stereo system complicated matters by adding even more variables to the scene. As the Greek philosopher said, all is flux.

The stereo wires form a cat's cradle pattern now on the bare floor of his room, tripping him or his

Cont. on p. 8



Fathers sit on the aisle at parents chapel meeting

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The View from Bulfinch



The adolescent years can be such a perplexing time—physically, emotionally, socially—that we are not surprised if our PA students occasionally dedicate themselves to looking inward. Looking outward can be difficult.

Along those lines it is worth noting that on one November Monday in Bulfinch, about half of the English section we were presiding

over had been involved in Andover's Special Olympics the day before. Ninety percent of the group had just joined the pre-Thanksgiving fast to donate money to Oxfam. And as we looked around the class that afternoon, we observed that six of our Seniors were wearing those modest red pins that denote blood donors. Glancing out of our Bulfinch window at the crimson-purple winter sunset we have become fond of, we realized that *non sibi* was doing very well indeed.

Then with stern countenance we turned to the class to resume discussion of Jonathan Swift's satires on mankind's vices and follies.

When the Most Loyal Alumnus stopped by our Bulfinch office a while back, he was fuming. "Listen here, AB"—he makes believe we are physically the *Andover Bulletin*—"There is just so much I can put up with. I guess it was genteel and the Right Thing To Do for Exeter's Bicentennial to have the AE

game that had been scheduled for Brother's field actually played at Exeter in 1980, compelling us to wait four years to have an AE game at home. But what really did me in was watching that home game in 1982. Ethel (she's Abbot, you know) and I hadn't sat in the PA bleachers since November 1978, and in those four years the pine trees behind the stands had grown as tall as the Rocky Mountains. Before the kickoff, for heaven's sake, we were sitting in the Valley of the Shadow of Death, shivering like mad, while the Exies basked in sunlight across the way. When we were students at Abbot and PA—the day before yesterday—those dinky trees kept their place and served as a satisfactory windbreak. Now all they do is freeze the home crowd and remind us how old we have all become. For that I could walk in the cemetery."

We directed the MLA to the gym office across the way.

The sweeping view of Siberia from our Bulfinch window that faces south reminds us of a meditative moment out there last fall. We were refereeing a game for our distinguished cluster soccer team one afternoon when it struck us what a misnomer "Siberia" is for our fields beyond the football fields. Only its distance from the dorms could justify its hyperbolic nickname; in every other respect Siberia is one of the handsomest features of the campus, no matter what the season.

We used to take color photographs of the foliage out there in October, but we don't anymore because our photos don't capture the cool temperature and the dry air that distinguish an Andover autumn after a humid summer.

But then the other team scored a goal because in our daydreaming we had not seen a foul, and the looks from our team suggested that "Siberia" was precisely the right name after all.

Regional Association News

by Mary C. Stevens

Andover-West's Northern California group in San Francisco led off this fall with a picnic for old and new Andover Students from the Bay Area, attended by over a dozen families just before those students departed for the East Coast. At the annual luncheon meeting in early November, four 1982 grads led a panel discussion on life at Andover, and the new slate of officers was voted in. Faculty members Ed & Ruth Quattlebaum, on their way home from a year in Australia, were guests of honor at an informal Italian dinner in December, and shared their perspective on differences between the American and Australian independent schools. 1983 began on a high note for recent grads, with a wine and cheese party organized by the Berkeley contingent. More details below.

Arizona saw some of Andover's brightest and best this fall for a full weekend in November. Jack Greenway '42 hosted 125 alumni/ae and friends and 13 members of the faculty in an exciting, thought-provoking three days of seminars and discussions. See page 6 for the story.

Boston welcomed new Secretary of the Academy Joseph C. Mesics and his wife Sandi last December in a reception held at the spectacular Peabody Museum in Salem, MA.

Hawaiian alumni/ae, parents, and friends had an opportunity to see Josh Miner, Dean of Admissions, at a luncheon held in his honor in Honolulu.

Minneapolis threw a gala dinner when Don and Britta McNemar, Josh Miner, Joe and Sandi Mesics, and Pat Edmonds came to the

Twin Cities. Plans are forming for a new Andover-Abbot Association in this region. Contact Randy Ross (612/475-3237) if you would like to help.

Montreal gave a warm welcome to the McNemars, the Mesicses, and Admissions Officer Rebecca Carr last October in a reception and dinner at the Mount Royal Club. The record turnout included a near perfect record from parents of current students at Andover.

Philadelphia is pleased to announce the formal birth (by-laws and all) of the Andover-Abbot Association of the Middle Atlantic. A sequence of meetings during recent months will culminate in a big spring dinner party.

New York's Andover-Abbot Alumni Association kicked off its season with a cocktail reception September 28 at the Princeton Club for Joe Mesics '53, new Secretary of the Academy. In November the group sponsored the annual Admissions Forum, to which prospective students and their parents were invited to hear Dean of Admissions

Josh Miner and three current students talk about Andover today. Phonathons on November 30 and December 1 gave a boost to the Addison and Reunions efforts, and a good time to all phoners at the Williams Club. 1983 started off with the 1st Annual AAAA Tennis Party.

Washington, DC: This fall, Headmaster McNemar and the Addison Gallery Director Chris Cook were the guests of honor at a smashing reception at the Dumbarton Oaks Gallery, where Giles Constable '46 is Director. In December, the Association threw a Yuletide get-together—complete with Santa for young and old at the boyhood home of Robert E. Lee in Alexandria.

How to Get Started: a report from San Francisco on the beginnings of the "Andover-West Regional Association"



Bev Tuller, Tom Pollock '61, and Brad Geier '75

by Thomas E. Pollock III '61 and Mary C. Stevens

The Idea: Andover events in Northern California have, by and large, been outstandingly successful, at least to the outside observer. Putting them together, however, has always been a rough-and-ready process, frequently last minute and after lots of stress on those who by chance or by the de-

sign of the moment wound up organizing them.

On October 8, 1980, when Andover's Admissions team came to San Francisco accompanied by Alumni Relations Officer Mary Stevens, both Josh Miner and Mary suggested that we form an identifiable association to carry on the spirit of the Bicentennial Campaign and coordinate and stimulate other local activities. The natives mumbled something about

"not a bad idea." We've heard those mumblings before of course.

Mary gave us a copy of the how-to-do-it report of the August 1978 Alumni Visiting Committee on External Affairs and a copy of the initial notice to the Washington, DC-area alumni as well as a draft of that Association's organization report. The real catalyst, however, was the event scheduled for November 12 at which Ted Sizer would give his views on his years at Andover and what lies ahead: Malcolm ("Nappy") MacNaughton '57 organized this event pretty much single-handedly, but he encouraged Tom Pollock '61 to run with the idea of an Association. Pollock, a corporate finance attorney with previously suspected but heretofore unconfirmed megalomaniac tendencies, took advantage of MacNaughton's absence on a business trip in mid-October to add a few names to the original dinner committee list, and called a meeting to discuss the formation of such an association.

The Go-Ahead: Out of an original field of twenty-five people who had been active in past years both in admissions recruiting and in the Bicentennial Campaign, we were able to contact sixteen for the initial meeting—nine finally attended: Pat Cathcart '64, Brad Geier '75, Suzy Holland '59, Nappy MacNaughton '57, Debby

Paris '66, Tom Pollock '61, Hank Riggs '53, Bill Sherman '60, and Sidney Unobskey '54.

The beginning of the meeting was a wonderful example of what an association might hope to mitigate—namely, the considerable frustration of exceedingly busy people trying to organize an event on relatively short notice, without much advance planning, without a pre-established network of local communications and without any defined body of previous experience and shared goals in a group that was used to working together. From there the meeting brainstormed the association idea. There was unanimity, again, that an association would be "not a bad idea." We also agreed that its focus should not be purely social events (ice skating parties for the local alumni), which so many alumni groups seem to center around. Sidney Unobskey rendered sound advice that we should first do one thing well and not burst the bubble by overzealousness. Everyone seemed to agree that if Pollock wanted to go for it, everyone else would help with projects here and there. Brad Geier, showing exemplary young-grad energy and dedication, and Bev Tuller, following her well-known tradition of parental enthusiasm and schools orientation, agreed to be the other

cont. on p. 9

The US and The USSR: our mutual nuclear predicament

by John Richards

Editor's note: With this article we begin the experiment of publishing occasional essays, written by members of the Andover family, that look beyond the school. Dean of the Faculty and History Instructor John Richards II delivered this lecture, in slightly expanded form, at the opening seminar of Andover-in-Arizona on 5 November 1982.

It's hard to identify just when the trouble started; human beings have been searching for new and better ways to kill each other for centuries upon centuries. But the trouble certainly entered a new phase in July 1945, when the first atomic weapon was exploded in the New Mexican desert. Even then, it inspired awe among those who had helped create it; we recall the eloquent Robert Oppenheimer quoting the Hindu *Bhagavad Gita*: "I am become death, destroyer of worlds," and his colleague George Kistiakowsky's statement to a reporter: "What the last human being on earth will see is what we have seen this morning." Chilling statements these, particularly since those men could not at the time foresee what would follow. What followed almost immediately, of course, was that two atomic bombs were dropped on two Japanese cities. The central sections of Hiroshima and Nagasaki were leveled, and nearly 200,000 people were killed; the psychological effects of those explosions have been incalculable, and still exist in Japan a generation and a half later.

From our vantage-point in November 1982, these two weapons, dropped in order to convince Japan to surrender so that millions of American lives could thus be saved, seem primitive. "Little Boy," the name given to the ugly device dropped from *Enola Gay* in August 1945, has given way to an array of weapons that boggles one's mind. There are tactical nuclear weapons which can be strapped on soldiers' backs; at the other extreme is the warhead on a Titan II missile, which possesses 700 times the destructiveness of the Hiroshima bomb or, to put it another way, carries greater explosive force than all the bombs dropped by all sides during World War II. Of course, we don't have just one of these weapons; at the moment, our "stable" of land-based intercontinental ballistic missiles has the potential to create devastation equivalent to 120,000 Hiroshimas, and they are but one

of the three elements in our strategic nuclear weapon "triad." A second is the Poseidon submarine, of which we currently have 31; each Poseidon submarine contains 16 missiles, and each missile contains 10 or more warheads, each warhead equivalent to 3 Hiroshima bombs. A single such sub could, therefore, attack and largely destroy the ten biggest cities in the Soviet Union and still have 150 warheads left over for smaller cities, towns, and villages. And then there are our airborne missiles and bombs; altogether, our strategic nuclear arsenal includes about 9,500 warheads, with an average strength of 30 times the Hiroshima bomb. If we include tactical nuclear weapons in the total, we have between 25,000 and 30,000 nuclear warheads.

Of course, we are not alone; if we were, we presumably would not have such an arsenal. Britain, France, China, and India all have nuclear weapons, but not in great numbers, and for the moment they are not seen as threats. The Soviet Union is a different story, however. They have slightly fewer strategic warheads than we—7,800 to our 9,500—but their warheads tend to be larger, the largest being a 20-megaton bomb that in itself is

equal to 1,600 Hiroshima "Big Boys." All together, the Soviets have the capacity to unleash approximately 360,000 Hiroshimas on the United States. Enough to really make the "rubble bounce," as the saying goes.

To try to envision such an eventuality, or even a small portion of it, is extremely difficult. We can learn from such compelling works as John Hershey's about the terrible results in Hiroshima, and we can multiply these in our minds, but the picture quickly becomes incomprehensible; this accounts, I believe, for the relative lack of attention given to the nuclear arms issue during the last four decades; having labeled nuclear conflict "unthinkable," we the public tend to retreat from discussion of it, since it tends to produce such negative reactions: helplessness and despair. Rather than face it, we deny what Robert Lifton, the pioneer in the psychology of the nuclear predicament, has called "an immersion in death." Still, in recent months, there have been attempts to conceive of and confront this horrifying prospect, ranging from the fictional diary of "Jenny" who survives a nuclear attack on England temporarily because she has joined a bomb shelter group,

to the thoroughly researched efforts of The Office of Technology Assessment, just published under the title of *The Day After Midnight*. But the book which is largely responsible for my interest in this whole area, and which has perhaps the greatest impact, is one with which I'm sure many of you are familiar: Jonathan Schell's *Fate of the Earth*, originally appearing as a series in *The New Yorker* last winter. In his most powerful chapter, entitled "A Republic of Insects and Grass," Schell graphically describes the effect of a one-megaton bomb exploded at 8,500 feet directly over the Empire State Building; as a starter, he informs us that it "would gut or flatten almost every building between Battery Park and 125th St."; you can read the rest for yourselves. It is not a pleasant seven pages. Nor is his broader conclusion, that a full-scale nuclear holocaust would inevitably result in a republic inhabited only by "insects and grass." In a second chapter entitled "The Second Death," Schell notes that such a holocaust would not only kill the entire human population; as he puts it, "Death cuts off life, extinction cuts off birth . . .," a nuclear holocaust "in one stroke locks up in the nothingness before life all the people



The Pershing II missile at White Sands last November

who have not yet been born."

There is, of course, not a human soul alive today who wants these things to happen. Not you or I, not the Committee on The Present Danger, not Ronald Reagan, not even—I submit—Leonid Brezhnev and his cronies. But while not wanting these results, our two societies have countenanced a growth of weapons that could produce these results, and there is no apparent end in sight. Despite the fact that each of the two superpowers currently has the means at its disposal to render the other not merely powerless, but extinct at least ten times over, the sabres are still being rattled on both sides. We are in the process of deploying the new cruise missiles, which have the advantage of being difficult to detect, and of developing the MX "supermissile," an ICBM less vulnerable to attack than our current "Minuteman." The Soviets, for their part, continue to deploy their SS-17s, 18s, 19s, and 20s, and to develop their own new weapons, such as the "Typhoon" class LRBMs submarine.

The whole business is not only dangerous and ludicrous, it is expensive. This year, the world will spend \$100 billion dollars on nuclear weapons, more than enough money, incidentally, to provide sufficient supplementary food and health care to all developing countries for the next twenty years. Seemingly worthy programs, such as those in federal immunization and college loans, are cut, while the commitment is made to spend \$1.6 trillion on arms over the next five years. Nor is the situation in Moscow any different; despite a sagging economy and a desperate need for more consumer goods, the Soviet Union continues to increase its military spending; in 1980, defense spending amounted to 18% of the Soviet GNP (as compared to 9% in 1960, and to 4% in the USA in 1980).

Whereas deploring this situation is relatively easy, finding appropriate solutions is less so.

While the arms race has been pretty constantly escalated during the past three decades, a relatively new phenomenon has crept into the picture: the emergence of an increasingly skeptical public opinion here in the United States. Since the original "Ban the Bomb" movement of the 1950s, there has been little mobilization of public opinion about the nuclear predicament, and as a result, the Washington policy-makers have enjoyed an *ipso facto* green light to continue the race. But it seems that the American public is beginning to take an interest in this matter, and the outcome of Tuesday's (Election Day) referenda is but the latest piece of evidence. What this will ultimately lead to is difficult to determine at this time, but it seems clear that already the anti-

nuclear movement has had an impact: President Reagan has endorsed the Strategic Arms Reduction Talks, or START, and these are now proceeding in Geneva. In June, an impressive and orderly demonstration by three-quarters of a million Americans took place in New York City. Indeed, the movement some call "nuclear populism" seems well underway; whether or not one agrees with Administration policy on the nuclear issue, it seems heartening that the American public is involving itself, at long last, in this obviously vital matter; in a democracy such as ours, an informed and concerned electorate is an all-important factor. The thrust of the "nuclear populist" movement is to offer an option to the traditional policy of nuclear buildup interspersed with arms control agreements that don't really appear to control arms. The option is called "The Freeze." It is very simple: both sides simply agree to build and deploy no new nuclear weapons. No problem with numbers of missiles or warheads; just no more activity in any weapons program. No MXs, Trident II subs, or cruise missiles; no SS-20s, Typhoon subs, or Backfire bombers. Supporters of The Freeze argue the following points:

1. A freeze at the current armament level would be equitable, since American and Soviet strategic forces are essentially equivalent in size and destructive power—still plenty left for a more than adequate deterrent capability.
2. A freeze would prevent the deployment of new weapons which would seriously destabilize the situation by increasing a first strike capability, or decreasing the warning time, or both.
3. A freeze would also prevent the deployment of new, small weapons like the cruise missile, which would be very difficult to verify.
4. A freeze would halt plans to place nuclear weapons in outer space, a move which could drastically escalate the dangers involved.
5. A freeze would encompass a ban on all testing and hence development of all new weapons systems.

How does a freeze come to pass?

It would seem to require an initiative by one of the two superpowers, in the hope that the other would respond positively to such an initiative; obviously, the freeze must be a bilateral effort. The freeze proponents believe that such an initiative would be a proper one for the United States to make and that there is every reason to believe that the Soviets, eager to prevent US deployment of the MX, the Trident II, Pershing II, and cruise missiles, would follow suit. But *would* they? Opponents of the Freeze argue that it would

seriously undermine our security by perpetuating the "window of vulnerability" and preventing deployment of a new generation of weapons that would increase that security; moreover, we could never trust the Russians to adhere to such an agreement because—well, because the Russians can't be trusted. Ex-President Nixon perhaps suggested this position most dramatically when he said, in 1980, "It may seem melodramatic to say that the US and Russia represent Good and Evil, Light and Darkness, God and the Devil. But if we think of it that way, it helps to clarify our perspective of the world struggle." President Reagan has referred to the Soviets as "godless liars and cheats." Clearly, the whole nuclear arms issue requires us ultimately to address the question "What about the Russians?" Are they godless liars and cheats, with whom it is impossible to deal? Does the Soviet Union want to conquer the world, as Paul Nitze would have it, or do they just want to be ranked No. 1? Or might they settle for a tie? Can they imagine a future in which we are a friendly rival, or will they always see us as a threat which must ultimately be destroyed? What basically motivates their foreign policy?

The historian Paul Winterton once remarked astutely that "there are no experts on the Soviet Union, only varying degrees of ignorance" and we remember well

Minuteman III is launched from Cape Kennedy



Winston Churchill's 1939 characterization of Soviet actions as "a riddle wrapped in a mystery inside an enigma." While our understanding of the USSR has doubtless increased somewhat since then, it still seems woefully lacking at times. This is of course due somewhat to the fact that the Soviet Union is a closed and highly secretive society, but I believe it is also due to a tendency on our part to view things simplistically, moralistically, and paranoically. Unfortunately, the Soviets, for their part, often seem unable to understand us, even though ours is such an open society. Both of us try to cope with the other through the lens of our own ideology, and the result is a distorted image. If the leadership in Washington, DC, and the American public, did as good a job of scouting the opposition as do, say, the Dallas Cowboys, I believe we'd be far better off.

George Kennan is one of those who over the years has "scouted" the Soviet Union more thoroughly than most. In 1947, he wrote an article entitled "The Sources of Soviet Conduct," which appeared in *Foreign Affairs* magazine and which provided the basis for the US approach to the Soviet Union for much of the Cold War period. Just a year ago, he wrote another article, this time published in *The New Yorker*, under the title "Two Views of the Soviet Problem." In this, Kennan argues that the foreign policy of the Soviet Union, which often appears so belligerent and aggressive, is motivated to a large extent by defensive considerations. He believes that the Soviets do indeed feel encircled and threatened by the United States and its allies. He believes that the Kremlin leaders are reluctant to use their armed might to expand their sphere of influence, yet are easily "frightened into taking actions that would seem to have this aim." He notes the Soviet eagerness to increase their influence in the Third World, but believes that eagerness to be not very different from our own. Not that Kennan sees the Soviets as pussycats; he considers them potentially very dangerous, displaying "certain disquieting tendencies," which oblige Western policymakers to exercise a sharp vigilance even as they pursue their efforts toward peace. "I believe," he continues, "that these tendencies reflect not so much any thirst for direct aggression as an oversuspiciousness, a fear of being tricked or outsmarted, an exaggerated sense of prestige, and an interpretation of Russia's defensive needs as so extreme—so extravagant and far-reaching—that it becomes in itself a threat, to the security of other nations."

Kennan acknowledges that there is another view of the Soviets, a view that is promoted by

cont. on p. 6

Andover-in-Arizona



Clockwise from the far end of the table: John Shumway, William Torrey '49, Susan Shumway, Henry Higdon '59, Erika Higdon, "Bill" Farley '28, B. Allen Rowland '28, Carol Torrey

Alumni, parents, and friends in the Southwest last November tried something new for a regional meeting. Instead of the more traditional gathering with one or two faculty members, they did it wholesale: importing thirteen representatives from PA, including faculty, administrators, and spouses for three days of lectures, seminars, panels, and socializing. Thanks to the imagination, initiative, and generosity of Jack Greenway '42, members of the Andover family living in the Southwest were invited to Tucson, where Jack made available his Arizona Inn for the entire weekend of 5-7 November. Jack was assisted by Bill Torrey '49 and Bill's wife Carol.

Invitations for the three-day weekend made it clear that participants were welcome for the entire three days or for any portion that was convenient for them. As word filtered out beyond the region, participants showed up from as far

away as San Francisco, Denver, Chicago, and Andover itself (Al Rowland '28). Attendance varied from 35 for one lecture to 125 for the Saturday night poolside banquet. The PA staff were reinforced by Trustee Elizabeth Parker Powell '56, Chairman of the Board Melville ('36) and Lizanne Chapin, and Chairman Emeritus of the Math Department Dick and Norma Pieters. The guest of honor on Friday night was the Honorable Bruce Babbitt, Governor of Arizona.

And here we have our dilemma. So many loyal friends took the time, effort, and expense to travel to Tucson for the weekend that they deserve mention here. But such a list would make this longer than the longest Class Notes column, and we fear that our memory would betray us into inaccuracy because of the welcome fluidity of attendance.

The core of this academic week-

end comprised three seminar-lectures under the general heading "Issues of the Eighties." History Instructor and Dean of Faculty John Richards II spoke on "The US and the USSR—Our Mutual Predicament," an assessment of Soviet foreign policy, East-West relations, and the problems involved in nuclear proliferation. English Instructor Tom Regan '51 spoke on "English as an Art Form" in a world that too often ignores or does violence to words: a study of the comic and satiric uses of language when we say something other than what we mean. The third seminar was "Exploring the Computer World," a joint presentation by Art Instructor Diz Bensley '43 and Math Instructor Diane Souvaine—an examination of how the computer works, and how it affects both the analytic and aesthetic parts of our lives—with some thoughts about its positive and negative implications. When that particular seminar was over, one realized that one had just been exposed to art, math, psychology, epistemology, ethics, and electrical circuits.

Host John Greenway '42 addresses his guests on Friday night. From left: Luetta Robertson '46, Donald McNemar, Melville Chapin '36, Liz Chapin



Besides the Discussion Groups led by the lecturers, there were two other panel presentations by the rest of the PA contingent, who spoke on their specialized perspectives of Andover: Wendy Richards for the Cluster Deans, Diane Souvaine's husband Rich Horne and Chris Shaw '78 for the House Counselors, Naut Bensley for the Art Department, Gerri Regan for the Admissions Office, Britta McNemar for College Counseling, Academy Secretary Joe Meisics '53 and his wife Sandi for the Office of Academy Resources, Mel Chapin '36 for the Trustees, and Headmaster Don McNemar for the whole show.

In the light of the favorable reactions from the participants, this kind of academic weekend offers tempting possibilities as a model for other regional meetings.

Since the seminar that dominated discussions during the weekend was Jack Richards' lecture on the US and USSR, we have presented a shortened version of that paper in the accompanying article.

—TJR

NUCLEAR (cont. from p. 5)

such men as Norman Podhoretz, of *Commentary* magazine, Paul Nitze, of the Committee on The Present Danger, and White House adviser and Harvard professor Richard Pipes. For these people, Soviet behavior today is still directly attributable to Communist doctrine; the leaders in the Kremlin are ideologically motivated to expand their power, even when this might threaten international peace. In their view, the buildup of Soviet military forces can only be explained as the result of aggressive intentions, which manifest themselves in Eastern Europe, Afghanistan, Angola, Cuba and elsewhere.

Here, then, are the two views. There are intelligent people in

both camps, and this makes it difficult to formulate one's own opinion; it may also be the reason why American policy toward the Soviets seems to have wavered back and forth between strategies over the years; why, in fact, we could negotiate a SALT II treaty while furiously developing new weapons at the same time. But perhaps some further examination of the matter can help us see a little light. For one thing, there are some characteristics of the Soviet Union on which all can agree: 1) Over the centuries, Russia has been invaded many times, most often by "Western" powers, and the Soviet leaders are extremely sensitive to this danger; 2) The Soviets lost almost 20 million lives in World War

II, compared to our 350,000, and suffered tremendous destruction. The memory of this is kept alive by many different means, including impressive memorials in every city and town, and the purpose is clear: This must never be allowed to happen again. 3) The Soviet feeling of encirclement has some legitimacy: every other nation with nuclear weapons points those weapons at the USSR. 4) The Soviets feel very alone in the world, "apart" from the other nations, an attitude that goes far back in Russian history, and in part this stems from their seeing themselves as the vanguard of the proletarian revolution. 5) The USSR is an autocratic society, and Russia has always been so, long before the

Communist takeover. We cannot expect them to have the same political ideals as we do. 6) The military plays a very important role in Soviet society, in part because it is the military that has "saved" the nation in the past, ever since the days of Alexander Nevsky.

At the heart of the issue, perhaps, is the trustworthiness of the Soviets, and Averill Harriman may have answered this best when he said that although we can't trust the Russians to act in our interest, we *can* trust them to act in the Russian interest. As long as we make noises and take actions that make the Soviet leadership jittery, their interest will be to bolster their defenses. In the realm of theatre nuclear forces, we have made the of-

fer to withhold the deployment of 572 Pershing II missiles and cruise missiles in Europe if the Soviets will remove their medium-range SS-20s. We may feel this an equal trade, but the fact is that the SS-20 can reach only western Europe, while our missiles can reach Moscow and other western Soviet cities from bases in Germany in about five minutes—and we know how *we* felt when Khrushchev tried to put missiles that close to our cities in 1962. This threat must seem very real to the Soviets, and it may have been a junior high school student in Massachusetts who best expressed the resultant concern: "I feel sorry for the Russians," said twelve-year-old Karen Zacarias. "We both have nuclear bombs, but we are the only country in the whole wide world who's actually dropped one and killed all those people. We are scared of Russia, but they must be super-scared of us."

After what I hope was appropriate thought, on Tuesday I voted "Yes" on Question 5 on my ballot, indicating my wish that "The Secretary of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts inform the President and Congress of the United States that it is the desire of the people of Massachusetts to have the government of the United States work vigorously to negotiate a mutual nuclear weapons moratorium and reduction, with appropriate verification, with the Soviet Union and other nations." I was pleased to be participating in the largest referendum in our nation's history, in which almost one-third of the entire American electorate voted overwhelmingly to pass this same message on to Washington. I do not see this move as a weakening of American resolve, but rather a *redirection* of that resolve, to make the world a safer place not just for ourselves, but for generations still to come. I think it is incumbent upon us to demonstrate to the Soviets that we really *are* interested, seriously interested, in exploring ways out of the nuclear predicament, and then trusting them to act in their interest by joining us in that endeavor. Perhaps we can't yet be optimistic about the outcome, but as William Sloane Coffin told the PA community on Monday evening, we can be persistent and we can be hopeful. The alternative has been brilliantly stated in a sardonic poem by Alia Johnson, quoted in Lifton and Falk's *Indefensible Weapons*:

"Why We Should Drop the Bombs"

It would be so exciting
....

we would finally have done it
better than Raskolnikov
it would release our anger
in the ultimate tantrum
Then we could rest.



Students at an informal FDC session

FREEDOM (cont. from p. 1)

group of faculty had begun to feel concerned about drinking, drugs, and Andover students. Incidents involving drugs and alcohol were dealt with in a purely disciplinary manner; yet the cluster deans responsible for such discipline felt that drugs and alcohol were really affecting the lives of some Andover students. Since the Academy had as yet no formal educational program to address the issues of drugs and alcohol, concerned faculty members joined to form Phillips Academy's Health Team as a means of coping with the problem.

Until recently, health issues have remained a secondary curriculum. Now, such issues have been raised to primary importance with the appointment of Cilla Bellizia as Assistant Dean of Residence in charge of Health Issues. "There was a real feeling" said Mr. McNemar, "that in order for the Health Team to carry out some of the programs they had in mind, there needed to be someone with responsibility for organizing and implementing these programs. . . ."

When Mr. McNemar announced Mrs. Bellizia's appointment, he stressed the importance of the Andover community in dealing with personal matters. Mrs. Bellizia's responsibility, he said, is to "monitor, facilitate, and encourage" programs such as drug and alcohol seminars. The significance in the appointment is that Andover has now made the health of its students an actual administrative commitment, rather than an extra-curricular matter.

The Health Team, under Mrs. Bellizia's leadership, lost no time in calling the Freedom from Chemical Dependency Foundation. They had conducted an evening seminar at Andover last year, but the Health Team felt a more extensive program would be far more useful this year. Mrs. Bellizia said that the idea behind an exten-

sive seminar was to "saturate the campus with knowledgeable people"; the purpose of these seminars would be to inform, not to preach.

The Freedom from Chemical Dependency Foundation is an ideal organization to fulfill these goals; it is a well-known nonprofit organization made up entirely of reformed alcoholics and drug abusers. The Foundation conducts extensive programs at some 150 schools around New England and across the United States; their success is probably due to their special approach to the problem of chemical dependency. The staff has had firsthand experience both in being chemically dependent and in overcoming dependency; they represent a confidential and neutral resource that students can go to without fear of either moral or disciplinary judgment.

The program at Andover consisted of four one-hour discussion group classes. The first class was usually devoted to an autobiographical history given by the instructor, telling honestly of his or her involvement with drugs or alcohol. During the following three days the instructor discussed drugs and alcohol, both on a scientific level in terms of their effect on humans, and on a more emotional level dealing with chemically dependent people.

The Freedom from Chemical Dependency Foundation, in its seminar, attempts to accomplish four goals: to help students make intelligent decisions regarding drugs and alcohol, to recognize early signs of chemical dependency, to understand chemical addiction and the available treatments, and to generally highlight the rewards of a drug-free and alcohol-free life. "Drugs and alcohol," said one of the FCDF instructors, "are a way of escaping and being untrue to yourself." He feels he owes a debt to society for the burden he placed on society as a heroin addict; one of his personal aims is to help people to be honest with themselves,

because he feels this would "make the world a little better."

The students themselves responded to the seminars positively, although to many the information was not new. "I thought the seminars were potentially very useful for less informed people," said Henry Dorn, a senior from South Carolina. "However, I had previously heard a majority of the material. All it did was reinforce the ideas I had already had." These sentiments seem to be the pervading feelings of old students, who had already attended the shorter Freedom from Chemical Dependency program last year.

The difference between this year's program and the previous one, aside from the greater time commitment, is that this added time was directed towards group discussions. The overall success of these discussions varied; some groups had fluid, comfortable discussions in which many students asked pertinent questions, whereas in other groups the silence was uncomfortable as it became evident that no one was willing or curious enough to ask questions. One student I spoke with felt that the groups of twenty-six were too "big and impersonal" to encourage students to open up with their ideas and questions.

Did the seminars actually change people's views on drugs and alcohol? This is difficult to determine in a short time. It seems, however, that the sessions were more useful and meaningful to younger students; for the most part, upperclassmen have fairly set attitudes towards drugs and alcohol, based on several years of decision-making. "It was pretty interesting," said one Senior, "but it's not going to change my attitudes towards partying." "I'm glad I went to them," said another Senior, "because they gave me a little more knowledge about each drug and about mixing drugs . . . It didn't change my attitude but I do know more . . . It makes me think."

Although the drug seminar may have been old hat for Seniors and Uppers, they seemed on the whole to be enlightening and helpful for younger and newer students. It seems essential, at a potentially intimidating institution such as Andover, to provide students with such valuable resources. For many students, living away from home is a new experience; they must learn to deal with peer pressure and start making important decisions. The Freedom from Chemical Dependency Foundation was called in to help guide students through these issues, so they can make informed, thoughtful choices that they will not regret in later life.

Lisa Zuckerman is a PA Senior from Piedmont, California.



The weather was the best in years

PARENTS (cont. from p. 1)

roommate if they are not alert. Worse, I know that floor feels like ice to bare feet on chilly mornings.

On the other hand, we know now what he's talking about when he says he doesn't want to miss Sunday brunch. We also shared his pleasure in the squirrel that visits him occasionally on the fire escape outside his room, trading her cute manners for a little gorp and winter security.

Thus, pain and pleasure go together at Andover; simple, Spartan living, close to nature, seems an appropriate context for high thinking. There is something transcendental in all this.

Still, I'm Mom—more pragmatic than philosophical—and I shall buy him a rug.

Andover parents, step-parents, and even a few grandparents—an astonishing total of over 700 families came from all over the country for Parents Weekend, October 29-31, 1982. We came from California and Maine, Florida and Chicago, as well as the cities of the eastern seaboard. We came in our station wagons decorated with pre-Election Day bumper stickers, and some of us brought the family dog. Some families came and left with precision timing—combining Andover events with prep school tours for younger siblings or a long weekend at home. One of us even came on crutches.

Wearing soft fall colors in tweeds, plaids, bulky knits, and suedes, which we peeled off gradually as the early morning chill melted in Indian summer, we waited our turn to speak with our children's academic advisers, house counselors, and cluster deans. We cheered the soccer and

football teams in their annual meet with Deerfield. And on Saturday, at least, we filled the auditorium of George Washington Hall for a Theatre Department production of Jules Feiffer's *Little Murders*.

Of all the New England prep schools, Andover has the power to dazzle people who never went to school there and who only recently joined the roster of parents. (I'm not suggesting that Andover does not also impress alumnae/i, because it does that, too.) That Andover aura has so far resisted accurate definition, but it is suggested by the early '50s graduate, an old friend, who said the other night that he had learned more in two years at Andover than in four years at Harvard. Just exactly what he meant he never explained, but such comments presumably keep Andover coffers full and parents like us subliminally responsive to a 15-year-old son's wish for an Andover education.

So at last here was Parents Weekend and a chance to analyze and demystify Andover: to find out, as our son put it, partly in jest, before one class period, "what I have to put up with"; to meet with teachers, advisers, and friends; and, with a little luck, to meet the parents of our son's friends.

Sitting on the window sills of the math classroom late that Friday afternoon, we got our first glimpse of what Andover teaching is all about.

"I must have had a softening of the brain to give such an easy test," said the handsome, white-haired Mr. Hammond as he greeted the class. But as he wrote the test results on the blackboard, I recognized a classic bell curve, only slightly skewed, if there ever was one. I didn't have time to pon-

der what a "hard" test might look like, for Hammond, moving on quickly, demonstrated his particular style of precalculus math instruction through word problems. He says students must learn the guiding principles of Boolean algebra, which are based on the symbolic logic of a British mathematician, a kind of patron saint of the Andover math department. In this way, our son can learn how to arrive at the truth and certainty independent of opinion.

Hammond, I decided, knows what he is doing.

The following morning, thanks to the map provided at registration, we found the chemistry wing of the science building at 8:30 A.M. In Chemistry 30 Ms. Ballard asks her student "to accept ambiguity" and "to tolerate a certain level of frustration, which lasts all year." These comments, spoken so early in the morning, woke me up with a jolt. I thought, this must be Andover. They suggest not only the sensitivity of our son's teachers but also the elevated pitch of this course, which uses a college text.

"It's hard to teach people how to think," Ms. Ballard went on. But she said that even with students working on very abstract concepts, like atomic structure and wave length, she has never had a problem at Andover with student motivation.

This, indeed, is Andover.

"Parents take crash courses over

the weekend," headlined the Parents Weekend edition of *The Phillippian*; the article then went on to suggest that students clean up their rooms, and get a haircut for the occasion. Never aware of such maneuvers in our family, we arrived at Andover with some more realistic expectations: he would be very happy to see us (he was); and he would be just as happy to see his hi fi system, posters, a box of homemade cookies, and his mail (he was).

In theory, Saturday concentrated a student's full day program into the morning hours, giving parents 20 minutes to meet each of their child's teachers in sequence and get information about their courses, with 10 minutes to get to the next classroom. Actually, Saturday felt more like the action of a 16 frames-per-second movie screened by a 24 frames-per-second projector. Parental action, in other words, was scheduled to slightly faster than students'—on unfamiliar territory. There was some inevitable confusion as some parents got lost going from building to building or found themselves in the wrong classroom with the wrong teacher.

Miraculously, we found Mr. Dix, the Spanish 40 teacher in the basement of Sam Phil. This course offers our son no more chance to doze off in class than math or chemistry. Using contemporary reading from newspapers and magazines, Dix asks his students

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We are pleased to announce the membership of the 1982-83 Parent Fund Committee:

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Mr. and Mrs. Jerrold L. Winer Andover, MA	Bradley D. '84
Past Parent Vice Chairmen	
Mr. and Mrs. Peter R. Fink Grosse Point Farms, MI	Christina '82



English instructor Charlie Miller holds forth in Bulfinch

to form an opinion in Spanish on a variety of subjects, and then to get up in front of the class and give a little "charla."

Moving right along, like an old Laurel and Hardy movie, we rushed over to beautiful Cochran Chapel, already packed with parents to hear Headmaster McNemar, tutors, house counselors, student leaders, and the Search and Rescue coach speak. There we were duly reminded of our parental responsibilities to accept the bad news along with the good, and to continue doing so by accepting collect telephone calls.

Moving on again to the art center, we met Mr. and Mrs. Bensley, teachers of the basic design course, and designers along with Charles Eames and Buckminster Fuller and others, of the prototype visual studies course. If our son has to pull things apart in math class through analysis, here in art

class he must try to put them together, in an original way, through synthesis. In this class he becomes more visually aware of color, texture, shape, rhythm, composition; in one exercise, for example, students note how purple can look blue in one color context, and red in another.

The last class before lunch was Mr. Bardo's English Competence, which interested me because it is the foundation writing course required of all Lower and new Up-pers. It reminded me once again about the element of surprise in good writing and "hooking" the reader. If you've gotten this far, either I've succeeded or you're a loyal *Andover Bulletin* reader.

Terry Hoyt, mother of Lower Middler Jonathan Hoyt, is a freelance writer from New York City.

ANDOVER-WEST (cont. from p. 3)

members of a three person steering committee.

The Steering Committee met on November 4, and made some executive decisions on the organizing effort. They decided to prepare a notice to hand to those attending the Sizer reception and to mail to all alumni/ae, parents, and friends in Northern California, inviting all interested persons to join in a Founding Committee and attend a work meeting at Bev and Bob Tuller's house on 12/4/80. All remaining decisions, were relegated to that 12/4 meeting.

On November 12, Ted Sizer came (delayed by Pan Am and without luggage), spoke (perceptively, warmly, with humor and his classic humility), and left behind a wake of enthusiasm, nostalgia, and high hopes for the future.

The Founding: The initial notice was handed out at Ted Sizer's speech and at the same time was mailed to over seven hundred Abbot and Andover alumni/ae, parents, and friends. A broad base of support surfaced. With only ten days to two weeks notice (after mail delivery time), thirty-nine people responded by volunteering to be on the Founding Committee, even against the threat that this really would be a working effort, and another forty responded that they would be members, or would be interested, once the association was formed.

On December 4, at the home of Bob and Bev Tuller (parents of Robert '82, Geoffrey '83, and Alexandra '85), eighteen members of the Founding Committee gathered to make some historic decisions about the shape of things to come.

The first order of business was to select the name. We agreed that

"Andover-West" had zest and could expand into a broader West Coast organization with chapters (i.e., in such places as Seattle, Los Angeles, and Truth or Consequences, New Mexico).

The Purpose: The Founding Committee decided on three paramount missions: KID WORK, PR WORK, and MONEY WORK. There was consensus support for raising funds for financial assistance for local students; one thought that drew general excitement was to establish travel scholarships.

The Structure: The Founding Committee also decided to incorporate as a non-profit charitable corporation, so that donations, dues, and other moneys raised would be tax deductible. Hobey Birmingham '62 agreed to donate the services of his law firm, Bronsen, Bronsen and McKinnon, to put together the articles of association and bylaws and to perform the necessary legal tasks to achieve tax-exempt organization status. The Founding Committee agreed to establish a Board of Directors of twelve persons, with president, vice-president, secretary and treasurer, drawn from the board, and three committees to accomplish the work in all three areas of purpose. Memberships to be all-inclusive: regular members will consist of all persons residing in the geographical area of Northern California and who are on Andover's mailing lists; they would receive the Newsletter. Active memberships, to include voting privileges and Andover-West mailings, would require dues of \$10 for alumni/ae ten years out or more and all parents, and \$5 for all alumni/ae less than ten years away from the Hill.

The Winnings: We are now a non-profit corporation with "501 (c) (3)" status pending under the Internal Revenue Code and formally bear the name ANDOVER-WEST: THE ANDOVER/ABBOT ASSOCIATION OF NORTHERN CALIFORNIA. Our active membership numbers some 128 alumni/ae and parents. Activity in identifying, interviewing, and admitting candidates from Northern California has been dramatic in the last two years. Following a policy decision made in 1981, the Admissions Team no longer conducts actual interviews out here. Local interviews are now conducted exclusively by our Alumni Representatives. Of course the option of travelling to Andover for the interview is still available. We now have forty-five Representatives who have been trained to do the local interviewing. About one fourth of these are actively involved with local school counselors, principals, and youth leaders. We have our own set of slides to take into school sites and other locations where we can gather young people and those who work with them to hear the Andover story. Bill Sherman '60 handles the coordination of all interviewing. In the 1981-1982 interview season, 175 candidates applied from all of California; thirty-eight were admitted, twenty-two of whom were Northern Californians.

In addition, we have held numerous meetings of our three standing committees and a dozen or so "events" ranging from formal receptions for two Headmasters to picnics for new and returning students, and a wine-and-cheese party given by and for PA grads attending Stanford and Berkeley (see p. 3 for more news of recent and upcoming events). We are offering perks for our folks includ-

ing the possibility of block tickets to spectator sports events, and help with planning travel (to Andover or anywhere else!). Our momentum is building steadily as more and more people join in—we are having a great time!

To summarize, the key ingredients are a small group of committed workaholics (lawyers are especially suitable), and momentum. Someone must have a compulsive desire to see the organization happen, have the time to do it, have the support available in the form of typing services, mailing services, and perhaps a little seed money. If two or three people coalesce to be the originators, they need to be close at their places of work or residence and must agree to constantly be calling, visiting, and pushing each other. For example, within the three months between mid-October 1980, and mid-February 1981, the San Francisco group had six separate meetings and three complete constituency-wide mailings. Part of the key in San Francisco was the succession of two major events within five weeks, the annual Admissions Office visit, and Ted Sizer's visit and dinner. Part of the trick is to get a number of egos sufficiently involved that the ego-bruise potential from failure is beyond the limits of acceptable risk. A single initiator understanding this must also be willing to create around himself or herself that exact kind of web of risk. Once this is accomplished, the thrill of achievement and the joy of anticipating a flow of future successes is more than enough to draw the concrete reality out of the abstract potential.

CAMPUS NEWS



Special Olympics at PA

These are good times for student activity in the arts. Of course what comes out of the PA Art Center is so consistently impressive that we almost blush at featuring it so often. Theatre thrives more than ever, with both departmental and student-run productions in a crowded Fall Term: plays by Edward Albee, Langford Wilson, Samuel Beckett, Sam Shepard, and Wendy Wasserstein, whose *Uncommon Women and Others* was honored by the presence of the playwright herself.

On December 5, the final Sunday of the term, the Music Department and the School Chaplains offered a Festival of Lessons and Carols, designed after the Christmas Eve service at the Chapel of King's College at Cambridge University. Those who were familiar with that service were not disappointed, especially with the singing of "Once in Royal David's City," or at such moments as when the 100-voice choir sang descants above the congregation's melody on "O Come, All Ye Faithful" and "Hark! the Herald Angels Sing." The Cochran Chapel was packed. And as the congregation left the Chapel in December darkness, the Brass Choir played on the steps of the Addison Gallery.

The Trustees have given new life to our almost defunct FM radio station WPPA. As a 10-watt station, its existence was threatened last year when the FCC issued a directive that such stations had to broadcast at 100 watts or go off the air entirely. The station received a special waiver, allowing it to transmit at 25 watts, and the Trustees supported the continuation of the station as an educational facility, provided that the student staff can offer assurances of continued responsible programming and administration.

For the second year in a row, PA students hosted our regional Special Olympics. There were two hundred participants who used our athletic facilities on November 7th—the hockey rink, the cage, and both gyms. Three hundred PA students coached, refereed, instructed, and cheered, as they voluntarily gave up an entire Sunday to serve others.

As Thanksgiving approached, the school's OxFam committee arranged not only the now-traditional fast for twenty-four hours (raising \$1660 to combat hunger), but also a week of seminars and speakers, a dance marathon, and even a poetry contest on the theme of world hunger.

The exhibit at the Addison during November and December, "Frank Stella: From Start to Fin-

ish," was a phenomenal success, praised by the *The New York Times*, *The Boston Globe*, *The Christian Science Monitor*, and every visitor to the Gallery. On one Sunday there were over one hundred people on line waiting to see the exhibit.

On his annual visit to PA last November, Reverend William Sloane Coffin '42 addressed the entire student body on "Nuclear Holocaust or Survival." Bill's ability to capture his audience's attention has not diminished since his year as School Minister in 1956-57.

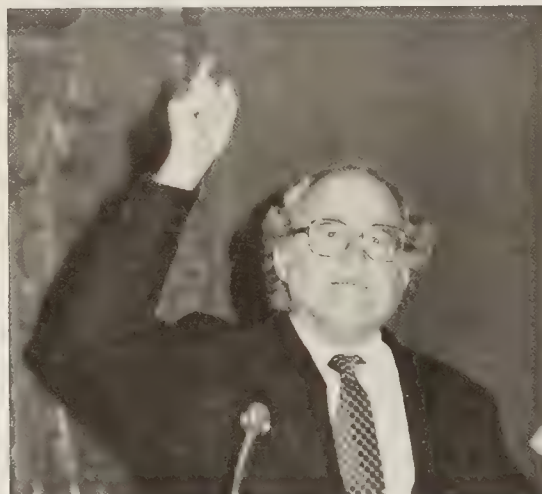
Our three students from the People's Republic of China had just arrived two days before that school meeting. The standing ovation the student body accorded them at first perplexed the new members of our family—twelve hundred cheering teenagers could scare the living daylights out of anyone. But the smiles on the faces of Yiang, Ren, and Liung showed that they quickly and

deeply appreciated the warm and unexpected welcome.

The Student Council, our new form of student government, is off to an auspicious start, winning handsomely their first major proposal to the faculty on senior privileges.

And finally, we welcome on the scene a thrice-yearly magazine, *The Andover Scoreboard*, a journal published by the student Press Club which surveys all athletics at the Academy, including a regular feature called "Alumni Spotlight." Modestly priced at \$6.00 a year, the publication is a 24-page glossy magazine; subscriptions should be addressed to the Athletic Office. We ourselves are particularly indebted to the Press Club, whose members traditionally write our own Athletics column with an accuracy and promptness that fill us with admiration and gratitude.

Reverend William S. Coffin '42



Athletics for All

The Trustees of Phillips Academy are happy to announce the publication of *Athletics for All*—a history of athletics and physical education at PA—by Fred ("Ted") H. Harrison '38, Instructor in History and former Director of Athletics. Although the publication price will

be \$30.00, orders received by 15 May will qualify for the pre-publication price of \$25.00, plus mailing charge and (for residents of Massachusetts only) Massachusetts sales tax of 5%. Checks should be made out to "Trustees of Phillips Academy" and orders sent to the Treasurer's Office, Phillips Academy, Andover, MA 01810.

SPORTS

by Stephen D. Guschov '83 and James A. Cohan '83

Andover athletics capped off a fine 43-18-7 record for Fall Term by winning three contests while losing two and tying one against Exeter.

The biggest victory was the football team's thrashing of the Red Tide, 17-6. Winless in their first six games, the Blue gridsters were determined to end the season on a positive note. They were successful in their endeavor, largely the result of fine performances by wingback Kevin Doherty (7 rushes for 130 yards, including a game-breaking touchdown run of 76 yards) and fullback Rufus Jones (30 rushes for 124 yards and one

ORDER FORM Name _____
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Please send me _____ copy/copies of *Athletics for All*.

Payment enclosed: Each copy before 15 May (\$25.00) \$ _____

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Postage (\$2.00 per copy) \$ _____

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Please make checks payable to "Trustees of Phillips Academy" and mail to Treasurer's Office, Phillips Academy, Andover, MA 01810.

ALUMNI MISCELLANY

Reunion Planning

The Reunion Chairmen for all Andover and Abbot classes ending in 3 and 8 convened in the Phillips Room of the Andover Inn on Saturday, January 15. The meeting was co-chaired by Cally Butler Lisle '61 and Ken McDonald '50, and nearly every reuning class was represented, some chairmen well flanked by committee members. The group reviewed all of the logistics of planning for the upcoming Reunion Weekend (June 10-12, 1983) before lunch.

There will be a Friday evening reception in the Addison Gallery for the McNemars. Then on Saturday, between the traditional alumni/ae parade in the morning and class parties in the evening, reuners will have a choice of seminars, athletics, and musical offerings throughout the day. The festivities will go on all weekend. Plan to attend!

Two new trips offered

Last year it was the Mediterranean; the year before that the Red

Sea. In January, we joined our northern rivals for a ski week in St. Moritz. This spring (April 25-May 6), Andover and Exeter join forces again on the yacht *Argonaut* for a ten-day odyssey through the Greek Isles, with visits to a variety of mainland sites and fascinating islands, as well as the ancient city of Athens.

Then, after Commencement and Reunions, a special trip to the Soviet Union is offered to alumni/ae, families of students, and friends—June 17 to July 1. Sandra Urie Thorpe '70, Associate Secretary of the Academy, and Alanson P. Stevens, instructor in the Russian Department, will join the group, which will explore Moscow, Leningrad, and Novgorod, during the height of the Festival of the Mid-night Sun. Brochures will be mailed out shortly.

It goes beyond mere Class Notes for us to announce that Peter M. Sellars '75 was one of the twenty recipients in January of this year's MacArthur Awards to "exceptionally talented individuals." Each recipient receives a tax-free fixed sum (ranging from \$24,000 to \$60,000, depending on age) each year for five years, to be used as he or she sees fit.



Peter Sellars '75

No one can apply for the award; candidates' names are proposed by 100 "nominators" to the John D. and Catherine T. MacArthur Foundation in Chicago. Among his many achievements, Mr. Sellars has particularly distinguished himself as a director of operas and plays. In the Fall of 1981 he was a visiting instructor in English at PA.

Positions Available

DIRECTOR OF ANNUAL GIVING. The position includes overall responsibility for the \$1.5 million program, involving 25,000 donors, 500 volunteers, volunteer recruitment, supervision of staff, assisting in other related alumni activities, as well as school responsibilities. Salary and benefits negotiable. Experience a requirement. For additional information prior to submission of application, call Joseph Mesics, Secretary of the Academy, (617) 475-3400 ext. 139.

DATA PROCESSING MANAGER. Expertise in broad computer management as it applies to educational and administrative applications is desired. Management talent and experience in systems analysis are required. Salary and benefits negotiable.

Applications and resumes for either of these two positions should be sent to the Dean of Faculty, Mr. K. Kelly Wise, Phillips Academy, Andover, MA 01810. Phillips Academy is an affirmative action/equal opportunity employer.



Katie Mc Bride '84 passes the ball in the Nov. 14 Tournament

touchdown). The 1500 damp fans at Brother's Field went away happy—or at least those on the Blue side of the field.

The Boys Soccer squad also manhandled the Exies, shutting them out 2-0. Striker Denny Wright got the game-winner thirty minutes into the contest off a Rick Apgar cross, and Zack Apgar added an insurance goal just before the half off a perfect pass from halfback Scott Bothfield. At the other end of the field, Co-captains Greg Simon and Angelo Iasiello led the stingy Andover defense, and goalies Adam Wise, Eric Thieringer, and Chris Wilson took

care of any shots that came in their direction.

The Boys Cross-Country team was the third Andover squad to notch a victory over Exeter, and theirs was the closest. Led by Jim Moore (first place, with a time of 15:36), Chris Schille (fourth place), strong finisher Bruce Trask (fifth place), and Jim Bracken and John Floyd (eighth and ninth place respectively), the runners came away with a skin-of-their-teeth 27-28 victory.

The Girls Field Hockey squad emerged from their contest semi-successful, knotting a 1-1 tie with the Red. After a scoreless first half,

Exeter quickly scored on a penalty shot. Less than a minute later, however, upper Janine Coleman launched a shot past the Red goalkeeper to tie the contest at one. The Squad could not capitalize on any further scoring opportunities, and Andover defensive standouts Laurie Nash and Jenny Tessier made sure Exeter did not, either.

Probably the most heart-breaking of contests was the Girls Soccer team's overtime loss, 4-3. The defeat ended the squad's twenty-one game winning streak. The two squads battled ferociously for eighty minutes, matching each other's goals with a retaliatory air. Goals by Beth Egan, Sara Poinier, and Electa Sevier held up for Andover in regulation, but overtime injuries to stars Poinier and Katie McBride spelled doom for the Blue. The Exies soon penetrated the Andover defense, and came away with an emotional 4-3 victory.

The Girls Cross-Country squad was beset with injuries as they headed into their competition with the Red, and bowed out 20-41. Five best, albeit losing, times were posted by Captain Jennifer Mosse (second place, with a time of 19:14), Lower Stephanie Meket (sixth place, and a 20:20 time), and Lower Ayo Heinegg (tenth place, with time of 21:11). Clearly, things would have been different if Upper runners Anne Stout and Patricia McQuade had not been out

with injuries.

It is safe to assume that Exeter is counting their blessings that they did not have to face the powerful, undefeated Girls Volleyball team. It most certainly would have meant another victory for the Blue.

The final day of Andover-Exeter Weekend highlighted the second annual Girls Varsity Soccer tournament. Choate-Rosemary Hall captured the tournament trophy, edging Andover in the final. Andover opened by beating Pingree 1-0; Inner Katie McBride booted home the sole goal. In the semi-finals the Blue captured a 3-0 win over Buckingham Browne and Nichols as inner Sarah Poinier, halfback Electa Sevier, and halfback Cameron Kenny connected for the scores. The final pitted Andover against Choate-Rosemary Hall. Both teams exchanged goals. Poinier scored all three of the goals for the Blue. With two minutes remaining in the game, the score was tied 3-3 and Coaches Sherman Drake and Shirley Ritchie began to prepare a list of girls to take the overtime penalty kicks. However, Choate continued to attack the Blue's defense and scored to win the championship.

Seniors Stephen D. Guschov and James A. Cohan are on the editorial boards of both the *The Phillipian* and *The Andover Scoreboard*.

Address Correction Requested

REGIONAL ASSOCIATIONS

Calendar of Upcoming Events and Activities

March

- 6 Andover: Alumni-Varsity hockey game
- 13/14 New York: Academy Cantata choir and Orchestra Concert (1)
- 16 Washington, D.C.: Academy Cantata choir and Orchestra Concert (1)
- 17 Atlanta: Planned Giving luncheon and Seminar with Joe Mesics and Chris Shaw; Dinner with Secretary of the Academy and Sandi Mesics and Chris Shaw (2)
- 20 Nags Head, NC: Academy Cantata Choir and Orchestra Concert (1)
- 22 West Palm Beach: Planned Giving Seminar with Joe Mesics and Chris Shaw; luncheon to honor Headmaster Donald McNemar (2)
- 23 Princeton: Academy Cantata Choir and Orchestra Concert (1)
- 23 Sarasota: Planned Giving Seminar with Joe Mesics and Chris Shaw; luncheon to honor Headmaster Donald McNemar (2)
- 24 Naples: Planned Giving Seminar with Joe Mesics and Chris Shaw (2)
- 28/29 Boston: Andover-Abbot Association of New England Alumni Fund Phonathon at Boston University and Babson College

Dates to be announced:

- Washington, DC: Andover-Abbot Association party for newly admitted and currently enrolled students
- Philadelphia: Andover-Abbot Association party for newly admitted and currently enrolled students
- San Francisco: Andover-Abbot Association party for newly admitted and currently enrolled students

April

- 4 Detroit: Dinner to honor the McNemars and the Mesics
- 5 Kansas City: Dinner to honor the McNemars and the Mesics
- 6 St. Louis: Dinner to honor the McNemars and the Mesics
- 14 Philadelphia: Andover-Abbot Association with Joe and Sandi Mesics, Josh Miner, Victor Young
- 14-5/1 New York: Carole Braverman's play *In Tiber Melting* at the West End Theatre (3)
- 19-21 New York: Andover-Abbot Alumni Association Alumni Fund Phonathon at the Williams Club
- 5/3- Greek Isles: Andover-Exeter Alumni/ae, parents, and friends cruise aboard the *Argonaut*
- 5/14

Dates to be announced:

- San Francisco: Andover-Abbot Association dinner for women graduates of both academies
- Boston: Andover-Abbot Association Spring Dinner party

May

Dates to be announced:

- New York: Andover-Abbot Alumni Association Spring Dinner Dance
- San Francisco: Andover-Abbot Association Spring Party—Picnic and Outdoor Concert
- Boston: Andover-Exeter Night at the Pops Washington, D.C.: Planned Giving Seminar New York: Andover-Abbot Alumni Association 3rd annual picnic for new students

June

- 10-12 Andover REUNIONS: Friday Evening Reception at the Addison Gallery to meet Headmaster and Mrs. Donald McNemar
- 6/17- Soviet Union: Trip to Lenigrad, Moscow, Novgorod
- 7/1

August

Dates to be announced:

- San Francisco: Andover-Abbot Association sponsors local Reunion of all classes ending in '3 and '8

Footnotes to Calendar

1. Andover's Choral and Instrumental power goes on tour with four groups comprising some 70 students and faculty performing Bach, Haydn, Gabrielli, and various 16th Century madrigals and motets.
2. Joe Mesics '53, our new Secretary of the Academy, and Christopher Shaw '78, Development Officer, will present a series of local seminars on Planned Giving, designed to clarify the extraordinary benefits available for increased income and tax deductions through creative estate planning.
3. PA English Instructor Carole Braverman's play *In Tiber Melting* will be produced in New York from Thursday, 14 April through Sunday, 1 May, at the West End Theatre, 302 West 91st Street. For further information call (617) 475-6015 or (212) 799-4565.

SPRING 1983

ANDOVER BULLETIN



Coeducation, p. 2

ANDOVER BULLETIN

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 J. Kenneth McDonald '50

Cover: Photographer Richard Graber captures the 1983 spirit of coeducational PA.

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Spring 1983

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Number 4

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The View from Bulfinch

We spend what moments we can in the Oliver Wendell Holmes Library—five minutes here, ten minutes there, checking out a footnote or some pedantic detail that will please us far more than it will our students. And because of those visits, we are privy to that fact that there is a perpetual reunion in the Library.

The reunion is of ghosts, for we speak of the signatures on the cards in each book. Only those who have opened a book, to discover on its card the handwriting of an old friend or teacher almost forgotten, can understand the experience. And there they are, book after book, over 100,000 of them. The PA library system has endowed all our past generations with a modest form of immortality.

We discover that some undistinguished students had scholarly curiosity that they concealed from us. Faculty members long gone are here, with their reading habits quietly chronicled. Alumni who died before their time retain a kind of life in their teenage signatures here.

There are other ghosts around campus, detected more by visiting alumni than by those of us who spend our lives here. When a building changes its function, it still harbors its entire history, the way a bank book records significant moments of our past. When Abbot alumnae visit the Child Care Center in Draper Hall, they frequently muse on the hours they spent near a sunny window in that handsome library. Its atmosphere lingers.

And so it is with Hardy House on Salem Street, our Admissions

Office. Alumni bringing their children for an interview sometimes recall its days as a dormitory, and we overhear such remarks as, "This waiting room used to be the Bentons' dining room, and that office was Porky's study." Younger alumni recall, "That back room where the computer is humming used to be Deke's garage where he kept his convertible."

If change is inevitable, the sign of life and vigor, we can nevertheless be forgiven if we are fond of such memories and ghosts. But the ghosts that we have the most trouble with are the ones from buildings that have disappeared by way of the bulldozer. What does one say about the grass plots where once stood Cheever House or Peabody House, as if those buildings had never existed? We dare muse no further, because we are uncomfortably close to the human condition.

Last week during the intermission of a concert in Graves Hall we were admiring the refurbished building the Music Department deserves so much, when we began to reminisce about the different uses the building has had in years past—soccer dressing room, wrestling, fencing, lacrosse. And that gigantic stair well, where students mastered the use of fire-escape ropes.

Suddenly we experienced an uncomfortable epiphany. On the very spot where we were standing, in the record library, we realized that we had stood there once before, several decades ago. On that earlier occasion on a dreary autumn day we had worn little more than a smile

and half a dozen four-inch needles. They were taped to our upper vertebrae, protruding so that in profile we looked like an anemic, prehistoric dimetrodon whose dorsal spines had lost their webbed skin—a broken umbrella with only the spoked ribs, declaring itself a comic misfit in an otherwise orderly world. In a word, someone in the Athletic Department in that long-gone era had been obsessed with *posture*, and subjected every new student to a humbling posture photo session in Graves Hall.

Just before the concert resumed, the most unsettling thought of all occurred to us. *Where are those photographs now?* Awkward adolescent nakedness in all its clumsiness; hundreds of pictures of people who would later become ambassadors, trustees, corporation presidents, lawyers, scientists, artists, even teachers and editors. Where were they indeed. The potential for blackmail by our many enemies seemed impressive.

After a night of indifferent sleep, we sought out the Academy's Archivist, and in the most tactful, circumlocutious fashion indicated our scholarly interest in the posture-photographs. She informed us that the pictures had been filed in our medical folders, which apparently had been destroyed many years ago. Though we were relieved, we also have a healthy respect for adverbs like "apparently," and we sorely wish that she had said "infallibly" instead. □



Two Decades of Andover Coeducation

by Frederick A. Peterson '34

On the tenth anniversary of the signing of the merger between Abbot and PA, English Instructor Emeritus Frederick A. Peterson '34 reviews coeducation at Andover.

Coeducation at Andover? Are you serious? Who wants it? Whose idea is that? What's wrong with things as they are? Anyway there are no dormitory, athletic, and other facilities suitable for girls at Andover. Besides, the boys and girls are perfectly happy in their segregated schools. Why rock the boat? Girls at Andover would destroy its high academic standards. Girls would be a distraction. A lot of teachers would feel uncomfortable with girls in their classes. If the girls took up half the space in the school, our math and science enrollments would drop (girls don't like these subjects), and our athletic teams would no longer be competitive, with fewer boys to draw from. The alumni wouldn't stand for it. The Alumni Fund and endowment would suffer. Andover knows how to educate boys but doesn't know what

to do with girls. Let's stick to what we do best.

Such, as best I recollect it, was the climate of opinion at PA in 1934 when Harold Owen, English teacher and then Director of Summer Session, began suggesting to a number of colleagues that the Summer Session should become coeducational. The response was less than enthusiastic; but undaunted, Owen in the fall of 1964 proposed to Headmaster John Kemper that the Summer Session try the experiment of coeducation in the summer of 1965. John Kemper was a fair and open-minded man who well knew that was ill advised to throttle enthusiasm and innovation amongst the faculty. He also shared, I am sure, many—if not all—of the attitudes toward coeducation at Andover expressed in the first paragraph. I did, too, and at that time was

beginning a tour as Holly Owen's Assistant Director. Holly was fully aware of the attitudes, questions, and reservations of his colleagues, at least of those few who had ever thought of the possibility of coeducation at Andover. On the other hand, he had answers for all the questions, a persuasive enthusiasm, and few questioned his powers of judgement.

Owen pointed out that residential girls and their house counselors could be comfortably housed in what were at the time "the new dorms" by Rabbit Pond—Stearns, and Stevens—happily separated geographically from the boys' dormitories and the town streets, thus making it easily possible to provide security. Further, Holly said, the introduction of girls would not force us to reduce the number of boys, since in 1963 the Summer Session had had only some 350 students, leaving most dormitory space unused. Athletics were no problem, since at the Summer Session they were entirely intramural, low keyed, and not highly competitive. Since at least half the Summer Session teachers, coaches, and house counselors came from outside the Andover faculty, appointment of women to the faculty and administration would not be difficult. Holly also offered convincing evidence that summer academic opportunities for girls elsewhere were limited. Since the boys and girls would be together for only six weeks, the risk of strong, distracting boy-girl relationships was minimal. The alumni were certainly not likely to be overly disturbed at what happened during the summer. And besides, he suggested, boys and girls, teachers and students might well have a more enjoyable summer and thus do better academically. Why not give it a try? What do we have to lose, he asked John Kemper. At first taken considerably aback, the headmaster felt the force of Owen's arguments, but didn't think it proper to make the decision himself. Take it to the faculty, he said. If they approved, he would approve. Well, it was quite a battle, the outcome in

doubt till the last vote was counted. Opponents asserted (with considerable prescience) that Owen's proposal was an opening wedge to coeducation year round. Finally, though, the ayes had it in a squeaker. Thanks to painstaking advance preparation, and the quality and enthusiasm of the boys, the girls, and the faculty who oversubscribed the places made available, the 1965 coeducation Summer Session was a rip-roaring success in every way. To their horror, however, the directors of the two ensuing sessions had to seek faculty approval each year. Finally in 1967 coeducation was accepted as a permanent feature of the summer. In the meantime the Summer Session grew in numbers, enthusiasm, and achievements, until by 1970 it was using nearly all available classroom and dormitory space.

It was about that time that coeducation for the winter session began to be an issue. To many at PA, the Summer Session experience was conclusive evidence that coeducation could be good for the whole school year. The faculty and students were largely persuaded, but now

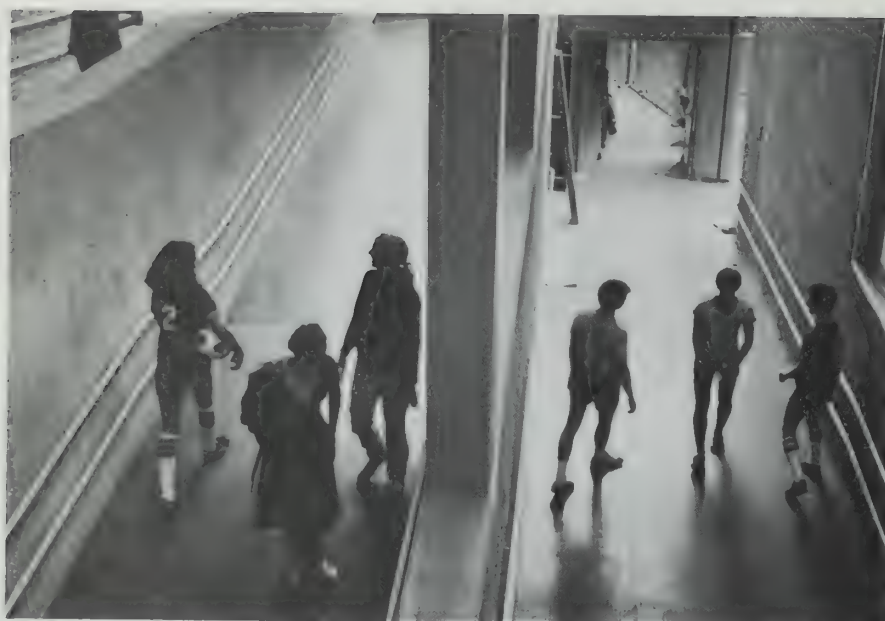
the alumni had to be consulted. At the same time an attempt was made to "coordinate" Andover and Abbot; that is, students of either school could take courses for credit in the other, schedule permitting. In this experience Abbot found that the link with PA was of some value in attracting large numbers of able applicants. But it soon became clear that coordination was essentially not coeducation. Simultaneously the proponents of coeducation were forced to answer the question, what happens to Abbot if Phillips becomes coeducational? The answer was all too clear: if Phillips became coeducational without Abbot, Abbot could not survive. But how could Abbot be included?

By 1971 it became clear that strong majorities of the PA alumni, faculty, and trustees were in favor of coeducation, but John Kemper was disabled and the interregnum of Simeon Hyde could not take decisive action. It was the election of Theodore Sizer, committed to the idea of coeducation and determined to find a way to bring it about,

Above left, PA Wednesday assembly in 1958

Below, Abbot Academy fencing class in 1919





"...it is hard to remember how bare the cupboard used to be."

that broke the log jam. In 1973, Abbot agreed to merge its identity with Andover's and coeducation became a reality, with a student population of approximately 950 boys, 300 former Abbot students, and 50 girls admitted directly to PA. Harold Owen's dream of 1963 had become a reality for the whole community ten years later.

But what was the nature of that reality? What were the feelings, perceptions, and attitudes of the boys and girls, men and women who made up the New Andover?

Ted Sizer and the Abbot Association asked the PA Office of Research and Evaluation to undertake an in-depth study of the reality of the first year of coeducation. Its major conclusions were 1) that the great majority of both students and faculty perceived coeducation as a great success, but the boys and men were substantially more enthusiastic than the girls and women, 2) that some wounded feelings, unfairness, discrimination, and disappointment existed, principally experienced by the women students and faculty, and most strongly by those who had come from Abbot.

When the New England Committee of Accreditation visited Andover in 1977, it strongly endorsed the school as a whole and in particular

its success in the coeducational venture. It noted that both sexes, whether students, teachers or administrators, overwhelmingly felt comfortable in the coeducational school, in spite of occasional grievances. But the sensation of the committee's report was its use of the word *androgynous* to describe the quality of life in the school, particularly among the students. *Androgynous* is defined as "having both feminine and masculine characteristics," but no one was sure whether the committee used it in a laudatory or in a derogatory sense. Did it mean, as some thought, that the women students, teachers, and administrators were forced to abandon their feminine ways to become essentially masculine? Did it mean that each sex found full scope to achieve its own potential in a neutral setting? Did it mean that both men and women were somehow neuters? Did it mean that women were not making, to the proper degree, their contribution to the school as women? Well, the committee never did explain exactly what it meant by the word. At least the explanation never reached me. In spite of that mystery, though, coeducation at Andover appeared to have come through the first five years in a most satisfactory way. Perhaps the biggest difference was

that Andover had become a happier school since 1973. It was fun to be there, fun to teach and fun to learn. Academic standards had become higher rather than lower since 1973.

In 1978, the year of Andover's 200th birthday and Abbot's 150th, after two years of preparation the school cancelled final examinations in June, and to the pleasure and often joy of its over 10,000 visitors—parents, alumni and alumnae, their families, and the townspeople of Andover—focused its energies to demonstrate to the whole Andover-Abbot family what the new Andover had become. Students and faculty joined together for five heady days to display their talents in musical, academic, athletic, theatrical, photographic, artistic, and dancing performances that overwhelmingly attested to the vitality and excellence of the new Andover.

And what is to be said five years later in 1983? My belief is that the school is even better than in 1978 and is still continuing to improve. I should like to offer some comments about various aspects of Andover life today after ten years of full coeducation, twenty years since it was only a gleam in Harold Owen's eye, comments that relate to those Andover attitudes of 1960



toward coeducation at PA.

The academic program has benefited enormously by coeducation. In the classrooms the work is as intense as ever, perhaps more so, but the pleasure is far greater for both teachers and students. Much of the warmth, humanity, and joy in learning that characterized Abbot now appears in abundance in the Andover classrooms. Students of the sixties and earlier will find it hard to believe that birthdays and other special occasions are now often observed in the classroom with a song and a cake. It is true that women students are disproportionately few in most of the advanced math and science electives, though a number of girls are performing brilliantly in those areas. In general, in the various departments, the girls are at least a match for the boys. Not infrequently they are the intellectual leaders of a class, able and unafraid to speak out and stand out.

In the dormitories and the clusters, the girls are still in a minority (about 40% to 60%), but seem to be moving toward parity. Housed in their own dormitories, often with a married couple sharing the counseling and supervision, they take an active role in all cluster activities. Girls are less frequently than boys selected to the top leadership posi-

tion, but most years one or two clusters of the six will have a female president. In only one year since the creation of that office has the school president been a girl. It is also true that the top leadership position in most school activities is usually filled by a boy. But there have been two girl *Phillipian* heads. It is not at all unusual for a girl to be the manager of a boys' varsity team, and boys manage girls' varsity teams to about the same extent.

Over the full ten-year period, the girls have been at the greatest disadvantage in athletics. At first the girls' gym facilities were remote and inadequate, a situation now fully cured. Until very recently the boys' teams have always had the best fields, courts, boats, equipment, uniforms, and coaching. That is less true now. The best male coaches have discovered that there is a special pleasure in coaching a girls' team, for their dedication, spirit, and willingness to learn are impressive. The interscholastic records of the girls' teams are astonishingly good, and the level of skill and performance is steadily increasing. The feeling still persists schoolwide, however, that boys' sports are intrinsically more important than girls'.

It is perhaps the performing arts that have benefited the most from coeducation. Amidst the brilliant musical, theatrical, and dance enterprises of the new Andover it is hard to remember how bare the cupboard used to be.

Andover girls are of course subject to the same rules and disciplinary procedures as the boys. Attendance is required at classes and athletics. Campus and cluster rules are the same for all. Girls run afoul of the disciplinary system as often as the boys do, but their cut record is on the whole better than the boys', especially in the classroom, perhaps less so in athletics. They are generally more amenable than boys to the dorm, cluster, and campus rules.

In the faculty and administration, women are still proportionately fewer in number and prominence than men, but they are gaining. Several cluster deans are women,



as are the heads of several major academic departments and the academic dean. Women make a strong contribution to faculty meetings, and faculty men and women respect and esteem each other.

How to summarize? Undoubtedly Andover co-education is a success, though still not perfect. It appears to me that the doubts, fears, and questions that appeared in the 1960s have been put to rest or answered. Some new questions have arisen, though. Will the able and admirable girls whom Andover now attracts eventually outshine and dominate the boys? How androgynous will Andover be? And how to pronounce *alumnae*? □

Upper left, PA Headmaster Theodore R. Sizer and Abbot Principal Donald A. Gordon sign the Abbot-PA merger articles

Upper right, the coeducational Vista

Athletics for All: synoptic sketches

by E.H. Harrison '38



*Editor's note: To celebrate the publication of Ted Harrison's book *Athletics for All*, the Andover Bulletin has invited the author to write an anecdotal overview of the PA athletic program.*

For the first hundred years the curriculum of Phillips Academy included very little time for fun and games. It had been shaped by its founder, Samuel Phillips, and was followed undeviatingly by the Puritan Principals, Eliphalet Pearson, John Adams, and Samuel Harvey Taylor. The "Great End and Real Business of Living" was the advancement of Calvinist theology and classical scholarship. The pursuit of true piety and virtue left no time for frivolous games or the lewd and lascivious practice of dancing the "Valse" or the "Fandango." Scant attention was paid to the health of either the "Cads" or the "Theologues," despite the ravages of

pneumonia and tuberculosis, among other debilitating sicknesses, on Zion's Hill. The bitter weather of New England winters, inadequate living quarters, and the punishing academic schedule took their heavy toll in this citadel of orthodoxy. There were no medical facilities, and sick or injured students were confined to their own quarters and curative devices. William Bartlet, a benefactor to the Theological Seminary and a vigorous, successful man, was the first to recognize the relationship between exercise and health. In 1828 he had built a stone shell of a building as a carpenter shop and equipped it with the necessary tools and lumber; through their carpentry endeavors, the students were supposed to get their exercise. The program of physical rehabilitation was launched. Mrs. Robbins, the daughter of a Seminary professor, describes it in detail:

You will hardly believe me when

I assure you that they were set to making—coffins! There you have a theological consistency worthy of John Calvin himself.

Despite the lack of a formal exercise program, for the more enterprising and energetic there were many things to do of a physical nature. There were swimming excursions to Poms Pond and the "Shashine" River. Walking was very popular in the spring, summer and fall. The favorite jaunts were to the "mighty Merrimack," Indiar Ridge, or Den Rock. In the winter the preferable pastimes were snowballing and skating, or sleighing and bobsledding down Main, School, or Phillips Streets. The *Philo Mirror* commented on these activities:

For sport and exercise, old winter has favored us to an unwonted degree, with excellent skating. Th dignified professors, the thoughtful "Theologue," the fun-loving Academy boy and—last but not

least—the gleeful damsels, have, each, taken their share of the healthy and pleasing exercise. Women's Rights have been nobly asserted upon the ice and, when under the influence of a fair breeze, with a full spread crinoline, she fairly put "Young America" into the shade.

Except for an occasional icy bath, skating was far less dangerous than "coasting." The "bobs" were heavy vehicles sitting fairly high on two double-runner sleds. The front one controlled the steering; braking was accomplished by the simple but dangerous device of dragging one's feet or jamming one's heels into the icy snow to slow down the monster. The only way to stop it immediately while in full flight was to tip it over deliberately and take one's chances. There were so many accidents and injuries to both students and townspeople that an ordinance was passed by the local authorities forbidding "sliding." The loss of their favorite winter sport was keenly felt in the *Phillipian*:

Our gallant double-runners have rivalled the cars in speed as we went downward o'er the shining snow. We enjoyed those moonlight evenings, and the thought of the morrow's hard lesson was lost amid the smiles of the Fem Sems. But the edict was passed forbidding us the pleasure of coasting. We submitted as gracefully as the law-abiding "Phillipians" always do to those decrees which they cannot alter.

The first team sport played at Phillips Academy was baseball. This developed from "batball," "one old cat," "two old cat," "cricket," "rounder," or a combination of two or all of these. Some form of ball game was being played at Andover in the 18th century. Young Josiah Quincy, of the first entering class in 1778, wrote, "I was an incorrigible lover of sports of every kind. My heart was in ball and marbles." Batball was popular at Exeter in 1811, and there is evidence that both baseball and cricket were being played at Andover as early as 1858: "In regard to games, fellows generally concede that football ex-

ploded, base is low, and even cricket's beginning to get out of fashion." The first interscholastic contest in PA history was a baseball game between Andover and Tufts, played in Medford in 1866; Andover won handily. The first Exeter contest ever was a baseball game at Exeter in the spring of 1878.

Some kind of round-ball football (soccer) was being played at PA as early as 1805. Rugby football came to the campus in 1874, when Thomas Nickerson, who had learned the game in Cambridge, Massachusetts, entered the school. A year later the first interscholastic game of Rugby football was played at Quincy, Massachusetts, between Phillips Academy and Adams Academy. The first Andover-Exeter game was played at Andover in the fall of 1878. The game started at 2:05, Mr. Belnap, PA, and Mr. Parrish, PEA, acting as umpires, and Mr. Riley, PA, as referee. The rather bizarre conditions under which the game was played are indicated by the fact that at one point during the tussle, proceedings were interrupted

by a "cane-rush" between two Andover classes (Middlers, 1880, and Lower-Middlers, 1881). The game was played in two periods of forty-five minutes called quarters. Andover won by a score of five touchdowns and one goal to nothing.

Track athletics lagged behind football and baseball on the hill, but were kept alive by the Athletic Association, which fostered inter-class competition, capped by the Fall and Winter Tournaments. Because of a lack of facilities at both schools, the first Andover-Exeter meet did not take place until 1889. By that time the format consisted of nine events, including a bicycle race, the winner of each event being awarded one point. Andover won by a score of 6 to 3. The third major rivalry had started. Within three years the competitive enthusiasm between the two schools had been fanned to white heat by the *Phillipian* and the *Exonian*, both published for the first time in 1878. The honor of each institution was at stake and a defeat was a slur on its reputation. As the rivalry intensified, both schools

Upper left, a bobsled in front of Clement House on School Street

Below, "Bacon with an attack of school fever"





Broad jump record holder Maurie Gould '40

resorted to "shady" recruiting practices, which, in turn, forced the cancellation of the A-E contests twice in the 1890s.

The expansion of the athletic program at PA began with the appearance of Alfred E. Stearns (1897) and Peirson S. Page (1902) on the Andover scene. From 1902, with the completion of the Borden Gymnasium, until Dr. Page's death in 1939, the athletic offerings at the school had expanded to sixteen competitive team sports and a compulsory physical education requirement. The outstanding events of the era were the coaching exploits of Ray Shepard in track, Jim Ryley in soccer, and "Cy" Carlson in wrestling. One of Shep's proteges, Maurie Gould, broad jumped 24 feet 1½ inches in 1939 to shatter Prescott's mark made in 1914; Gould's record still stands.

The beginning of the modern era began with the construction of the Sumner Smith Hockey Rink in 1950, and the completion of the Memorial Gymnasium in 1952. Ice hockey was first played at the school in 1898, but for 52 years it had struggled to survive the perverse quixotisms of New England winners, and the record was marred by many more losses than wins. Thanks to the generosity of Mr. Smith,

who not only provided the artificial surface but roofed it over seven years later, Andover hockey came into its own in the 1950s and 1960s. With the inclusion of squash courts in the Memorial Gym, competitive squash was added to the program in 1953 and prospered thereafter.

This period of Andover's athletic history includes the directorship of Shepard, Shea, Peck, Harrison, and Wennik, and the evolution of the crew programs, a new physical education requirement, the completion of the Abbot Wing to the Gymnasium complex, and the renovation of the Case Memorial Cage, as well as coeducation. With the advent of the girls in 1973 came the new additions to the athletic program of field hockey, ballet, modern dance, gymnastics, and softball. During this period the Andover ice hockey team played abroad in Scandinavia twice, marking another first in the school's athletic history.

This synopsis must best finish with an anecdote. As all the old male graduates know, the Andover-

Exeter football relationship has been dotted with various pre-game nocturnal raids. So it was with the "Andover 29," a group of prominent female athletes of the PA student body who did not take long to enter into the spirit of the A-E rivalry. Endeavoring to paint the Exeter stadium at Plimpton Field blue on the Wednesday night before the football game in 1975, they were apprehended after the fact at a "pit stop," while awaiting the return of one of their members who had to use nature's facilities. The school administration was shocked the girls were punished—not too severely—and the Athletic Director secretly applauded their mettle. Indeed, the young ladies have added a large dimension to an Andover education.

Fred H. Harrison, Instructor in History and the Social Sciences on the Samuel Harvey Taylor Foundation, was Chairman of the Athletic Department from 1955 to 1977. He retires from the PA faculty this June.

Athletics for All

The Trustees of Phillips Academy are happy to announce the publication of *Athletics for All*—a history of athletics and physical education at PA—by Fred ("Ted") H. Harrison '38, Instructor in History and former Director of Athletics. Although the publication price will

be \$30.00, orders received by 15 May will qualify for the pre-publication price of \$25.00, plus mailing charge and (for residents of Massachusetts only) Massachusetts sales tax of 5%. Checks should be made out to "Trustees of Phillips Academy" and orders sent to the Treasurer's Office, Phillips Academy, Andover, MA 01810.

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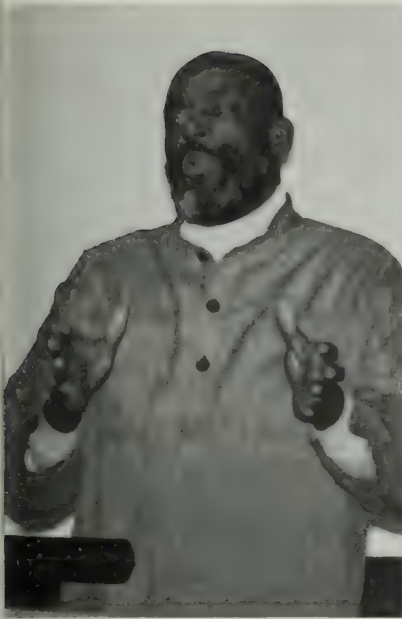
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Boston mayoral candidate Mel King speaks in Kemper Auditorium

Black Arts Weekend

by Louis M. Bernieri

Andover's ideal of educating youth from every quarter is far from realization in 1983. One sees far too few Black and Hispanic students and teachers on our campus, and racism, on the rise in America, is also disturbingly prevalent at PA. The minority community's response to these harsh realities, however, has been powerful and effective over the years; one such response was the creation of Black Arts Weekend. A celebration of the vitality and richness of black culture, Black Arts Weekend has also been an attempt to educate the majority about the gifts black people can offer and have already given to American society. With the knowledge of this culture and these gifts, the hope is that a clearer and deeper understanding can be fostered.

This year, thanks to the hard work and planning of Music Depart-

ment Chairman William Thomas, George Smith, the president of the Af-Lat-Am Society, and members of that society, with funding provided by the Minority Life Committee's Abbot Association grant, the 1983 Weekend was a great success. On Friday night, 18 February, the weekend opened with an inspiring lecture by Mel King, currently running for mayor of Boston and the Director of the Community Fellows program at MIT. A poignant preface to the weekend festivities, King's speech called for the need to build community in America, community welded by the bonds of justice, respect, and love among all peoples.

Indeed, the call for justice, respect, and love was the very fabric with which the Weekend was woven. Interspersed throughout the three days were films and slideshows featuring historical black figures, a photography exhibit of "150 Years of Black People at Andover," and the full length films *Cry the Beloved Country*, *Boy of Two Worlds*, *The Man, Gone Are The Days*, *Black Like Me*, and *Black Orpheus*. On Saturday there were performances by the Faculty Dixieland Band, the School Chamber Music group, a professional dance and music ensemble, and a student theatre troupe. Throughout the afternoon Brother Blue, the renowned poet

and storyteller, enthralled audiences in the Underwood Room. Complementing the performing arts were two fine Boston artists, Ellen Banks and Robert Freeman, who opened a special exhibition of their work at the Addison Gallery. And if you could find the time, you could attend a workshop on the ancient art of mask making, or slip into the darkness of a mysterious booth to have your palm read.

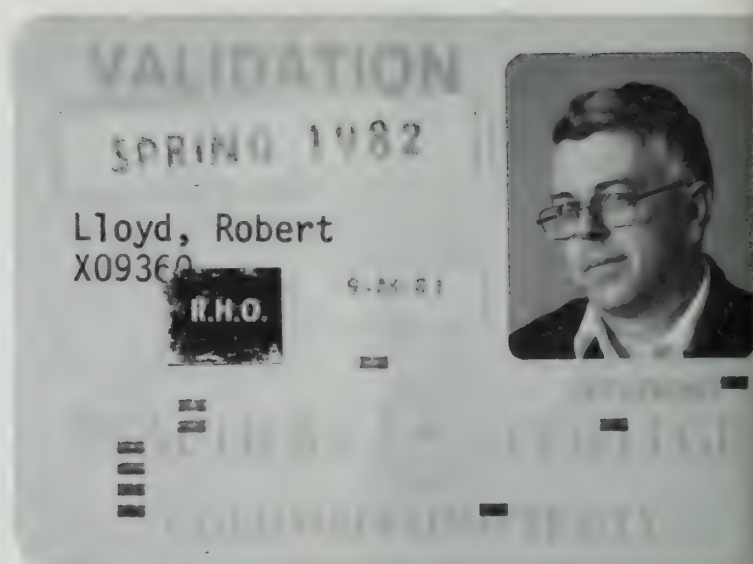
The climax of the weekend came Sunday morning at the Ecumenical Service in Cochran Chapel. Led by a rousing sermon by Exeter's Reverend David Daniels, and the prayers of Reverend Zaeder and Father Gross, and inspired by the moving choruses of the Academy Gospel and Cantata Choirs and the brilliant solo singing of Terry Robinson '79, the congregation gathered to celebrate their hope for racial harmony and equality. For a few magic moments while the people sang and prayed and held hands, the community that Mel King called for on Friday night, that community united by justice, respect, and love, was realized in our little corner of the world.

Louis M. Bernieri, a member of the Committee on Minority Life, has been Instructor in English at PA since 1977.

African and Caribbean dance recital



Learners as Leaders



by Robert Lloyd

There's nothing like becoming a student again to refresh one's sense of how problematic the educational venture is. From the first days of coping with registrars, bursars, reluctant dispensers of catalogues, and elusive advisers, all the way through wordy, ambitious lectures, unshelved library books, obscurantist reading lists, and faltering seminars to exam-cramming, paper deadlines, and delayed grades, I was reminded last year that the experience of school is structured by many plans and accidents which have little to do with significant learning. By the end of the first term, I even began again to have the old school nightmare, a dream in which one suddenly confronts the necessity of taking an exam in a course one has forgotten to attend all term—and can't find the exam room. But despite these reminders that a student lives at the bottom of the hierarchical heap, it was intensely pleasing to join battle with the panoply of academia and achieve a modest victory. I was able to learn a great deal, due in large part to the circumstances of being a Klingenstein Fellow.

Started in 1977, the Klingenstein Fellowship Program brings a small

group of teachers and administrators to Teacher's College, Columbia, for a year of study. The originators of the program had several objectives in mind: 1) to gather a group of independent school educators in an institution historically committed to public education; 2) to set this very small group up in such a way as to be visible—and audible—in the context of Teacher's College, with its 5000 students; 3) to expose the Fellows to a variety of perspectives on current educational problems, partly in the hope that the leadership ambitions of some, at least, would rise to the challenge of seeking solutions; and 4) to allow each Fellow to pursue a project with the full support of the resources of Teacher's College, Columbia, and Barnard, a project which will be of value to his or her school.

In addition to a stipend provided jointly by the Klingenstein Foundation and each Fellow's school, the program offers up to \$5000 in tuition, inexpensive housing for those from boarding schools, and considerable leeway in planning a program. A Fellow may either concentrate on accumulating credits toward an

advanced degree or—as I chose—focus on courses related to his or her project.

And, of course, the chance to live in New York City for eight months. For some, this last opportunity was the greatest. To be within easy distance of Broadway, Lincoln Center, and many famed museums, as well as the less visible ferment of New York City culture in all its varieties of yeast, is an extraordinary experience, and an education in itself.

So much for the brochure. What did I learn about the Klingenstein Theme, leadership in a world of educational problems?

John Dewey's ghost still walks the halls of Teacher's College, not as a conscious eminence or informing spirit, but as a radical vibration, echoing his basic dictum, "respect the child." At first subliminal, the answer to the question of leadership slowly resolved itself, in my mind, to an image which inverts the traditional hierarchical picture: the basic educational leaders are students. The resonance of a school comes from the energy with which students grow, create their learning, and seek truth, if only because in these bodies and brains is the energy

to learn concentrated. Without energetic study-ers, a school tends toward a condition of dormancy in which, as in a dreary course, time is marked and passed, rather than urgently savored in intellectual and aesthetic adventure.

Once one sees the hierarchy turned on its head in this particular way, one sees that a school depends for renewal on yearly injections of new youth—or even, as in my case last year, of imitation youth. Teachers, administrators, and school systems feed on discrete chunks of student initiative, and hereby demonstrate their followership. If educational leadership comes from the bottom up, what adjustment is suggested to our more habitual perceptions of how schools become effective? Closer to home, from this perspective we can see Andover's policy of admitting significant numbers of students at every grade level—fully a third of the students are new each year—is contributing to the school's intellectual vitality. In what further ways might we modify our view of Andover to take advantage of this potential leadership?

Administrative fashions come and go. In the early '70s many schools deliberately sought to engage students in designing the structure of their education, not only in the reer selection of their courses but also in running the non-academic side of things—governance, discipline, social functions. In more recent years, administrative fashion has tended to be more restrictive and directive, especially in the academic program, with fewer electives, more requirements, and tougher advice, hammered home with heightened anxiety concerning college admissions and career plans. Granted that these fashions have in some part responded to perceived changes in student desires, neither has been primarily directed toward recognizing and fostering student leadership in learning.

Reverting to my experience of being a student last year, I offer a list of some of the ways in which I believe a student can exert learning leadership, with the thought

that we who say we lead might foster them:

1) The bulk of one's learning occurs when one is alone—away from class, away from friends, away from distractions—confronting and constructing one's future mind. This is a concentrated, solitary occupation. The issue is to follow through, in whatever directions suggest themselves.

2) The modes of this solitary construction are various: memorizing, understanding relationships, reading and notetaking, drawing, writing, revising, and many others. By learning how and when to change modes, and how to find completion, one asserts one's independence.

3) The stuff of learning remains perceptual: all one's senses are required to define what is problematic in the world and worth investigating. Learning is, finally, a synthesis of intellectual and aesthetic experiences, which can be made honestly only by the individual.

4) A little anxiety motivates, a lot deceives. One should distrust pomposity, arrogance, obscurity, and threats of force.

5) The formal structure of a school's requirements has only a peripheral function in learning: it

can sometimes be a support, sometimes a distraction, and one should choose which.

6) Starting with avoidance of self-deceit and a commitment to honesty, a student will learn more from a teacher who thinks of him or her as a good student—a good study-er—than from one who doesn't. Human nature being what it is, a teacher will think of one as a good student if he is thought of as a good teacher.

Although this list has a conclusive sound, it raises for me—as a teacher once more—many questions, which resolve into one: on the face of it, the school expects me to “lead” my classes; how shall I translate this injunction so that students will, as I did last year, lead their own education?

Robert Lloyd, Instructor in Art on the Independence Teaching Foundation, has been a member of the PA faculty since 1962, and served as Chairman of the Art Department from 1973 to 1981. He neglects to mention that the Klingenstein Fellowship Program is highly selective, and to be chosen is a considerable honor. The result of his Fellowship is a 258-page book of essays on architecture.

Low Library, the administrative offices of Columbia University



Alex at Andover

Writer Alexander Theroux reflects on his first five years at PA.

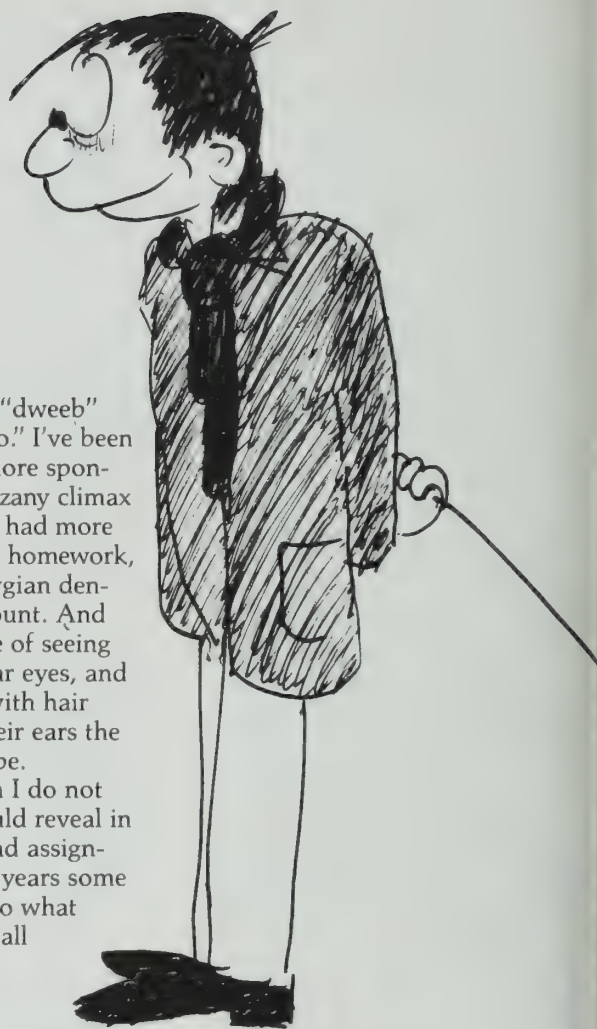
I was appointed to the Roger Murray Chair as writer-in-residence at Phillips Academy in 1978 where in the process of five years of teaching—my God, sixteen years in front of the classroom!—I discovered what it was like to be a teenager again. I found once more what long I thought I'd lost in the compromises and catastrophes of real life and in a way reclaimed in the tiny trusts and gentle generosity of spirit, whether in the written composition or rugged competition of prep school life, the miracle of youth. How high the highs! How low the lows!

Theirs nevertheless is a perpetual Spring—even on those bleak winter mornings when, filing into rooms colder than Pluto's hell, they sit bunched in the astonishment of being asked for that paper on Smollett's *Peregrine Pickle* or Greek irregular verbs or that set of quadratic equations they never got to finish for leaving their book on the Trombly 11:05 long on its way to Methuen. "And what should I grade you, Stratford?" "Whatever you think right, sir." "Will this happen again?" "Oh no, sir," says he, pressing his big light-shelled glasses to his nose, and a smile comes out of the center of him able to warm Bulfinch itself.

I love my students. They have taught me. I've seen geniuses and jokers, sloth and splendor, and in the trivial exchanges of stage and stooge I've often wondered which role was mine. I learned their language, which in its working vocabu-

lary includes words like "dweeb" and "choice" and "lumbo." I've been often overpowered by more spontaneous energy than the zany climax of an Uncle Wiggily. I've had more reassurances of promised homework, oaths and excuses of Stygian density, than ever I could count. And yet I've had the privilege of seeing in their pink cheeks, clear eyes, and bright faces and heads with hair rising in wings above their ears the best by far of what's to be.

A special study, which I do not propose to conduct, would reveal in the papers and stories and assignments I've read over the years some of the dearest responses to what it means to be alive than all the sociological surveys and psychiatric profiles in America. And for all the misspellings, crossed-out words, and ungrammatical howlers in papers come my way—ragged, wrinkled, ink-blotted, and looking often for the life of them as if they'd been run through a crimping machine—I've also come to see that, more than academic "punching in," they are often the heartfelt expression of sensitive people who with the power of taking seven mile steps live much closer to their dreams than their deficiencies. It has what in fact so often redeemed the time for me when staying up long after my cat's retired, squinting under my gooselamp at things like "The Adventures of A Penny" or "Mud Imagery in Wordsworth's *The Prelude*" or "My Summer in Chin-coteague." And I proceed to reflect



that while others of my age are whiling away their lives running steam shovels or working a micro-computer at Computron or managin Safeways or taking tolls at Perth Amboy, I can get a heart transplan every morning of my life teaching Yeats to girls whose radiance out-shines the blushes of dawn, and to boys, their collarpoints sticking up like the sails of Mediterranean felucas, who surely must grow up to be President!

There's madness and measure. My pen is sharp, and I have the jeweler's eye for a dangling modifier and split infinitive. And God knows we have here at Andover no end of reports, advisers, probation slips, attendance reports, cluster meetings

DC's, and the like. We size up, estimate, rule, and take measurements every hour on the hour with geometric trim, never fear. At times, however, too often, I worry about madness—don't misunderstand me, I'm for it. No, I'm not talking about encouraging drugs or experimental marriage or drinking absinthe on a lost weekend in Marbelle. But teaching isn't species classification. It's a mission, not a trade. And sometimes I feel, especially in this day and age, an era too often of accumulating inhumanity, that too many teachers—the type who see education as a “tag, you're it!” expedition—insist on the utilitarian aspect of the curriculum and tend, in failing to cultivate the life of the *imagination*, to dismiss it as being beyond the province, never mind the right, of the teenage boy and girl when it is their chiefest faculty. We must educate is my point, not train, and if that means a sudden flowering of writers, painters, nuns, and monks—well, so be it. We've a surfeit of CPA's and lawyers and systems analysts, haven't we?

I'm only talking of vision! There are Paul Gauguins here, Pachelbels, Oliviers, Mother Teresas, Jeffersons, incipient Ghandis!

Be consoled? I'm not advocating the adoption of finger-painting over Latin. I'm only saying that in these beautiful girls and boys with their Izod shirts, sweet dispositions, and copper-bingled heads beat hearts as big as Boston, and the dreams and possibilities of all they could be can neither be regulated nor riddled away by sine curve of sextant or square. Ventilation always goes hand in hand with insulation. The tendency we all have is never to take teenagers seriously. I remember at that age constantly being told where to go, how to go, and when—that addition was thrift, subtraction spending, and multiplication a condition hinting darkly at the sexual excesses with which my mind was supposedly teeming. I percolated through the Medford Public Schools hiding my secret dreams and with dwindling destiny and bum hand went on to learn the conjugation of *timeo* and the dates of

Pepin the Short and what a ziggurat was, but I never realized, was never taught, that inside me was a special little creature with its own weight, tempo, tint, timbre, and scent waving to get out—that school was as much a process of shedding as putting on, a rite de passage often best taken by examining the nakedness of who I was as opposed to donning layer upon layer of the lead-mantled mackinaws too many people see as required academic trappings.

Schooling can never be only cognitive—there are vigor and vision, prayer and piety involved as well. Students are not simply pinatas to be filled with commodity and then bashed to see what spills out. I believe in the claim to equity between the subject and the person putting on the shoe. There's a lesson for us all in the “Lee Shore” chapter of *Moby-Dick* which warns us all of the dangers in safety.

Over these last few years I myself

have attended Phillips Academy as a youth. And I have got a second chance in life every time when looking across the playing fields, under the Bell Tower, and in the classrooms I have found students opening *The Divine Comedy* for the first time or scoring a goal against Exeter or walking arm in arm along the elm-shaded walls in appreciation of all they have, for this is testament to the purity of free thought and the chance, in winning the esteem of themselves, of knowing what the wonderful, dangerous, soul-disturbing elevation of true education means, the opportunity—as Robert Lowell once beautifully put it —“to april.”

Alexander Theroux is a member of the PA English Department. From 1978 to 1982 he was the Roger F. Murray Instructor in English and Writer in Residence. His fiction includes Three Wogs and Darconville's Cat.

Left, “Dr. Theroux as Tyrannus,” the author as seen by himself

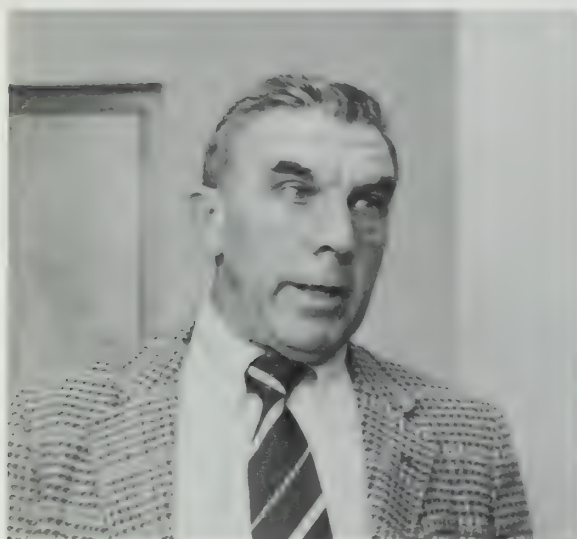
Below, the author as seen through Kelly Wise's camera



Kelly Wise

RETIREMENTS

Fred H. Harrison '38



Ted Harrison came to Andover as a lower middler day student in 1935. This June, close to fifty years later, he will retire after a distinguished thirty-one year career on the Phillips Academy faculty. During this time, Ted has dedicated his life to working for Phillips Academy. He has prided himself on his "triple threat" status as a teacher, housemaster, and coach for all of his years here. He believes strongly in the triple threat and its importance for the school today. Ted's loyalty to the institution and to the students has always guided him. On each of his sabbaticals, Ted remained an integral part of the community. In 1965-66 he coached hockey while attending Harvard, and in 1977-78 he organized the Bicentennial Campaign in the Southeastern United States while in Florida. Phillips Academy is a stronger institution because of his work and support.

Ted has always been an academician first. He believes in the need for quality teaching and the importance of the teacher/student relationship. He taught English for nine

years before moving over to the History Department in 1960. Having earlier taught the senior courses English 4 and History 4, in more recent years he has focused on the History of Victorian England and sections of American History. To all of his teaching, he has brought an encyclopedic knowledge and a lively wit. He demanded a great deal from himself, for he respected the material and the students. He was always ready to explain the intricacies of Thomas Hardy or Alexander Hamilton and eager to advise students to explore the questions fully. Most recently, he has been a constant source of information for colleagues in the History Department. Whether it be a question about the "death sentence" clause of the Public Utilities Act or the details of *Marbury v. Madison*, Ted has been able to supply perspective and insight. He relishes the role of helping both his students and his colleagues.

He brought this same dedication to housecounseling. In all of his years here, he was a dorm master.

He enjoyed this relationship, for it provided him with a better opportunity to know his students. In the large dorms when the "smoking lamp" was lit, the students were welcomed into his home. Most recently in Newman House, Ted's six residents have always been treated as an extended family. His directness and concern have made Ted a well-respected and well-liked house counselor. Ted can remember his dorm residents and their years with uncanny accuracy. Many of his earlier students now number as parents of recent Newman House residents. Newman House has been a special dorm since the Harrisons moved in.

Ted shaped the Athletic Department more than any other individual in Andover history. He served as Athletic Director from 1955 to 1977, and during this time he incorporated his philosophy of 100% student participation into the athletic program. He helped introduce many non-athletes to the rewards of exercise and team play. He also modernized the athletic and physical education program and facilities. He oversaw the introduction of girls' athletics and coeducational sports. He helped plan the Cage renovation and the gymnasium renovation, which now give Phillips Academy the most effective athletic complex in secondary education.

Most students and alumni know Ted through his coaching role. Ted coached football, hockey, and baseball—with the dedication and expertise of a truly superior athlete. Ted brought to coaching the athletic skills which earned him eight varsity letters at Yale—a real love of athletics. He taught the importance of fundamentals and the need to work on individual weaknesses. Ted was a taskmaster who demanded and got total commitment from each of his players. It was a rare individual who escaped Ted's critical eye and verbal admonition, "You've got to be a donkey!" However, he always pointed out the path that led away from continued long-eared status. The honors accorded Ted testify to his coaching success, but

the love and respect his players have for him are the true measures of his effectiveness. Every year the Alumni Hockey Game attracts a loyal group of ex-players who come back to skate and renew their ties with Ted. He gave them more than expertise and success; he gave them an understanding of their ability and of themselves. He made the effort to keep in contact with them and offered help whenever possible. Ted was much more than a coach to his players. He provided a model of leadership and a sense of integrity to his role on the athletic fields. Everyone who played for him knew that Ted gave himself totally to the team. Ted made his athletes earn his respect, for he rarely passed out compliments. However, when you did receive one you knew you had deserved it. A direct "Good job" was enough.

Marge and Ted will live for a year in Westport, Massachusetts, before moving to North Carolina. The energy lavished on Phillips Academy for so many years will be redirected towards more personal goals. Both will continue their athletic interests—golf, tennis, and bicycling; and they will be researching a book on John C. Calhoun's wife, Floride, and her role in history. Both will stay active and enrich any community where they settle, and their efforts for education will not cease. Ted is a consultant for Connecticut College's drive to build an athletic complex.

I for one will miss my daily association with Marge and Ted. Ted has been my coach, mentor, colleague, and friend for as long as I can remember. He is a special person who has given so much of himself and enriched so many people's lives that Andover is fortunate to count him as an alumnus, and I feel fortunate to count him as a friend.

—Christopher J. Gurry '66

Marjorie A. Harrison



A kaleidoscope best describes Marge: coach, mother, hostess, housemaster's wife, and the shivering hockey coach's wife seen huddled in a corner of the hockey rink nervously cheering the PA boys. Marge is a "people" person who doesn't need them, as the song goes, as much as she serves them. One cannot think of Marge without images of her working with and entertaining alumni, students, and their parents. Serving has not been a conscious effort on her part, but her main interest and love. The bright red bike Marge rides around campus today and her blue coaching jacket initialed MAH are expressions of the warm affection held for her by "her girls."

In 1968, when the Harrisons' three daughters, Midge, Nancy, and Beth, were tucked in the Andover public schools during the day, Marge started work at Abbot Academy. After a short stint behind a desk and typewriter she moved to the athletic department to assume coaching duties in field hockey, softball, and basketball and to conduct exercise classes. The merger found her coaching varsity field hockey and softball and JV basketball for our Andover girls. Two of her most outstanding field hockey teams were those of '72, captained by Liz Roberts; and '75, captained

by Pam Lord. Going into their last game against Exeter, the '72 team had an undefeated season, so hopes were high for a complete sweep. As the tense game progressed, one player wearing Exeter red stood out as the star, shooting two of the three Exeter goals against PA's two—Marge and Ted's daughter Beth had saved the day for her school, Exeter, and sent Andover down in narrow defeat.

A few years ago a worried Andover Administration watched operational costs rising rapidly; a small part of the solution was an all-school Student Work Program. Marge took over the tremendous responsibility of organization, assigning each student to a duty covering such tasks as cleaning dormitories, office work, and mail delivery. As head of this program she was in close contact with Cluster custodians and staff members who supervised student work. With a student body of over 1200, imagine the absences to be checked and the conflicts to be resolved.

Alumni hockey game time, graduation and reunions, Alumni Council and Trustee weekends, invariably found Marge and Ted acting as hosts in their home. Over the years their welcoming spirit has drawn many alumni and parents back to Andover and generated substantial

and important support for the school during the Bicentennial Campaign.

When asked to describe his wife in just one word, Ted responded "immaculate." "She keeps the house so neat I have to hang onto or hide my morning newspaper so she doesn't throw it away before I've finished." Right, Ted. Several of us have tried to keep our kitchens as spic and span as Marge's. Not possible. Hats off and many thanks to an energetic and well organized woman!

—Jean C. McKee

Thomas Rees

Thomas Rees joined the faculty of Phillips Academy as a chemistry instructor in the fall of 1960. He has taught chemistry at all levels, and his coaching assignments have included club soccer, the rifle team, and the pole vault. In 1969 and 1970 Tom organized the Phillips Academy delegation to the march on Washington to protest the Vietnam War. He was also a resident director of the Washington Intern program. For many years Tom protected the welfare and safety of the school in doing an outstanding job as the school fire marshall.

Tom was born and raised in

Omaha, Nebraska, where he graduated from Central High School. He then earned his bachelor's degree in chemical engineering at Yale.

During World War II he served overseas in the Army Chemical Corps in India. After the war he returned to Yale University to earn his doctor's degree in organic chemistry. There he met his wife Caroline.

They have four children, who have all graduated from Abbot or Phillips Academies. Tom, Jr. '67 is married and practicing law in Harrisburg, Pennsylvania. Dorothea '69 is living and working in Somerville, Massachusetts. William '71 is married and living and working in New Britain, Connecticut. Jonathan '81 is a sophomore at Brown University.

When asked what he had enjoyed the most during his years at Andover, Tom readily answered, "my classroom teaching." Tom has made a strong contribution to improving the quality of the chemistry laboratory experience of Andover students. He has devised original experiments of his own, but he has also spent hours improving the instructions and techniques of experiments to make them "student proof," thus insuring good laboratory experience.

Tom's knowledge and technique of chemistry have found a practical outlet in his hobbies of making dandelion wine and pecan pralines. Tom and Caroline Rees will be missed on Andover hill. They have

been professional colleagues, good friends, and on more than one occasion, a goad to our conscience.

—Ronn N. Minne

'Twas on a brisk November morn
In Omaha our Tom was born.
As he matured at Central High
The realm of Science caught his eye.

At dear old Yale 'twas Chemistry
That soon became his dish of tea.
With tutelage from Mosey King
Tom shone in Eli's boxing ring.
In World War Two his expertise
In India stalled the Japanese.
Now Cupid's arrows smote his heart
Dear Caroline became a part
Of Tom's rich life, and soon a brood
Three sons, a daughter, all ensued.
True—industry, development
And research were his element,
But teaching was his strongest suit,
And at PA to its pursuit
He gladly turned, though oft
distraught

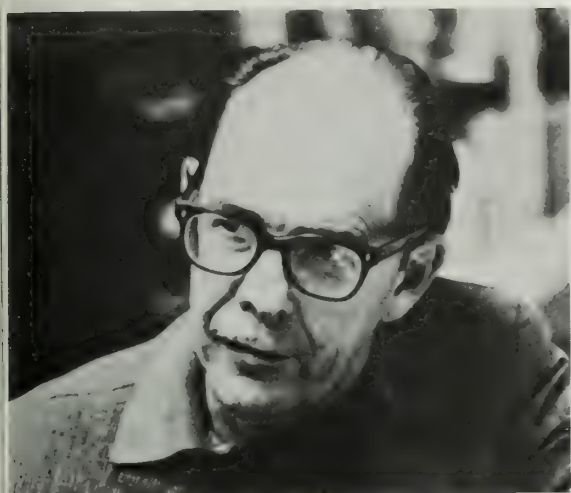
By left-hand crystals Pasteur caught
As Fire Marshal, Intern Host,
Exchange Professor, and the most
Effective maker of fine wine
From flowers of the dandelion
He merits now our warmest praise
And to him now we glasses raise
And wish him well—that he may
thrive

Well past his present sixty-five.

—Stephen Whitne



Richard Stockton MacNeish



It may seem of only modest importance to the layman, but Richard Stockton ("Scotty") MacNeish's discovery of what is, so far, evidence of the earliest corn in the New World has proved to be one of the more significant events in modern archaeology. In 1949 he found three tiny corn cobs tied with agave string in La Perra Cave in Mexico; carbon-dating identified them as being 4445 years old (plus or minus 280 years) —and the discovery changed his life. It won him instant recognition in the profession, and gave a direction to his entire career.

No wonder, then, that his chief interest as an archeologist has been *The Origins of Agriculture and Settled Life*— the title of his newest book, to be published shortly by Oklahoma Press. His thesis is simply that the earliest village life could not begin without the mastery of agriculture.

Scotty MacNeish has been Director of PA's Robert S. Peabody Foundation for Archaeology since 1969, becoming Senior Research Associate a year ago when he relinquished the directorship to become Professor of Archaeology at Boston University. Ever since he earned his B.A., M.A., and Ph.D. at the University of Chicago, Scotty has published literally hundreds of articles, monographs, reviews, and books. All of this publishing has been a wonder

in itself, since Scotty spends a large portion of every year on expeditions, usually to Mexico and Central America. So far he has spent 5935 days on expedition sites, which works out to more than sixteen years away from home.

Those sixteen years have had their share of lighter moments— like Scotty trying to explain to the U.S. Customs inspector at Miami International Airport that the peculiar contents of that little plastic bag were desiccated human feces over four thousand years old, found in a Mexican cave, and of immense importance to science and scholarship.

As Scotty officially retires from the PA faculty, he continues his role as Professor of Archaeology at Boston University. And already he is making plans for the two grants he has pending: the National Science Foundation grant for work in Belize, Central America, and a National Endowment for the Humanities grant to write four volumes about that work. As we go to press, that is just where he has been for three months. Some retirement!

— Thomas J. Regan

CAMPUS NEWS



Winter Dreams

If the New England winter has any disadvantages, one hardly has time to notice in the richness and busyness of Andover's cultural offerings. Four days after the opening of the winter term the Music Department hosted its Chamber Music Weekend, with students coming from all over New England to practice and perform. The result was a three-hour concert on Sunday, 9 January, presenting twenty-two chamber ensembles on a brilliant winter afternoon. For the rest of the term the Music Department continued offering at least one concert a week by chamber groups, the orchestra, the concert band, the jazz band, the Music Faculty, or sundry choral groups. One of the most impressive, in mid-February, was the selection from Haydn's oratorio *The Four Seasons*, with choreography added.

On 14 January at an all-school assembly the Academy celebrated Martin Luther King's birthday with a moving speech by English Instructor Elwyn Sykes, who stressed King's principles of love and nonviolence. One month later the Af-Lat-Am Society presented Black Arts Weekend, three days of magnificent performances; we urge you to read Lou Bernieri's account elsewhere in this issue

Many Seniors enrolled in the noncredit Headmaster's Symposium,

which met on Sunday and Wednesday evenings in the winter. Focusing on "Nuclear Holocaust or Survival," the Symposium featured four lectures, three movies, and weekly small-group discussions with faculty.

In February the adult women of Phillips Academy presented their own art show at the Addison Gallery called "A Show of Hands"—all the works designed and executed by the artists. The works included photography and painting, quilts and rugs and furniture, wall hangings, professional graphics, drawings, calligraphy, and even a diary of extraordinary literary and historical merit.



Greg Luke as Hamlet

Hamlet

It is a peculiar phenomenon of many Shakespeare productions—professional as well as amateur—that they provide a deeper experience for those on stage than for those in the audience. It is no one's fault in particular; Shakespeare simply offers a challenge which is difficult to do justice to.

We are happy to report, however, that whatever joys the cast had on GW stage last 25-26 February, the audience of *Hamlet* knew that they had seen acting so memorable that it will probably become legend at PA. The entire cast was of high quality, but the directing (by Theatre Department Chairman Harold Owen '43, assisted by English Department Chairman Jean St.

Pierre and English Instructor Ann Harper) was inspired; and the lead—senior Greg Luke from Aurora, Colorado—was simply brilliant. Instead of conveying the usual signal that the greatest struggle has been memorizing the lines, the PA cast gave that professional illusion of spontaneity—lines thoroughly mastered, scenes played with feeling and affection. Since Hal Owen had the perspicacity to record the entire dress rehearsal on video tape, we hope alumni will be able to judge for themselves when they return to Andover.

Faculty

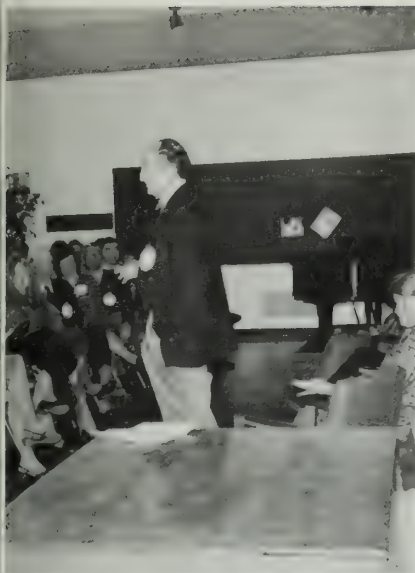
As some department chairmen rotate off their five-year terms, Headmaster Donald McNemar has announced the following appointments: Douglas Crabtree replaces John Richard Lux as chairman of the Math Department; Hale Sturges replaces Vincent Pascucci as Division Chairman of Languages; Natalie Schorr follows Catherine Kirkland as head of the French Department; Rebecca McCann replaces Angel Rubio in Spanish; and English Instructor Paul Kalkstein becomes Assistant Director of Athletics, to succeed Joseph Wennik as Director in the fall of 1984. Carl Krumpke and his wife Elizabeth become Dean and Associate Dean of the Abbot Cluster, replacing Carroll and Elaine Bailey, who move to Newman House.

Mathematics Instructor George Best has been made chairman of the committee that develops the math achievement tests for the College Boards. History and Social Sciences Department Chairman Thomas L. Lyons has been selected for a committee of thirteen teachers of U.S. history (eight from secondary schools, five from universities) who will design and develop sample instructional materials for eleventh and twelfth grade courses in constitutional history. The program, funded by NEH, is called the American Historical Association's Constitutional History in the Schools Project.

Kelly Wise, who a year ago finished his five-year term as chairman of the English Department, and who this year is serving as Dean of Faculty during John Richards' sabbatical, still has made time to pursue his career as photographer. He has just had another one-man show at the Andover Art Gallery in town, writes a weekly review of photography shows in the *Boston Globe*, and has just this winter won another signal honor. A volume called *Contemporary Photographers*, published by the London firm of St. Martin's Press, has listed him as one of the top 650 photographers in the world, as selected by a panel of international scholars in photography. The book includes at least one picture by each honoree photographer, with a list of all his major shows and collections, and an extended biography.

Haydn's Four Seasons in Cochran Chapel





Dr. John Doykos '55 addresses the Merrimack Valley Parents

Business

The Trustees have set tuition and fees for 1983-84 boarding students at \$8900, up only 8.5% as opposed to 14% for each of the last two years. Day students will pay \$6750.

To underscore the importance of house counseling, the school will pay all house counselors a stipend above their normal salary, beginning next September. The size of the stipend will depend on the size of the dorm.

At the end of January a group of PA parents from the Merrimack Valley area organized the Merrimack Valley Andover-Abbot Association, with an initial meeting of over one hundred participants in PA's Underwood Room. The steering committee of Joanna and Jack Doykos '55, Pauline and Bob Kellan, Susanne and Arthur Neyman '54, Mimi Ganem Reeder '57 and Larry Reeder, and Barbara and Jerry Winer will be in touch with all residents of the region.

Just as the *Andover Bulletin* goes to press, the 83-year-old Argentinian author Jorge Luis Borges will visit PA for three days beginning on 1 May, thanks to the persuasive skills of Spanish Department Chairman Angel Rubio. Borges is one of the most distinguished and most honored writers alive today. We shall report to you in the summer edition. □

SPORTS

by James Cohan '83

For the winter term Andover athletics finished with a record of 72-60-1. The greatest contributors to this record were the Alpine and Nordic boys and girls ski teams with their combined record of 9-0.

The girls swimming team won the Interschols by edging out Exeter in the 400-yard free-style relay. This win over Exeter capped off another fantastic season for the girl swimmers with their 8-1 record.

The girls gymnastics team had a fine season at 6-1. Boys track finished their 6-2 season by outscoring Exeter at the Exeter gym for the first time since 1959. The girls hockey team finished their season at 8-3. The fleet-footed girls outskated the Exeter girls twice, 4-0 and 3-1.

Squash star Scott Gwozdz, with his 8-2 record including a clutch come-from-behind victory against his St. Paul's opponent, gave the Blue one of its seven wins. Unfortunately the Blue lost five to very tough college JV teams

The boys gymnastic team had a 3-3 record. Co-captains Matt Gilligan and Chip Gonsalves, Vinnie Walker and Steve Shrestinian all broke school records.

The girls squash team finished at 4-7 as Whitney Stewart, the number three girls squash player in



Alicia Levin '84 wins her Exeter squash match 3-0

New England, led the team. The boys hockey team finished their season at 9-11-1. Greg Diffley and Joey Ross were integral in two wins over Exeter.

Blaise Zerega, two-year wrestling captain, overshadowed the disappointing 2-6 record with his own 8-0-1 record. Zerega capped his excellent season by winning the Interschols.

Although they started out the season strongly, injuries doomed the boys basketball season to a 4-10 record, and girls basketball finished 2-8. □

Chip Pollard '84 takes the puck



1983 Andover Alumni Directory



The 1983 Andover Alumni Directory will be published this coming summer. It will include:

- An alphabetical listing of all Abbot and Andover Alumni, including college attended and current address
- Class Lists for all Abbot and Andover classes
- A geographic listing of all Abbot and Andover Alumni

To order your copy detach the order form below and return it to Andover with a check for \$15.00, made payable to the Trustees of Phillips Academy. The Directory will be sent only to those who have made payment. Mail to:

1983 Andover Alumni Directory
Office of Academy Resources
Phillips Academy
Andover, MA 01810

VOLUNTEER WEEKEND

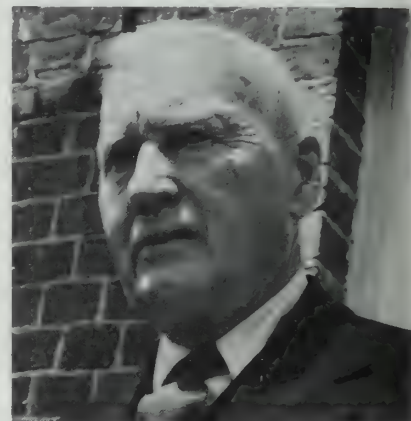
The Office of Academy Resources is planning a Volunteer Weekend. It is scheduled for Friday, 30 September, and Saturday, 1 October 1983, here on campus. You will receive information by mail in early summer, together with an invitation and a format for the weekend. This meeting will expand the former Class Agent weekend, and will include, together with the Class Agents, Class Secretaries, Reunion Chairmen, Regional Association officers, Planned Giving Committee members, Corporate Committee members, and Addison Campaign volunteers (Major Gift Committee, Special Gift Committee, and Regional Chairmen) among others. So, if you are an Andover volunteer in any of the above categories, you can look forward to receiving information in early summer. We hope that you will make every effort to attend and make plans to do so now.

We are excited about the prospects of this meeting, giving all volunteers an opportunity to meet and work together, as well as to plan within their individual committees for 1983-84.

Joseph C. Mesics

DEATHS

*The Right Reverend
Henry W. Hobson '10*



The Right Reverend Henry W. Hobson '10 died in Cincinnati, Ohio, on 9 February at the age of 91. He was Bishop Emeritus of the Episcopal Church for the Diocese of Southern Ohio, and for nineteen years he had served as the President of the Board of Trustees of Phillips Academy.

Following Andover, he attended Yale, from which he received a B.A. degree in 1914 and Episcopal Theological School (Cambridge, Massachusetts), from which he received a B.D. degree in 1920. In the years between attendance at those institutions, he served as an infantry major in World War I, winning the Distinguished Service Cross in 1918.

Throughout his long career in the church, he served well both his school and his college. At Yale he was a long-time leader in the Alumni fund as well as Class Agent of his class of 1914.

His contributions to Andover were many. He was elected to the Board of Trustees in 1937 and ten years later was elected its President, succeeding Henry L. Stimson in that important post. From 1947 until becoming Trustee Emeritus in 1966, he led the Trustees with balanced judgement and wisdom. He was equally helpful to the school's new young headmaster, John M. Kemper, who at Bishop Hobson's retirement party said in part:

When he became President of the Board, he was instrumental in establishing the first formal salary scale for the faculty. He also very promptly eliminated Sunday meetings of the Board. He has always preached at least once a year to the school and has always directed a few well-chosen words to each graduating class as he has presented them their diplomas. He was at his best the year his grandson graduated. He was as aware of Henry Hobson III's nature and exploits as were any of the boy's teachers. After his grandfather got through with him on Commencement Day, the youngest Henry paid for his sins many times over amidst the laughter of

Yes, I would like to order _____
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Alumni Directory. My check for (\$15.00 per copy) \$_____, made
payable to Trustees of Phillips Academy is enclosed. Mail my directory to:
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NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

ZIP CODE _____

☐ Check if new address.

This name and address will be used to create the mailing label. If you plan to move between now and 15 June, please give your new address.

his entire class. Those who have attended Trustee meetings with him will never forget his opening prayers or his extraordinary gift of knowing the moment—never too soon and never too late—when the discussion had run its course and it was time for a decision.

Unspoken in those remarks, but of equal importance, were the personal counsel and friendship which he gave to Headmaster Kemper. The leader of a school or college has few people in whom he can confide and from whom he will receive objective advice. Henry Hobson filled that role for John Kemper, and he filled it well both for the Headmaster and for the school.

It is fitting, therefore, that one week before Bishop Hobson died, he received a letter from R.L. Ireland III '38 and written from the Trustee Room. Wrote Ireland,

It is mid-afternoon on January 21st, and we are sitting on the third floor of George Washington Hall in the hallowed Trustees' Board Room. The sun's late afternoon rays are slanting through the west windows on either side of the portrait of Tom Cochran. I am in my usual chair, at the intersection of the long table and the shorter table that makes the "T." Your successor twice removed, Mel Chapin, is seated in your former chair to my right, and today's Johnnie Kemper, Don McNemar, is beside him at the head of the table.

So the ladies are new, but the agenda is much the same as always ...

When I achieved enough seniority to pick my own more or less "regular" seat, I purposely sat with my back to the fireplace so that I look almost directly at the excellent portrait of you. If the staff forgets to turn on the light over the frame, I rectify the mistake and sit there looking at you and having you keep your watchful eyes on me. Samuel Phillips Hall almost fills the window to the left of you, and I have a beautiful view of Bulfinch through the window to the right of you. The campus is as lovely as ever today, covered with a pristine blanket of snow.

It was also typical, and fitting, to learn that Hobson replied to Ireland's letter just two days before he died.

Present at the funeral service in Cincinnati on 12 February were Melville Chapin '36, President of the Board; Donald W. McNemar, Headmaster; and Frederic A. Stott '36, Advisor to the Headmaster. Present also in the packed church were many Cincinnati citizens paying tribute to a man whose record of community service matched that for the church or for his school or college. He was also well recognized with honorary degrees from Kenyon College, Yale University, Miami University (Ohio), Ohio State University, Marietta College (Ohio), and Xavier University (Ohio).

He is survived by his wife Edmonia; a son, Henry W., Jr. '39; two daughters, Margery H. Thomas and Katherine H. Sturtevant; and several grandchildren.

—Frederic A. Stott '36

PHILLIPS

1906 *Albert M. Haskell*, Huron, SD; October 5, 1982

1908 *F. Eugene Patton*, Ontario, Canada; June 18, 1982

1909 *Thomas M. Hagar*, Tuscaloosa, AL; March 13, 1982

Raymond B. Haynes, Edgartown, MA; September 15, 1982. After PA he attended M.I.T., where he received his engineering degree in 1913. Upon graduation he worked for the investment firms of Liggett, Hichborn, and Company; Redmond and Company; and Wellington and Company, which he joined one year after its founding in 1925. During World War I he was attached to the Fourth French Army as an inspector of French artillery, and he attained the rank of captain. After the War he attended Trinity College in Cambridge, England, under a program for qualified American soldiers. He was a member of the Century Association, the Down Town Association, the Grolier Club, and the Edgartown Yacht Club. Mr. Haynes was a fellow of the Pierpont Morgan Library and served as past-president of the Huguenot Society. As treasurer and trustee, he was active in the Presbyterian church on a local and national level. His wife, Edith (Williams) Haynes, died in 1978. He is survived by his children, Elizabeth Haynes, 1040 Park Avenue, New York, NY 10028, and Mr. Robert B. Haynes, 300 West End Avenue, New York, NY.

George Thompson, Jr., Fort Worth, TX; December 8, 1982

1910 *Edward K. Hale*, Southbury, CT; November 10, 1982 (See Class Notes)

Rt. Rev. Henry Wise Hobson, Cincinnati, OH; February 9, 1983

Russell T. Tree, Brooksville, FL; May 5, 1982 (See Class Notes)

1911 *Schuyler Coffin*, Long Beach, CA; 1977
Norman W. Kenny, Brookline, MA; September 3, 1981

Sidney Lewis, New York, NY; October, 1982

1912 *Phillips Bradley*, Kennett Square, PA; July 13, 1982

1913 *W. Laurence Dickey*, Palo Alto, CA; 1981

1914 *Robinson Cook*, Otisfield, ME; May 19, 1982

Raymond F. Snell, La Jolla, CA; November 15, 1982. While at PA Mr. Snell played on the baseball, soccer, and basketball teams and was a class officer. Upon graduation he entered Yale University, receiving his degree in 1918. He was self-employed on Wall Street as a financial consultant until his retirement. His military service was with the 301st field artillery as a 2nd Lieutenant. Mr. Snell always maintained close contact with PA and his class as an Alumni Council Member, Class Agent, and Class Secretary. He was also a trustee of the Robert Sterling Clark Foundation, Inc. and the C.A.L. Foundation, Incorporated. His son, Parker '38, predeceased him. He is survived by his wife, Valerie Dade Snell, 733 Kline Street, La Jolla, CA 92037.

1916 *Sydney Alderman*, New Canaan, CT; 1978 (See Class Notes)

1917 *George Storer Baldwin*, Chestnut Hill, MA; February 7, 1983. Mr. Baldwin began his business career after his graduation from Harvard in 1921, with the brokerage firm of Burr Gannett & Co. in Boston, becoming a partner. In 1942 he joined the firm of Tucker Anthony & Co., Boston, and the following year he moved to C.H.

Sprague & Son Inc., where he became director and secretary for the company until his retirement in 1963.

Mr. Baldwin was associated with many charitable organizations including trusteeship of the Family Service Association of Greater Boston, Director of the United Community Services of Greater Boston, as well as serving as Member of Corporation, Massachusetts General Hospital. He was parks commissioner and playgrounds commissioner for the town of Brookline from 1937 until 1955. Mr. Baldwin was a treasurer of the Harvard Alumni Association from 1936 until 1954, and was a former president of the Alumni Association of Phillips Academy, also serving Andover as alumni Trustee and alumni Council Member.

A former director of Rockland Atlas National Bank of Boston, he subsequently became a member of the Directors Advisory Board of the State Street Bank and Trust Co. and Honorary Trustee, Brookline Savings Bank.

His interest in sports included sailing (in 1978 he sailed from Nantucket to Europe on his yawl *Boomerang*) and curling. He was elected president of the Seignory Curling Club of Montebello Province, Quebec, and he was doyen (captain) of the Curling Brotherhood of the Royal Montreal club and of The Country Club, Brookline. He leaves his wife, Mollie (Cromwell); four sons, George S. Jr., PA '45; Robert H. PA '48; Todd; Wendell; and eleven grandchildren.

Wallace N. Barker, Charlottesville, VA; October 16, 1982

George McCook, Berkeley, CA; 1980

Robert T. Stevens, Edison, NJ; January 31, 1983. After graduation from Andover, Mr. Stevens attended Yale University. While still enrolled at Yale, he was sent to Jackson, NC, where he served as 2nd Lieutenant in the field artillery during World War I, training newly drafted recruits. This began sixty years of service to the U.S. Army, a service which began even before his graduation from Andover where he was a uniformed cadet "digging trenches and practicing in them, shooting at a rifle range set up over in Fry Village," he remembered recently. Armistice was declared before he could be sent to Europe, and he returned to New Haven, graduating with an M.A. degree in 1921. He entered the family textile firm, The J.P. Stevens Co. immediately after graduation. He was elected company president in 1929 upon the death of his father, John P. Stevens, Sr., and served as president until 1969, during which time the company became one of the largest and most diversified industrial firms in the world.

After the bombing of Pearl Harbor, Mr. Stevens left the textile business to become a colonel in the Quartermaster Corp, and for the last two years of the war he was Deputy Director of Purchases. He was awarded the Legion of Merit and the Distinguished Service Medal. In 1945 he returned to J.P. Stevens as Chairman of the board.

President Dwight Eisenhower appointed Robert Stevens his Secretary of the Army in 1953 (a position he held during the Korean War and during the McCarthy era when he was called upon to fend off attacks made on U.S. Army officers) until 1955, at which time he was awarded the Exceptional civilian Service Medal of the U.S. Air Force, the Navy's Distinguished

Public Service Award, and the Medal of Freedom. He was Civilian Aide-at-Large to the Secretary of the Army and served from 1961 through 1963 as a Member of the Board of Visitors to the United States Military Academy. Mr. Stevens received the Military Academy's Sylvanus Thayer Award ... "As a distinguished public servant and industrial leader, the Honorable Robert T. Stevens has rendered a lifetime of outstanding service to the United States and its citizens... and has exemplified, through his accomplishments in the national interest and manner of achievement, the ideals of West Point expressed in the motto, 'Duty, Honor, Country.'" Dwight Eisenhower, Douglas MacArthur, John Foster Dulles are among other former recipients of the Thayer Award.

Besides his distinguished record of service to his country, Robert Stevens served as Chairman of the Laymen's Committee of Religion in American Life, and as Chairman of the Non-Secretarian Committee of the United Jewish Appeal of Greater New York. He was a trustee of the George C. Marshall Research Foundation, a member of the Directors Advisory Council of the Morgan Guaranty Trust Co. of New York, a Director Emeritus of the General Electric Company and served as a trustee of the Mutual Life Insurance Co. of Kentucky. He was a director and past president of the American Textile Manufacturers Institute, Inc. In addition to his A.B. and honorary M.A. degrees from Yale, Mr. Stevens held many other degrees and awards. He is survived by his wife Dorothy Goodwin Whitney Stevens and their four sons, Robert T. Jr. '42; Whitney '44; William G. and Thomas E. His burial was at the U.S. Military Academy at West Point.

1918 *Mitchell Gratwick, M.D.*, Philadelphia, PA; October 20, 1982. After Phillips he attended Harvard, where he was on the varsity football, hockey, and track teams, and was a champion boxer. After graduation in 1922 he was an assistant dean for freshmen at Harvard, leaving there in 1928 to become headmaster at Nichols School in Buffalo, NY. In 1936 Dr. Gratwick earned a medical degree at John Hopkins University. After four years at various hospitals he became the headmaster of the Hackley School in Tarrytown, NY. In 1950 he became headmaster of the Horace Mann Country Day School for Boys and remained in that position until his retirement in 1968. While at Horace Mann he started a summer session nature program of outdoor living and survival techniques. Other innovations Dr. Gratwick introduced were Russian, navigation, communications, and meteorology as electives for juniors and seniors. Dr. Gratwick was married to Katherine Perkins, who died in 1930. He is survived by his second wife, Barbara Burnett, 9500 Marstan Road, Philadelphia, PA 19118; three sons, Harry, Joel, and Geoffrey PA '61; two daughters, Katherine Baker and Jane Bryden, and eleven grandchildren.
John A. Hauff, Jr., West Haven, CT; November 11, 1981
Lindsley McChesney, Troy, NY; October 24, 1982.

1919 *Stuart H. Otis*, Lake Bluff, IL; August 14, 1982 (See Class Notes).
Henry H. Schaul, Jr., Jacksonville, FL; August 30, 1982 (See Class Notes).

1920 *Raymond C. Kay*, Daytona Beach, FL;

October 1, 1982.

1921 *Russell L. Damon*, Point Pleasant, NJ; September 11, 1982 (See Class Notes).
Phillip Eiseman, Cambridge, MA; October 1, 1982.

After PA he went Harvard, graduating in 1925 and then on to Harvard Business School, where he received his degree in 1927.

He went to work for the Old Colony Trust Company, where he helped to develop the concept of bank holding companies. For a year he served in Washington, DC, as a Special Assistant to the Chairman of the Federal Deposit Insurance Corporation. From 1943 to 1946 he served in the U.S. Army Signal Corps separating with the rank of Lt. Colonel. In 1948 until his retirement in 1969 he was president and Chairman of the Baystate Corporation. Mr. Eiseman served on the boards of United Way in Boston and Cambridge as well as the boards of the Combined Jewish Appeal, Planned Parenthood, and the Cambridge Civic Association. He was incorporator of Mt. Auburn Hospital and Chairman of its Finance Committee. As a member of the boards and finance committees of the Boston Young Audiences and the Longy School of Music he maintained his contact with the musical arts. Mr. Eiseman was always very active in the planned giving program at PA. His social memberships included the Harvard Club of Boston, the Union Club, and the Belmont Country Club. He is survived by his wife, Marion (Becker) Eiseman, of 142 Brattle Street, Cambridge, MA 02138, a daughter, Anne Walker of Manchester and three grandchildren. (See Class Notes)
Frederick T. Small, Tamarac, FL; October 29, 1982 (See Class Notes).

Mohler S. Witwer, South Bend, IN; November 29, 1981 (See Class Notes)

1922 *Augustine J. Cotter*, Seattle, WA; November 23, 1982

Harold D. Fritchman, Greenville, SC; January 19, 1982

Whitney C. Lewis, British Columbia, Canada; November 26, 1982 (See Class Notes)

Mohler S. Witwer, South Bend, IN; November 29, 1981 (See Class Notes)

1924 *James S. Kern*, Miami, FL; June 18, 1982

1925 *James D. Dudley*, Lexington, MA; November 16, 1982 (See Class Notes)

Samuel L. Galland, Spokane, WA; July 1981 (See Class Notes)

1926 *Owen O. Freeman*, Holland, PA; May 14, 1982

Warren M. Poland, M.D., Gloucester, MA; December 26, 1982

Casper J. Ranger, South Hadley, MA 1980
Richard L. Rideout, Miami, FL; October 14, 1982

1927 *Theodore Hawley, Jr.*, Villanova, PA; April 27, 1982 (See Class Notes)

1928 *A. Dwight Church*, Rockwood, MI; February 26, 1981

Sumner M. Crosby, Woodbridge, CT; November 16, 1982. After Andover, Mr. Crosby attended Yale, graduating in 1932 and receiving his Ph.D. in History of Art in 1937. From 1934 to 1936 he studied at the Ecole De Chartres in Paris. In 1936 he began his teaching career at Yale, being named a full professor of History of Art in 1952 and retiring in 1978. During his term at Yale he served as Chairman of the Art History Department and Director of the Audio-Visual Center since its founding in 1950. Mr. Crosby also served his alma mater by being on the Yale Alumni Council.

He was an author and editor of works on medieval art and architecture; he was working on a major study of the Abbey of St. Denis at the time of his death. During World War II he worked as the executive secretary for the American Commission for the Protection and Salvage of Artistic and Historic Monuments in War Areas. He supervised the preparation of maps and lists of cities and regions where art and architecture needed protection. In 1944 he went to Europe to help personally with the work. The government of France made him a Chevalier in the Legion of Honor in 1950 and later made him an Officer in the Order of Arts and Letters. He is survived by his wife, Sarah Townsend Crosby, of 29 Fairgrounds Road Woodbridge, CT 06525; and four sons, Sumner '55, William, Frederick, and Gerritt '70. (See Class Notes)

Charles M. Ganson, Weston, MA; September 26, 1982 (See Class Notes)

1929 *Thomas H. Jameson*, Sante Fe, NM; January 9, 1983 (See Class Notes)

1930 *Everett I. Montague*, Cohasset, MA; 1974
Jonathan C. Willey, Hilton Head Island, SC; September 23, 1982

1931 *Edmond H. Guerin, Jr.*, Woonsocket, RI; March 30, 1969

Wilson V. Ledley, St. Augustine's Shores, FL; August 13, 1978

George J. Platt, Sturgeon Bay, WI, June 8, 1982 (See Class Notes)

1932 *Ralph C. Angell, Jr.*, Portland, OR; December 12, 1982

James A. Noble, Somerville, MA; 1982

1934 *Albert B. Baker, Jr.*, Sea Island, GA; June 5, 1982

Everett D. Whiting, Martha's Vineyard, MA; February 21, 1981

1935 *G. Stuart Allbright*, Lisbon, NH; September 6, 1982 (See Class Notes)

Ward A. Wickwire, Jr., Sewickley, PA; December 26, 1982 (See Class Notes)

1940 *John E. Reynolds*, Washington, DC; December 2, 1978 (See Class Notes)

1942 *James McMahon*, Wilmette, IL; 1980

1946 *Lindsay Bradford, Jr.*, Stonington, CT; September 23, 1982 (See Class Notes)

John J. Sexton, Washington, DC; December 27, 1982

1948 *John E. Madden, III*, Lexington, KY; 1970 (See Class Notes)

1952 *Mason Bull, Jr.*, Rolling Hills, CA; February, 1980

John P. Wright, Reno, NV; September 11, 1982

John Wright and his wife Barbara were killed instantly after his F-51 Mustang fighter which he was piloting, crashed near Elko, NV about a mile from the airport. At the time, the Wrights were demonstrating aerobatics over the Harris-Elko Airport during a Chamber of Commerce-sponsored Elko Festival of Planes open house. Mr. Wright, in 1971, was the first pilot to fly a F-51 Mustang (a WW II single engine fighter) across the North Pacific. He won two third places and a first place in the National Championship Air Races in Reno, NV.

He received his BS in 1956 and his MBA in 1962 from Stanford University. Mr. Wright had been a real estate broker and a pilot for Pan American Airlines; he was co-owner and operator of Marys River Ranch, a cattle ranch in North Eastern Nevada, where since 1950, after a program was set up with Andover, over 400 Phillips Academy Students have worked during the summer months. Mr. and Mrs. Wright had been residents of the

Newport Beach, CA area and also of West Germany for the last few years after spending most of their lives in Nevada. They leave their three children, Kimberly Ann, Deborah Lynn and Eric Preston, all of Reno as well as Mr. Wright's mother Linda and a brother William Wright, Jr. PA '50, both of Elko.

1961 *Richard F. Mott, II*, Boston, MA; November 20, 1982 (See Class Notes)

1970 *Robert H. Wierenga*, Santa Rosa, CA, September, 1982 (See Class Notes)

1978 *Faye S. Polner*, Newton, MA; Late 1970

ABBOT

1904 *Mary Byers Smith*, Boston, MA; February 1, 1983. Her death at age 97 ended a life of civic and community leadership and creative endeavors. Miss Smith was, for many years, connected with the New England Hospital for Women and Children as Vice President and then Trustee; she was President of the Orchard Home School for Girls, a school for the re-education of emotionally troubled adolescents; she worked for the Division of Public Libraries of the Massachusetts Department of Education organizing libraries in state hospitals and prisons. Out of this work came her publication in October of 1931, "Girls' Reading in Correctional Institutions" in which she compiled a suggested reading list of some 300 books. She also composed a booklet published in 1943 on the founding of Andover's Memorial Hall Library in 1873 by her grandfather, John Smith, who came to this country from Scotland in 1816.

In 1916 Miss Smith along with Marion Dodd founded the Hampshire Bookshop, a Smith College co-operative, in Northampton, MA which was owned and staffed by women. The bookstore held lectures, readings and discussions with and by authors such as Robert Frost.

A native of Andover, she lived there much of her life, restoring the old John Abbot home on 57 School Street. In the 1920s she was elected to the Andover School Committee, the first woman to serve on that board in its history.

Her background in English—her major at Smith and later as she took a year to study English at Radcliffe College—shows strongly in her poetry and prose. A book of poetry, titled *Minor Parts*, was published in 1924. From "At Tewksbury":

This northwest wind means whitecaps on the Bay—

Two hundred miles to summer and a sea

Blue-green intense and unforgettable!

... And from her essay, "At Night On Grandfather's Piazza": "...How strange the trees are at night and how hard they are to recognize! The elms are the queerest of all. They look like sprays of giant seaweed festooned against the sky, while the telegraph poles are the masts of great, square-rigged ships."

Both her mother and sister attended Abbot, and her family donated the John-Ester Gallery at Abbot. Miss Smith was recognized for her work as Chairman of the Alumnae Committee for a memorial to Miss Means in the form of needed changes in housing for the Library.

She leaves a niece, Barbara S. Hilty of Rowayton, CT and three nephews, Stephen Stackpole, George F. Smith, and

W. Donald Smith.

1908 *Marguerite Eyer Wilbur*, Santa Barbara, CA; 1982

1913 *Mildred Bryant Kussmaul*, Brockton, MA; October 11, 1982

1914 *Louise Josephine Albrecht Kenny*, Brookline, MA; December 5, 1982

1916 *Elizabeth Wood Gage*, Concord, MA; November 4, 1982

Agnes Jamison Leslie, Newtown, PA; September 1, 1982

1919 *Mary Emery Collins*, Kennebunkport, ME; April, 1982

1922 *Alice Tower Kirkby*, Lakeville, CT; January 9, 1983 (See Class Notes)

1923 *Barbara Clay Crompton*, Cohasset, MA; November 16, 1982 (See Class Notes)

1924 *Margaret Mary MacDonald Vester*, Clearwater, FL; November 2, 1982 (See Class Notes)

1926 *M. Suzanne Loizeaux*, Plymouth, NH, November 28, 1982. After graduating from Abbot, she was educated at the Prince School and Simmons College in Boston. A resident of Plymouth, NH for fifty-seven years of her life, Miss Loizeaux had a distinguished career of service to her state and community. After twelve years as owner-editor-publisher of the *PLYMOUTH RECORD*, in 1949 she became Plymouth's first woman representative to the State Legislature, serving five terms. She became a State Senator in 1951, and was State Chairman of the Senate Education Committee; she was also an appointee to President Eisenhower's White House conference on Education, and was an elected member of three state constitutional conventions. Deciding to give up the balance of her two-year term in 1954 to serve as secretary to the new Republican Senator from NH, Robert W. Upton, in Washington, DC, she remarked at that time, "I took to politics like a duck to water—it is and I suppose always will be, my first love." The New Hampshire press speculated then that she might "...have her eye on a seat in the U.S. Senate."

Miss Loizeaux also enjoyed an enviable reputation as a realtor, entering that profession in 1949, and retiring only six years ago. She was honored in 1976 as Realtor of the Year; at that time she had sold well over 500 properties. She was a member of the Lakes Region Board of Realtors and the Women's Council of Realtors.

She was active in numerous community activities, including the New Hampshire Audubon and Historical Societies; she incorporated and was a Trustee of the Spaulding Youth Center; a Trustee for the Woodside Home for the Aged; and a member of the State Senate Association as well as Vice Chairman of the Republican State Committee. In 1969 she was named a director and Chairman of the New Hampshire Heart Association. As a former member of the Plymouth Congregational Church, she served that church as a trustee. She later joined the Baker River Bible Church of Wentworth, NH, and recently spoke of it as "a wonderful church."

She is survived by her sister, Margaret I. Loizeaux of Plymouth. (See Class Notes) *Anstiss Bowser Wagner*, Naguabo, Puerto Rico; March 20, 1982 (See Class Notes)

1927 *Pauline Humeston Carter*, Englewood, NJ; June 16, 1982. Mrs. Carter graduated from Wellesley College in 1931. Before her marriage to Attorney Herbert P. Carter in 1936, she worked as a secretary for Harper & Brothers. The mother of three chil-

dren, she was active in her community as a Deacon and Elder of the First Presbyterian Church; a member of the Women's Club, the Junior League and the Garden Club of Englewood; Chairman of Home Service of the Northern Valley Chapter of the American Red Cross; member of the PTA of the Englewood School for Boys and Franklin School; and trustee of Elizabeth Morrow School. Mrs. Carter was a member of the New York Abbot Club and a Trustee of Abbot School from 1954 until 1960. In a letter to her classmates in the fall of 1955 she wrote, "In Chapel it occurred to me that no one has to live very long before he experiences the satisfaction of knowing he can count on some things. I felt an Abbot girl knows she can count on Abbot. In these days of stress and uncertainty it seems to me that a school which can make that contribution to its time is of incalculable value." She is survived by her children, Miss Susan P. Carter, 142 Lyman Place, Englewood, NJ 07631, and Andrew M. Carter, 71 Claybrook Road, Dover, MA 02030; two grandchildren; two sisters, Mrs. James M. Brittain of Carmel, CA; and Mrs. James Rogers II of Glen Falls, NY; and a brother, Dr. Edward J. Humeston, Jr. of Barrington, RI.

Betty Lee Burns Layman, Pasadena, CA; December 12, 1982

1929 *Margaret Esty Seamans*, Amherst, NH; October 27, 1982 (See Class Notes)

1930 *Marianne Hirst Rankin*, Denton, TX; December 26, 1982

1931 *Jane Goodell*, Milford, CT; October 19, 1982 (See Class Notes)

Dorothy Stevenson Russell, La Porte, TX; June 26, 1982 (See Class Notes)

1936 *Anne Russell Loring*, Newhall, CA; October 23, 1982. Mrs. Loring attended Drexel Institute of Technology and the Pennsylvania School of Industrial Art after graduation from Abbot Academy. She was married in 1941 to Malcolm S. Loring and subsequently became the mother of three: Linda, Elizabeth, and Malcolm Stevens, Jr. She maintained close ties with her Alma Mater as Class Agent and Reunion Chairman; President of both the Philadelphia Abbot Club and the Boston Abbot Club; Agent for the Abbot Second Century Fund in NJ, PA, DE, and MD; Vice President and President of the Old Colony Abbot Club; Alumnae Association President; and representative to the Board of Trustees of Abbot Academy. In 1976 she retired after ten years as a Title I Program Aide in the Portsmouth, NH schools. She is survived by her husband, Malcolm S. Loring, 2502 Walnut Street, Apt. 221, Newhall, CA 91321.

1939 *Carol Parker Olsen*, Reston, VA; spring, 1982 (See Class Notes)

1955 *Anne Kittredge Peterson*, London, England; October 7, 1982

1969 *Mary Catherine Phinney Elkins*, North Andover, MA; August 19, 1982

FACULTY

Harris G. Hudson, Santa Barbara, CA; November 25, 1982

Lilian DuBois Rockefeller Pfatteicher, Rydal, PA; October 25, 1982. Widow of *Carl F. Pfatteicher* who taught and directed music at Andover from 1912 to 1947. Lilian Pfatteicher was remembered as a beloved "housemother" at Park House, the Pfatteichers' campus home. She is survived by her great-niece Elizabeth Caswell and two great-nephews, Peter Fingar and David R. Fingar. She was 93.

CLASS NOTES

00

ABBOT

Ethel Hazen (*Mrs. W. Huston Lillard), 1650 Washington St., W. Newton, MA 02165, celebrated her 100th birthday in December. Mrs. Lillard graduated from Smith College in 1904, was married to the late Walter H. Lillard, former English instructor at Phillips Academy and retired headmaster of Tabor Academy. She has a son and three daughters. Our heartiest congratulations to Mrs. Lillard.

04

ABBOT

Sarah Moore Field celebrated her 98th birthday on January 31, 1983. She continues to live in her own home, the home which has been in her family for 105 years, and in which she has lived all of her 98 years.

07

PHILLIPS

Theodore K. Thurston writes: "As the only person of the four surviving members of the class of 1912 at Williams College, I attended my 70th reunion in June. At the old guard dinner I was awarded Jacob's Coat of Many Colors for well known Alumnus."

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PHILLIPS

Good news. There is another reader of these notes in Spain. I have received a welcome letter from Friedel Laaf Manresa, Abbot '64. She writes the following encouraging words: "I just thought you might like to know that there are at least four readers of your *Andover Bulletin* notes—the anonymous lady telephone caller from Concord, the editor of the *Bulletin*, your new friend, Mark Carnevale, and me! I get the *Bulletin* a little late, living here in Spain, but I always read the 1910 notes. I think it's wonderful that you're still so interested in and loyal to Andover."

More good news. A cheerful letter from **Rad Abbot** reports that he and his wife are in good health and still living in their much loved home in Andover. Both of them will have their 90th birthdays this year.



Keith F. Warren, long-time Secretary for the Class of 1910 and life-long Andover loyalist was feted at his 90th birthday by a surprise party which included every living descendant of the Warren family. Shown here (left to right) are Keith Warren, his sister, Mrs. Fordham Kimball, and his son Timothy.

Fred Smith's son Peter reports that Fred is in a nursing home in South Yarmouth, MA. Peter visits him daily but unfortunately Fred is too confused to understand. What a blessing to us old survivors to have a son like Peter. Fred's father and his grandfather went to Andover and his great-grandfather was one of the founders of Abbot Academy. **Len Gard** is another fortunate survivor to have a devoted son to care for him.

Your secretary had his 90th birthday the day before Christmas. His family had a luncheon to celebrate the event at the pre-revolutionary inn in Sudbury where Longfellow wrote his famous *Tales of the Wayside Inn*. All of the direct descendants of **Keith** and **Barbara Warren** were present—four generations including three great grandchildren.

I am very sorry to have to report the death of two more classmates. **Russell Tree** died on May 5. He was a longtime resident of Montclair, NJ. After leaving Andover, Russell went to Cornell. He became an early pioneer in the air conditioning industry and was associated for many years with the Carrier Corp. On retirement Russell moved to Brookville, FL with his second wife Marguerite.

I have received a letter from Evelyn Hale telling of the death of **Edward Kinsman Hale** on November 10, 1982. Edward, went on to Harvard and during his active life, was an executive of the U.S. (shipping) Lines in New York. On retirement he moved with his wife to Heritage Village in Southbury, CT. A short time ago they moved to the Pine Run Community in Doylestown, PA where Mrs. Hale plans to remain.

10

ABBOT

Ruth W. Newcomb writes: "Now at 92, I keep reasonably well, I have a housekeeper who lives in and cares for me. I keep active with chores, and am presently trying to sort and distribute much of my collectables from the last 90 years. I'm always interested in hearing from my old Classmates."

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PHILLIPS

Russell H. Lucas
Key Largo Anglers Club
Key Largo, FL 33037

John M. Raymond writes: My article on "Lawyers who Established International Law in the United States, 1776-1914" finally appeared in the October issue of the *American Journal of International Law*. I was pressured, in 1970, into writing this by a colleague of mine. The draft lay buried for ten years. When I then came across it, I decided I had done a lot of research on a subject never before touched upon, and it ought to have some value for a legal publication. I luckily got a very able girl to assist me in turning it into an article for publication in a law review. To my amazement the *American Journal* took it.

70th! REUNION

13

PHILLIPS

Robert H. Reid tells us that his sisters gave him a birthday party on his 90th (September 1) at the Rancho Sante Fe Inn, CA. Attending were family members, including two great-granddaughters, two months and four months old, and two great-grandsons, three and four years old.

Robert S. Cook writes that he must have nurses now.

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PHILLIPS

George D. Flynn, Jr. extends his sympathies over the loss of **C. Lloyd Thomas**, "One of the most devoted Andover men I ever met." **"Mike" (C. F.) Hendrie** also extends his sympathies to the family of C. Lloyd Thomas. He states that he is busy and in good health, approaching 84, and as president of his Cornell Class of 1919 finds the roster is fast diminishing. He sends regards to all.

Fred Schell writes that they now spend nine months at their apartment in Sarasota and enjoy the warm sunshine, golf, and swimming, but summer at their home in Calebrook, CT is delightful.

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PHILLIPS

Gilbert H. Hood, Jr.
6 Everett Avenue
Winchester, MA

I had practically given up hope of any news for this issue when our old friend **Charlie Sprague** alerted us to the fact that he just had his 85th with children, grandchildren and four great-grandchildren. Congratulations! Can anyone else beat his four great-grandchildren?

The Alumni Office learned that **Sidney Alderman** passed away in 1978. Does anyone know any information about Sid's passing away?

If anyone is in Florida this spring, look me up in Naples. We will have a get-together. My address until April 1, will be 2601 Gulf Shore Blvd. No., Apt. 33. Tel. 813/261-1371.

Don't let the "well" dry up before next issue. We want to hear from you.

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PHILLIPS

Donald Carpenter sees Maury Gould '16 once in a while as he is living nearby in Wilmington, DE. Donald says that apples, cider, and firewood are in and they are ready for a cold winter. They spent the summer on Martha's Vineyard and would welcome any PA's "there or here."

65th! REUNION

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PHILLIPS

We are pleased to report that **Henry J. Kaltenbach** is the new Secretary for the class. He would welcome any news from classmates. His address is 100 Grays Lane Haverford, PA 19041.

Abbott Chase writes that he will be at reunion in June 1983, and is interested in a luncheon. **Gordon P. Marshall** sends news of a summer spent in Switzerland and France. **Eddie Kahn** is still working part-time. He says that he is forever indebted to Dr. Al Stearns and to Andover.

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PHILLIPS

George F. Sawyer
The Ledges Box 539
Durham, NH 03824

Apologies are in order to the Class of 1919 for not being represented in the Fall *Bulletin*. Last spring your scribe had a hip replacement, and it took a little time to get back in the groove. However, at this writing, we are fine.

Rowlie Banister writes: "Greetings from Florida. The folks down here wonder how I stay so active and maintain a much younger look than my 82 years."

Joe Chatman regrets not being at our last reunion or two, but there has been a conflict of time with those at Williams, where he is very much involved.

Pete Jones writes: "All going along—good summer and hope for good winter, south! Very best to **Temp Brown** and thanks for all you do! Also best wishes to all at the school—Good Old Andover."

Henry and **Henrietta Penfield** had a trip planned for last August to England and the Greek Island Cruise, but Henry had a heart attack and was fortunate to be at home when it happened. They tell us he has recovered nicely, which is good news.

Leo and **Mary Margaret Poor** report "An active but unspectacular year" in their "adult community." They graduated two more grandchildren, **Karen Selden** from the University of The South (*Phi Beta Kappa*) and **Jeffrey Poor** from Amherst (*Magna Cum Laude*). All this took place in May and in the same month they became great-grandparents for the first time. Leo says: "We took a Bermuda cruise in October to recuperate."

Jim Serven writes: "I am retired now, at 83, and living in a scenic residence in Tucson. Still ride horseback and am married to a delightful

wife. Have a few minor ailments, but nothing that prevents my enjoying life." We have had a phone conversation with **Tim Durant**; it was cut short, but he still seems very much with it, and expressed affection for Old PA.

Stu Otis died quite a few months ago. We do not have full details about his career, but do know he went to Yale after Andover and was a commercial banker in Chicago before retirement. We will try to get more details. From the Yale Alumni Magazine, we learn that **Henry Schaul** died August 30, 1982. He graduated from Yale in 1922 and also went into the banking business with Guaranty Trust Co. He retired to Florida, and his widow lives at 3946 St. John's Avenue, Apt. 161, Jacksonville, FL 32205.

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PHILLIPS

Kempton Clark
Warren's Point
Little Compton, RI 02837

Dr. **Harry Reiff**, a retired (1966) professor of Government and History at St. Lawrence University and a Doctor of Humane Letters, was recently honored as a distinguished emeritus faculty member, and his portrait was unveiled at a dedication program. Harry had been a Fulbright lecturer in Cairo, Egypt from 1953-54 and a State Dept. lecturer in Korea and the Far East, 1960-61. In fact back in the '40s he had served with the State Dept. participating in the formation and establishment of the United Nations. When I inquired, he said he and Jane would enjoy another stint in Egypt but in San Salvador, *no thanks!* In recent years they have spent ten winters in Mexico, "the safest place south of the Rio Grande." Also sundry periods in Middle Europe and in and out of the Iron Curtain countries. But alas, Harry says, time has caught up with him (and his gold) in the shape of cataracts and arthritis in the knees. He'll be 85 by the time you read this! Harry is particularly pleased with his sons' progress and what Andover has meant to them all: Jonathan, '56, a tax expert and Daniel, '59, a professor of art history.

And speaking of "ART," Bart Hayes, '22 has authored a book, *Tradition Becomes Innovation*, which is being published by Pilgrim Press, NY. The book is about Modern Religious Architecture, with 176 pages, sixteen of which are full-color photographs and over 150 black and white photos. All the churches are American except one in Mexico just across the Rio Grande. It took Bart about six years to research and write this and it will be a source of information and pleasure for anyone interested in architecture and of particular help to Church members planning a new building or the redesign of their present one. It comes in cloth at \$27.50, or paper, \$12.95. Bart said that by coincidence another book is coming out simultaneously called *American Churches* by a Roger Kennedy which lists a price of \$50. Bart himself is well and kicking but not kicking very high and travels on foot instead of driving his car. He had a hip replacement a couple of years ago (before reunion) and that was OK, but later in reaching down for something, he threw the joint out of whack and had to go back to the hospital. An infection of some sort dragged it along, so it has been about two years of pretty much staying around home. He did visit about twenty of the churches but spent quite a bit of time in Washington viewing some 4000 slides while researching. I gather that Pilgrim Press conned Bart into writing this book going back some years ago, and it was not the easiest thing to tackle.

Lloyd Brace writes that his health is OK and

he is retired from all business and charitable connections but his energy is not what it used to be. So he says he spends too much time reading and disagreeing with trends in government! But he does enjoy the ability to spend more time in their second home in Maine.

Ted Booth et ux, on a trip East last October, joined with **Dave Williams**, **John Cushman**, and spouses, for a dinner party at the latter's New London, NH home. All were in good fettle and enjoyed a real reunion of sorts. Independently, Dave sent me a picture of himself and Mary Lou in their bass boat which, sadly, they have put up for sale at Orleans, MA. Dave's prize catch was a 17 inch flounder just before the fishing stopped.

Very sadly we report the sudden death of **Phil Eiseman** in London, England on 1 October 1982. Phil and Marion were en route to Athens to join a Smith College-sponsored cruise. They always loved to spend a few extra days in London but on the fourth day Phil did not feel well. They saw a doctor who was superb. That evening Phil went to Guy's hospital and five hours later his heart just stopped! Phil was an old friend from PA days and so was Marion when at Smith in '27 and before. One of the joys of reunions was seeing them both at Andover. Phil was a banking innovator and until he retired he was head of Bay Banks, a large bank holding company in Massachusetts. He started this after a career with Old Colony Trust Co. Phil was very well known in financial circles as well as philanthropic and civil activities in Cambridge. He was an active participant in PA's campaign and a staunch alumnus.

Mohler Witwer passed away on 29 November 1981 apparently in South Bend.

Also received a notice that **Russ Damon** died last fall, probably in NJ. Russ had graduated from M.I.T. in 1926 and had lived and worked in NYC and/or NJ as of 1939 when he sold out his NJ Type Founders Co. and "sick of the city," was looking for "a place in a reasonably small town." At that time he had a daughter and a son, Paul, the latter living in East Brunswick, NJ.

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ABBOT

Mrs. Mary Williams Cochran
152 Grove Street
Auburndale, MA 02166

Alma Underwood Udall writes that she and her husband, Dick Udall, Dartmouth '23, spend five months at their summer home in New London, NH and seven months in Largo, FL. They celebrated their 55th wedding anniversary last April.

Elizabeth Thompson Winslow: "My husband and I enjoy our life in Meadow Lakes retirement home near Princeton. My sister, Henry, lives here too. Our summers are still spent in Connecticut and winters in Florida, but this is a good spot to come back to! More power to you on collecting for the Alumni Fund."

Mary Williams Cochran reports, "My trip to China was a remarkable experience last May 10-17. I met with two Chinese doctors in Peking, former associates of my husband. I found my old home in Nanking, which I had left in 1918. The house is now used as a Law Library on the campus of Nanking University."

Edith Page Bennett writes, "Hill Towns of Italy this fall—shades of Matt Howie. What a course that was!"

Katherine Knight Fassett writes that she is the mother of a grandmother. She has two great-grandchildren, both in Florida, also six grandchildren. Kay lives in Gardiner, ME.

"Grand Junction, CO is a lovely place to live," writes **Charlotte Baldwin Frohock**, "mild winters but plenty of snow in the mountains for skiing. I keep busy and feel well. I do church work, AARP (news letter), RSVP and visiting the sick." She has eight grandchildren and two greats.

"I can't complain too much about my aches and pains at 81," writes **Marion Parker Paulson**, "I want to stay in my own home as long as possible. I have part-time help. My only brother and wife are way down in SC. Glad that the combination of schools is working out well."

Eunice Meigs Pease "Went to Paris and Vienna in May. My granddaughter is at the Sorbonne so it will be an added inducement to go again. Was at Lake Placid in August. About to drive to Penn State-Syracuse football game—I got my B.S. in Business Administration at Syracuse. I always go to Charlottesville, VA for Thanksgiving and Christmas."

22
PHILLIPS

Donald K. Walker
200 Leeder Hill Dr., Apt. 642
Hamden, CT 06517

For several years, **Jerry Holbrook** has served as a mentor for students in the Student Employment and Educational Program of the Hewlett-Packard Co., Medical Products Division in Waltham, MA. At Jerry's home in nearby Lexington, these students have found a "home away from home" and have enjoyed Jerry's warm hospitality. He has become their friend and advisor. Jerry, a widower, retired some years ago but still remains active as a technical writer.

Don Carr reports the birth of his first great-granddaughter. In the spring of 1982 Don published his eighth book since retiring from the oil industry in 1964. Another book, his first novel, is in the works.

Harry Brandman writes that failing eyesight has caused him to give up his woodworking shop and that he now devotes his energies to the challenges of duplicate bridge.

Wally Booth writes of a trip to Washington, DC to visit his daughter, Sally, and her husband, James R. Lilley, who has recently returned from Taiwan where he has been head of the United States Mission. Wally's grandson, Mike Lilley, was a starting tight end on the Princeton football team this past fall.

Whitney Connor Lewis died at the Delta Hospital, Vancouver, BC on November 26th. He had been hospitalized for a couple of weeks after a heart attack but had improved so much that he was told he could go home on 26 November. While dressed and waiting for his wife, Nellie, to pick him up, he collapsed and died. Whit entered Andover in 1918 and was a prominent member of our class throughout his four years on the Hill. He was a graduate of Princeton and had lived in Delta, (near Vancouver) British Columbia, Canada for some years.

1922 Class Agent **Hoddy Cole**'s 80th birthday was celebrated on 25 January at a dinner at the Country Club in Chestnut Hill. Many close friends and admirers were on hand and arrived with verse appropriate to the occasion. Hoddy's children presented him with a gift of an endowment fund at Andover in his honor.

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ABBOT

Olive H. Vance
Stephen Eaton Apts.,
RR3, Box 4-31
Wells, ME 04090

I hope you will forgive me for not sending any

items for the Fall *Bulletin*. My summer and early fall were very busy and we had covered the class so well for the Reunion issue that I let it ride. Rather unexpectedly, on November 27th, I moved to Wells, ME to a retirement complex where I am near four of my families. I found it rather traumatic and am not fully settled yet. The cards that I received from several of you pleased me very much, for a couple had not sent word for ages. Each one sent their love and best wishes.

It was great to hear from **Jane Baldwin** who feels as I do about reunions that aren't on the old Abbot campus. She had an unhappy reason for not coming last May, for she suffered a severe heart attack at that time. It took nearly six months to recover but she is now in Florida where she has spent five months of the year since retiring, and the rest of the time in Essex, CT. Before her illness Jane enjoyed much of her time on the golf course. That is a no-no at present!

Kay Gage (Sister Mary Anselm) gave news I'll pass along verbatim: "I broke my hip walking my usual daily two-mile stroll, slipping on gravel. Had weeks in the hospital but am now home with a walker and wheelchair. Am being spoiled to death and having a lot of fun (?) learning to walk again. I feel a bit like the centipede who couldn't remember which foot to put forth first, the good or the bad." With her splendid courage Kay will be all right in no time. Good luck!

Juliet Haskell Carrington had not sent any news for a very long time but this card made up for it! She lives in a retirement apartment that has a certified nursing home. Unfortunately, between operations and a broken leg, she has spent months there. Her daughter is married, a geologist who graduated from Middlebury, received her M.S. from Bryn Mawr, and is curator of the mineral collection there. Her grandson, David, lives in Wayne, PA and works in graphic arts near Philadelphia. George, Julie's son, went to Haverford, got his M.A. at Harvard and Ph.D. at Ohio State. He is a professor in the English Department at Northern Illinois University in DeKalb, and also writes books about American authors. His son, John, graduated from Dartmouth last June with innumerable honors in computer science and math. As an afterthought Julie tells me she is a retired entomologist and travels a lot. Happy days Julie; don't wait so long to write again!

Florence Phillips Cooke sounds very happy but claims her life is not exciting. She and her husband love living on the shores of Lake Sunapee with a view of the mountain. Their children are fine, happy and busy. Two grandsons are graduate engineers, one with a master's degree and the other on his way. A granddaughter graduated from Middlebury last spring with honors in music, *cum laude*; spent the summer at Tanglewood and is now back at Middlebury with a part-time job teaching and studying the flute. A third grandson is graduating from the University of Vermont next spring—another engineer. The fourth is a junior at Dartmouth, an English major heading for the law, he hopes. That is not all, there is a fifth grandson in the freshman class at Colby College in Maine. Flip also has three granddaughters a little young for college. Certainly life cannot be at all boring for the grandparents!

Marian Rugg Cayward wishes she were living near her children, but her daughter and two granddaughters all live on the west coast. She says she has no news but I appreciate having a reply. I wish you would all do the same; at least it shows us you are still interested in your classmates!

Marian Saunders Cheesborough keeps hop-

ing her eyesight will improve but no such luck as yet. Consequently keeping in touch is arduous and frustrating! We are so glad she does send word. She hopes to engage help in this field after Christmas so I'll have more news later. Along with her love comes the admonition to "keep the faith." Seems to me the class of '22 has done very well in that field!

I had a fine letter from **Bubbles Hutchinson Matthews** just after Christmas and she seems to be occupying her time with care of her husband who is not very well, and handwork. She had not seen **Anne Whinery** for some time, but I received notice this morning that she recently met Anne in Fredricksburg for luncheon. We should find a place for the northern and southern members of '22 to meet half-way. Any ideas?

Those of you who generally return for our class reunions know how warmly we have always been welcomed in **Helen Knight Wilkinson's** home in North Andover. Her husband Wikie's hospitality matches hers and it was especially pleasant to see him this year, for **Betty Ohnemus Hick's** husband Clyde, came with her from Florida. We thoroughly enjoyed ourselves and feel both men should be considered members of the class. Wikie's health had been deteriorating for some time but he attended the cocktail hour at the Andover Inn before the reunion dinner and enjoyed mingling with the men of the PA class of '22. In September Helen called to tell me that Wikie had died on August 11th. We all send our loving sympathy to Helen and share her loss.

Alice Tower Kirkby, wife of Norman W. Kirkby, of Lincoln City Road, Lakeville, CT died on January 9th. Altho' speaking and writing had been very difficult for her since a serious automobile accident ten years ago, she has kept in touch with me every year, with her husband's assistance. We extend our sincere sympathy to you, Norman. As always, Olivia

60th! REUNION

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PHILLIPS

James G. Bruce
4728 No. Calle Lampara
Tucson, AZ 85718

There is great news to report. **Leo Daley** will be the Chairman of our 60th Reunion. Let's all show our enthusiasm and come back in force. Save the second weekend in June; details will reach you soon. Most likely you have it now.

Don McCord reveals his youth; last April he was married to Florine S. Smith. Another youngster, **Earl Merrill**, wedded the former Dorothy Price last September. For the class, wish both these newlyweds many years of happiness and beseech them to bring their brides to our 60th! Earl will winter (3 months) at Hillsboro Beach, FL, and in March will take a honeymoon cruise.

Harry and Mary Remington visit the Bahamas in late January. He expects to reunite with us. **Johnny Westcott** has a new grandson that should be good Andover material. Also your Secretary hopes to see his great-nephew at PA in a year or two. **Malcolm and Carol Burtor** spent half the summer in George Mills, NH. They celebrated 52 years of marriage, worked on the cottage on Lake Sunapee, and enjoyed rowing and canoeing. **Charlie Long** has three addresses—permanent in Framingham, MA winter in Sarasota, FL; and Wolfboro, NH in the summer. The best of all worlds, say we. Their grandchildren (they have a son and a daughter) are spread through Harvard, Cornell

U. of Arizona, Hobart, Dana Hall, and Vermont Academy.

Al Buttrick, a perennial volunteer, gives four days a week of his time to St. Stephen's Episcopal Church in Ridgefield as a switch-board operator, envelope stuffer, and general "Gofer". You've earned your wings Al!

Frank Newman plans to attend our 60th. The dates are June 10-12, Frank. He and Betty enjoyed a 61-day trip around the world—a month each in India and China. They lived and worked in China in the 30's and 40's, and were welcomed back in three cities. Perhaps at our 60th he will tell us of the miraculous progress this vast but little known country has made in overcoming poverty and many terrible diseases. **Ed Wolfe's** wife Doris has written of a painful fall by Ed last August that injured his ribs and back. Frequent therapy helps. Let's hope he can return to his favorite hobbies, fishing and hunting.

Otto Alcaide and I have exchanged letters of understanding of the trauma of losing a beloved wife of over a half a century. I find his philosophy very compatible with mine, especially with respect to the comfort and fellowship of one's church. Otto also plans to be at our 60th Reunion.

After I had sent in my Class Notes for the last *Bulletin*, I had to delete, via phone call, some news about **Edson B. Hitchcock**, whose wife Helen had died on 7 June 1982. Ed (I believe we knew him as Beck) had been ill, and unconfirmed reports of his death prevented me from including the sad news until his daughter, Eleanor H. Walker, wrote to me last Fall. In addition to Eleanor, who lives in Los Altos, CA, he is survived by his son, Bryan, PA '51, of Boothbay Harbor, ME and four grandchildren. Belatedly the sympathy of the Class of 1923 is extended to his family.

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Charlotte Hudson White
Rt.2, Box 16
Guilford, ME 04443

ABBOT

Latest, **Betty Walcott Leighton** called me from New London, CT, where she has spent the summer. The first of October she will leave for her Delray Beach, FL, home where she has lived since 1930. After she left Abbot she eventually took a secretarial course and subsequently worked for the Dean of Yale Medical School. She has one son, three daughters—Peter, Amanda, Linda and Jennifer—and seven grandsons. Her husband died ten years ago. She was pleased to hear from Abbot and to talk about our days there, and would be glad to hear from any Abbot people nearby.

Still later this morning I received a card from **Peggy Scudder Marshall** saying that when my card arrived she was on a "fabulous trip to Alberta, Canada; Jasper, Banff, etc." which I know is true for I have been there too, and it is glorious. Peggy and Larry used to come to camps near here and I used to join them for breakfast, which I thoroughly enjoyed—it was great to see Peggy and her nice husband. Now the place is closed so they can't come any more, and she ends by saying they are "trying to grow old gracefully," and I am sure they are doing that!

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PHILLIPS

George Larsen
20 Ruthven Road
Newton, MA

Our trip West this year was the best ever. We

saw or contacted plenty of classmates, wives, widows and children of 1924. Our trip was reported in full in our 1924 Newsletter.

Les Hicks said it was beautiful in Jefferson, NH this fall. The foliage was perfect and he and Florence could look from their porch to the Presidential Range in all its glory. Bunny and I have witnessed it too. The Hicks left NH too late for us to see them in their Florida winter home in Bradenton. Les says they feel the trip seems longer each time but the mileage is the same. He thinks the new Pastor in Green Valley, named Hicks, must be a distant cousin and he hopes he measures up. I'm sure he will!

Dick Chace and Mary took in 8-2/3 shows in six days while on a trip to New York sponsored by the Old Globe Theatre. Hardy Phippen, PA '64 sat next to them at one show. He was one of their guides during the trip. He was written up on P. 39 of the last *Bulletin*. The Chaces felt the trip a great success!

Morgan Grace's Christmas card mentioned his receiving the Distinguished Service Cross for his six years as a vestryman at his church on Great Neck, LI. Morgan's daughter and grandson, Eddie, came to visit us in Newton in September and we were pleased to meet them. We were sorry to have missed Roy and Bettie Slagle while in Florida, but they had to postpone their trip. They had Thanksgiving with their daughter in Washington, DC, a week in Chapel Hill, NC, and a few days at Myrtle Beach, SC.

Another classmate we had hoped to see was **Art Schulte**, but Art and Vivian arrived too late for us although we were in Palm Beach near their home with Nancy Johnstone just before they arrived. Art says his golf continues to deteriorate. He was sorry to hear of the eight deaths of classmates in 1980.

Bud Mordock and Nancy took a trip on the *Mississippi Queen* for eleven days from New Orleans to St. Louis. "Lazy life—stopped at Natchez, Vicksburg, etc. Dixieland music, booze, food—good trip." Bud is working on his 55th at Cornell.

Gardie Brown says he doesn't feel any different on his 76th birthday but he can't hit the golf ball as far. "Betty and I are going places, which when we were in school, seemed beyond the end of the world." They have a granddaughter in Andover. They took a cruise to Denmark, Sweden, Finland, and three places in Russia. Why not Norway, Gardie? We hope to see them in Santa Barbara in March.

Richard Boyle O'Reilly Hocking wrote regarding a picture of the O'Reilly statue I sent him which was being removed due to some road work in Boston. Dick says he'll inspect the situation when he gets to Boston to see if they put it back properly. While in North Conway we always give Kay and Dick a ring.

Jack Basham thinks their efforts to reverse the eutrophication of Lake Waramaug, if successful, will draw the attention of many areas throughout the country that have the problem. Jack's job was to raise the half-million dollar cost. Jack has always been a money raiser but he feels he must leave town (New Preston) if it fails. (I had to look up "eutrophication.")

Keith Smith reports that during the hunting season around his area in Wyoming they close the schools and the mines and people work without pay. The state has the lowest unemployment in the nation. The boy who helped Keith build his cabin got both an elk and a deer for the third season, and his mother says he is "absolutely insufferable." "People out there use this for recognition," says Keith. "We were sorry **Mutt Jennings** and **Buntly** couldn't come to Green Valley due to the altitude. They even tried Lake Placid, only 1700 ft., and it was too much."

I'm sure the Jennings will be sorry to hear the news of the death of **Martha Van Peski**. **Fred** sent us the funeral service program. She had been sick for six months. I was also sorry to have Fred write he would never visit the U.S.A. again. "My life has changed so much." Bunny, our granddaughter, and I visited with them in Holland in 1974.

Bob Leylan wonders if we would recognize each other after so long. Bob at 75 is amazed that he is so well, since so many have fallen by the wayside. Says he's not married and semi-active in the consulting business. He did attend his 50th at Yale. Bob, our 60th at Andover will be different!

Peggy and Louie Wienecke had over fifty friends at their open house at Christmas. Their daughter, Gretchen, represented the U.S. at an international conference on animal welfare in Bordeaux, France—quite an honor! She recently was on "The New Odd Couples" TV show.

George Stevenson writes that he hasn't been to any exotic places lately except Lake Forest, IL and saw Gardie Brown. George says he's taking a long, distant look at our 60th which we hope means he'll be there. When we saw **Bill Jones** in Gulfport in November, he looked the prince of fashion. He was all dressed in Yale Blue which we couldn't understand for a Harvard man, but maybe it made us feel at home. Bill writes that he talked to **Van Johnstone** in West Palm Beach, which I'm sure was appreciated by his baseball team mate.

And "**Grogan**" **O'Connell** wrote to Van. It was Van who gave the name "Grogan" and it has surely stuck. "He'll think he's hearing from a ghost." Grogan reports, "I'm reasonably warm and vertical."

I sent **Ed Wells'** address to his Andover roommate, **Bev Thompson**, and Bev immediately wrote to Tiburon, CA as Bev will travel in that direction some day. Bev was sorry to hear of so many deaths in the class, but even his college class he says, are going like flies in a windstorm.

Marge and John Lockett went to Padre Island in December. Last year they were disappointed with the weather but do enjoy the beach, the seafood, and the salt air. The Locketts, **Art Tait's**, and **George Larsons** all had dinner at the new Marriott in El Paso in December. Both Johnny and Art are Army men.

While in Sarasota we looked up Len and Maja James, who are now in Sun City. We had lunch at their dining hall and were given a tour of the city—a very interesting place, and much money has been invested in it. The Jameses were both fine. Len always gives us one of his books that has been published. He was head of the History Department at PA.

Another retired teacher was **Red Sanborn** who reports putting his garden to bed for the winter and has cut enough wood to last (Fonty says for next winter, too). The Sandborns take many trips: Bermuda in early spring, The Farne Islands in the North Sea, and the Outer Hebrides. (All for birding, of course.) This winter it will be the Outer Bank and favorite sites in Florida. This last summer they had a house full—eighteen one weekend. They are involved in much activity to raise money for conservation projects. Fonty volunteers as a docent, and in the gift shop.

Our Jack Barss misquotes **Horace Poynter** he says, when "he hopes our respective healths sagashuate well." He liked the Exeter game result and, being Harvard '22, liked the slaughter of Yale which made up for the time Yale put their manager in the game, which was unsporting, he thinks.

Amy Howe, Dikes' widow, was in Houston for three days visiting her children and was

back in time to greet us in Conroe. The Howe estate is the stopping off place for PA '24. The **Charlie Sawyers** and the **Eddie Jacksons** are recipients of Howe cordiality. We missed Dike this year. "During his many years in construction, his leadership contributed skill, responsibility, and integrity to the industry. A first-rate pioneer construction man and, through his many years of hard work, established an impeccable reputation as a competent master builder." So writes the Construction Association. Dike remained active in business as Chairman of the Board until he died on 27 August.

And I refer to **Bob Redpath's** letter for some very fine sentiments about **Jim Kern**. "I admired his and Grace's concept of spiritual relations, shown in their superb family life, in their religious participation, and in their attitude toward Andover."

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ABBOT

Laura Scudder Williamson
Box 1612, 333 Massachusetts Ave.
Boston, MA 02115

Our agile Secretary has spent Christmas with her family at her son's in Belmont, CA and will return via Mobile and Atlanta—"Tra-la," she writes. Her invitation to you last 16 October to gather in Andover to hear Alumni Council reports, brought news from fifteen of you on return postals (thanks!) and produced an attendance of three. But it happened. Unexpectedly invited to join the closing buffet lunch of the Council, **Laura Scudder Williamson** and **Kay Hart Mitchell** met and were charmed by Headmaster McNemar, then later toured the campus with Council member **Polly Bullard Holden** who, as they strolled, reported Alumni discussions on "Long Range Planning for Andover." Watch for Trustee action. A thrill froze the three as they discovered a plaque on the Abbot Wing of the gym: "The Abbot Academy Wing Given by Abbot Academy on the 150th Anniversary of the first class, in recognition of Abbot Academy and its heritage and strengths which live today. May 5, 1979." Because future Abbot Campus use was on the Council Agenda, the three AA '24 alumnae viewed Abbot Hall, Draper, and McKeen from the circle lawn with admiration and nostalgia. Pride and happiness glows from all three faces photographed on the spot.

Because we know you care and have helped, here is a 3 December 1982 front page story from the PA weekly the *Phillipian*: "The Abbot Academy Association granted \$71,424 to various members of the PA community at their last board meeting..." Ted Sizer called it "an internal foundation for the development of new ideas." Dean of Studies Powell adds: "It ranges from helping a faculty member develop a new course to bringing the Freedom From Chemical Dependency people to help students, and to even granting money for playground equipment for faculty children." It is appreciated.

Now for news of you 15 AA '24s who responded to our Class Secretary in September: **Jane Allen Kilby** sent you her best, **Ruth Beach Newsom** traveling 16 October but claims two great-granddaughters. **Betty Bragg King** gives greetings, said she had lunch with **Peggy MacDonald Vester**, and is taking a World Cruise in '83. **Katharine Boyce Hepbron** with six great-grandchildren breathlessly calls "Hello!" **Harriet Cheney Hughes** is reported by her step-daughter to have circulatory problems, **Dorothy Converse**, semi-retired, works part-time at a NH hospital in Concord, **Priscilla Draper Mansfield** travels yearly to Florida and

Maine from Canton, **Kay Hart Mitchell** enjoyed Nova Scotia and Prince Edward Island in September, **Mary Harvey Kindel** began watching windsurfing from the windows of her new apartment after spending 52 years in the same house—or is it ice fishermen out there now, Mary? **Elsie Phillips Marshall** is fine after two summer months in Daytona with her daughter. **Sue Smith Lockhart** is looking for excitement, **Caroline Strachley Reede** widowed since July '79, we regret to report, boasts two great-grandsons; **Victorine Warner Knox** with husband leads a blissful existence in the beautiful Catskill Mountains and sends "Greetings to old Schoolmates." In answer to our Christmas message to **Peggy MacDonald Vester**, her daughter-in-law responded that Peg, who had written **Laura Scudder Williamson** in September, "I've been in hospital trying to find out why I feel rotten," had died of cancer November 2 and was taken to the family site in Duluth, Minnesota. Alas. Our brave and dynamic Senior Class President is gone. Her son, **Gerhard**, survives as well as several grandchildren. **Polly Bullard Holden**, Secretary Pro-tem.

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PHILLIPS

Louis F Kemp
12 Winthrop Road
Guilford, CT 06437

Welcomed season's greetings came from **Al and Ada Keedy** from B.W.I.; **Charlie and Pat Arnt**, from their ranch on Orcas Is., WA; **Gil Cheney** from the Cape, and **Dorothy Partridge** from Andover. A phone call from a chipper sounding **Bill Curtis**—they're flying from their coop in Southport, CT for the warmth of Tucson.

Pres Breed is doing nicely with his hip replacement of last July. It has diminished his savings, but improved his disposition and golf. Word from **Fred Harlow**, expresses his appreciation of **Chuck Eeles'** personal notes over the years as Class Co-agent. A card from **Clare Barnes** sent soon after returning from a summer at Chappaquidick... "where Kennedy sank." "I'm in good shape — cut brush and grass; spend too much time at the Yale Club in NY in winter. I've been lucky. Knock! Knock! Best to all '25ers."

Hugh McCandless reports running into **Roger Makepeace**, his wife and son on the train to NY. They were on their way to hear Mahler's 8th Symphony, sung by the Canterbury Choral Society (to which Roger's son belongs), along with a number of church choirs, school glee clubs, with a symphony orchestra. "It must have been a gorgeous din," Hugh observes.

A cordial note from **Johnny Graetzer**, stating they'll be spending the winter in their home in Antigua, Guatemala and inviting any classmates who might be passing through to give them a call.

Farrand Flowers is still serving as a substitute teacher at Lee High School in Houston. He awaits with pride, May, 1983, when his son **Jamie** becomes an M.D. at the University of Texas Medical School in Houston.

A marvelous letter from **Frank Foster**, which space limitations compel me to edit. He's had, at PA, a son in '60 and grandsons in '79 and '85. He and wife "Petey" saw something of the McNemars before Dartmouth lost them to PA. They watch over two grandchildren as Dartmouth students, live close to the campus, and enjoy cultural events and athletics. Spend nearly five months on the Maine coast (Christmas Cove.) "I still doctor rather gently several days per week as a consultant in internal medicine. Had thirty great years in Boston with the

Lahey Clinic in the Dept. of Internal Medicine. I share an almost universally held conviction that PA has been the dominant influence of my entire life. With so many others, I'm sure that's where I grew up. After that the rest has been easy, be it Army (four years in WW II), profession, marriage, church, or what you will. When I leave this world, I'll have had far more from PA than I could ever return!"

John Paul Dickson writes that we're living the retired life in Bethesda, MD. Last fall he attended a reception at the home of the Director of the Center for Byzantine Studies where he had spent six years. Paul says he's been ill with a boring series of problems.

Unhappily, I record the loss of **Samuel L. Galland** in 1982, **Hugh M. Southgate** on August 7, and **James D. Dudley** on November 16, 1982. Sam, unfortunately, lost touch with the class. Hugh went to Princeton and Williams, and Harvard Business School. He was an investment banker before entering the Navy during WW II. He was active in developing Portola, CA, where he had lived since 1940; and hotels in Tahiti and in French Polynesia, South Pacific. Jim Dudley went to Harvard and B.U., taught for forty-one years in the Cambridge Schools, loved the outdoors and did thirty-two years of playground work. Jim got back for reunions, adding to their pleasure. We will miss these members. To their families, the class extends its deep felt sympathy in their bereavement.

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ABBOT

Edda Renouf Gould
551 Foothill Road
Stanford, CA 94305

Margaret Stirling Baer writes: "First thing I thought of when your card came was Intervale with you riding the horse with three of us on skis behind you. Unhappily I have bad arthritis and don't do anything newsworthy. But looking forward to your class notes, hoping the rest of '26 does better than I can."

Helen Larson, still in the dog business which has been her entire life endeavor, hopes to produce a future champion Kerry Blue Terrier. No children of her own, she takes great pride in her nephews, **Dana Larson**, deep-sea diver; and **Dr. Ronal Larson**, electrical engineer with SERI, about to spend two years in Khartoum, Sudan, as sole U.S. contact there.

From her sister comes news that **Saye Hirooka Murakami** was hospitalized in March, '81 for spinal fracture. She has since been moved to a nursing home where she gets the necessary care. She is physically much better now. **Sibyl Kidder Paris** writes: "Still dabbling in water color and enjoying the effort, not always the result. May have a one-man show some day if I can gather together enough good results." "Not much news" from **Carol Bridgham Ricard**. "I have a very patient, retired husband; am quite arthritic, in a wheelchair most of the time. Have two sons: **Gilbert Jr.** lives in Orlando, FL with wife and daughter, #2 son lives near Wilmington, DL and is a glassblower. I keep in touch with **Alice Perry**, and through her hear about **Ruth Katzmann**."

Frances (Fonty) Flagg Sanborn had a household of children, grandchildren, and guests all summer at Kennebunkport. She and her husband are active in Maine Audubon Society. They plan a birding trip south via the Outer Banks to the Everglades, then home again for skiing. Fonty has worked as an Historical Society docent, and in a giftshop in a lovely old house left to the Society. They raise vegetables and do lots of canning and freezing. Also trying to save an island from the developers.

Katherine Clay Sawyer and her husband took a 23-day trip inside China in May '81 which prevented their attending Reunion. Kay's sister, **Barbara Clay Crampton**, '23, died November 16, 1982. Our warmest sympathy to Kay, and to Barbara's husband, children, and grandchildren.

"Last winter I did twenty-two pastel portraits of couples who were movers and shakers of the Northville Historical Society Historic Village. It was my gift to them in recognition of their efforts to save the heritage of the community," writes **Marion Burr Sober**. "These people have donated many hours restoring old houses at the Village, raising money to pay for the maintenance of this now famous small restoration."

A fine, long, newsy letter from **Gretchen Vanderschmidt** part of which reads, "I retired (at least three-quarters) in 1979 after fifty years. It did seem a long time but had been so much fun and satisfaction that it didn't seem half that long. I am still President-Treasurer of the school's Corporation (Miss Vanderschmidt's Secretarial School) which is a non-profit one, I.R.S. approved. This means that I am still to a great extent responsible for the fiscal health of the school and correspondingly continue to raise funds from our corporate and foundation friends." Gretchen also serves on several boards of directors and still manages to get away to Europe almost every year. She hopes we'll all make it to Reunion '86.

A sad little note from one **Felix Flores** in Naguabo, Puerto Rico, that **Anstiss Bowser Wagner** had died on March 20, 1982, of a pulmonary edema. There must be many of us who remember the lovable good humor with which our Annie could be persuaded to sing her own very special monotone version of "Who" while we crowded around the hall radiator, laughing till our sides ached, forgetting all our troubles. May you rest in peace, dear Annie.

The Alumni Office has just informed me of the death of **Suzanne Loizeaux** on 18 November. I received a letter from her dated 15 November in which she wrote, "... I have been ill, but have recovered and am feeling fine again." Sue had a superb sense of humor. We were both on the Class Book Board and had great fun working together. Although I hadn't seen her in decades, I had continued to think of her as a good friend. The saddest thing about growing old is seeing dear friends die.

Barbara Bloomfield Wood writes from Osprey, FL: "All is well—like our move to Florida. Have been coming to this area for a few years, and now Florida will be our home. The girls visit and our son has a house within walking distance."

My affectionate good wishes and thanks to all of you who answered my request for news. After an extraordinarily lively Christmas week with my children and grandchildren here in my home on Stanford Campus, it's a special treat to sit quietly and remember what the children call "the olden days" when we were growing up at Abbot. Do continue to share your news whenever you are in the mood. **Edda Renouf Gould**, your '26 Class Secretary.

John Keogh, Jr.

34 Wall Street, P.O. Box 126
Norwalk, CT 06853

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PHILLIPS

Bob Crowell has fulfilled a lifelong dream by writing a book, *The Lore & Legends of Flow-ers*, published, of course, by T.Y. Crowell, now a division of Harper & Row. Beautifully illus-

trated with full-color prints, the book, as a reviewer notes, relates Bob's peregrinations: "In a deserted Vermont garden, he discovered Harrison's yellow rose that followed the 49ers out west to California. In Mexico, where the French or African marigold originated, a peasant woman carefully explained that the flower's true name is *cempasuchil*—the old Aztec word... Research also took him to early English herbals, old French encyclopedias, Greek lexicons, and even Latin religious poetry of the Middle Ages." A must for your family and as a gift.

Another legal victory for **Bob Nordhaus**: The U.S. Supreme Court, by a 6-3 vote, ruled that the Jicarilla Apache tribe can impose taxes on natural resources taken from its reservation. Said Bob, "This will allow the tribal government to continue its activities such as police and fire protection, road maintenance, and community services."

Coly Hardy reports two new books out early in 1983: *The Annual Dun and Bradstreet's Guide to Your Investment*, and if you have any money left over, a new one: *Your Guide To a Financially Secure Retirement* (Harper & Row). It destroys many myths of the poor, frail, elderly, but he comments, "too late for you old codgers but worthwhile for your children." The Hardys had a great trip to Europe and Coly is busy trying to catch up with all the projects that he has on the fire.

A bit of sound advice from **Charlie Miller**: "Keep going straight down the road of private enterprise, and individual initiative. It's the only way. Don't contract the disease of Socialism."

The following note from **Buck Huxley**: "Fishing season over—well, almost over—goose shooting in full swing. Off to the Pacific, Australia and New Zealand in February."

The following Andover classmates were in attendance at the Yale-Princeton football game on November 13, 1982: **Luke Fichthorn**, **Bennett Fisher**, **Coly Hardy**, **Jack Keogh**, **Marc Mason** and **Jim Munro**.

Regretfully we report the death of **Theodore Hawley, Jr.** on April 27, 1982. He is survived by his son, **Theodore Hawley III** of 30 Aldwyn Lane, Villanova, PA 19085. Also, regretfully, we note the passing of **Deane Bassett's** wife on September 22, 1982.

A note received from **R. Clarke Smith** reads, "On 4 March, 1982, I became Executive VP of Rutland Savings Bank and continued until 29 October. On 15 May I married **Mercie Cunningham Tully**; it has been a memorable year."

55th! REUNION

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PHILLIPS

James R. Adriance
16 Rogerson Drive
Chapel Hill, NC 27514

As predicted, *Bulletin* Ed. **Regan, T.J.**, exhibited admirable mastery of his craft in his discerning opus re the many stellar accomplishments and attributes of **Tom Mendenhall**. Of the mildly errant references in the '28 Class Notes to the "hard-oiled" **Adriance** Admissions Administration, and to **Pen Pendleton** as being "busy-tailed" (as well as bright-eyed) at his Eli 50th, Old Friend **Regan** has been gently reminded that the letters "b" and "h" sometimes play an important role in the alphabetical scheme of things. One of the pluses of Class Secretary status is receipt of occasional communiques from the rare non-'28 readers who, by accident or unfathomable design, scan these notes.

A recent exchange with the 1960 Class Secretary, a one-time Samaritan House proctor and valued friend, spoke of his receiving "grossly exaggerated rumors from obviously unreliable sources" to the effect that his erstwhile housemaster had gone to His Reward. As of the opening stages of 1983 this does seem to be a bit of an exaggeration; the Old Codger continues to Hang in There, after a fashion. By this time you have doubtless heard from **Al Rowland** (who racked up another outstanding Alum-Fund extractionary effort) re planned activities on Andover Hill, 10-12 June, IMPORTANT DATES FOR THE CLASS OF '28!

Bill Adams reports attending PA luncheon while on vacation in Honolulu. "Very enjoyable group of some 25, honoring Josh Miner, Director of Admissions. ('Oh, says he, you're one of that crazy Adriance bunch!') Bill failed to mention his response to such dubious commentary, and he continues to elude **John Cole's** efforts to "uncover" him in San Diego during the annual Cole trips to nearby Rancho Santa Fe.

Bill Farley waxed well-nigh ecstatic in describing the "Andover-in-Arizona" gathering sponsored by Jack Greenway '42 at his Arizona Inn in Tucson, and attended by assorted top PA administrative and faculty Brass, who "put on a terrific show" for alumni and parental constituents from a wide surrounding area. Bill came over from LA, and Al Rowland dropped out of the skies to represent the Civilian Branch of The Effete East. Bill and Louise continue to do much to further PA's interest in the LA area.

Yule greeting from **Frank Schroeder** and Ginny bring photo of their handsome new Sewickley home and hope of their gracing another '28 convocation.

As thoughtful follow-up to earlier report on **Sunny Sundown**, **Grahame Enthoven** '29 sent press account of "some years ago" of Sunny's teaching at Dobbs Ferry's St. Christopher's School, and his background as descendant of a white girl settler in pre-Revolutionary War days who was captured by the Seneca Indians, refused to return to her own people, and married into the Seneca Tribe.

After earlier report on the "amazing progress" of **Egg Lewis's** son Pete toward recovery from cancer, it is particularly saddening to have to report that Pete's courageous fight ended in early November, three days short of his 50th birthday, at the peak of a distinguished career as an internationally recognized composer, and as Professor of Music and Director of the Electronic Music Studios at the University of Iowa. As his father so aptly put it, "So Nature sends us into this marvelous world, but then senselessly as it sometimes seems, yanks us out too soon."

Death also claimed two of '28's finest members in the fall of 1982, **Sum Crosby** and **Charlie Ganson**. Sum failed to survive the last of a series of strokes, but had the pride and satisfaction of having completed his work on St. Denis, as previously reported. Charlie died very suddenly during a golf match with one of his sons in Woodstock, VT, just after sinking a putt for a par—a happy exit for a devoted linksman. In reply to a letter to **Gard Perrin**, the sole remaining partner of Taylor Ganson and Perrin, Gard wrote: "I was honored and proud to be his partner since 1935, not to mention being a close friend since 1925. Phemie (Gard's wife and Charlie's sister) and I hope to be with you at PA next spring." These two represented all that Andover is proud to claim in its graduates.

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ABBOT

Lois Dunn Morse
13 North Park Street
Hanover, NH 03755

Liz Hollis Sutton moved to 6448 Main St., Trumbull, CN. in mid-December.

Margaret Nivison (Nivvy) Chase and husband plan to attend his 50th at Amherst, 1-4 June. "As church organist (Little Falls Presbyterian) and cellist with a chamber music group which meets every week, I have enough to keep me busy from morning 'til night, not to mention preparing three good meals a day, attending concerts, serving as an active church elder and as directors of Community Chest and Cerebral Palsy Boards. We see far too little of our two grandchildren, but hope they will come to Andover some day! My husband, Auston, PA '29 and I hope to travel. No time for that up to the present."

Gwen Cochran, from new address—Carolina Village, Box 137, Hendersonville, NC 28739, writes, "I am still suffering from transplanting to this retirement home. It is a great place and everything about it is perfectly lovely, but it is awfully far from New England."

Mary Piper Sears—"Still living in the same house for forty-five years. Both children and four grandchildren live in the next town, two boys, two girls—oldest nineteen, youngest five—so I see all of them often which is great. I'm having the family Thanksgiving dinner this year—fourteen to come so far."

Kay Ross Brooks—"We had a busy June this year: Bill's 50th Reunion at Harvard and my 50th at Radcliffe, plus two graduations of grandchildren. August, travels in Ireland, Scotland and England."

Bunny Bliss Billings summers in Vermont and winters in Connecticut having lost taste for Florida. Now has a six-months-old grandson.

Betty Whitney Binkley is busy with Hospice Care and performing arts activities which bring classical music to the Lake County. Good wishes to all the class.

Eleanor Thompson is glad elder son and family have returned to California from the East and that younger son lives in San Diego.

Eleanor Leech Williamson's younger son Bob died very unexpectedly on 18 October, leaving a dear wife and son. A hard cross to bear. She and Pat are both well.

Louise Hyde Reilly left 15 November on a three-week trip to the Orient, Manila, Mainland China, and Hawaii. Sounds great!

Carrie Simods Alexander plans for '83 June barge trip in France with some friends.

Winnie Dudley Burnham fell 10 February 1982, smashed her ankle, requiring two screws and three pins to put it back together. Is pleased to be back working at North Yarmouth Academy Library.

Betty Jackson Kennedy now somewhat limited in driving because of eye trouble, has enjoyed helping classmates to locate those who graduated in the Pratt Institute Dietics Class in 1930. Also has been active with the American Public Welfare Association voicing objection to Reagan's cutbacks for the people whom she used to help in her work.

Laddie Dunn Morse is still wondering what to do about a 55th Reunion as very few seem able to come. Shall work it out with the Academy and keep you posted. She had a great time at her 50th Reunion at Wellesley last June.

Best of wishes to you one and all.

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PHILLIPS

Andrew Y. Rogers
Winslow Homer Rd.
Prouts Neck, ME 04074

Bill Sheldon retired in 1972. Since then he has

written and published four books and acquired five grandchildren. **George Parsons** has celebrated his 48th wedding anniversary. All four of their children are married. In October of 1982 he retired from the board of Bemis Co., after thirty-six years.

Al Rill retired from his law practice in October of 1982. His new address is, 280 Burning Tree Drive, Naples, FL 33942. His new home is on the eleventh fairway of the country club of Naples. Guess what he does other than play golf? He has a room in his house for his model railroad and "other hobbies." I hope his wife approves. **Dinty Moore** won "some" money from **Tom Mettler** on the Yale-Princeton football game. I hope he didn't blow it on the Yale-Harvard game the next week. **Willis Armstrong** has stopped his business consulting work and has become a member of the Senior Review Panel of CIA. He continues as Board member of Flow General, Inc.

Grahame Enthoven is by far the most energetic of my distinguished classmates. He has leveled a hillside at his summer home in Freedom, NH for an 84'x 105' standard, English six-wicket croquet court. He attended a teaching clinic at the Newport Casino sponsored by Walter Gublemann '28 this summer, and ran into **George Ripley** and **Gene Schnell** '40, who were partners in the national doubles championship.

As is so often the case I have sad news to report, the death of two classmates. **Tom Jameson** and **Jack Mason**. I have no information on Tom other than his widow may be addressed at 513 Canyon Rd., Santa Fe, NM 87501 (Mrs. Thomas H. Jameson). Jack Mason, a life-long resident of Rockville, CT and one of its outstanding citizens, was a loyal supporter of both Andover and Yale. He is survived by four children, two stepsons, a stepdaughter, sixteen grandchildren, and his wife Martha who may be addressed at 183 Reservoir Rd, Vernon, CT (Mrs. John S. Mason).

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ABBOT

Lois Hardy Daloz
Box 819

Hancock, NH 03449

Dear Abbot '29ers,

I hope by the time you read this you will ALL have sent in your response to our Class Fund Agent, **Barbara Folk Howe**. She does a good job and reminds us that the school is doing a great job in leading "prep" school education and needs our support.

I also hope you added lots of bits of news of your doings. It makes getting the *Andover Bulletin* much more fun. We have one sad note to report, **Peg Esty Seamans** passed away on 27 October 1982. Her beautiful contralto voice dueting with Louise Tobey's lovely soprano used to delight the whole corridor and will long be remembered. We send our sympathy to husband Robert who lives in Amherst, NH. **Jane Linn Gale** always makes my day when she sends her news. She says, "With four married children and nine grandchildren, we visit from California to Connecticut and include Colorado when West. One daughter and family live near us. Periodically, all return to Zanesville for a reunion—we number 19!"

Life here in Hancock keeps buzzing along, with volunteering at the hospital, Meals-On-Wheels, exercise class at the nursing home, and church activities—but I wonder sometimes just what I DO with myself!

I'd love to hear from more of you—how about **Betty Mac-Gilly**, **Peg Neville**, **Kay Bowden**, **Gwen Jones**, **Bobbie Kendall**, **Deppy**—Where are you all?

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PHILLIPS

David C. Cory
155 North Dean Street
Englewood, NJ 07631

Amory Bradford writes, "After four years of living in my van on the road, I am settling into a small house in Arlington, VT. Van still parked outside, ready to go."

Also settled is **Henry Rowland** who writes, "Still living on French Riviera, wondering how long it will last. Not so bad at present with dollar at 7 francs and waiting for it to go to 8. Would like to see classmates or contemporaries. Tel. (93) 465517."

Souther Whittelsey tells us, "Still trying to break even in real estate as realtor-owner of Gateway Properties at Whittelsey & Associates, Greenwich."

Dick Kimball has moved but offers, as always, real southern hospitality—"Ruth and I moved to San Antonio early this year and live in a delightful apartment complex known as Air Force Village, 4917 Ravenswood Drive, Apt. 212, San Antonio, TX 78227 (512) 673-4451—come see us!"

From East Blue Hill, ME, **Cy Cousins** tells us he's very much alive and kicking, keeping up with PA alumni too.

Bill Murray has departed Rumson, NJ, and moved to his now winterized summer home in Tannersville, NY, with all sorts of recreational amenities from skiing to a golf course with only sixteen playing members. Bill has just retired and says, "There's never a dull moment, except when the septic tank goes haywire."

Despite his election as Vice President of the Plymouth chapter of AARP, **Ed Batchelder** still plays tennis three times a week to get ready for our next reunion, he says.

Jack McLanahan in Berea, KY, makes his major project his Central Appalachian Peoples' Credit Union and reports a big boost in membership and savings at the end of 1982.

George Cowee checks in from Atlanta to report his own good health and a son's marriage.

Thanks to you all, and keep those cards and letters coming!

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ABBOT

Marianna Smith Hill
1002 Glebe Lane
Sarasota, FL 3358

Katharine Bigelow Heberton writes "I am still on the Board of Overseers at Old Sturbridge Village. It is most interesting, and I highly recommend a trip through the Village; allow plenty of time as there is lots to see. Back on Cape Cod Chapter American Red Cross Board and planning for Chatham bloodmobiles in Jan-June '83."

Janice Lovell Jenkins' note speaks for itself "We are busier than ever with our large family growing. Six grandchildren married, four great and another coming in July, plus a wedding in August. We've been thrilled with visits from married grandchildren—a different experience. Went to England in August with our oldest daughter and son-in-law. A great trip. Still g to NH summers. We have a son in Goffstown where we lived several years. Our family now has four children, twelve grandchildren, eight step-grandchildren and four-half greats. No wonder there is a housing shortage." Brav Janice we love you.

Rosamond Castle Olivetti better known as Posey tells us, "I am very happy in my little house at Hilltop, New London, NH although do not seem to be here as much as I would like. I still spend about four months in Italy, and am down in Andover with my two sisters

good deal of the time. No grandchildren yet at PA, but I soon hope at least one of the eight will make it.

Margery Hart Spencer wrote me a nice letter mid-December and I'll condense it a bit. She had spent last winter living in North Andover, a mile away from school. She experienced much nostalgia in viewing our old buildings and land, and wished she'd had an Abbot girl with her. One of her sons and family live in North Reading which she enjoyed at that time, but decided it a bit close so moved back to Portsmouth, RI. This winter she is to be in Martha's Vineyard and Florida some.

Hap and I are fine and loving our warm winter. My best to you all.

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PHILLIPS

*Martin H. Donahoe, Jr.
One Country Club Drive
Rochester, NY 14618*

Wilson (Bus) Burns is retired and living at Sugarmill Woods in Homosassa on Florida's west coast, about sixty miles north of Tampa. He says he still manages to cope with that frustrating outdoor endeavor called golf and that this area of Florida is very much to his liking.

Charlie Strauss and Marzie welcomed their first grandchild, Emily Margaret, last August. Son Chick, and wife live in Brunswick, ME.

From Underhill Center, VT, **Jim Wolcott** reports that his entire family, including thirteen grandchildren, are now living in New England. Jim raises Morgan horses, tills the land, and is busier, he says, than when he was running those ferry boats back and forth over Lake Champlain.

George Simonds is a semi-retired certified public accountant living in Belmont, MA.

Through a mutual friend we learn that **Ash Seabury** is currently in La Paz, Bolivia and has written him for a more direct report for the *Bulletin* on his doings in that part of the world.

The Alumni Office reports the death of **George Platt** in 1982 June in Sturgeon Bay, WI. His wife, Dorcas, lives at 6125 Bay Shore Drive, 54235.

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ABBOT

*Frances Scudder Glisson
941 Plymouth Road, N.E.
Atlanta, GA 30306*

Happy New Year everyone! I hope that 1983 will live up to all your expectations.

Elizabeth Sharpe de Sieyes writes that she has little to report, especially after reading the extraordinary messages of some alumnae. I think we all feel this way, but believe me I know the whole class is interested in everything our classmates do or have done. She does say that in the past she has done "quite a bit of fund raising." Sounds important to me!

Marian Stewart Williams writes that her son, Jeremy, is a geophysicist with Nartex, an oil company in Denver, CO. She relates the sad news that her husband, Joe, died of cancer last September. Our deepest sympathy, Marian.

Helen Richardson Coughlin graduated from Simmons the year after she graduated from Abbot and married in 1975. She and her husband, Vern, enjoyed many hobbies together. Her principle interest was painting. Vern was a Senior Engineer in Aircraft Gas Turbine Manufacturing and also a manager with General Electric in Lynn, MA. Helen has close ties with Andover since she had three brothers, a nephew, and an uncle who were graduates. Our heartfelt sympathy to Helen on the death of

her husband in June, 1982.

Felicitations to **Metta Bettels Smith** on her marriage to William H. Beach of Southport, CT on 20 November 1982. Her husband is president of Bridgeport Metal Goods Manufacturing Co. Her address remains the same for the present. She writes that her other two joys are a four-year-old granddaughter and a six-month-old grandson.

Gertrude Van Peurse Bell had a pre-Christmas visit from her daughter, Peggy, and granddaughter from San Diego. Great fun, she reports.

Evelyn Folk Ramsdell has enjoyed her association with the Trustees of Reservation this year, finding it a nice break from educational consultation. A couple of weeks with grandchildren was "a hectic but rewarding experience, especially with eight-month-old Page Evelyn." The young teens in the family were a great help, however. She was looking forward to happy holidays and catching up with neglected friends.

A trip to Switzerland last October for **Marcia Rudd Keil** and her husband found them "taking a close look at the Jungfrau and the Matterhorn. We had a fearful grip on the railing of the chair lift, but it was worth the effort."

Ginny Lillard Collins says that since Van has retired they are leading a quiet and peaceful life. They spend their summers in New Hampshire and the rest of the year in Marblehead. She loves the water, so feels fortunate to live by it in both places. Her mother, who was in the class of 1900 at Abbot, celebrated her 100th birthday in December. Truly a remarkable graduate of our school!

After Christmas my husband and I had a 16-day trip to the West Coast in our mobile home, primarily to see the Rose Bowl Parade. We visited several national monuments and parks coming and going, and enjoyed it all thoroughly but got a good taste of winter weather that we don't often find in the South! We picked up my sister, Laura Scudder Williamson '24, who was visiting her son in California and she returned with us for a week's visit. We were sorry that coming through Phoenix we didn't have time to visit **Faith Chipman Parker** but did have a chance to talk on the telephone. She told of a wonderful three-week visit to the East last fall, visiting in New York, Connecticut, and Boston. She had a short visit with **Abby Castle Kemper** and her sister, Posey Olivetti, in Andover. Faith's daughter, Connie, visited them for Christmas. Faith now has a pupil in painting who put on a show of her own recently.

Unfortunately this happy article has to end on a sad note. **Jane Goodell**, neice of Dorothy Converse '24 passed away on 19 October 1982. Also **Dorothy Stevenson Russell** died on 26 June 1982. Our sincere sympathy to the families of these two fine former members of our class.

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PHILLIPS

*Charles S. Woolsey
284 State Street
Albany, NY 12210*

I am indebted to **Bob Mayo**, **Phil Mohan** and **James Bensen**, Class Secretary, Princeton 1936, for the following note on **Dave Escher**, who died on 29 July 1982: "Dave, at Princeton, was a member of the Colonial Club and majored in Politics. After graduation, he was one of Princeton's active alumni leaders in Northern Jersey having served on the Schools Committee, and was Treasurer and then President of the Princeton Alumni Association of Northern New Jersey. He volunteered in the Navy as an aviation cadet early in 1941 and then was a

marine fighter pilot from 1942, achieving the rank of Captain. He was awarded the Distinguished Flying Cross with two gold stars, and the Air Medal with twelve gold stars, for operations against the Japanese during 1943-1945. After a 25-year career in finance on Wall Street, Dave joined Templeton, Dobbrow and Vance in Englewood as Vice President and was a consultant with the parent company, Lexington Management, at the time of his death. He was a former Trustee of the Dwight School for Girls, Chairman of the Endowment Committee of both the Englewood Hospital and St. Paul's Episcopal Church, of which he was a Vestryman, and President of the Englewood Homeowner's Association. Surviving are his wife, the former Margaret A. Brookie, 150 Lyman Place, Englewood, NJ 07631; a son David B. of Dalton, MA; daughters Caroline E. Simian of Santiago, Chile; Dorothy S. Escher of New York City and four grandchildren.

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ABBOT

*Frances Harvey Starkweather
South Road
East Lempster, NH 03605*

Caught short again, with not enough time to write everyone, but I had a few notes from last spring and got a few more this week, so the cupboard won't be as bare as last time.

Betty Holihan Giblin, in Florida, continued our 50th gossip with her sister **Marie, Clare O'Connell Sullivan**, and **Jane Sullivan '31** for a week in January, and also said (in September) that she was still looking for a Class Agent. Maybe by now one of us has volunteered?

Isabel Arms, who was to have been on a fabulous trip to the far east when we were in Andover, suffered a disappointment at the last minute (along with a broken toe) because the lady she was to have visited in Jakarta was ill and there wasn't any way Isabel could fill in those 2½ weeks.

Among those of us *not* retired is **Susan Johnstone Milliken** who is still teaching for the New York Board of Education; her outside activities include being co-chairman of the House Committee for the Abigail Adams Smith Museum.

After reading **Harriet Wright Hight's** card, I feel as though I were in a six-foot rut: she and Don had a great fishing trip to Iceland this summer and although the fish were elusive, Don caught a 15 lb. salmon, and Harriet a more modest one—only 8 lbs. Last spring she wrote a series of articles for their local paper on "Growing Up in the Twenties" and as a board member for the Music Guild in Worcester, her job is to promote the Worcester Orchestra. Last fall they put on a Viennese Ball, following a concert by the Vienna Symphony, and in January, Joseph Silverstein, concert master for the Boston Symphony, Orchestra, conducted the first of a series of concerts.

Dorothy Rockwell Clark is trying to retire next September from teaching the LSAT courses at the University of Maryland—difficult to accomplish because she has to interview applicants, then train a successor.

And that's all, except to let you know that my Bill, after almost a year of hospital visits and surgery several times, died on October 16th in Hanover. Fortunately, our youngest son is staying with me this winter, and in mid-January we had visits from Bill's two sons and their families—not a spare inch of space when all the beds were made up at night, but so much fun to have them all here, ages fifteen months to forty nine years.

50th! REUNION

33

PHILLIPS

Alfred R. McWilliams, Jr.
20 Stonehouse Road
Glen Ridge, NJ 07028

We sit here somewhere between disbelief and euphoria—must have made a wrong turn somewhere—gazing at a heap (for '33 that is) of notes from kind-hearted classmates. Foregoing the temptation just to sit and run our fingers through the notes and sprinkle them over our head, we pass them on forthwith to our vast and not-often-heard-from audience.

Best treat in many a moon was a letter from **John Fuller**. It's been a long time, John—and we all are interested in the windmills our classmates have tilted against. John was stricken by the picture, suggested by our last effort, of your Kindly Old Editor sitting at his typewriter surrounded by kitty litter and staring at a raven. "Non Salubrious," he pronounced it. Hadn't thought of it that way before. We rushed to scrub our hands and pop a Vitamin C pill before continuing. He is now retired, in Seattle, after a career settling insurance claims ranging "from airplane crashes to hangnails caused by improper cosmetics." After University of Wyoming, John headed for the Pacific Northwest to enjoy its wild open spaces and outdoor life. He has since been joined by three children and eight grandchildren whom we gather are following his path, or his wake, depending on the season. We remember Jack as one of a small, select group led by George Sanborn, as we recall, who from time to time, would disappear into the snow country with those long, narrow bits of lumber which have become known, as skis. Jack is still at it. He tells of his hobby of many years in a school district ski program. With PSIA certification in both Alpine and cross country skiing, he estimates that he has helped to teach over 20,000 skiers. Surely his bust occupies a prominent niche in the Ski Resort Owner's Hall of Fame. Our confidence in Jack's instruction precludes any allusion to the American Medical Supplies Association. We hated to reach the end of the letter. Please don't wait for our 100th reunion year for the next one, John!

And there is MORE! Word from **Stu Maher** that he retired a year ago as a vice president of The Travelers, after more than forty-one years. He also tells of his fortieth wedding anniversary last May in Bermuda, attended by "three daughters, two sons-in-law, and five grandchildren—two in high chairs." (Who was in the pear tree, Stu?) We can look forward to more details next June.

And from **John Hewitt**, another long-lost. Most important, he is looking forward to reunion. In the meantime, his time appears to be well accounted for. In addition to his work for the Appalachian Mountain Club, and as a book publisher (first book published authored by a Princetonian '27, bears the intriguing title *An Armful of Warm Girl*—we are sure John will autograph your copy at reunion), he also is a volunteer worker at the Boston Museum of Fine Arts and the Boston Museum of Science. All of which should keep him out of mischief until June. Nice, but too brief a visit with **Murray Sanders** and Lucy just before Christmas. Murray is still propping up Martin Marietta with one hand while serving (on loan from MM) on the President's Private Sector Survey on Cost Control with the other. Murray promised full details in June at Andover. A brief note from **Art Saklad** with those words

we love to read: "Looking forward to our 50th." And from **Royal Victor**: "Retired as a partner of Cravath, Swain and Moore, a NY law firm, two years ago. Now living happily with my wife, Isabel, of forty-five years. Children have long since flown the coop." Now about your plans for 10-12 June, Royal... **Dave Haviland** writes, "Peter '65, Bill '66, four daughters, two sons-in-law, three grandchildren, wife and I are alive, well, and eating regularly." We can vouch for that. We see Dave frequently at church, a walking advertisement of the joys of retirement. For full details, see Dave and Bobby on the Hill in June.

By the time you read this deathless prose you will have received all information and the registration forms, etc. for our reunion. And we hope you will have filled them out and rushed them right back. Don't miss this one—the next fifty years are going to be tougher! Details are not settled at this date, January, but we can promise you those green lawns, the elm arch, the bells in the Memorial Tower, just for openers. Please don't miss.

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ABBOT

Mariatta Tower Arnold
3762 Village Green Dr.
Sarasota, FL 33579

Peg Black Manz (Ocala, FL) continues to find retirement "great and ever busy." Her husband and she travel a great deal—visiting children and grandchildren. They golf and swim. Peg plans to be back for our 50th.

Lib Burnham Gazlay (Hingham, MA) still leads "a quiet but contented" life. A seven year old granddaughter lives a mile away, and six and four year old granddaughters in San Rafael, CA, where Lib spent five weeks this past October-November.

Olive French Sherman (Naples, FL) writes, "never a dull moment." She is planning a trip to Eugene, OR and Hawaii in May. A second great-grandchild is expected in March, and her older son will be married in June. She continues to care for her "wonderful 98-year-old mother who lives at Shell Point Village. Olive remarks that "mentally she can take anyone on." It would be interesting to know who has a living parent, and who has a great-grandchild or more.

Louise McClary (Malone, NY) continues to volunteer in church activities and does publicity for the Historical Society. Her travels are limited to visiting relatives in the Portsmouth, NH, and Ottawa, Ontario areas because of responsibilities as "land-lady—sometimes there are rewards, and sometimes headaches." Her dog, Erik, is "great company," and keeps her physically fit by a walk three times a day (or even four) in sunshine, rain, or snow. She and Lib Burnham Gazlay plan to "team up together" for our 50th Reunion.

Congratulations, **Martha Whipple Davis**, for making a "hole-in-one" at the Nashua, NH Country Club. You not only got over that body of water, but achieved recognition. Let's have a report on other members of our class who have ever made a hole-in-one or more. Martha saw **Betty Snyder Cady** in Pocasset, MA, and reports that she looked "great."

Surprise me with mail: great-grandchildren, living parents, hole-in-ones, 50th Reunion, etc.

34

PHILLIPS

Fred Peterson
19 Temple St.
Boston, MA 02114

Fifty years is a medium-long period in anybody's life, and it will be fifty for us in June of 1984. *Ou' sont les neiges d'avant-hier?* **Fran**

Belcher, Tom Campion, Bill Harding, John Woolsey, and I have met informally a couple of times and have hatched some pretty dazzling plans for the *Fiftieth*. Our main plank is that we're going to work hard—and get everyone else working—for a 100% reunion attendance. The first step is to form the Reunion Committee, which will be a large one a/c many hands make light work. If you haven't been asked and would like to serve, you're IN. Just let me know.

Did you know that the Class of 1934—which I think numbered 234 in June 1934—has added a few from other classes and lost a few in various ways, and now numbers 167 active members, of whom 101 have contributed time and/or money to Andover in recent years? We expect 170 to be there in June, 1984. If you can find a 1984 calendar, put it on now. In the meantime you're probably dying of curiosity to learn what **Straw Sanders**, **Soapy Chamberlin**, **Trev Cushman**, **Rocky Keeney**, **Howie Johnson**, and **Joe Stevens** had to say when we all met in New Haven at the Princeton game. It was better than what any Eli's had to say the following week at Cambridge. **Earle Newton** is semi-retired in Vermont, where he started in 1942, as Adjunct Professor at Norwich University. **Steve Abbey** reports an interesting visit in Portland, OR, with Cleveland Cory, PA '36 whose father graduated from PA in 1902 with Steve's. **Dave Sargent**, in Hartford, CT, retired some dozen years ago after 32 years with the Travelers Insurance Co. He keeps busy with tennis, volunteer work, and with writing the Alumni Notes for the Yale Class of 1938. In closing, I'm including excerpts from an exotic letter that arrived from Athens (*the Athens*) from **Walter Snell**, long-time classical buff:

"I get paid to do some of the things that I like best to do. Even before Andover I had immersed myself somewhat in the classical Greek and Roman world. Andover studies added to it. Then this opportunity arose, at a time when I was "semi-retired" anyway. Here, I can look out the windows of the Egypt office and see the pyramids, and, before the February '81 earthquake, all I had to do to see the Parthenon from our Athens office was to just raise my eyes from my desk and look straight ahead. It still gives me a lift to see it from any vantage point. After the quake we moved north of the city, so that now I walk to work and even home for lunch, taken from April through October on the balcony, with Mt. Penteli in the background, still showing the scars of the quarry from which the Parthenon stone was taken. You mention reading Gibbon. That and Pausanias are my guides for exploring the antiquities. That has been my chief interest here, other than watching mermaids on the Greek beaches, where bathing suits are more or less optional. An interesting sidelight on Gibbon was a mention by the columnist Russell Baker a while back, reviewing Henry Kissinger's book. He said that Gibbon had told the whole story of the ancient world in something like 990 pages, while Kissinger took over 1,000 talking about himself, and further said that he would bet that not over ten people in the world were currently reading Gibbon. He made his point, but I knew several at the time who were reading it. What is more my edition is six volumes of 600-700 pages each. Andover Latin and my trifle of demotic Greek have made the more salacious footnotes quite enjoyable. (Try reading those about Theodora.) Athens has turned out to be the best possible headquarters for traveling. We have poked around Greek and Roman ruin from Merida (Spain) to Ephesus (Turkey) Rome, Istanbul, and Cairo are only two hours away, and most of the Greek islands only 35 minutes by air."

Charles L. Miller
56 West Hill Drive
West Hartford, CT 06119

Your Class Secretary is happy with the many items he has to report, but he is also frustrated because his space allotment is being cut back. Sorry, Classmates, but I'll have to do a lot of condensing.

First, our thanks to **Stew Leonard** for his hard work as Class Agent. We had two *Non Sibi* Association donors (\$1000 or more) and 55 donors to the Alumni Fund. We had a total of 55 donors, but only a 35% participation. Of the 55 donors 32 have contributed five years in a row. We must have greater participation. I remind you of Stew Leonard's challenge: Anyone who has not given for the last five years should write him a letter about his life, NOW, and Leonard will send in \$10 in his name. Let's take him up, Classmates. Stew Leonard also reports that he has had a Christmas card from **Jack Stubbs** from London. Stubbs has had a fabulous career with Bechtel and will probably retire after three more years.

Here's a nice note I received from **Jim Swihart**. "In a burst of grandfatherly pride I am writing you for a possible item in our Class Notes: My granddaughter is a Junior this year. She is the fourth direct-line generation to attend the school. Her great-grandfather graduated in 1910, her father, James W. Jr. was graduated in 1964. The latter is a Foreign Service Officer as was I until my retirement."

And also I have had a nice long letter from **Bob Gammons**, whom we haven't heard from in a long time. With apologies to Bob, I'll try to give you a synopsis. After Harvard Bob went to work for the Goodyear Tire and Rubber Co. In World War II Bob was a Naval Aviator and after the War he rejoined Goodyear briefly, then left to go with the Industrial Division of the Fuller Brush Co. Bob has worked in various cities for Fuller Brush and is now tapering off. In 1983 Bob and his wife Helen are planning to spend a month in England and Scotland.

Here's a nice Christmas note from the **Fred Griffins**: "It's been a fine year for all the Griffins. Ruth is still teaching first grade. Fred merged his business in January '82 with Kendall Insurance of Rochester, NH; the agency is now the largest and the best (!) in New England. He agreed to work in 'the manner to which he has become accustomed' for a couple of more years."

Al Johnson reports, "At 65 I'm entering phased retirement at Amherst College. Spending this year in Owl's Head, ME, building, and watching the geese in the sky."

A note from **Norm Cross** says that Norm, Jr. was married to Cynthia Wooden in Woodstock, VT, 25 September, and they are currently living in New Haven. Norm also reports that **Al Adams** married Jean Burnie on 20 December. That's good news.

Monny Cochran has written that he hopes to be with us at our 50th in 1985. Classmates, let's all plan to be there. **Joe Dana** says he is still working, as his daughter is still in school at the University of Maine. He hopes to ski in the Dolomites this winter, and he plans to see us in 1985 at our 50th, or earlier in Florida.

The grapevine tells me that **Pete Carey**, our retired airline pilot, lives in Marblehead, MA, and raises long-haired dachshunds.

Now for the sad news. On 6 September, we lost **Stuart Allbright**. We have no details but Mrs. Carolyn Allbright may be reached at 40 Armstrong Avenue, Lisbon, NH 03585.

On 5 December, **Jack Ginsberg** died after a long illness. He leaves a wife Norma and two children, Nina and Hilary. Norma's address is

435 East 57th Street, New York, NY 10022.

You will recall that in the most recent issue of the *Andover Bulletin*, I quoted parts of a long letter from **Ward Wickwire**. I am unhappy to tell you that Wickwire passed away on 26 December. You might want to write his wife Jean a note of condolence at 714 Irwin Drive, Sewickley, PA 15143.

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ABBOT

Elaine Eaton Perine
(Mrs. Wesley W.)
Ridge Farms, 205 Fallow St.
Norwalk, CT 06850

A note from **Katharine Scudder Fraser**, too late for the last entry, told of her acting as director for three child development clinics, Bridgeport, Danbury, and Shelton, for the CT State Dept. of Health Services. That is a thirty mile radius at least! She now has a teenage grandson and can hardly believe it.

Ellie Johnson DuToit while visiting her daughter in San Francisco, CA, had lunch with **Helen McDonald** at Pt. Lobos. Helen told her of her travels, etc. This prompted me to follow-up with a request to Helen to bring us all up-to-date. This was her prompt reply: "1982 has been a wonderful year for me. I retired as Secretary-Treasurer of the CA Redwood Association, I am on the Board of directors of our Mutual Corporation at Rossmoor, and am thoroughly enjoying my new life—playing golf again, bridge to keep my 'mind' working, gardening, reading, just completed a knit suit, and have taken up square dancing. In August Kaye and I had a delightful tour of the British Isles. We flew from NY to Shannon, were in Ireland a week, then as far north as Gleneagles in Scotland, down through England to Bath and Stonehenge, and up to London. Our plans for 1983 are still a little vague, but we feel it's important to keep going while we're still 'young'."

Speaking of lunches, I wrote to **Betty Clough Davis** hoping to see her this January, but our proposed trip to Florida didn't materialize. In her reply Betty said three dogs, yard work, and cooking keep her busy. Her oldest son and family (four children) live in Clayton, CA, so she doesn't see them often. Second son and family (one child) live in Portsmouth, NH and are visiting in January. Daughter Betsy lives nearby.

Eleanor Johnson DuToit's Christmas letter mentioned travels to visit family in San Francisco and Florida. Her house was bursting at Christmas with all of her family around her, eleven or twelve altogether. Ellie commented on the PA Christmas concert as being "superb, very moving, and beautiful," and recommends this annual event to anyone who lives close enough to attend.

Lib Murphy Garrison wrote that husband Herb is "crouched and ready for 1 February retirement." Not at a loss for keeping busy, they are helping their son market his pottery, called "Spodjie."

Frances McTernan and **Pres Coan** made the trip to Indianapolis to spend Christmas with daughter Hillary and her family at Hillary's in-laws. It is hard for Frannie to get away these days as her mother (now 96, I think) is in a nursing home and counts on seeing Frannie every day.

Living near her grandchildren, **Barbara Chamberlain MacCready** spends happy times with them besides working two afternoons for the Newton Taxpayers' Association, bowling with two clubs, playing bridge on Saturdays, and participating in church activities.

"If this is retirement, I think I'm going to like

it," **Ann Cutler Brecheen** writes. She retired as librarian at Fort Huachuca, AZ in November. She has taken up tennis again, joined a walking group, and keeps in close touch with her daughters whose careers are very impressive. Daughter Laurie visits eight states in her capacity as Marketing Director for a chain of restaurants, and daughter Leigh, an attorney, does things like going to Alaska to close oil leases.

Something happened to me the other day that hasn't happened in ages—I ran out of gas, the car, that is! Hope this isn't a sign of age! It happened on the thruway. Fortunately I was able to get from the outside lane to the emergency safely.

Please let me hear from you with your news for the next column.

36

PHILLIPS

Drayton Heard, Jr.
596 Prospect Street
New Haven, CT 06511

These notes cover a lot of geography. On a motor trip this fall through the heartland of Dixie, I made a conscious effort to contact classmates, but there are very few of us in the South; if you subtract or otherwise eliminate Florida, they are **Ed Stephens** (Reidsville, NC), **Charles Sargent** (Charlottesville, NC), **Steve Morehead** (Brevard, NC), and **Burns Borough** (Charlotte, NC). For one reason or another I reached none with the exception of **Bob Rinehart** (Montgomery, AL). Bob has been living there contentedly since retiring from the Army and has trouble getting North—too cold and he doesn't like to fly.

Big geographical news, however, in an article, "Pick of the Prep Schools" appearing in, of all places, *Travel & Leisure* magazine with this quotation, "Andover is Chicago, Exeter is Philadelphia, Groton is Newport, Deerfield is Warrenton, Virginia." Exeter's linkage must come from W.C. Fields, "I'd rather be dead." As for the Andover/Chicago connection, here is **Hank Wood's** comment, "I think the statement is asinine." **Jack Snyder** begged off: "I don't know how Andover is now." Hank and Jack supplied Chicago news: party for **Ted Ballard's** 65th, and that Jack himself was in France for two weeks in September, and is now in night school "at the bottom of the ladder of computer knowledge." Judge **Richard Merrick** reports, "a new experience for me was to testify before the subcommittee, which I did on 10 November, as President of the National Conference of Bankruptcy Judges. Things are busy, but if favored legislation is enacted in the lame duck session, I shall be seeking a lifetime appointment either to the Bankruptcy Court or the District Court."

From **Cal MacCracken**, "I've just finished a book for Scribner's, *A Handbook for Inventors: How to Protect, Patent, Finance, Develop, Manufacture and Market Your Ideas*. Should be out in March. My company, Calmac Mfg. Corp., manufactures my inventions, most recently ice storage for shifting commercial air conditioning loads from day to night. Won the National 60-plus Squash Championship two years, and am ranked #1 in 60-plus Eastern Tennis. I have ten grandchildren. (Class Secretary's note: the leader for the class by a factor of two.) My wife, Mary, is a successful author of books on troubled children. Two were made into TV specials."

Mush Room has the best of two geographs: from October to June he's at the Belleview Biltmore Hotel, Bellair, FL "with the golf course on one side and the water on the other." He spends the rest of the year in Northbrook, IL. Mush retired in late '81.

The News Media Division of Bethlehem Steel advises that **Ned Brightwell** has retired after concluding forty-two years of service, thirty-six of which had been in their Cincinnati District. How's that for one piece of geography? Ned dropped a line saying, "probably not a bad move in view of the desperate plight of our steel industry." He is currently considering whether to continue to work.

And we have some who are working, two of whom are in our Nation's Capital. **Wes Oler** very proudly told me he was a Governor of the American College of Physicians and **Denni Coursen** is still on the "Hill" as a consultant on government affairs as he has been for the last thirty years. He has his own firm specializing in Far East mining interests. And that ends the class of '36's geography for now.

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PHILLIPS

Charles E. Rounds
Three Fox Hill Lane
Norwell, MA 02061

I am learning all too soon that class news includes the sad as well as the happy. **Jim Nelson** passed away on 1 May 1981. He is survived by his wife, Anne, who may be reached at South Lewis Lane, RR #8, Godfrey, IL 62035. **Cape Burnham**, who lives on 317 Lancaster Avenue, Richmond, KY 40475, lost his wife, Sophy Mason, on 8 April last year. I note that our football captain still lives in the same town he did when he led our team to victory against Exeter in 1936. The class extends its heartfelt sympathy and prayers to Cape and to Jim's widow, Anne.

Jack Ware reports from Vineyard Haven: "Ready to receive guests at our new home on 23 Hatch Road, R.F.D. Box 149." Acting executive director of the Martha's Vineyard Community Services, he is also now the treasurer! It should be noted that Jack does part-time work at the M.V.'s National Bank and also serves as vice-chairman of the finance committee of the Town of Tisbury. Have money problems? See Ware.

Wally Chessman, our historian from Denison University, whose retirement became effective this past summer, has been teaching American History to students learning to teach English as a second language at the University of Rome—a *magistero* no less—I had to look that one up! Wally's son, Alec, is a third year medical student.

Tom Church writes, "I'm about to retire from Bethlehem Steel (12/31/82) after 41 years. They've treated me well but I'm looking forward to the change."

Dick Hamilton retired from The Babcock and Wilcox Company's Alliance Research Center, Alliance, OH, effective 1 September 1982, after thirty-five years of service with the company in a variety of positions in many departments. Dick was president of our Musical Club and now plans to continue his work in community theatre.

Bob Bower retired from the Bureau of Social Science in Washington; he is working on up-dating a book he authored some years back on television.

Horace Poynter is anticipating retirement in December, 1983 from his work at General Electric, Aircraft Engines Business Group, in Lynn, MA, as production engineer. Betty and Horace toured the Scandinavian countries in 1981 and planned a trip to Portugal (fall '82). Their granddaughter, Betsey, age fourteen, has started at Exeter.

"Retirement is like going on an open-ended vacation" was the assessment of our local "Halliburton," **Bill Quimby**, after he and Conny

brought a fifty-one-foot vessel to the Cape from Bermuda, cruised in Maine waters for three weeks, ("saw **Jock Kiley** up there") in September hiked in Germany and Austria, and finally in October rafted through the Grand Canyon with son, Ed PA '63 in tow. Can anyone match that 'royal road'? But you really should see their Christmas card depicting a jogging member of the class doing a double-take as he passes a—well, if you really must know, I will send a copy, provided you send me some news. "May all your Christmas dreams come true!"

Here are some gatherings from our Class Agent and other sources for which I am most grateful:

Jack Powelson has been at Harvard this year working on what he believes will be a three or four volume history of economic development.

Jack MacDonald: "On 15 September I took Mary to Rome for three glorious weeks of vacation ... a mini pilgrimage from which we returned with great peace of mind..." I wish I could include Jack's most interesting observations and reflections but space won't permit. Jack, we missed you both at reunions! Remember, 1987 isn't far ahead!

Joe Machell's wife, Miriam, writes Winnie-Lou that their tour through NH and VT after reunion was "super!"

And from **Pat Deming** is this news of his family: Son John PA '70 is a builder in Grafton, VT; Hunt PA '68 is a city attorney in Washington, DC; George is busy at home; and wife, Anna, is working hard in the anti-nuclear movement. Pat himself is currently trying to save the Lincoln Theatre (New Haven) from "the wrecker's ball." This was of interest to me. I suggested he contact my daughter, Andrea Louise, Princeton '77, who has been the executive Secretary for the League of Historic American Theatres, a Washington-based outfit, which, among other things, encourages, promotes, and aids in the preservation of historic American theatres. Do you have a favorite theatre, about to be demolished, you want saved? If so, contact me now!

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ABBOT

Frances Connelly Dowd
3 Hillside Avenue
Amesbury, MA 01913

Mary Emily Pettengill Smith-Petersen, "Pett," has graciously agreed to be Chairman of our forthcoming 50th Reunion in 1987! —and, has persuaded me to be her Co-Chairman. We both tried very hard to get new faces to head up the Committee, but, it seems that everyone is planning to come to the 50th, but no one is anxious to take over the responsibility of planning and organizing it; however, as the time draws near, we hope to have everyone in the class actively participating on the various Reunion Committees. Pett left on her annual trek South in October via Cincinnati to visit a son in Roanoke, VA and to see two daughters. She has moved to a new Condo in Naples, FL at 220 Gulf Shore Blvd. N., and will spend the winter there.

Anne Sawyer Green and her husband Jack were in Africa during the month of August last summer and later visited on Long Island. She is planning to attend the 50th if she can arrange to be away from her heavy schedule of activities in Dayton, OH.

Kay Forbush Bass and her husband George have moved from their Condo at 1501 Shipmaster to a new home at Moss Creek, Hilton Head, SC and are still unpacking and hanging pictures. They spent last summer in Maine as usual.

Bar Randolph Bowman expects to retire in March. She and Gus are considering a move to the Bay area on the Gulf of Mexico, but they are still living at their Houston address at 4219 Whitman. Children and grandchildren are all doing well.

Had a nice letter from **Lil Seiler Willins** just before her annual trip South to Ormond Beach, FL. Lil has been in the hospital twice during the past year, but seemed in good spirits. She and her husband spend the summer in Bridgton, ME.

Cyn Holbrook Sumner writes from Cooper City, FL that she and Warren drove north last August to visit son Steve in Ohio and relatives in North Carolina and Chicago. They expected to return to Ohio again at Christmastime.

Martha Ransom Tucker and Art are tripping to Hawaii in February! Their permanent base is now New Castle, NH.

Corinne Brooks Cornish has been made Office Manager of Hospice of San Francisco. Another classmate **Dottie Hamilton Gammon** recently moved to San Francisco from Limestone, ME.

Tune in to TV Channel 11, Durham, NH and you will be treated to the familiar, melodious voice of **Pri Richards Phenix** who does an excellent job of announcing future programs and events for that station. Pri may also be seen on fund raising nights manning the telephones in her usual efficient manner. Ran into Pri briefly just before Christmas at the annual Strawberry Banke Christmas house tour in Portsmouth, NH.

Best wishes to all for a happy New Year!

45th! REUNION

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PHILLIPS

J. Reed Murphy
81 Waterside Lane
West Hartford, CT 06107

All class secretaries, especially those with thirty years of office, are known for their efficiency, finger-tip access to information, timely solicitation of news, and early informative blurbs on upcoming reunions. Except '38s: (1) my "records" are a mess; (2) I forgot to send out my usual round of moving pleas for news (but see below); and (3) the Forty-fifth Reunion planning is progressing, but as of today, 10 January, I still haven't sent out an announcement of the Reunion. You will have it before this reaches you (I think).

The Reunion stationery has been printed up by **Ace Pike**, who is also Reunion Fund Chairman. We have a big group and that will make life easier for Ace. I think I mentioned the early involvement of **Meador, Fred Kent, Harrison Adams** and **Davis**. THE DATE IS FRIDAY 10 JUNE 1983.

What I did do by way of soliciting news was to call six men from whom, with one exception, I have heard nothing, directly, in thirty years: three I missed, **Finch, Stein**, and **Esty** three I got, **Weinberg, Costello**, and **Jones**, and this was fun (for me), even if I took Art W away from the football game.

For a guy who has sent two sons to Andover and has been so loyal a supporter of the AAF, don't know how Art Weinberg and I seem to have missed connections. He is a partner of **Hess, Segall, Guterman, Pelz** & **Steiner** of New York City, and Art specializes in motion picture business law. The Weinbergs lost a son last spring, but otherwise he is well. I urged his return in June and hope he can do it.

Casey Costello, living in Poughkeepsie, describes himself as a semi-retired, free-lance writer. While he bemoans the financial aspect of

this as of now, he said his work did put five kids through college, so no complaint. It was great talking to these two guys after forty-five years. Casey went to Rochester University, then flew Kingfishers off the U.S.S. *Marblehead* and thence to publishing.

Dean Jones I had seen at one reunion, the thirtieth, I think. He's one of the few unmarrieds of the class, and he too is in publishing, with Matthew Bender in New York. Interestingly, he left another publisher in 1967, then traveled, returning to work in 1979. He reports seeing Ireland, and, sadly, the death of Pat Stevenson, Jack's wife. Pat had been sick for many years, but in my brief encounters with her, found her charming, bright and warm-hearted.

Spink Davis ran into **Sumner Kates** and Harrison at a football game, reporting that Sumner may not be with us at the Reunion, and that Ted's book on PA athletics is done. I had a postcard from **Hank Williams** in Salzburg. This was part of a trip I reported on in the last *Bulletin*.

Dex Richards and I missed each other at the Yale-Dartmouth game in the fall (Yale won), but he writes of moving to New London, NH from a larger house at Fisher's Bay, Lake Sunapee. He enrolled in a language course at Dartmouth, studying spoken French in anticipation of a trip to France in the spring.

Anyone interested in chartering a boat to see England from the Thames should contact **Harry Adriance**, 184 Greenacre Avenue, Longmeadow, MA 01106 (413) 567-5475. (Advt.) Please make the 45th.

39
PHILLIPS
Elias Clark
155 Bradley Street
New Haven, CT 06511

Those of us who attended colleges that hold to a cycle of reunions every five years have a fortieth coming up next spring. The Yale Class of 1943 jumped the gun (none of us in New Haven add very well) and had our reunion last November. By my count, there are 65 PA '39ers listed in the latest Yale 1943 Class Directory. Of this number, 22 attended the reunion. They included: **Pete Anderson**, **Dick Besse**, **Jack Castles**, **Bill Coughlin**, **Oz Day**, **Dave Ferguson**, **Tom Flournoy**, **John Kebabian**, **Ed Kendrick**, **Jim Kittredge**, **John Makepeace**, **Jack Northrop**, **Bill Pugh**, **John Reid**, **Bob Sherwood**, **Pete Strauss**, **Hank Terrie**, **Dick Thompson**, **Jack Vreeland**, **Jack Walsh**, **Art Williams** and myself. There is nothing newsworthy in a list of names, other than the fact that we all made it and survived three days of partying. I have, however, a reason for making this information public—it is my hope that this group of declared reunioners will constitute a nucleus for our forty-fifth at Andover in June, 1984.

The Yale officials underestimated the size of the turnout and scheduled most of the events in rooms too small to accommodate the crowds, making it difficult to move about and see everyone. I am able to offer only a few quick impressions: Jack Walsh is in good enough shape to pitch nine innings; Oz Day's sense of humor is still intact; John Reid is twenty-five pounds below his Andover playing weight and looks great; and Bob Sherwood has a double pass for being happy—he is enjoying retirement from the State Department and is no longer a widower. Congratulations to Bob and his new wife Peggy!

I had the privilege of chairing a panel of children of the Class of 1943" talking informally about their experiences as students at Yale. Two of the five panelists had PA fathers: Ann Day, daughter of Oz Day,

and Sally Strauss, daughter of Pete Strauss. They were a delight—sharp, informative, witty and charming. I sing their praises, while still smarting from the beating they gave me when I suggested that the University was making a maximum effort to correct the imbalance between women and men on the faculty.

No implication was intended by the above that those who did not attend the reunion were too infirm to do so. A number of us had a visit with **Bish Hobson** earlier in the fall when he was east to arrange for renovations of the family summer home on Fishers Island. His schedule could not take a return trip with so little turn-around time in Cincinnati. Likewise, **Frank Campion** came through New Haven a week before the reunion, visiting colleges with his daughter Kate. On the weekend following the reunion, Annie and I visited **Barney** and **Cherry Rafferty** at their home in Farmington. Barney had been crippled for the better part of the year with an infection in his ankle. Several operations, plus ample dosages of antibiotics and other familiar potables, however, have aided the healing process, and full recovery is now in sight. A recent, three-week visit of their first grandchild, a daughter of their daughter Kathleen, also helped. On Saturday, the four of us journeyed up to Cambridge for the Harvard-Yale football game which was a total disaster for us Yale fans. Things picked up, however, as we moved down to the summer home of **Pete Anderson** and his delightful sister-in-law, Doris, in Hyannisport for the balance of the weekend. **Jim Kittredge** joined us there, and excellent weather, food, drink, and conversation guaranteed a good time for all.

Several classmates promised on their return home from the reunion to send news of themselves and their families. So far, Ed Kendrick is the only one to make good on his promise. It appears that he and his wife, Ottsie, have found the formula for the perfect vacation. In his own words: "I am still holding down the fort as the most senior VP at Fiduciary Trust Company in Boston. Ottsie's and my major annual event is our six-week cruise aboard our 33' sloop *Penobscot* in European and Middle Eastern waters. Over an eleven-year period we have cruised from England to Cyprus and Turkey via France, Corsica, Sardinia, Sicily, Malta, Italy, Yugoslavia, and Greece leaving our vessel in a different country each winter. Now she is awaiting our return at Kusadasi, Turkey. Ned (PA '66) is practicing law in Santa Fe, NM and Mel (PA '67) is engaged in sculpture in the Soho area of New York City. We enjoy seeing each summer **Bill** and **Jackie Binnian** who have a house near us on Deer Isle, ME."

Herb Fletcher writes that he is now head of Foreign Sales for Crown International Pictures Inc., while at the same time doing independent consulting work under the name, Fletcher Film Enterprises. Herb is a natural to be chairman of the entertainment committee at the forty-fifth.

There will be other college reunions in June. May I recruit a reporter at each to collect news of classmates?

39
ABBOT
Barbara Bellows Kaiser
1248 Northport Drive - Siesta Key
Sarasota, FL 33581

Can you imagine that "Bellows" is now Class Secretary! Now that we all are almost 60 we must be doing something great, so let me know what it is.

This Christmas I was co-chairman of a group growing 10,000 poinsettias for sale by FAME Charities where we raised \$30,000. Our daugh-

ter, Anne, was home from Washington, DC where she is in American University graduate school and teaches. Our son, Marty, and his family were also here for the holidays. He is executive sports editor of the Chicago *Sun-Times*, and his wife, Jo-Anne, is associate editor of a trade magazine. Bill and I had a busy, time but most of all with our 18-month old grandson, Wike.

Virginia Rice Kneller writes that she is enjoying her townhouse in Fort Lauderdale where she is in real estate sales, and exercises every other day at a near-by health spa. She spends summers in East Orleans on Cape Cod where she has a chance to see her children and first grandchild, Rebecca, born in February, 1981.

Talked recently with **Audrey Rugg Shanaberg**. She and her husband, Frank, live on Longboat Key overlooking the Gulf, a half hour's drive from Siesta Key.

The daughter-in-law of **Carol Parker Olson** writes that Carol died last spring in Washington, D.C. She is survived by three sons and a daughter. The sympathy of the class is extended to her family.

Come on '39 please send in your news. We would love to hear from you.

40
PHILLIPS
I.S. Outerbridge, Jr.
"Shalimar," 1 Timberlane
Pembroke West
Bermuda 5-58

In late fall, we had the opportunity to entertain **Charles** and **Lane Gabeler**. "Child" has now retired after many arduous years of foreign service with U.S.A.I.D., but keeps active designing ocean-going catamarans. Now resident in McLean, VA, Child and Lane, who has to be the most attractive member of the Washington Bar, hope to see more of Classmates than his travails permitted in the past.

PA Alumni office advises that **Robert Anderson** has been appointed U.S. Ambassador to the Dominican Republic. I am sure "Andy" is delighted to have been removed from the firing line that he once occupied. We all remember—"State Department spokesman, Robert Anderson advised today ..." Well done, Bob, and best wishes in your new post.

Tim Hoopes' brother, Dave, in Bermuda for Christmas, says Tim is as busy as ever as President of the American Association of Book Publishers, and was spending Christmas with Anne and family in Barbuda.

Jack Malo reported in September that he was looking forward to a visit from "Butts" **Macomber** who was to be guest speaker at the Mile High Club in Denver, of which Jack is a charter member. In addition to the "lamb chop and green peas" luncheon circuit, Butts can take time off from his busy Metropolitan Museum prexyship to run his fortieth Reunion—Class of '44 at Yale.

Dave Gile, incidentally, now Chief Executive Officer and Senior Vice-President of Marine Midland, is Chairman of the Yale Alumni Fund, Secretary of the Class of '44, and Trustee and Chairman of the Finance Committee of Berkely Divinity School. Dave says good-bye to Patsy every morning with his dulcet version of, "I'm off to New Haven and Yale!" A very perfect Mr. Eli!

A delightful Christmas Card from **Walt** and **Taitzie Curley** "et toute Famille." When photo was taken in September, only one grandchild. An addendum notes that since then, two more have arrived, making Walt our leading grandsire, by my reckoning. Any challengers, please advise.

A mutual friend saw **Larry Lee** at a company

meeting in Nassau in June, and by all accounts he was looking as fit as ever. **Norm Bemis** is performing good work as a volunteer at Bryn Mawr Hospital with time off for an occasional round of golf. Norm wants **Tom Lewis** to know that he recently shot 89 on an easy course! **Blake Flint** was recently elected President of The Materials Handling Institute Inc., a trade association of 330 manufacturers of materials handling equipment.

Last March, **Bill** and **Toni Hayler** journeyed to Pascagoula, MI to watch Bill's daughter, Margot, christen the new destroyer, *U.S.S. Hayler*, named for Bill's father, Admiral Hayler, a redoubtable cruiser division commander in World War II.

When at Andover in 1939, my war started, I shared a common lot with **Pat Grove-White** and **Bob Clifford**, who we all remember as exchange scholars from the United Kingdom. It was most pleasant to hear from Bob via Alumni Office. After a long and distinguished career as Musical Advisor to the County of Gloucestershire's Education Committee, Bob looks forward to retirement and becoming a performing musician again with the possibility of tours to Canada and the U.S.A. and the renewing of old friendships. Many years ago in the environment of Cheltenham, I spent some futile hours searching the Cotswolds for Bob. I hope he makes his tour, and we will greet him with as much enthusiasm as our children did the Beatles!

The passing of any classmate is sad to record, particularly when the news is delayed. **John Reynolds** followed his distinguished academic career at PA with an equal record of excellence at Harvard and an Honours degree in Government. His ability was early recognized. At the time of his death in 1978 and for some years before, John was, and had been, a Governor of the Federal Reserve. Following his father and three uncles at Andover, John in his far too short a life, brought honour to his family and school. We remember him so well at our 35th Reunion, where, despite a debilitating illness, he was the soul of courage and cheerfulness. To his family, our belated and heartfelt sympathies.

Correspondence to these small Islands, unless foreign air-posted, might well be sent 'slow whale'. Just before the deadline, I received a Christmas Card from **Jack** and **Marjorie Cuthbertson** which would show that they are grandparental equals of Walt and Taisie Curley—although I would say ahead on seniority! Also a pleasant card from our dear friend and one-time mentor "Spike" **Adrian** ('28), whose class notes are still "sine qua non," noting that **Adair Gans Lobdell** was a summer neighbor in New Hampshire.

Now the old year passes. Susan and I wish you and yours our sincere wishes for 1983. An eternal optimist, from my view, in Bermuda, I remind you: "Westward look, the land is bright."

41

ABBOT

Dorie Jones Hannegan
584 Eton Drive
Barrington, IL 60010

As **Marnie Martin** writes, "We have a feeling that no big news is really good news. Next spring we hope to announce the arrival of our first grandchild."

Agreed, no big news is good news, but little news will do—any news, really. Please let me hear from you.

From **Mimi Calder Dunn**: "In September we had dinner in Barrington, IL with **Dorie Jones Hannegan** and her husband **Bob**, and also in Danville, VA with **Judy Nelson Williams** and

her husband **Red**. I had seen **Dorie** two years ago but **Judy** and I hadn't seen each other since we graduated forty-one years ago. Wonderful seeing them."

Mimi and **Jim** were in our area again at Christmas time to be with their daughter and family. **Bob** and I met them for dinner and had a wonderful evening together. It's a miracle that we can pick up where we left off a hundred years ago and still giggle over ridiculous things, which we did. It was great.

A note from **Emily Mills Courtice** saying she and **Nancy Kelley Park** had a get-together in Oregon last November.

We're expecting our third grandchild to arrive late February in Bangkok, Thailand where daughter **Judy** and family are living. Do wish they were closer for such grand happenings. In the "idiot grandmother department" I'm sure I take first prize!

Not much more to report except to send my best wishes to all and hope I may hear from you before too long.

42

PHILLIPS

Ernest Obermeyer
1095 Park Avenue
New York, NY 10028

Over the Christmas holidays I had lunch with our new class agent, **Nate Cartmell**, who is living in Manchester, NH and doing hospital development work. Nate is performing a thankless but most important job with great enthusiasm and tremendous endeavor. Together we reviewed the "giving" record of the class of '42 and, in all honesty, it is a mixed bag. A small, too small, group of stalwarts have been contributing steadily and generously. The record of some others is, very honestly, abysmal. Having worked most of the yearly phonathons, I was able to offer up many of the reasons (excuses) for failure to support Andover. It boils down to this: No one has said, "I don't give to any charities." That would be a somewhat understandable reason. The reason most often given is one of "priorities"—the "I-have-many-other-demands-for-giving" reason, or when it comes down to schools and colleges, the "I-have-other-demands-such-as-my-college-or-my-son-or-daughter's-school." Think it over. That is *their* school. Andover was *your* school. It's one of two deductible expenses, college being the other, where the institution in question has actually benefited you personally. All charities benefit someone—very few have benefited you personally. Andover did. Your college did. And that raises the question of why Andover should come first. I'd like to offer three reasons. First, colleges have a larger alumni body to call on for support. Second, most colleges receive some government support and very heavy foundation support. Third, and most important, are you convinced that you would have been able to go to the college you are now supporting without the Andover education you received? Memory has it that most of us went to Andover in order to get into the college of our choice. Next time you get a letter from Nate, please ask yourself one question: "Would I have gotten into the college I am supporting without the education and opportunities that Andover gave me?" If you can answer with an unequivocal "yes" to that question, throw Nate's letter away. Otherwise, please join the group that is helping to make an Andover education a reality for people like you.

News has been sparse in the last few months. From **Tom Huser** comes the information that "For the past 21 years, I have been helping run one of the largest water management agencies

in the country—the South Florida Water Management District. It covers an area of 17,000 square miles, from Orlando to Key West. My title is Administrator. In my spare time I have been a regular weekly columnist for the *Miami Herald* since 1969." Our records indicate that **Tom** lives at 528 Driftwood Road in North Palm Beach, FL. He has three grown children, the oldest daughter is head nurse in the emergency room at St. Mary's Hospital. **Tom** also has a twin son and daughter, the son in business in Jupiter, FL, the girl running an art studio in Tampa.

A note from **John MacIntyre** indicates that for the last 22 years he has been following the western snows as a skier. Currently, he is living in Sandy, UT, but in May will be moving to Dillon, CO so that he can follow a whole new area of trails and mountains. When I called John about our 40th reunion he told me he had a conflicting commitment in Europe as a member of the U.S. Olympic Ski Committee. Many years ago John's family set up a scholarship at Andover to help needy students. The fund has grown considerably in the intervening years.

A Christmas card from **Vern Midgley** advised me that he had already gone into training for the 45th reunion. Spoke to **Bob Seaver** a few days ago and found that he missed the reunion because his daughter was graduating Phi Beta Kappa from Amherst that week-end. He had called to get **Bob Siegel's** address, whom he had run into in a New York restaurant. Seaver is still enjoying the good life in Coopers-town, NY.

Please write, call or send news some way. While I move around a lot, chances are I won't run into too many of you at bars or restaurants before the next notes are due.

42

ABBOT

Lois Hudson Aplington
Warner, NH 03278

As your new Class Secretary, I am eagerly awaiting news from you.

The holidays are over and we are fast approaching, as we call it here in the country, the winter blah period. I hear from **Jean McKay Cleveland** and **Charlotte Eaton Burr** each year but that is about it. Where are the rest of you?

Completely at a loss as to what to write about, I will intrigue you (?) with a few words about myself. Poor dears!

Hank and I retired to Warner, NH, ten years ago, a sort of early retirement for both of us. This is my/our second marriage. **Hank** retired from the Marine Corps in 1967; we were married in 1968. He continued to work with the Government for five years after that to put his two children, from his first marriage, through college... I had no children, so, his children duly educated, we decided, poor or not, to retire in 1972.

I came from Maine, and **Hank** from Vermont inasmuch as we could not accept either of those states, we compromised on New Hampshire.

We bought the first house that we saw. It is a small Cape (not old) with just enough room for two people and our cat, **Tina**, a Siamese. We love it more each year. We have made a Deer Park (no deer yet) out of a forest adjoining the house and have added a gazebo. It is an old elevator for 1100 Beacon Street in Boston. I was the logo for an antique shop in the area and something on which I had had my eye for three or four years. It came up at auction and we bought it. Strangely enough, it was owned by another Abbot girl from the class of '37.

Hank keeps busy by being a Trustee of the library, is on the school board of our regional

school district and has researched all of our old town roads going back to 1783. I am the lazy one of the family. I make weekly visits to the local nursing home, recruit for Westbrook College in the New Hampshire area, AND work in my gardens, both flower and vegetable, from early April until Thanksgiving. No boss, no phones—it is utter bliss. Having worked for thirty years in personnel, legal administrative work, etc., I find this a delightful way to live.

I have seven nieces and nephews, the youngest is a junior at Gould Academy, and the oldest graduated from Dartmouth in '81. They all visit frequently and provide us with their youth, their ideas and their aspirations. It is a tremendously rewarding as well as a fun experience for all of us. Indeed, our cup runneth over.

I do hope the above will move some of you to take pen in hand and let us all share some of your experiences in life after these forty plus years.

40th! REUNION

43

PHILLIPS

John W. Fallon
96 North Road
Chelmsford, MA 01824

One of my perennial year-end highlights as Class Secretary is receiving a newsletter from Lenna and **Jim Moore** in Blacksburg, VA. This year's was especially enjoyable because on the back, under the title "1982 Brag Sheet," were photos of three of their grandchildren (out of five). Highlight of Jim's year was being able to walk away, with son Tom, from an auto accident which sheared a telephone pole while totaling the family station wagon. Jim's software business continues to grow.

John Davis writes that he is retired, living seven months on Florida's Longboat Key and five in Wisconsin. "Lots of sailing," he writes.

44

PHILLIPS

Richard S. Bull, Jr.
4 Countryside Court
Hinsdale, IL 60521

As this is dictated on the 27th of December, we seem to be in for a spell of cold weather. It was only 64° here in Chicago on Christmas day and, so far as I know, has not gotten into the 70's anytime in the last week. Surprising for Chicago!

Dick Harrington reports from Providence that he has at last completed the laborious ten-month move of himself, 40,000 volumes, 60,000 prints, drawings, and paintings; and 500 model soldiers into a completely renovated building on the Brown University campus. If memory serves, he has been curator of this collection for thirty-five years or more now. **Sumner Milender** belatedly reports that, having liquidated his family's tanning business in 1980, he is looking for "constructive activity." He's seen, from time to time, **Lester Grant** who apparently owns some double-decker buses in Boston, and would welcome hearing from or seeing other members of the class of '44. His address is Stonehedge, Lincoln, NH 01773.

George Niebank retired as senior vice president of Sante Fe Industries and has moved "for good" to Green Lake, WI. His "retirement" includes arbitration, teaching, and will probably expand to include work for the Wisconsin State Public Defender's office. His ex-roommate, **Bob Percy**, craftily sent the Bulls a Christmas card with no return address and the

message "Hey! When are you coming east?" Another cheery note for those of us who are still chained to the oar comes from **Bill Adams** who has retired as senior vice president of Citibank after thirty-two years, returned from Switzerland, and is now studying photography at the Rhode Island School of Design.

Former Fuller Brush man, Judge **Thomas R. Morse, Jr.**, continues to be the darling of the New England press. The most recent clipping I have is from the *Boston Globe* which describes him as "low key, reasoned, cautious, and innovative." (There was no case involving the *Globe* pending before the Judge at the time the article was printed.)

Fun loving, fund raising, class agent for '44, **Peter B. Baker**, has at last decided to mend his ways and get into the paper business. He has bought the sheet gummed and pressure sensitive paper division from Dennison, which he has named "Convertech" and of which he serves as president at 124 Heritage Drive, P.O. Box 569, Portsmouth, NH 03801.

Tucker Anthony is pleased to announce the appointment of **John P. Garvey** as vice president and syndicate manager. If you have any syndicates that need to be managed, by all means, call John.

Former ping-pong great, **Victor Kiam II**, otherwise known as "Hector Hiam," got some more badly needed publicity in the 20 September issue of the *Wall Street Journal*. The parts of the article Vic liked best were free plugs for Remington shavers. He also got a spread in *People* magazine in the section called "In the Money!"

Roger Strong recently dined with **Elmer Ward** who, he says, with one minor exception, is the spitting image of '43's Jack Lemmon. **Joe Reisler** reports running into **Corey Allen** at the Yale Club the day before Corey was to leave for Hong Kong. Joe reports that **Gus Deming** is still with *Newsweek*.

Wheelock Whitney was the Republican candidate for Governor of Minnesota last fall but, unfortunately, along with lots of other members of the Grand Old Party, had a bit of trouble in November. Next time will be different, Mr. Whitney.

While these notes were being typed, a late bulletin from **Pete Stevens** arrived. He is currently on the staff of the Public Interest Law Center of Philadelphia as Director of Development. Of his seven children, one is a Ph.D. in psychology, one is a Buddhist monk living in a monastery in Bangkok, three are pre-college students, and the two youngest, boys ten and seven, keep Pete and his bride flexible. Currently, Pete is working on our 40th reunion in June of 1984. Mark your calendars.

44

ABBOT

Emily M. Mead
King Road
Etna, NH 03750

Happy Days. My November mailing was very productive.

Cubby Lyons Hickcox still has money for a stamp with three in college! Wellesley, Vassar and Rensselaer. The empty nest is "fun."

Gil Ferguson Rich has moved to Cambridge, MA and is enrolled in the School of Landscape Design at Radcliffe. She is very much "the student" and would love to hear from anyone in the Cambridge area. Her address is 154 Foster Street, 02138.

Ruth Goodall Pitstick has her first grandchild, **Ryan Goodall Pitstick**, and the cornerstone has been laid in their new house in Boca Raton.

Marg Travis Atwood has received her Mas-

ter's Degree in American Studies. She became very "women's lib-y" on campus and regrets that Abbot has lost much of her identity. She is now working in the archives of the local museum. Marg says she still weighs the same although its in different places! Much of this due to tennis. She is also a part-time artist—current craze, monoprints. Would like "just one" grandchild.

Frannie MacDonald Thompson and her retired husband Don, have become freighter enthusiasts. Last June a 100-day trip started in Brooklyn and took them to Mozambique, Kenya, Tanzania, and Somalia. Fran sees John Sweeney ('45) who winters in Arizona. (Where is NH cottage, Amie?)

Edie Walker Filliettaz will have reason to attend our 40th. Her youngest daughter and son-in-law are moving to Andover, he to work for Hewlett Packard.

The "old goose" of the Crafty Goose writes from New London of her new shop which carries only handcrafted items, and includes the work of local and regional craftspeople as well as that of the mentally and physically handicapped. So writes **Betty Buzby** of her new life. All but Nancy at Syracuse are out of college and in business: John working for Channel 7 in Boston, Sandy at a Psychiatric Hospital in Denver, and Dave at Chase-Manhattan in New York.

Ellie Cahill Georgopolo is increasing her private practice of family, couples, and individual therapy in anticipation of her up-coming empty nest when Katina leaves for college next fall.

Betty Frank Abeles is a Certified Travel Consultant which qualifies her for a very active agent life. She has three grandchildren, ages seven, five and four, named Jennifer, Jeffrey and Jeremy.

Alma Mastrangelo Strabala writes "Children grown, gone and into careers, though none are married. One a banker in NYC, one a CPA in Los Angeles, and one a food distributor in Las Vegas... My own life is busy, varied and fun. I run the local branch of U.S. Tennis Association... learning calligraphy... house decorating ... But most of all, however, I've come to know the Lord and to trust and rely on Him; that's been my biggest blessing."

Ricki Hinrichsen Stambaugh contributes time as well as money to alumni affairs. She and her husband operate a Ground Round Restaurant in Waltham and are now spending some vacation time in Arizona.

Edgar and I look forward to seeing them several times a year. The freakish, snowless winter allowed us to keep the cow outside and sowed to account for the continuing fresh eggs from the Banties who usually dry up in these short days. Malcolm is now a junior at Hanover High, so we will only have him around for one more year to carry in the wood. Plan ahead for June '84. We could all make it a special reunion. amie.

45

PHILLIPS

Charles M. Gearing, 2nd
1952 Whitney Avenue
Hamden, CT 06517

We're in the midst of the warmest January seen in Connecticut in years. It's been so mild that the annual urge to head for the islands hasn't hit us yet.

The travel bug did bite last fall, however, and Genie and I took a two week Parillo tour of Italy. Aside from the fact that it was absolutely the best bargain we've ever enjoyed, we had a marvelous two weeks visiting Rome, Venice, and Florence with side trips to Bologna, Perugia, and Assisi as well. I've always

wanted to see Italy since studying Latin with Woolsey and Peterkin, and ancient history with Minard at PA. It was awe inspiring to visit the antiquities and to see the art and sculpture close at hand and it was delightfully fattening to enjoy the food and vino! I'd recommend Parillo Tours to anyone thinking of Italia.

Jack Bishop has joined Christ Church (Episcopal) in Greenwich, CT as its rector after eleven years at St. Thomas Church in Rochester, NY. Jack and Jo Ann are the parents of four sons. For those in the area, his services are carried on station WGCH (1490) at eleven a.m. on Sundays.

Received a note from **J. J. Ryan** as follows: "Still living in Geneva with Florence and two children, Marion ten and Vanessa seven. The other children are Victoria age twenty-five, in London; John twenty-four, in law school at Pepperdine, CA; Caroline, twenty-two, in New York, and Alin, twenty, at Boston College. Hardly see anyone from Andover '45." I, for one, will drop in, John, if I'm in the area! How about thinking about the 40th which is only a couple of years down the road, old buddy?

John Blake is looking forward to three graduations this year: "Daughter Hillary '83 from Andover, Daughter Whitney PA '79 from Northwestern, and me (PA '45) from thirteen years as class agent! Daughter Sarah, Connecticut College '79, was married in September to Richard Cates of Wilmington, Delaware.

Lenny and Wilma Lunder are regular visitors to North Carolina where they have three grandsons. He says that mild NC climate looks better and better to an Old New Englander as the years go by.

Bill Prior is now a died-in-the-wool North Carolinian at Raleigh. Since the sale of his company, Aerotron, to Siemens A.G., he and Carol have become semi-retired while he is deciding what to do next. Caneel Bay, Munich, (Carol's hometown) St. Moritz, and Aspen have been on the agenda recently. In Addition, the Priors are diligently supporting those college bursars taking up the slack we left: Stephanie at Harvard pre-med nights; Alex at Simmons; Rob at Tufts; and Eleanor taking a year off from Harvard. Mike and Jeff are in third and first grades respectively. Bill may be semi-retired but he sure isn't taking it easy!

It was great to hear from the above guys. Now there are only 238 I haven't heard from! How about you?

Our son-in-law, John Ready has just been promoted and moved from Detroit to Boston by the *Wall St. Journal*. With John, daughter Betsey and the eighth wonder of the world in the area, we hope to get back to the Hill more often.

I hope you'll put a little extra in the sock for the alumni fund to show how much the class appreciates John's efforts over the thirteen years.

46

PHILLIPS

Russell F. Thomes, Jr.
350 First Avenue
New York, NY 10010

1982 was a sad year for '46. We lost **Cory Sperry** and **Lindsay Bradford**, two unique, charming, and wonderful characters. Too young to go, much too young. They brought so much light and pleasure to all of us who were fortunate to have known them well. **Cy Heard** reminded me that he and Cory (and perhaps others) actually received sheepskins from Lawrenceville, an olde Andover connection. Sheila and I missed Cy at the Rock Ctr. tuba blas over Christmas that was such a smash in '81.

Kim Whitney, our Royal and Ancient Con-

nection, writes that the twin city gang had a wonderful dinner way back in September for Britta and Don. Excellent turnout too—75-100 grads and parents! Dammit Whitney, we will play a round one time, OK? How about an outing with **Lynch** in Sharon, **Mellor** in Phoenix, or **Bege** in Brookline? Alas, Kim's brother's (Wheels '44) shot at the Governorship fell slightly short but we all followed his drive with great enthusiasm.

For years you all have received a neat little form from PA soliciting "jingle" for the Annual Alumni Fund Drive. You got it from Pinky, Jimbo, and recently, from Martin. On the reverse is a section "use this space for news... etc." Take heed of this request and we will all benefit from the fascinating saga of your individual lives and adventures. Friendly fodder is what keeps these things going, don't you know?

Ron Tarbor, the cross country commuter and Cora have effected their second retirement. They maintain a flat in San Diego and a family farm on Westport Island, ME. At this reading they are first time grandparents. Congratulations.

I am not altogether certain how many of us still have kids at PA but **Lee Nutt** and I do. Lee, and Julie's daughter Jane, (gymnastics/lacrosse) will be an '83 grad as will Peter Thomes who is P.G. senior (varsity basketball). Needless to say, Sheila and I still manage a number of trips up to the old stomping grounds—always an adventure.

Giles Constable was in the *NT Times* once again as his dumbarton Oaks made headlines for unloading some impressionist biggies in order to secure an exquisite icon. Giles is a giant in our host of '46 outsized success stories.

The Exeter game at PA last fall was such a ball. An upset victory, catching up with all those who are actually still there, including would you believe, Deke, among others and **Duer McLanahan** on the 50 yard line.

Speaking of Duer, he reports (1/11/83) that the Addison Fund in Lindsay's memory (see below) has reached \$4,000. It is still open and if you would like to give to that fabulous institution and think of Bradford in a small way at the same time, just mark your check to the Addison for Lindsay Bradford.

I would go on and on... however, most would be pure figments and our new editor, Mr. T.J. Regan, will keep this tight (as they say). Regards to all.

I regret to report another Classmate's passing. **Lindsay Bradford** died suddenly on 23 September in Stonington, CT. A fund in Lindsay's name for Andover has been established. If you care to participate, please send your contribution to: Duer McLanahan, 215 E. 72nd St., New York, NY 10028.

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PHILLIPS

Reeves W. Hart
18 Briar Road, Briarwood
Wilmington, DL

Sandy Trowbridge included the following comments together with his alumni fund contribution: "In ending a four year term as Alumni Trustee in May, I feel even more confident that Andover is totally unique in offering the highest quality of secondary education. Beginning my fourth year in 1983 as President of the National Association of Manufacturers in Washington, I find the political-economic world fascinating if also troubling and confused. Serving on the National Commission on Social Security Reform in the last year has provided a chance to witness the complexity and depth of one of our major national dilemmas. All in all,

a busy and rewarding experience in each case." Sandy's experience on the National Commission on Social Security demonstrates the difficulty of reaching a consensus among intelligent and sincere people about the solution to serious problems facing the nation. It's much easier to throw the stones than to fix the house!

I'm sorry to report that **Phil Geffin** lost his wife, Eileen to leukemia shortly before their thirty-fifth wedding anniversary last summer.

The following is paraphrased from an article about a meeting in Philadelphia (right next door) from a paper in Hartford, CT sent to me by a friend from Arizona: **Mike Suisman** was awarded the Phoenix Award to honor individuals making contributions to the recycling industry by the Philadelphia Metals Association for the work of Mike and his firm Suisman and Blumenthal, Inc., in the field of titanium recycling. Suisman and Blumenthal is the world's leading processor of titanium scrap and has pioneered many of the techniques now widely employed. Mike is a past director of the National association of Recycling Industries and author of *Scrap Management, Strategic Materials Reclamation* and co-author of *Non Ferrous Scrap Metal Guidebook*. Why must obtain this information by such a circuitous route, Mike?

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ABBOTT

Mary Lou Miller
(Mrs. Reeves W. Hart,
18 Briar Road, Briarwood
Wilmington, DL 19803

A HAPPY NEW YEAR TO YOU ALL!

As you know by now **Carol McLean Bly** is our new Class Agent. According to Carol, our class did very well this past year in contributions. In a very nice letter I received from her she writes: "Our class has been good this year and I'm proud of us! Sometime I wish I could be near enough to other '47 people to see how they feel about supporting prep school vs supporting college. A few years ago I was a Andover for three days of a 'Visiting Committee on Communications, and had an interesting talk with Jim McCaffrey, an Andover graduate of about our time, maybe a class or two earlier. He said he felt much closer to Andover than to his college because he did all his idea getting and growing while at school. Well, had the same experience, but hadn't met any one else who had. It made me feel better about the non-support of my college. I wonder often if there are others of us feeling that way." If any of you have ideas on this matter, it would be interesting to hear from you. I know my husband feels more loyalty toward Andover than his college.

A Christmas card from **Lois Derby Taylor** "Sorry I missed the reunion, but we were in Louisville at the time. I'm going to make one of them before I die! Scott is living in Boston running the Derby Co., so we are delighted. He and his Dad are great buddies, playing tennis tournaments, fishing, and hunting. Sandy is getting married to a young physician on January so it has been a bit hectic around here. They will live in Chicago for 2½ years while he finishes his residency. I'm still playing competitive tennis with the girls and trying to keep three domiciles together."

Corallie Hanly Murray writes: "Son David is an enthusiastic junior at Harvard, in Lowe House, busy sailing and taking pre-architecture courses. He's earned two scholarships and this writing is still Dean's List despite delight of Cambridge living! Katie, also with a nice

scholarship, is playing varsity soccer as a junior at Westover, which is much like our "old" Abbot. I had a marvelous Parents' Weekend there recently. I loved having her home and dreaded letting her go this year, but am glad I did. I am still a Reading Specialist in Evanston, but have a new house in Kenilworth. I'm finally getting organized!"

A Christmas card from **Mackie Hall Kernan**: "Son, Leslie, is with a law firm in Rochester and likes it very much. Connie still Continuity Director at a local radio station. Doug is still in California at Lockheed, but hopes to go to law school next fall. Martha just received early admission to Hartwich College—a nice early Christmas present for all of us. Sorry I couldn't make the reunion—had planned to, but couldn't get away. Hopefully, next time."

Margot Meyer Richter writes: "Good letter from Carol. Have recovered from my fall in April but still can't smell anything, though; but I can play tennis and jog. Am up to my eyeballs in art—painting, showing; President (and co-founder) of art Association which runs a gallery, had a newsletter, and workshops. Also belong to an art guild which meets monthly to critique each other's work. Involved with a new enterprise—a city gallery for Raleigh, NC."

Carol McLean Bly writes: "writing a thirty-two page pamphlet for American Association of Colleges project on why high school seniors should very seriously consider liberal arts colleges. All ideas would be gratefully received. The pamphlet will go to seniors, their parents, and high school counsellors."

I received the following from **Jane Lewis Gleason**: "I just received the *Bulletin* and realize I should pass some news on to you. I regret to tell my class that my husband passed away on 11 November 1982. He came to several reunions way back when we met at Abbot and always enjoyed my good times seeing old friends. I am blessed with four fine children and a beautiful new grandson. I will be opening my craft shop in Center Lovell, ME in June for my seventh season and would love to see anyone visiting or passing through the Kezar Lake Area. I will surely make our next reunion."

Anyone wishing to get in touch with Jane can reach her at the following address: Mrs. Jerome B. Gleason, Stage Neck Colony, York Harbor, ME 03911.

35th! REUNION

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PHILLIPS

Robert D. Mehlman
20 Netherlands Road
Brookline, MA 02146

By the time this appears in print, nearly everybody will have received unconscionable amounts of mail with reference to the upcoming 35th Reunion which takes place on the weekend of 0-12 June. A Reunion committee consisting of **Dick Rubin, Phil Aronso, Bill Engstrom, Mike Hurwitz, Roger Hunt, Dan Tucker, Art Contas, Dick Conway, Terry Buchannan**, and myself and hopefully others as time goes on, will have milled about sufficiently to cook up something enjoyable, stimulating, and even nostalgic.

During a family junket to Sun Valley this winter I had the good fortune to meet up with Terry and Fran Buchannan which is a yearly winter vacation spot for them. Terry, I think, has been declared an environmental hazard by dint of size, and long skis which do a better job of sweeping the slopes than the ski patrol. The Buchannans' delightful intermittent excursions to here and there, too numerous to detail, would be the envy of all of us.

Terry is in the commercial and industrial real estate business in Glendale, CA where his wife, Fran, is also very active and successful in the residential real estate field. Terry reports that his former roommate **Austin Graff** is about to end chronic bachelorhood and is to be married in Washington, DC where he lives, by the time this *Bulletin* comes out. At a recent Yale West Coast 30th reunion, Terry reports having seen **Jim Mason** who is practicing cardiology in Ft. Lauderdale. **Dave Fenton** who is sales manager with Kaiser Aluminum in Oakland was also present at the same event.

Dan Tucker reports seeing **Pete Selleck** who has retired from the army and is now living in Wellesley and currently working for Stone & Webster in Boston. Despite being a Professor of English, **Richard Reis** recently published an article in combinatorial mathematics and is currently working on three books simultaneously although he despairs of ever finishing any of them at the moment.

Bob Harding is back at work teaching anthropology at the University of Pennsylvania after an eight month's stint in Sierra Leone where he and his wife were carrying out a survey of large animals in an area to be designated as the country's first National Park.

Art Contas continues to be active professionally with the Boston Consulting Group and charitably with the Boston Symphony Orchestra as an overseer, while trying to keep up with his lively and attractive daughters.

Dr. **Ken Ganem** has the very expensive distinction of currently having three children at Harvard, one in the Graduate School of Design and the other two as undergraduates.

Bob Brace continues to be very active in the fund raising department for Dartmouth. Bob has been chairman and director of various fund raising efforts and trusteeship responsibilities for more institutions for more time than almost anybody I know.

Carl Saltsman writes that his son Peter graduated from Dartmouth in June of last year. In addition to his regular position as Vice President of Raymond Engineering, Carl has moved into wood mosaic sculpture. He recently won the Society of Connecticut Craftsmen 1982 annual award for wood, has had articles in the *Middletown Press*, *Hartford Courant* and *Technology Review*, and has a commission for the renovated Middletown Library.

We rather belatedly, but nonetheless sadly, have learned that **John Madden III** apparently died some time in the '70s but we have no other information concerning him at this time.

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ABBOT

Jane Kenah Dewey
8 Fenimore Road
Worcester, MA 01609

Marty Ball Clayton's Christmas card included a family picture which sent me scurrying for my magnifying glass. "Which one is your classmate?" asked my puzzled husband. It turns out she's the third kid from the left. The others in the line-up are: son Stacy with his wife Lucy; daughter, Paris; son, Brooks; husband; Dick; and Dick's daughter, Jan. They are a handsome tribe! Marty writes that she saw **Marty Barber Lowrance** last fall in Virginia.

Katrina, daughter of **Tootie Sinclair Morris**, was married 9 October, 1982 to Dennis Harry Bauer.

Mary Marton Davenport's Christmas letter relates the high points of a busy year. Her many activities include singing in the Civic Chorus, working in Boy Scout and Cub Scout programs, and extensive traveling.

I hope to see you all at reunion. Please plan to attend. If you do it will be a gala affair.

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PHILLIPS

Paul L. Nash
140 Broadway, Room 4500
New York, NY 10005

Derwood Chase continues as the head of Chase Investment Counsel Corp. in Charlottesville, VA. His "Prescription for Success," as related in a recent address to the Virginia Junior Achievers Conference, includes, among other things, "Good health, sound objectives, do what you enjoy, avoid hang-ups, be efficient, choose a compatible partner," etc.

A recent Associated Press dispatch reported on a new survey of eleven widely used U.S. history textbooks, including *The Americans: The History of a People and a Nation* by **Winthrop Jordan** et al. At last report, Win was Professor of History at the University of California. The survey, published by the Council on Interracial Books for Children, condemned all eleven texts for "gloss(ing) over the honors of nuclear war and fail(ing) to critically examine war as an instrument of foreign policy." I'm sure that Win has an appropriate response. If he'll send it to me and if it's printable, I'll include it in the next issue.

Democrat **Neil Rolde** ran unopposed for the first time in a largely Republican district for a seat in the Maine House of Representatives. Presumably he was re-elected. Neil has been in the state government for fourteen years, and has held the position of House Majority Leader.

Under a photograph of **Sammy Davis, Jr.**; the President of Atlanta University, and Professor **John Spencer**, there appeared in a recent publication the following most impressive tribute to "Bones": "President Dennard, in awarding the honorary degree (Doctor of Literature), said of Professor Spencer: 'True friend, scholar, teacher, administrator and knowledgeable interpreter of Africa, generous and valued supporter of Atlanta University, you have demonstrated through your work with the problems of developing countries, that improving the quality of life in Third World countries must be the nation's work, and that your concern for a responsible foreign policy of support for emerging nations must become the concern of us all.'" Bones is associate professor of history and a former Dean of The college of Middlebury.

The mail has been a little thin of late. Let's hear from you.

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PHILLIPS

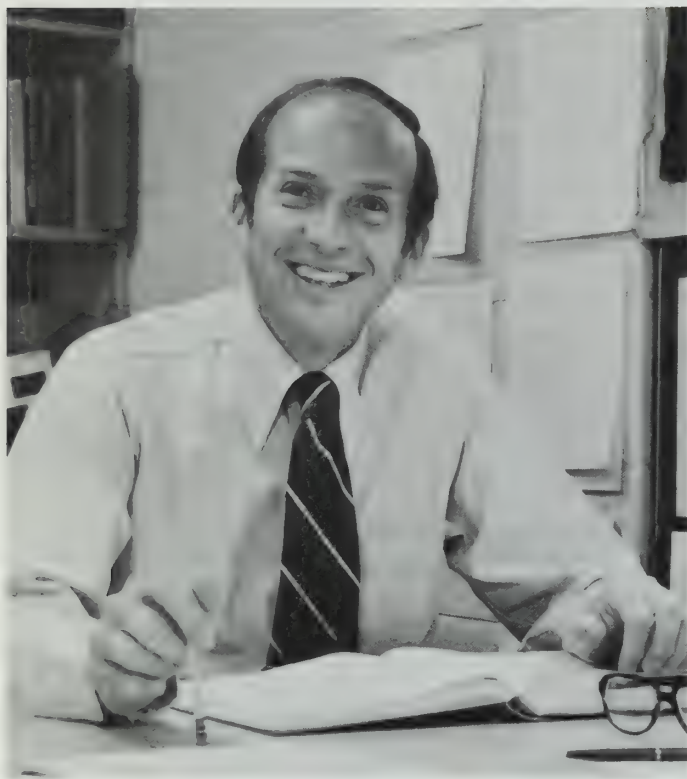
J. Kenneth McDonald
4728 29th Street
Arlington, VA 22206

According to the *Los Angeles Times* the contest between Rep. **Anthony C. Beilenson** (D. Calif.) and former Rand Corporation analyst **David Armor** opened up "as an oasis of academic civility" in a world of aggressive campaigns. Tony's professorial image, the paper reported, "comes from his issue-oriented approach to politics, his scholarly newsletters to his constituents and his avoidance of razzle-dazzle campaigns." In response to his opponent's support for President Reagan's policies, Tony observed, "I'm in total disagreement with respect to his (Reagan's) positions on virtually every issue." Campaigning hard in his reappointed 23rd district, which stretches from Beverly Hills to the southern San Fernando Valley, Tony won again in November, and has been returned to Washington for his fourth term.

A crisply xeroxed Christmas letter from diplomatists **Robert** and **Joanna Martin** noted that they were both promoted by the 1982 Foreign Service Selection Boards. In early September Bob finished a tour as Director of the

John Ward Kimball '49

a mere biologist, but...



When John Kimball was named a Finalist in the Westinghouse Science Talent Search competition back in 1949, the rest of us looked with awe upon him, as if he had just earned his Ph.D. He did, of course, go on to earn his Ph.D., after thirteen years (1956-69) of distinguished teaching in PA's Biology Department. Andover made the mistake of letting him go off on a year's sabbatical in 1967-68 to work with the Italian researcher and pathologist Dr. Carlo Baroni at Dr. Jonas Salk's laboratory in La Jolla, and that did it. A year later John was enrolled again at Harvard, his alma mater, where in 1972 he was awarded his doctorate in biology with a thesis on immunochemistry. From 1972 till 1981 John taught at Tufts University and earned tenure; but in 1981 he decided to retire from Tufts in order to devote himself full time to his publications and research.

Though John Kimball considers himself a mere biologist, the rest of us also look upon him as a writer of some of the finest, clearest expository prose around—which is one reason why his 1965 textbook *Biology* (Addison-Wesley), a standard text across the nation,

goes into its fifth edition this spring. The text has been translated into both Spanish and Polish. The shorter version, *Cell Biology* (1970), has been translated into German and Japanese. Just recently John received an invitation from one of the ten Korean translators to write a foreword to the Korean edition—something of a surprise to John, since the translation is unauthorized. Apparently such piracy is possible because Korea does not subscribe to the usual international copyright conventions. John admits that the warm invitation from a pirate is a bit disarming.

Kimball's students at both Andover and Tufts recall their shock when they discovered that their biology teacher insisted that their own prose be clear and grammatical. A scientist with the humanist's affection for the language: if there is any such thing as a renaissance teacher in the twentieth century, John Kimball is it.

Only someone with John's self-discipline could work as hard as he does instead of gazing at the horizon from his study window in the remodeled barn. John and his wife Margaret live on Andover's Holt Hill, the highest point

in Essex County, in a farmhouse built in the reign of Queen Anne. On clear days one can see Boston and planes landing at Logan Airport twenty-five miles to the south. In 1940 John's grandmother deeded a portion of that farm—bought by her husband in 1917—to the Trustees of Reservations as a memorial to her late husband: hence the name, "The Charles W. Ward Reservation." The Trustees of Reservations is a private Massachusetts charitable corporation dedicated to acquiring and maintaining green areas and wetlands for public use. Grandmother Ward added to the original 150 acres over the years, bringing it to 275 acres by the time John took over the management in 1956, his first year on the PA faculty. Following his grandmother's wishes, John himself has added to the Reservation so that it now comprises 640 acres. Here is a permanent green area, an exact square mile, half in Andover and half in North Andover, dominated by three hills, with trails and vegetation that are laboriously cared for by John Kimball as Trustee. Since there had never been a decent map of the area, a few years ago John taught himself surveying and produced an accurate map of the Reservation showing all its contours, elevations, and trails. The renaissance man continues to acquire new skills.

As we could have predicted, John Kimball is unable to stay out of the classroom. This year he is a member of the Biology Department at Harvard, teaching part of the Introductory Biology course this spring. In the fall semester he taught the General Immunology course. Just a few years ago there was no such course, immunology having been a division of microbiology usually taught only in medical school. But John's doctoral thesis supervisor, Professor A.M. Tappenheimer, pioneered the establishment of the course; and now that Professor Tappenheimer is retired, John takes special pleasure in teaching the course his mentor created, the focus of John's own thesis, and the subject of his newest textbook, which is being published by MacMillan of New York this month: *Introduction to Immunology*.

A tolerant perfectionist, John Kimball does everything well: teacher, writer, scholar, perpetual student, friend (fortunate are those many who have leaned on the Kimballs' friendship over the years), conservationist, public servant and a man so modest that he is embarrassed by such a description.

—Thomas J. Regan

politico-military office in the State Department's intelligence bureau, and then attended the Federal Executive Institute's three-week Executive Leadership and Management Program. Joanna went to the autumn session of the Conference on Security & Cooperation in Europe as Executive Secretary of the U.S. delegation, returning from Madrid in time for the holidays. The Martins will remain in Washington well into 1983.

Miller Day Malcolm reports that his son, Scott Russell Malcolm '82, as captain of Andover's boys varisty swimming team last spring, set a new record of 59.06 in winning the 100 yard breaststroke championship at the New England Prep School interscholastics. Jim, who was a first-rate swimmer for PA in our day, also notes that Scott was selected as a prep school All-American.

Ferdinand I. Collins, captain USN (Ret.), writes that last year he became Director of the Thousand Islands Shipyard Museum. Bo invites all antique boat lovers to visit him at Clayton, ME, among the 1000 islands.

I am sorry to have to report that after a long illness **Paul Richard Wells Boeth** died at his home in Dallas, TX, on 5 June 1982. Ricky Boeth was one of the liveliest and most imaginative members of our class. Late in our senior year I can recall John Kemper once asking, with some concern as he surveyed the silent generation in the classes behind us, "Where are their Ricky Boeths?" A man of enormous wit, energy and talent, Rick imposed his unpredictable personality on our class and time at Andover. At PA he played tennis, sang, acted, debated, and most of all, wrote—as he wrote or the rest of his life. After Princeton he joined *Newsweek* in 1954 as a contributing editor, and then mostly alternated between posts there and on *Newsweek*, where as a senior writer for The Nation section in 1977, he wrote the prize-winning article, "Is America Turning Right?" Over his career he wrote many cover stories, not only for *Time* and *Newsweek*, but for other journals such as *Atlantic Monthly*, *New York*, and *Cosmopolitan*. Rick leaves his wife, Jennifer Polch Boeth, in Dallas, and their three children a New York. We can assure them all that Ricky Boeth's classmates will long remember him gratefully.

Nancy Bently Ridings
223 Brattle Road
Syracuse, NY 13203

After Christmas I spoke to **Lois Lovejoy Johnson** and found them still in West Groton, MA. Lois recognized my name right off, and her voice was just the same as it was in school! Their eldest, Ann, is now a sophomore at the University of Rhode Island, majoring in H.S.E.—Human Services—and she is on the Deans staff! Their other child, Peter, is a freshman at St. Andrews in Barrington, RI. Lois is working in Marlborough in an educational collaborative in the field of special needs. She has twelve school districts and about 200 students. Another activity is her work for the Episcopal Diocese. Lois mentioned that she is the senior warden in her church. Wish I had asked her the name of the church since we are Episcopalians, and my husband is now the junior warden of the Cathedral. It sure is interesting to see how we have all gone out into the world, and have such wide interests.

Cora-Alice St. John Gebhardt and family are back from France. I did not know they were there from 1972-75. Her husband, Ron, now working for Ryan Homes, a name that is familiar to us here in Syracuse. They live in

Sewickley, PA. Their son, a junior at Hobart, is now with a group from Hamilton College studying in France. Joy, is now 10. Their eldest is a senior at Hollands College. Cora-Alice said that she is one of three partners of a mens' clothing store in Sewickley. I am sorry that I did not ask the name of her store.

Our youngest, Sara, is now a sophomore at Dana Hall, which she just loves! The first of December, Dave and I went to see our daughter in Beaufort, SC. What fun it was to be with our sixteen-month-old grandson Daniel, who began to walk before he was a year old. Our three daughters and two sons-in-law were here for our Christmas dinner. What a treat for us. This week we are going South for our vacation—a ten-day sailing trip which we have been looking forward to for some time. Another couple is joining us on our Virgin Islands trip. I wonder if any of our classmates have land down there?

Over the winter I hope you will take a little time and drop me a note about your family, work, or any ideas. My best to you all, and a happy New Year. Nancy Bentley Ridings.

30th! REUNION

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PHILLIPS

Bill Kaufmann
295 Madison Avenue
New York, NY 10017

ATTENTION: Do not read these notes unless you are a member of the Class of 1953. (The above notice should keep our Reunion plans out of the hands of other classes, but it's up to you not to mention them outside your immediate family.)

If anyone needs a lift back to Palm Springs, Frank will be leaving right after his performance at our Saturday night Class Dinner. The champagne breakfast has been moved to Sunday; the quartet could not change its schedule. The class film will be taken on the steps of the old gym following Martina's exhibition. We will not be selling books at the reading. Those of you who want Norman to autograph his works should be sure to *bring books with you*. A final word from Brooke and Cheryl to remind you that the party after the dinner will definitely be informal. Does anyone know if Cooley House has room for six hot tubs? More to follow.

Speaking about the Reunion, Gerry Golden who is on the Souvenir Committee, mentioned that her daughter is at Governor Dummer; her youngest son at Mass. Maritime, and her eldest son at Stone and Webster in Louisiana (near our Classmate, **Skip Kimball**). She also told me that her husband, the great dentist, **Dick Golden**, was very much into painting maritime scenes. (Don't look now but there's plaque on the forecandle!)

Tim Draper, who plans to make it all the way back from Spokane, WA, took time to write about the cover piece in the last issue of the *Bulletin*. "A Celebration for Patrick", by **Denny Hatch**, in the Fall '82 *Andover Bulletin*, was one of the most provocative and positive eulogies I have ever read. I had misplaced Denny Hatch over the years, and his surfacing with the brilliant article about a fine teacher and human recalls vividly the type of character Denny was as a classmate. To me it is refreshing to witness the kindness and good thoughts people have towards others!" (When not writing for the *Bulletin*, Denny is one of this country's outstanding direct mail copy-writers.)

When **Al Korschun** comes back for the 30th, he'll be touting the virtues of Miami, FL. Even on the darkest days at PA, Al was able to see the sun shining somewhere. Now, as one of the top realtors in the Miami area, it should be that much easier for him.

Zeus Stevens visited **Joe Mesics** during a recent trip to PA. Zeus, a hospital administrator in upstate New York, was down looking at schools in the area for one of his children.

"June seems like a decade away," writes **Gordon Mackenzie**, "but I'll try to be there along with my wife, Sally; Scotty, eight; Robbie, five; and my latest entry for 'Class Baby,' Timmy, eight months."

From **Neal Robinson** comes this note: "Planning to come to the 30th to 'show off' wife Beverly to classmates and the Academy—and vice-versa."

"As I was reading my REGULAR MONTHLY ISSUE OF THE NATIONAL LAMPOON," writes Nancy Segal, "I was surprised but delighted to come across a familiar face—**John Scranton**. There he was in an example of a ballot designed for illiterate voters. See page 20, December issue." Is this true? Does it matter? You can ask John or Nancy yourself when you see them at our 30th Reunion, 10-12 June.

Final dress for the Class Reunion Concert will be held on Friday, 30 June, at noon. Lenny wants to know if we can find accommodations for the orchestra. Incidentally, it's the brandy we've ordered that's 1812, not the overture. Does anyone know if Cooley House is insured against flooding?

Will **Ted Gamble** make it all the way back from Portland, OR? His wife, the TV producer, says, "Yes!" Will **Floor Kist** return from his current diplomatic post in San Francisco? Bet on it. Will **Dave Craton** cross the channel? Cross the Atlantic? Cross route 28?(!) Bit of all right! Will you be there?

Of course!

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ABBOT

Julie Gaines Phalen
36 Pye Brook Lane
Boxford, MA 01921

30th REUNION, June 10-12

Hopefully you will be reading this well before June—at any rate, you should have been getting pleas from me during the spring in hopes of luring you back by rekindling your Abbot spirit and fond memories. Our 25th was an incredible success—over half of our class returned! Let's have a repeat this June.

Ruth Sidon Fleishmann graduated *magna cum laude* last spring with a degree in Business Administration from Nazareth College in Rochester. Congratulations! Dr. Sidon, now 80, was at her graduation. Ruth is presently the Executive Director of the Wilson Foundation in Rochester and keeping up with her singing engagements. Son Karl is a senior at St. Lawrence and son Peter is a senior in high school as well as working towards his private pilot's license.

Though still in Houston, **Audie Taylor MacLean** maintains strong ties with the East. She and Bob have a house in NH where their oldest daughter, Pam, was married in September. Pam is now back living in Houston, but Lynn, twenty, is at Colby College in Maine. Audie's two youngest are in high school in Texas.

Pam Bushnell Ellis and Bill are "surviving the mid-west manufacturing recession and housing depression"—relating to both their sources of income. Their oldest daughter, Kim, is working in San Francisco in advertising for a company which makes wind surfers, water toys,

etc... and which just purchased WAMMO, the Frisbee giant. Bo is at Colorado State enjoying all the snow, Linda is at Lacrosse majoring in Recreation and Dan is in the eighth grade providing company in Pam and Bill's emptying home.

Polly Jackson Townsend has two in college—Jay is a senior at Kenyon and Sally a junior at Princeton. Peter is a senior at Deerfield Academy and William a seventh grader at Brookwood School where Polly is a trustee. Polly also has time for the Republican Town Committee, hospital aid, and the Essex Institute. "Overcommitted" says Gerry!

Natalie L. Starr's note informs she received an MBA and a CFP in '82 May, and is working with Lauder and Associates in Washington, DC as a personal financial planner.

The brown ground in the East is great for ease of getting to work each day but depressing when it extends into the mountain ski areas. Looking at a ski area from a distance is certainly strange—one white line from top to bottom where there is man-made snow! Haven't even put the skis on yet and it is mid-January! SEE YOU IN JUNE.

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Susan Waterous Wagg
426 Berwick Avenue

ABBOT Montreal, Que. Canada H3R 1Z9

May multitudes of blessings fall on all who answered my postcards! **Peggy Moore Yoars** writes that she was re-married two years ago to Peter Yoars, (Exeter and Duke), moving from Virginia to Weston, CT near both **Marge Orr MacIver** and **Cemmy Kelton Ryland**, which she loves. She has started her own business, **Peggy Yoars Associates**, which acts as a manufacturers representative in gifts and jewelry for shops in the New England area. She travels a lot, so you may find her on your doorstep.

Cemmy and I seem to be following in one another's footsteps—both with a child at Andover and another at Hamilton college. This year **Cemmy's Kyle** is in the **Abbot Cluster**, whereas my **Geoffrey** is in **Stearns House** where, lo and behold, can be found **Betsy Parker Powell's** son, **Parker**. **Cemmy** still directs the **Essex Pre-School**, serves on the school board, and chairs the **Child's Family Agency** of S.E. Connecticut.

Peppy Rothwell Klein remains in West Boylston, MA. Her husband **Deiter** teaches management at Worcester Polytechnic Institute, and **Peppy** serves on the local school committee and on the boards of several organizations involved in education/child welfare issues. The Kleins have one son who is a high school senior and another in eighth grade.

Boat Rulon-Miller York is crazy about Maine (Prout's Neck) where she moved two years ago. Sounds like all that sea air and lobster agrees with her! **Boat** works for the Children's Museum in Portland and was looking forward to a trip to the Galapagos Islands in February.

Vidi Dakin Scott has moved to San Mateo, CA. Now divorced, **Vidi** has a fifteen-year old daughter who attends Crystal Springs, a day school in San Mateo.

Gail Turner Slover in Glastonbury, CT, has been working on a chronobiology project (has to do with your internal clock) for some time now—work which she can do at home and combine with her family life. **Gail's** oldest child, **Cheryl**, is a freshman at Yale.

Marilyn Emsley Pollard was remarried in January of last year to **Norman W. Pollard**. **Marilyn** graduated from George Mason Uni-

versity Law School in '81 June and subsequently passed the Virginia Bar Exam. She practices under the name of **Marilyn Betts**.

Finally, our artist, **Mardie Roth Brown**, has now done some postcards of dinosaurs which are available at the Natural History Shop at the Smithsonian. I haven't seen them yet, but if they are as fetching as her drawings of hippopotami, also for the Smithsonian, they are well worth a stop.

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PHILLIPS

Gee Johnson
1610 Bank of the
Southwest Bldg.
Houston, TX 77002

Hello everyone.

Many thanks go to **John McConnell** for sending the article in the *New York Times* about **Bob Darnton**. Evidently, from the article, **Bob**, who is a professor of history at Princeton, won a five year award from the MacArthur Foundation for being one of nineteen geniuses in this country. **Bob** is conducting research on communication networks in 18th century France. The list of people mentioned was extremely impressive, and I am delighted that **Bob Darnton** was one of them.... **Jim Blackmon** dropped a line to say that he really enjoyed the 25th Reunion and hopes to get back to PA more often in the future. **Jim** says that he is doing the same old thing: Scouts and soccer with his boys, as well as designing a solar observatory for the Solar I Pilot Plant in Doggett, CA.... **George Breed** wrote to let us know that he is running the Medical Products Program for a new company, **Lifeline Systems, Inc.** Even though it is a lot of work, **George** still has time to have fun with his five kids who range in age from three to eighteen.... **Fred Shuman** said that he has been in a much better frame of mind, since the market has made its move from last August. I would be too, but I don't own any.... Thanks so much for the nice Holiday cards from many of you. It is nice to see that so many of our children tower over us.... I took my three, expensive offspring duck hunting between Christmas and New Years and had a super time. I might as well have left my shotgun in Houston, for the kids didn't leave me much to shoot at, and when I did, it was in vain. That's what bad eyes and slow reflexes will do for you.... I also spent a week in Honduras, and recommend it highly. Great people, food, accommodations, and I plan to lose twenty pounds—whenever.

Sorry the article is short, so please write. GEE

57

ABBOT

Dinah Hallowell Barlow
142 Cold Spring Street
New Haven, CT 06511

I wish I could recount the entire, very long letter I got from **Marcia Colby Frame**. A letter such as yours, **Marcia**, makes this notewriting worth it for another ten years. **Marcia's** style and excitement, against many odds, are instant material for a book! She and **Hank** moved to Littleton, CO, and, after purchasing a hair-cutting franchise in the greater Denver region and setting up four stores, things were booming for awhile, until the franchisor declared Chapter 11 (bankruptcy) and they had to sell out. They live on a ranch that is part of 10,000 acres owned by **Johns-Manville Co.** (with a 180° view that includes mountains one mile west, downtown Denver, 18 miles north, and Kansas to infinity in the east). The expansive soils have wreaked havoc on the foundations of

their house which are now being removed and rebuilt for the second time, after a two-year lawsuit. In spite of all, they and their children **Michael** and **Melissa** are tackling the world, schools, and foreign travels. **Melissa's** sixteenth birthday was spent floating down the Nile as part of a school-sponsored trip to study the antiquities of Egypt and Jordan. **Melissa** was at Andover Summer School in 1982 where she met several Chinese students with whom she could share and compare experiences she'd had on an earlier trip to China with nineteen students from Denver. She adored Andover and **Marcia** spent some time at the school as well. I quote: "How proud I was to see again that magnificent campus and the very fine work that is accomplished there. It meant a lot to me to just be able to stroll the campus at twilight with lovely sunsets over the Cochran Chapel. Those visits renewed my love affair with Andover and reemphasized how much I miss that part of the world, for I am truly New England born and bred."

Nancy Ruhlin Skala was in touch. She coordinated a Junior High Sunday School class this past fall and does volunteer teaching in third grade science two mornings a week. **George** and **Argo** are fine. They were all in Maine following Christmas.

Karen Jones Anderson wrote a bouncy card from Illinois. She still does private nursing two or three days a week, tennis and skiing too. She accumulated twenty-six hours of flying time toward her pilot's license before having to give it up due to no bargains on flying lessons. Quite courageous while it lasted, **Karen**.

I'm sorry for the short notice on news contributions, folks, but the New Year has come in with a bang and too much else to concentrate on. My work at Yale's Center for International Studies is always challenging. We are running several big conferences this spring and a five-part series on "Nuclear Weapons and the Democratic Process" for Connecticut teachers, students, and parents. The profound questions about nuclear arms control are being dealt with on many levels at Yale and I think that listening and understanding as much as possible is the only way out of helplessness and popular lethargy.

I know there is much more I could crank out about those of you classmates that I see and talk to occasionally, like **Jody** and **Emily**. **Helen Guthrie Miller** called me from Montana (bless her) to say she had not forgotten my plea for news. Time, and being too cheap on the phone bills, means I don't have her latest news. **Lulu Sulzbacher Cutler** sent a Christmas card exclaiming that she was embarrassed about her "impromptu" personal remarks in the 25th Reunion questionnaires. She's doing much "worthier" things than her report says. Thanks go to **Mimi Reeder** and her committee for sending that Reunion booklet to all of us.

So long for now, **Dinah**.

25th! REUNION

58

ABBOT

Mary Steketee MacDonald
(Mrs. Henry J.)
13 Via Maria D
Scotia, NY 1230.

REUNION #25 10-12 JUNE. Plans are under way for a gala weekend—cocktails and buffet supper on Friday, parade and picnic on Saturday with class dinners culminating the evening, and brunch as the finale on Sunday! Andover chairman, **Steve Mochary**, and I are

working together to make the 1958 class reunion the "best." Plan now to share the weekend with your friends. **Carol Greene Donnelly** and **Sandra Castle Hull** have agreed to help on the reunion committee—any other volunteers are most welcome. Contact me, please. The response this time has been better than usual, and a few of our classmates have already expressed their plans to attend reunion: **Doris Ward Lawson** will come from Phoenix, **Sandra Castle Hull** from Illinois, **Carol Greene Donnelly** and **Faith White Hyde** from Concord by. How about you?

Now the news: **Joyce Finger Evers** was remarried in June, 1981 to Martin Beckwith. She now lives in New York City where Martin is an international banker and Joyce is Chairman of Foreign Languages at a private secondary school. "My fifteen-year-old son is in one of my classes! (Interesting experience.)"

Our class fund raiser, **Sandra Castle Hull**, continues to do her excellent job. She is looking for 100% participation this year and would welcome any contribution to the Andover Alumni Fund. Sandra is a member of the Quincy Preservation Commission, which is "trying to get a preservation ordinance passed for local control for designation of historic districts, landmarks, etc." Additionally, she serves as President of the Board of Family Service Agency, a family/youth counseling, private agency. Daughter Cathi, is a sophomore at Smith, and son Alfred, is an upper at Andover. Sandra suggests that we should have one "get together" in Draper Hall!

"I must confess Abbot seems farther and farther away," writes **Joan Foedisch Adibi** from Pittsburgh. "The only Abbot rabbit I still see is **Vickie Kohler**, in between her tour directing around the world. My family continues to gravitate to NE: Martha's Vineyard in the summer, and now my eldest daughter is a senior at the Putney School in Vermont. My career has evolved from social work to government to profit-making. I have two small businesses: one in pre-retirement planning and the other in house consulting. It's interesting and challenging."

Faith White Hyde writes, "I do plan to attend the reunion in June. It will be just wonderful to see everyone again." Peter, Faith's oldest son, is a freshman at Southern Connecticut State College, where he is an art major. Mark is a senior in high school and is college hunting, and Matt's in third grade and loves all sports. Husband Bob teaches English at Hamden Hall, and Faith is still a self-employed artist. She saw Lee Pelton Morrison '56 while skiing in Canada during Christmas week. "Such fun to talk about Abbot after all these years! Looking forward to the reunion!"

From Phoenix comes word from **Doris Ward Lawson**. "I am planning to come back for the reunion—I just hope there's some Abbot left. It will be fun to see the people again—I just remembered my first Abbot walk; two miles on a Sunday afternoon ... I've been keeping busy in many ways, learning computerese and training my horse for fun. I plan to waste the spring in the desert observing cacti bloom. Sounds decadent, I know, but few have the privilege and time."

Betsy Gardner Riley's daughter, **Lynn**, graduates from Wilton, CT High School in June. Her oldest son, **Bart**, is a sophomore at Middlebury with a physics/geology major. Betsy continues "to work with senior citizens through the RSVP program finding volunteer work for people over sixty years of age in three towns—Wilton, Weston, and Westport. I also find myself chairing a committee that brought David Toma, a nationally known, captivating speaker on drugs and alcohol, to Wilton for two days. We raised \$15,000 in donations and 5,000 peo-

ple (of all ages) heard him speak. He was dynamic, and his impact has helped our follow-up programs. One thousand people participated in our program a week after he was in Wilton. "Safe Rides" begins this Friday. This is a late night safe transportation service run by the kids to insure them a safe ride home from a party. Hopefully it will save some lives."

The **MacDonald** family is back in the Schenectady area after a three-and-one-half year hiatus in Cleveland—moved in 13 December—and looking for some good skiing; but, where is the snow? Jerry continues with G.E., and I am too rapidly becoming re-involved with some local volunteer groups. Our children, **Kathy 13**, and **Chris 12**, have made the adjustment well and are enjoying the opportunity to renew some earlier friendships. We are looking forward to reunion on 10-12 June and hope to see all of you there.

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ABBOT

Kitty Sides Flather
244 Lindsay Pond Rd.
Concord, MA 01742

Since I am exhausted sorting through my junk mail in triplicate to "Mr. K. Flather," or "Current Resident," "Rural Patron," "Mrs. Sweepstakes Winner," and occasionally, "Kitty Flasher," I have agreed to write the '59 Class News Notes in the eager anticipation that all your latest goings-on will at least edge out the invaders of my mailbox. So please give me some defense.

Gale Barton Hartch's twins, **Greg** and **Tim**, thirteen, are in seventh grade at Brunswick Day School and Greenwich Country Day, respectively. **Tod**, fifteen, is in the tenth at Brunswick. **Gale's** father died last summer and we all extend our sympathies to her. Day students will especially remember Mr. Barton's cheerful willingness to drive us everywhere we needed to be before we finally got our licenses.

Mary Louise Lockwood Rustin and family moved to Raleigh, NC from Gastonia, NC in 1981. Husband **Bill** is an executive with the NC Merchants Association, and **Mary Louise** is a fashion artist in the advertising department of a large local department store. Their two sons are at Ravenscroft School in Raleigh. **Billy** has been accepted at the University of NC and **John** is playing varsity football as a sophomore. They all enjoy Raleigh tremendously and are busy and involved with church and the community; however, they manage to get back to Vermont annually to straighten out that southern accent.

Winkie Ward Kieth writes that **Lucy** is a senior at Kent Place School and looking at New England colleges, and **Lesley** is a freshman at Kent Place. **Winkie** and **Allan** suddenly have a wonderful 3rd grade Brownie as their daughter, (**Allan's** brother **Cary's** child) **Coral Dawn**, who also sings in the choir. Her parents were killed last summer and **Winkie** and **Allan** wanted her to join their family. She is from Hawaii, so New Jersey is a big change for her and a lovely addition for the **Keith** family.

Elsie Kellogg Morse and family are back on the East side of Providence after a year in Uppsala, Sweden, for **Doug's** sabbatical from Brown. **Perry**, fourteen, is full of interesting information no one else has ever stumbled across, and **Juliet**, eleven, floods the house with piano music. **Elsie** directs childrens' tours at the RI School of Design Museum, and takes courses at the community College of RI.

The **Flathers** are back and forth between Andover and Concord since **Kate** is a Lower and on the JV Field Hockey and Varsity Ice Hockey Team and **Charlie** is Treasurer of the

Abbot Academy Association. **Char**, thirteen and his grandfather, **Robert Sides '34**, each won his class championship in Marblehead Race Week last summer. **Lucie**, nine, is our ice skater and **Freddie**, two, keeps us very young. I chair a statewide public policy committee for the Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children and run a \$3 million capital campaign drive for that agency. Happy New Year! **Kitty**.

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PHILLIPS

Alan L. Fox
636 California Street
San Francisco, CA 94108

Reaction to negative consideration of the Andover experience circa 1956-60 has exceeded, in quantity of response, quality of thought and interest, curiosity, and general agreement, that of any narrative herein of the past ten years. While instinct suggests that a good bit of our collective interest in re-examination coincides with the natural reflection involved in turning forty, it is interesting to note that most of the Class's general response is directed not toward echoing bitterness or remembered fears but toward the placing, in a seemingly mature, bemused and doggedly detached manner, our few Andover years in the perspective of a whole life, or at least a life lived through forty years. One creative classmate's struggle with the meaning of Andover's education to him, included, in letter response to the column immediately past, the following quotation from Shaw: "The reasonable man adapts himself to the world: the unreasonable one persists in trying to adapt the world to himself. (Therefore all progress depends on the unreasonable man.)" [parentheses added.] The lesson of reasonableness, to whatever extent and however painfully learned, is apparently part of Mr. Samuel Phillips' now slightly trite goal, at least in our repetition of its expression, of learning us the great end and real business of living.

The sharing, over a period of time, of our experiences, thoughts, and selected sensitivities is perhaps the principal purpose of alumni magazines, and occasionally there's an outpouring of attempts to share. One common agreement concerns our mutually appreciated "painful recollection of adolescence in many cases," what one class member calls the "distorted and narrow concept of success" which presumably was generated from the experience—an adaptation, through the accumulation of failures probably, of the reasonable man to the world. One response to the last *Bulletin*: "For many, and probably most of us, parts of our stories are painful or awkward to tell ... I do have some thoughts about marriage and I would be fascinated to see what others have learned." "Why not invite comments from us on a variety of topics such as children, jobs, marriage, money, 'success', politics, leisure and (horror of horrors) middle age? We could respond in name or anonymously, whichever we feel most comfortable with." Why not? Please do.

Our 25th class anniversary is two years away, and there is a common apprehension, curiosity, and perhaps tingling about that landmark, together with what seems to be a consensus that, in **Woody Wickham's** words, we're not likely to "get much excitement up for a blazer-and-beanie, ol'-fashioned reunion." **Woody** has suggested a pre-reunion, low-budget congress to try airing the variety of feelings we have about PA, a kind of pre-reunion retreat to compare notes. **Rick Seifert** suggests much the same thing, writing, "Let's ask the questions we would ask of each other after three or four

days in the mountains and a couple of stiff ones.... By the time that 25th reunion is upon us we would have a much better idea of who the Class of '60 really is. Why, people like me might even be tempted to scrape together the money to show up." **Jerry Wood** and **Dave Dumas** have, in different ways, been considering and writing about the reunion and its preliminaries for years. **Ed Quattlebaum**, who by proximity and charisma will share in leading it, has been applying his considerable energy for years to the figuring out how to avoid official responsibilities. **Nick Kip** is patching his canoe.

Quattlebaum. He seeks, attains, and probably even deserves some of the publicity he gets. In 1982, he, **Ruth**, **Gus**, and **Hughie** spent the entire year in Sydney, Australia on a teaching exchange program with the Cranbrook School. The **Quattlebaums** made stops in California of several days duration both going to and returning from Australia, and alert alumni leaders immediately set up alumni dinners to "honor" **Edwin's** presence, perhaps generate a few funds, and create an excuse for a party. The bash in December, at a second rate, noisy Italian restaurant in the north beach area of San Francisco, produced what **Edwin** could perhaps best describe as more class members than the Class's 20th reunion at Andover. **Jack Rodnick** appeared from Sonoma County sporting a handsome beard and huge smile. **Chris McKee**, a physics professor at U. C. Berkeley, sported an equally large smile and a beautiful, engaging, obviously happy wife, **Suzanne**. **Thom Chirurg**, at whose apartment the **Quattlebaums** stayed, modelled some garish orange and black striped suspenders over an otherwise staid business outfit. **Bill Sherman** made a dramatic, last minute entrance, muttering *sotto voce* about business pressures. **Alan Fox** appeared but tried to stay out of the limelight. **Quats** spoke about the quality of the Australian school system, comparisons with Andover, caning, sex, and related matters, and a good time was had. **Quats**, incidentally, fully supports the concept of a pre-reunion alternative, "Congress" as he puts it: "Even **Ruth** would go for it ... No blazers, no beanies. But alcohol and Beach Boys, **Chuck Berry**, **Eddie Matthews** materials are acceptable." Remember **Quats**? Reactions to a pre-reunion get-together at the School?

Whit Foster, who has spent fourteen years in Africa, is now the UNDP administrator for the Southern Sudan in Juba. He works in connection with the development of agriculture, education, the engineers for Jonglei (?) canal, and the technology for road development. He welcomes any PA graduates who might be in the southern Sudan area.

Larry Gillis, after a decade of criminal law in New Hampshire, writes that he is returning to Nahant, MA, "to ply his trade. Watch this space." **Jim Turchik** is still living in Syracuse and is Director of Infectious Diseases at Crouse Irving Memorial Hospital, and Associate Clinical Professor of Medicine at State University of New York (Upstate Medical Center). Jim is running 2-3 miles daily, and was planning to a visit to Andover in the fall of 1982 to interest **Kirsten**, age eleven, and **Jason** and **Rebecca**, age nine.

Woody Wickham is a faculty member and administrator at Hampshire College, "a vessel of some progressive educational experiments launched in the early 1970s." **Woody** writes that, "In that sense, I feel myself to be exploring alternatives to the assumptions and forms at PA. At the same time, as director of development at Hampshire (hardly my aspiration in 1960) I know how much alumni/ae support (moral and monetary) means to an institution.

And, my occasional contacts with PA leave me feeling that it is supremely well run and good at what it does. I wish there were a more progressive impulse at work there, but even as it is, PA deserves support."

Numerous letters have arrived containing classmates' (and non classmates') very personal reactions to their Andover experience, not all of which can be reprinted. Please feel free to correspond. Sensitivity to public versus private news still exists.

61 PHILLIPS

Anthony T. Accetta
50 S. Steele Street, #420
Denver, CO 80209

It is with sadness and a sense of life that I report to you the death of **Richard F. Mott, II**. Peter died on 20 November 1982 of cancer. He is survived by his wife, **Elizabeth**, and four children. I remember Peter from our last reunion; he was bright, vibrant and full of energy. I enjoyed being with him those few days. Should anyone wish to reach Peter's wife, her address is 14 Louisburg Square, Boston, MA 02108.

More news from the greatest writer to your correspondent: **Jim Durston** writes faithfully of himself and others. Our connection is so great that I ran into Jim on a sidewalk in New York this fall and we had dinner together and exchanged our life stories. Jim is still with the New York Cosmos and does a fine job promoting that organization. He reports that **Joby Stevens** is now at the Meadowlands Racetrack in New Jersey. Jim also reports that **Ross Driver** is an Assistant Secretary with Manufacturers Hanover Trust with responsibility for bank business in Japan and New York. **Dennis Cross**, who I think is doing a great job as Class Agent, remains at Kidder, Peabody and Co. in New York, where **Roger Pyle** also works.

Mike Rosati went all the way to Melbourne, Australia to marry **Kitty O'Brien**. When he's not singing in the shower, Mike is a special Vice President in charge of overseas subsidiaries for Manufacturers Hanover Leasing.

David Murphy is again working close to Andover as a manager of Clark Leasing, an automotive leasing company.

Jim Barnes, with his wife **Margaret**, continues to reside in Minneapolis/St. Paul, and continues to invite classmates to drop in on him when you are in the neighborhood.

Speaking of neighborhoods, **E. Gibson Lanpher** has been transferred from the American Embassy in London to the American Embassy in Zimbabwe.

Jack Schmedeman has traveled from Florida to Georgia to Los Angeles to Colorado to Texas in the last two years, settling most recently with PB-KBB, Inc. as Vice President, Operations in Houston. He complains that the travel is too much. I wonder why?

Dan Halcomb is Associate Creative Director with Doyle-McKenna Advertising in Reno, NV. His interests are "cleaner air and more skiing." He is the organizer of the Sierra Ski Counsel and a member of the organizing committee to bring the 2000 Olympics to Squaw Valley in time to celebrate the 40th Anniversary of the 1960 Winter Games.

After reading about himself in this column, **Steve Hurlbut** wrote and asked me to assure you all that Steve is "involved in mainstream evangelical Christianity, not anything exotic." Steve is concerned lest anyone misunderstand his religious involvement and think he is involved with any unusual or harmful religious group. Fear not, Steve, we are with you! Steve

reports that **Andy Johnson** is in charge of a section of the main library at the University of Washington. Both wonder what **Bill Fay** is up to.

Tom Evslin is ending his stint as Secretary of Transportation for the state of Vermont and going back to Solutions, Inc., his well-respected computer company. I understand that there are no longer any potholes in Vermont. Thanks, Tom.

Finally, I got a letter from **Duncan Bremer**, who, I discovered, lives down the road in Colorado Springs. Dunc is a lawyer specializing in real estate, securities and construction litigation and, like **Jim Sprague**, is raising horses. Dunc raises Morgans, while Jim raises quarter horses. Dunc helped brand 260 calves this past summer. Now that's what I call Western living.

As always, I remain interested in who you are and what you are doing. Many others have the same interest. In some way, Peter Mott's death has intensified my commitment to serving you all. Please help me do that by writing to me.

61 ABBOT

Cally Butler Lisle
76 Middle Street
Lexington, MA 02173

Eileen Keegan Pakstis writes that after living in Michigan, Denver, and Charlottesville, VA, she and her family are now in Amherst, MA while her husband **John** completes and internship in psychology as part of a Ph.D. program. Eileen is a supervisor of social work at Springfield Hospital, Baystate Medical Center. Eileen and John have two children, **Joshua** (eight) and **Sarah** (five) "who are both creative and clever and often challenge whatever parenting skill we have available. Eileen is also planning to attend our next reunion—#25!!

From Miami, Florida, **Andrea Lynch Cole** reports that she has started chairing the Community Research/Program Development committee for the Junior League. She also formed a Cub Scout den for her older son **Andrew** and is the den leader. In September she will join her husband's business.

Sue Fox Reepmeyer has a house full—four sons to keep her hopping! Her "other" life includes taking a course in computer programming. One could do well by a computer in managing the activities of four sons!! **Ann Tevepaugh Mitchell** is involved with computers as well, working with a computer programming agenda for second graders. Ann is also in charge of a cultural enrichment program and bookbinding project at her children's school.

Sarah (Tinky) Knight Erlj reports that her daughter **Rebecca** attended PA summer school last summer to study Chinese. Her husband **David's** research in psychology continues at Downstate Medical Center in Maine where they spend part of their summers. Sarah has worked five years for United Cerebral Palsy Association of New York State and is now the Director of a clinical team providing health services for a community residence program of 100 apartments with 330 developmentally disabled people.

From Northamptonshire England, **Marianne Hale Farrow** writes that her three children **Sarah**, **Emma** and **Stephen**—five, three and eighteen-months respectively keep her busy. They live "out in the sticks" in a registered ancient, stone farmhouse. Husband **Michael** enjoys foxhunting, and **Marianne** hopes to start riding side saddle when it isn't so "corned up for hunting.

In another note from abroad, **Ginny Cadbury Reekie** replied to my inquiry for news—"no that my three children are all teenagers,

am trying to become a solicitor." She passed her exams last summer and she is now working in a solicitor's office. The Reekies live in Malborough, Wilshire where her husband Andrew is a medical practitioner. "We would be delighted to see anyone from Abbot who is in England."

The saga of my eclectic career continues. After working several months for the *New England Journal of Medicine*, I began a job at Harvard Medical School working with Student Activities. My boss is Dr. Carola Eisenberg, a well known psychiatrist and a truly inspiring person. She is currently on a fact-finding mission to El Salvador with a group of other U.S. doctors to explore the human rights issue involved with health care. I feel privileged to be working with her.

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ABBOTT

Lynne Moriarty Langlois
9 Tower Drive
Weston, CT 06883

If you were watching the TV show, "20/20" 9 December, you may have seen **Abby von der Heyde Summersgill** waterskiing. Abby has not given up the law for a career at Cypress Gardens, the waterskiing scene was to show how well Abby had responded to a new treatment or arthritis of the spine.

Betsy Bruns Eaton and husband Peter celebrated their fifteenth wedding anniversary in June. Their son Andy is a freshman boarder at Governor Dummer this year. Betsy writes, "What a sense of *de ja vu* that is! I don't feel old enough."

Lyn Shaw Shaw wrote that she and her husband John have lived in Middletown, CT for the last fourteen years. John practices law there and Lyn is a three-quarters time administrative assistant to the director of Tri-County Alcohol Council where she has worked since 1978. The Shaws have two children, Jennifer age thirteen and Samuel age nine.

Keep those letters coming!

20th! REUNION

63

PHILLIPS

Roger A. Ritvo
21975 Calverton Road
Shaker Hts. OH 44122

As I write this column, I find myself thinking of our days at Andover, the fun, the work, the sports, the dorms, and how the past twenty years have gone by with such speed. Plan now for the reunion. **Bruce Cleverly** and **Henry Filmer** are doing a lot of work to make this a success for us all.

In a September issue of the *Wall Street Journal*, **Richard Pechter** was quoted as an expert on stock market ordering problems. He currently serves as the Chief Executive Officer of the Pershing Division of Donaldson, Lufkin and Jenrette and was responsible for a \$20 billion modernization effort of that firm's data processing capacities.

John Foster is spending the 1982-83 academic year as a Mellon Fellow in Comparative Literature at Harvard University. His research on Vladimir Nabokov will lead to another book. He and his wife are living in Adams House, an experience he fails to describe. But, John, after serving as resident directors for four years, my wife and I have a fairly good idea how much fun that can be. **Paul Doherty** is being posted to the embassy in Ottawa in May of 1983. He is the proud father of Megan born in

'82 November.

For those of us who have read and enjoyed Tracy Kidder's *Soul of A New Machine*, it was a delight to see his picture, with full beard, in some of the recent literary journals. I have put this book on several reading lists for management training programs; reaction most positive. **Bill Hartman** called recently and we had a most informative reunion via Ma Bell. He now works for CIGNA Corporation, a merged venture of INA and Connecticut General. Although "commuting to Philly," posed some problems, things are GREAT. His wife is active in the New York Junior League. Bill reports that **Dave Posner** lives in Georgia, teaching pottery and creating new designs. Is this rumor true?

Jon Peirce took pity on me because of last Fall's short column and wrote a lengthy catch-up letter. Excerpts document his changes and moves: remarried in 1978 to Pat Garneau, a Montessori teacher. They are the recent parents (December 13, 1982) of Lauren Caroline. In the past few years, Jon has accepted teaching appointments at Susquehanna University in Pennsylvania, Central College in Iowa, and now Queen's University in Kingston, Canada. Jon's area of expertise lies in Canadian literature, expository writing and 18th century literature. One comment struck home: how little we in the U.S. know, or bother to learn, about our Canadian neighbors. I agree, based on my own experiences.

Jeff Grant practices dermatology in Arizona (where?) and hopes to be a "success before the government and the insurance companies take over medical care." **John Kane** of Marblehead, MA is now a partner with a prominent Boston law firm in its litigation section. While active in the Yale Club of Boston (an Eli on Crimson turf!) as its president and a member of the corporation of the Mass Eye and Ear Infirmary, his wife Susan works tirelessly with Caroline, age five, and Christopher, two. **James Frenzel** has "added Charles, PA 1999" and does plan to come to reunion. Let's all follow his lead.

My proposal to each of you is two fold: one, plan to attend the reunion. It becomes geometrically more successful as each of us attends. Two, in lieu of that, send me a letter to take to Andover to share; include pictures, writings, poetry, reflections of days gone by, hopes for the years ahead. These letters can become a nice way to reconnect with each other if travel, work or other obligations prevent attending our twentieth. Mark 10-12 June 1983 on your calendars. Write On.

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ABBOTT

Jacquelyn Sutton Cleverly
8 Sycamore Lane
Hingham, MA 02043

HEAR YE! HEAR YE! Our 20th reunion (can you believe it), although when I think about it, it does seem a long time ago that we were dressing for dinner in Draper or going to Tiffin. I have to admit to being sentimental about the Abbot Campus and sad that Abbot is now a part of Andover. Some of you may feel quite differently but whatever your feeling or reason, our 20th reunion is 10-12 June. The more friends and classmates who come, the more fun it will be. If you would like to help plan or work on the reunion, let me know; you can still help if you are far away. I appreciate all who have already volunteered.

There will be newsletters coming with all the details about activities reservations and arrangements. Look for them and plan to come if you can. If you have questions about reservations, transportation, or anything in general,

the alumnae office can answer them for you, or feel free to call me 617/749-2366 and I'll be glad to help or try.

If you can't come or don't want to, drop **Ann Harris Furgerson**, 9321 Chapman Avenue, Garden Grove, CA 92641 a line and let us know how you are, where you are and what you are doing. Ann has offered a challenge to everyone in our class to get 100% communication. That means we'd like to communicate with every classmate in some way, so we can pass on the news at the reunion and just generally say we care about you and what has happened to you. Sounds like a fun idea so be sure and write to Ann. There are four months to write if you are a procrastinator!

News? There isn't much! Do respond to my notes so I will be able to write something. Another PA class secretary in his column makes up news and comical bits about what various classmates might be doing when he has no news. That's pretty original and funny too.

Maria Pastoriza Bonetti writes that she'll be coming to our reunion and would like to bring her daughter to show her the school. I look forward to seeing you Maria and others too. If you are wondering about the reunion, plan to come, we'd love to see you!

64

PHILLIPS

Bob Marshall
33 Park Avenue
Bronxville, NY 10708

A good time, seemingly, was had by all, at a Friday night *soiree* chez **Bill Matassoni**, just off New York's fashionable Fifth Avenue on a dimly lit side street that might worry the unaccustomed visitor. The guests, together with the three co-hosts, added up to fourteen members of the PA Class of '64, in an assortment never before seen in any neighborhood.

Looking statistically, we noted only three wives present, although some of the classmates had been married before or would be shortly, and others were married. Even sparser were fathers. And the rarest was the partygoer who stayed past eleven.

Steve Dabney, as predicted was the first to arrive, scarcely denting the expanse of Matassoni's sleekly American-antiqued loft. He bore tidings of the folding of C.I. Pond, his private investment venture quaintly named after a local Long Island topographical feature. Instead, he was tying his search for a regular paycheck to the upturning economy, and we wish luck to both.

Pat Fry was the first wife to arrive alone, but as luck would have it, **Tim** arrived shortly thereafter, a standard performance for that typical Manhattan phenomenon, the two-lawyer family. More unusual was the duo of **Bill Stowe** teaching English at Wesleyan University in Middletown, CT, and wife Karen, a librarian at NYU. They split weekends between the two homes, and we were glad that this weekend they were in New York and could recommend **Henry James's** *Beast in the Jungle* to us.

The highlight of the evening, which, standing with **Tom Seligson** while **Fran Crowley** regaled us and their two alluring dates with dirty jokes I missed, may have been the discovery of Chinese as the second language of the gathering by **Didi Pei**, **Hardy Phippen**, **Mary Wadsworth**, co-host **Peter Schandorff** and **Bob Wei**. Of this little circle that apparently stood around swapping tales of Chairman Mao, one is a newcomer to this space: **Mary Wadsworth** was then a fiancée, and on 8 January in Boston became the wife of **Larry Darby**. She is charming and forthright and seems a perfect match for Larry, which we hope will prove true. The

only disadvantage is her job selling for Allis-Chalmers, that takes her on frequent trips to China, a passion of hers since the age of thirteen.

Didi Pei was also just back from a multi-month stint in Beijing, where he worked feverishly to prepare the acclaimed I.M. Pei hotel for its opening ceremonies. Back in English, Didi engaged in lengthy conversation, presumably on the arts, with **Ray Liddell**, now the assistant director of the fine Brooklyn Museum, and the rest of the day a commuter to upper Westchester County.

The fourth language represented was **French**, as in **Bill**, who brought a smile unfaded by the years of statistical market research he has performed, first for brokerage houses and now in his own firm. We were sorry others could not attend, especially John McCullough, who initiated the party by calling the bluff I placed in the *Bulletin* two issues ago. We also appreciated the phone calls from **Randy Hobler**, **Eric Wallach** and **John Townsend's** secretary.

In from the left coast, **Pat Cathcart** stopped by my office for a brief but very enjoyable chat. He remarried in '81 May and he and wife Joan are expecting their first child while these notes are off at the printers. Pat mentioned one sad note, which I had missed, the death of **Thor Wilcox** in Nevada three years ago.

From Burlington, VT comes a news clip that **Peter Smith** swamped his opponent by a two-to-one margin to win the Republican lieutenant governor nomination. Although the office is "largely ceremonial... it is seen by some as a steppingstone to higher office." That's if you win it, and no one has sent me a clip from the general election in November. Peter narrowly lost the same election back in '78 and has been a state senator since 1981. One newspaper profile described him as "outgoing, eager, articulate, and personable... the way he gestures and contorts while he converses, conveys to the listener a feeling of almost hyperactivity." Yup. Sounds like Pete.

Going to the slips, we see that **Rob Dieter** was named Acting Director of the Legal Aid and Defender Program at the University of Colorado Law School. **Rich Bissel** is now Director of Program Development for the U.S. Information Agency in Washington, which explains why he missed my trip to Philly last fall. **Laurent Alpert** is still working on international investments, etc., in the Brussels office of Cleary Gottlieb. Finally, **John Dewey** has added to his practice and teaching of T. M., commercial pilot's wings.

On a secretarial field trip this fall to the nation's capital we were given a tour of the new offices of Covington & Burling by the newest partner of that powerful law firm, **Jeffery Huvelle**. We lunched as well at a nearby Chinese restaurant with **Bill** or **Nat Semple**, who introduced us to the Washington Opera, for which he is now fundraising. He also spoke highly of his brother.

We started this column with a social note, so it is fitting to end it on a literary one—the Andover review of **Tom Seligson's** newest Dell novel, *Doubles*. Anyone allergic to either tennis or sex should stay away, for the most of the 382 pages are rife with both. I was particularly interested in the reference on page 49 to "Phippen, that loud-mouthed associate in the Litigation Department" who was jilted in the partnership rat race at Sherman & Stone; and the mention on page 373 of "Almquist from Nebraska" who rose "from the foxhole to take a Nazi bullet square in the chest." More centrally, among the four men who comprise the title foursome, we find Stan Harris, who seems to be a short, pudgy, Jewish television

producer, except that he's described as having been on the Andover tennis team before going to Yale, and his first name is supposed to make us think of Smith. In a world, let alone a book of stereotypes, these images jar in my unimaginative brain and I never got a fix on Stan. The other three, including Ric Ruggiero, a cross, if necessary, between the author and Al Pacino, are more memorably drawn. Despite the catchy but misleading title—and the outrageous hype on the paperback cover—this is really a book about the battle of the sexes. And next to the game of love, the game of tennis has very little to teach us.

Next issue: **Toby Thacher**, civil litigator.

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ABBOT

Gretchen Overbagh Dorton
1418 Indian Way
Concord, CA 94521

Once more I am faced with very little news of our class. To prod you along, I will send out cards so you'll have no excuses. I am secretary for our claims department Quality Commitment team on a companywide effort to "work smarter." This has been an interesting project which will continue through 1983.

Susan Localio writes that she is still living in Burlington but adds a cryptic note that a new address will be coming in May (a move to parts unknown?). She is working in school services department at Shelburne Museum where she is learning much about tools, quilts and the difference between horns and antlers.

Kit Jones Prager and I did not get to see each other over the holidays, but I hope to see her shortly for lunch and get news on some of our class. HELP!!

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PHILLIPS

Douglas Pirnie
23 West 82nd Street
New York, NY 10024

The new year has brought a plethora of news: **Bruce Ganem** is an organic chemistry professor at Cornell and was part of a team that successfully synthesized an acid used on the development of non-toxic herbicides.

Dave Roe is regional counsel for the environmental Defense Fund in Berkeley, where he has been successful in proving to companies (particularly utilities) that pollution is actually unprofitable. Knowing how utilities think, that is a large accomplishment.

Dan Warren has been appointed rector of Grace Episcopal Church in Providence after three years in New York.

Pat O'Hern married Patricia Brady last October in San Francisco. **Ralph Swanson** served as best man. (Those Iowans sure stick together!)

Rick Boydston and his wife Susan had a baby boy (their second child) last August. Dick is practicing law in Cincinnati.

After ten years of teaching German, **Herb Ogden** has entered Boston College Law School.

Robin Batteau writes: "The world of pop music is sadly depressed, so I got a real job writing for a newspaper. It feels like camp." Maybe so, but I hope the first story Robin writes is about the violin lesson he gave Rudolf Nureyev.

Jack Griffin recently became a partner in the law firm of Dickstein, Shapiro & Morin in Washington, DC.

I am sure you all applauded the return of **Jeff MacNelly's** talented pen to the editorial page. As Jeff has said, "When it comes to humour, there is no substitute for reality and politicians."

Welcome back.

Brian Haley has been named head librarian at Deerfield.

Nick Marble married Nancy May last May. Nick is with the trust department of First National Bank in Boulder.

American Bell, the new AT&T subsidiary, counts **Vaho Rebasso** among its employees. Vaho has left Bell Labs and moved to Seattle where he is Staff Manager for Technical Support in the Northwest. Vaho and Maura have a son, Finn.

Mike Hudner is still in the world shipping business in New York, where he, wife Hope and son Rip, send all the class of '65 best wishes for the new year.

Winning travel awards is **Tom Allen**, who is now in London after three years in Hong Kong. Tom is with Chemical Bank involved in ship financing. He and wife Mandy are expecting their first child in June.

Andy Marks is Vice President, Marketing for Hardaway Co. in Columbus, GA, and proud father of Buffy, nine, and twins Andy and Ashley, six. And how 'bout them Dawgs?

Finally, word from **Gene Indjic** who writes that he and his wife have a year-old daughter Juliette, and they are now living just north of Paris in Barbary.

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PHILLIPS

Skip Freeman
133 Lewis Wharf
Boston, MA 02110

Lt. **Carl (Dogey) Wales** has completed his requirements for an M.S. in Ocean Engineering at M.I.T. and has moved back to San Diego. He wrote to me from the North Pole (90°N latitude) aboard the fast attack submarine *U.S.S. Tautog*. It was Dogey's fourth trip to the Pole.

Dave Goldstein is a medical staff fellow at the National Heart Lung and Blood Institute in Bethesda, MD, doing research on high blood pressure. He and his wife Minka and four (count 'em, 4) kids would love to see any classmate in the DC area.

Bob Ehrhart is completing a fellowship in Rheumatology at Walter Reed Army Medical Center. Bob recently saw **Tom Weil** who is lawyer and **Tom Kinsolving** who is selling computers. Also in Washington, **John Cooney** has been appointed Assistant General Counsel of the Office of Management and Budget, an counsel to the President's Property Review Board. John also authored a book, *The Legal and Political History of the California Wire Industry* to be published in 1983 by the University of California Press.

Peter Franchot is an administrative assistant to Rep. Ed Markey, (D. Mass.)

Ben Gardner has been appointed Executive Vice President of Hawk Mountain Corporation, builders and managers of five communities of leisure homes in Vermont. Ben also has been Finance Chairman of the Vermont Republican State Committee, Commissioner of the Vermont Housing Finance Agency, and a Director of the Rutland Hospital. Ben and his wife Judith, a registered nurse, reside in Shelburne with their two children, Ryan and Abigail.

That's all for now—please keep the cards and letters coming. Best regards, Skip.

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ABBOT

Susan Abby Shapiro
153 Coral Avenue
Louisville, KY 40202

As you can see, fellow classmates, I'm resettled

back in Louisville now that my internship at Duke is completed. But I have been up to Boston a couple of times, where I've seen **Nancy Porosky Harris** and her family of three boys, Christopher, Ethan, and Reed. One more try for a girl?

When I was last in Boston, I literally bumped into **Marij Kaplan** on Boylston Street (as pedestrians, that is). We had a great afternoon together jogging and then reminiscing along with Nancy. Marij has happily settled into her own home—a condominium in Cambridge near the Orson Wells cinema. She is teaching deaf adolescents in the Boston Public Schools.

From my Boston contacts, I've learned that **Sean Haley Hogan** and husband, Tom, had a son, Matthew, who is now a little over a year old. Congratulations, Mom and Dad!

I've also learned that **Margie Goldman** has launched into a new business in Denver, CO. She and a partner have started a firm called "Good Show." It's a consulting business whose purpose is to develop and set up exhibits for business or non-profit organizations. Margie's had some good experience in the field, since she wrote grants and developed several major exhibits for the Denver Children's Museum prior to striking out on her own. Best of luck, Margie.

That's it for now, folks. Drop me a line sometime, and you, too, will have the opportunity to see your name in print!

15th! REUNION

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PHILLIPS

Stan Crock
1912 R St. NW #4
Washington, DC 20009

In writing this just after New Year's and am reminded of the story of the chef who carefully spooned some sauce from the double boiler into a hubcap. Why did he do this, you ask? Because there's no place like chrome for the hollandaise.

It seems nearly everyone was in hibernation this winter. The Alumni Office received news from only three people, though it was a representative cross section of the class: two lawyers and a doctor. I received just one letter this time around.

Hank O'Neill is working for the IRS in Hawaii, where his wife, Carol Muranaka, is an assistant US attorney. They have a son and a daughter. **Sid Pertnoy** remains in the state-side sunny climes of Miami Beach, where he has a new wife Nadine, and in December was about to bring to trial a class action he had been working on for five years. **Bob Rice** also has found a Southern home. He, wife Chris and son Eric moved from Vermont to Austin, TX where he will work the legal department of Southern Union Gas Co.

Dr. Sam Craft reports that he's closing in on his second residency (OB-GYN) after finishing family practice residency and a year's emergency room work. To get out of beeper range, he has learned to fly. (I assume that is in an airplane.)

Through my own intrepid reporting, I have learned that **Peter Evans** is now a lawyer. He plays the role of a defense attorney in a new play *Outrage*, which opened in Washington. It's about a man who murders the guy who raped his daughter after the rapist was acquitted on a "technicality." Peter's mug appeared in the *New York Times* in a series of pictures called "The Year's Best Theater." He was described as part of an outstanding ensemble in the play, *Amisus*.

I also discovered that **George Billings** was recently named vice president for corporate development of Comsat.

This late news in from the Alumni Office. While Peter has become a lawyer, attorney **Bruce Hearey** has become an actor. Bruce played the lead in the Gates Mill's Players production of *Love, Sex and the IRS*. That was w-a-a-a-y off Broadway. "Loved it," Bruce says. "Great therapy."

The Alumni Office also reports that **Sumner Smith** received an M.B.A. from Cornell in 1981, married Denise Anne Desesa a year later, and now is Mid-Atlantic sales rep for his family business.

I think I figured out why there was so little news. Everyone is saving his choicest morsel to deliver it in person at our 15th reunion 10-12 June. You probably already have received some news about it—and will receive more. The good news about it is that this year we get to stay in a dorm on campus. The bad news is that this year we get to stay in a dorm on campus.

Do try to make it. It is the people that make a reunion great, as the 10th was. Also, we're trying to drum up support for a larger than normal class gift for this year. That shouldn't be hard for our class, considering our giving record. Even a modest sum will help PA through a frightening cost squeeze. If you have given before, please try to give a little more. If you haven't given before, you probably finally are in a financial position where you not only can give, but need the tax break.

Aren't you glad you won't see another edition of class notes like this for five years?

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ABBOTT

Sandra Waugh Winans
(Mrs. Walter E. Jr.)
429 Newman Ave.
Huntsville, AL 35801

It is the end of December and 75° here in Alabama. When you read this it will probably be warming up wherever you are. I think we are skipping winter here. Great state! Actually, Sandy and I love winter and will spend a week in Aspen in March to make sure we see snow.

We do have some industrious classmates but most of us are going through life enjoying its simple pleasures. Next issue I'd like to see a list of the people who are existing happily, unhappily or otherwise!

Madelon Curtis Finnegan is going strong. She's teaching dance at the University of Lowell. She is dancing in the North Atlantic Ballet's production of the *Nutcracker* for ten performances. She makes me feel as though I'm 92! **Joan S. Kelley** graduated from Babson in '78 with an MBA. She is working for Blue Cross and Blue Shield as manager of Financial Planning and Contracts. She and Philip Mosgraber live outside of Harvard Square in Cambridge.

Betsy Hoover Sexton and her husband, Dr. Carlton Sexton, are in New Zealand for a year. Dr. Sexton is a practicing radiologist.

Got a Christmas card from **Jessie Leunberger Butler** who is the cool, calm, mother of three busy boys. Jessie and Pete live in Winnetka, IL. **Barb Allen** writes that she is assistant director of the Council for the Arts at MIT. She will be working to raise money to support arts programs at MIT. Barb saw **Carol Nimick** this summer. Carol is teaching at the Waldorf School which uses the Rudolf Steiner philosophy of education.

Diana C. Brainerd is living in Manhattan and works for Metromedia, Inc. as Vice-President, Financial Services and Communications. A reliable source says that "she looks great and

seems to be in good spirits."

May all your impossible dreams come true in 1983—Sandra. (Thanks Barb.)

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PHILLIPS

Peter Williams
49 West 69th Street, 12A
New York, NY 10023

The National Affairs Bureau is still operating here in New York but this column comes composed from the dock at the 90th and Broadway State Employment Insurance Office. This is a city of contrasts, for just a few weeks ago I was on the other side of town, at the Church of St. Thomas More, for Kim and **Mark Kelly's** wedding.

It was a dazzling affair. At the ensuing reception, the liquor flowed freely to the ballroomful of guests who seemed to be heaving a collective sigh of relief that the months of anticipation and planning were finally concluding. (One of our classmates, who will be protected here, said it was the most expensive wedding in history.) However, it must be reported that two widely felt criticisms did develop. First, it was impossible to find a glass of beer without having set up a private cache. (A contingency astutely planned for by the Boston family of guests.) Secondly, it was difficult to put together a solid meal from the selection of hor d'oeuvres. But in all fairness, a towering plate of juicy roast beef did appear in the later stages. (For a second I thought that Bob Leete had been called in as emergency caterer for, after all, it was Saturday.)

Now the guest list. Dressed in morning coats were **Kevin Doyle, Don Celotto, Owen Hearty,** and **Mark Swanson**. The second tier of guests included **Jim Shea, Leca** and **Chip Boynton**, and your humble narrator. Working backwards, I'm unemployed, and Chip of course is in the insurance business (but apparently not the kind mentioned at the start of the notes). The Sheas rode the train up from Baltimore, where Jim is now an assistant in the Maryland Attorney General's office. Bill Roth is a prospective partner with Milbank, Tweed in NYC, and Mark Swanson was recently elected county attorney in Red Oak, IA. Mark, who was supposed to stay with the Roths, committed several *faux pas*, including not showing up at all the first night, and then, incredibly, not wearing a collar with his morning coat! Even Jerry Ford had the top half of this costume right. When Mark was finally sworn into office a few days later, following a quick trip to Iowa's bid at the Peach Bowl (you owe me another \$1!), the judge said to him, "Mark, I've seen you look better." Meanwhile, completing the guest list, Owen is a trader of fed funds and Eurodollars, as well as seeming part-owner of Rathbone's on the upper east side. Don is a general practitioner of law in New Haven, and parliamentarian of the local Republican party. And Kevin is the editorial director and creative genius of *Menswear* magazine.

Following the reception, Kim and Mark left for a skiing honeymoon in Switzerland while we went to get some beer.

Unfortunately, **Elmer Rynne** could not make it to New York, for his sporting goods business did very well over the holiday season. Other news from Boston is that **Ted Thorndike** is still in the commercial real estate business with the firm R. M. Bradley. **Frank Mondano** was spotted on the local news as the lawyer for the defendant in what has become known as the "Red Rose Case", and which involves a crime of passion committed in the North End. **Tom Treadwell** is a doctor in Boston and **Burr Tweedy** continues to work in Judge Nelson's chambers, while now living in Newton.

Chip Bates writes he is practising medicine in Monterey, CA. After Andover, he attended UC at Santa Cruz, then spent a year "jeeping" through Iran and Afghanistan, followed by medical school at Emory in Atlanta, and internship in Portland.

Dan Oliver is in the carpentry business in Charleston, SC. This past summer he delivered a yacht across to Portsmouth, England, so he continues his world class sailing.

Bruce Stewart has his own consulting and investment business in Athens, Greece. He had worked previously for several middle-eastern shipping concerns both in Athens and Jeddah. Bruce was married in 1977 and has a five-year-old daughter. **Peter Fox** was married to Kim Blackwell in September. He is the director of the Illinois Department of Commerce and Community Affairs. It has been harder to keep up with **Tom Wattles**, who has moved from Mexico City to New York where he now works for a real estate company.

Norm Selby and wife Melissa are the proud parents of a son, Luke, born last fall. Norm is on the verge of making the final cut to partner at McKinsey consulting. He reported that Mr. and Mrs. **John Curley** are also new parents of a daughter born in November. John writes for the *Wall Street Journal* in Chicago.

We close with some more unfortunate news. **Robert Wierenga** was killed in an auto accident last September. He is survived by his wife Eileen and their five-year-old son. Bob had a special fondness for Andover and his death is another tragic loss for our class. Memorial contribution may be sent to: Mt. Hermon Associates, c/o "Book of Remembrance", Mt. Hermon, CA 95044.

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ABBOT

Virginia K. Wolf
7 Stonecliffe Lane
Weston, CT 06883

Happy New Year Class of 1970!

Holiday cards brought the following news: **Amy Baldwin Bratten** and husband, John, are now the proud parents of a daughter, Tyler. She's apparently alert and active and promises to give Amy as much of a challenge as brother Paul. Meanwhile, Amy plans to return to work three days a week beginning in January.

Maura Markley Pollak and husband, Michael, became parents for the second time on 29 August 1982 with the arrival of Joseph Duffy Pollak. Brother Zack is now three, and after reading humorous stories about his activities, hearing reports of his winning an art award, and seeing an example of his artwork, I am indeed convinced that Zack may indeed be an artist like his mother. World, watch out!

Marian Boynton wrote that she had traveled to England, Brittany, Paris, and Rome this past summer. Teaching first grade continues to agree with her; she's loving it!

Melanie Rosen also wrote to say she's still living in New York city working as Manager, Business Planning, for the *New York Times* Company. At the time of writing she was on her way to California to visit **D.D. Rudolph** in Santa Barbara. D.D. recently opened her own "downtown" studio, "Andrea Rudolph Design."

Sandy Urie Thorpe and Ron had a baby girl in July. Katie is big, healthy, and beautiful. She commutes between West Hartford and Andover, as Sandy continues to work at Andover while Ron has begun his new job as Dean of the Faculty at Kingswood Oxford School in West Hartford.

And last but not least, **Chris Steele** wrote to

say she's still playing games at work—she's now Product Manager on Video Cartridges at Parker Brothers.

Well, that's it for the first letter of the new year. Happy '83 to all.

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PHILLIPS

Dana Seero
3rd Sqdrn 7th Cavalry
APO, NY 09033

"When to the sessions of sweet silent thought I summon up remembrance of things past, I sigh the lack of many a thing I sought, and with old woes new wail my dear time's waste: ... But if the while I think on thee, dear friend, all losses are restored and sorrows end." Shakespeare, *Sonnet XXX*.

It's spring again, and thoughts turn to romance, stickball, chirping birds, and away from this typewriter! The first envelope please...

Sue Anderson writes that she and **Trip** are the proud parents of Michael Paul, born 11 December 1982. Along with #1 son Brian, they live at 56 Rangeley Rd., W. Newton, MA 02165, if you'd like to get in touch.

Had a telephone conversation with **Dave Kukielski**. After completing a Master's degree in Architecture, Dave's religious convictions led him to a new occupation. After several years of study, he is now a Catholic priest, with his own parish near Atlanta.

Tom Olivier spent the past summer in the Office of Trustees for Alaska, an environmental protection agency. He is completing law school at Northeastern University in Boston, and "now know all about musk oxen and snow geese." Presumably, he is also familiar with Yukon Jack, Moosehead, and the rarest of flowers, Wild Irish Rose.

Those of you who have read *Youth From Every Quarter*, the school's bicentennial history, may recall the tale of Clinton Lagorce Mamoruski, III, the fictitious high school student from Moose Factory, Saskatchewan, who was accepted to the Andover Summer Session through the efforts of two unnamed conspirators. Clinton was an outstanding student, as well as Canadian National Surfing Champion.

A recent coded message from Deep Throat names the perpetrators as **Will Rees** and **Trip Royce**. You heard it here first, sports fans.

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ABBOT

Mary Anna Sullivan, M.D.
36 Slade Street
Belmont, MA 02178

Greetings from Belmont!

Thanks to class songleader **Mary McCabe's** imaginative fund raising campaign, you all are sending in not only money (Mary's so proud!) but also news. **Sue Dampier King** writes that she's a full-time student now, almost an M.S. in chemistry. Her Christy is approaching 1½ and has already learned to swim. Sue's husband, Tom, has gotten his CPA and has started business school, with the ultimate goal of teaching. Sue sees **Tara Sartorius** and **Laura Schultz Bower** from time to time and reports that both are fine. And still more from Sue—**Peggy Partridge Johnson** gave birth to her second son, Timothy Lawrence Johnson, on 24 November 1982.

Tootie Wasilewski writes from the U.K. where she continues as charge nurse at Addenbrookes Hospital—she's still globe trotting during time off, lately to New Zealand, Arizona, Belgium, and Ireland.

Deborah Huntington writes from Brooklyn between trips to the Dominican Republic,

Jamaica, and Santo Domingo. She's working at the bi-monthly magazine, *Report on the Americas*, writing on the caribbean and Central America and enjoying it immensely. **Barbara Friedson** is alive and well and living in Miami—she's vice president of sales for Saveway Industries. She married Cyrus Edward Hornsby III, PA '61, on New Year's day.

Debra Pope McCall writes from North Carolina where she owns a gift shop on Ocean Isle Beach. She and husband Robert have a two year old son, Chasen Hamilton, and are expecting another child imminently. She adds "If any class members are down this way, please come by!" **Ruth Raser Timbrell** is "up to two kids now, Margaret 3, and Clayton, 1. We all love San Francisco." Ruth is campaigning for a worthy cause—the Addison Gallery—and makes a plea for donations.

Gayle Ridd Wells and her family recently toured the old Abbot campus and she writes "Abbot Academy still exists!" She's working four days a week as a bookkeeper and is "Mom" to their four year old and her fifteen and sixteen year old stepchildren.

Finally, **Abby Johnson** reports in from Reno NV, where she continues to work on citizen actions—the MX, The Freeze, and nuclear waste.

That's it for this issue. Let's hear from those of you we never thought we'd hear from again!

10th! REUNION

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PHILLIPS

Stuart Sawabin
10 Indian Creek
911 Dorset S
So. Burlington, VT 0540

1973 January at 3:00 o'clock in the morning our eyes are dry and puffy from having read a night, we're exhausted except for a quiet un-noticed smile on our faces as we remind ourselves, "Someday all this hard work will be worth it."

Class of '73, that "someday" ... is today. This spring is our 10th reunion. We have been holding on to our sweet and bitter memories for ten years. We have grown taller, wiser, and wider. Now, to all of you who commenced Andover, you are invited to a celebration—celebration just for us, our families, our memories of Andover, and our ten years since 10, 11, 12, June 1983 are the dates. Please be sure to note them on your calendar.

On to business. **David Downs** is still working for ABC sports. **Peter Morin** is running for the Massachusetts House of Representatives—**Mark Loo** is a second year resident in general surgery at the New York Hospital, Cornell Medical Center. **Joe Coner** was married in September. He is now working for Bay State Battery, Canton, MA. Rumor has it that **H. Laws Fisher** will soon be married. **Brad Hart** has now finished Columbia Business School and working for Kidder Peabody.

Peter Shanhold lives in San Francisco and working for Marakon Associates. **Charles T.** after having graduated from Harvard College and then from Harvard Law School, has been working with Milbank, Tweed, Hadley McCloy in NYC. (Thanks for the encouragement Charles!) **Patrick J. Grant** has been working as a computer programmer at John Hancock.

Kenneth Langley is finishing up a degree journalism at Boston University. **Craig Brick** is employed at Digital Equipment in NH. T

Army Corps of Engineers has **Steve Martin** working in Anchorage, AK. **Guy Nordenson** is employed at Weidinger Assoc. in NY, a structural engineering firm.

I need volunteers to help with the reunion this June. Anyone who's interested please call or write. Thanks.

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ABBOT

Marcia B. McCabe
10 W. 66th Street 16B
New York, NY 10023

Attention Class of '73!!! Lately ... have you had unexplainable cravings for creamed chip beef on toast? Had the urge to take a quickie refresher course in Latin? Suddenly re-read (for no apparent reason) *A Separate Peace* and *Catcher in the Rye*? Felt paranoid everytime you walked into a liquor store??? Well girls ... don't panic! There is a logical explanation for this erratic behavior. Your mind and body are just letting you know that this spring is our 10th reunion! I'm sure you've already received literature from the Alumnae Office about it, but this Gala Celebration will happen the week-end of 10-12 June

I know how tight money is right now for all of us, but please try to come if you possibly can. It'll start off the summer of '83 with a bang!

If you have any questions about accommodations or anything don't hesitate to call the Alumnae Office, (617-475-3400 ext 257). **Noreen Markley** and I will definitely be there to chronicle the event and to get everyone's activities up to date for a (hopefully) very newsy fall column.

WE HOPE TO SEE YOU THERE!!

J. Peter McCubbin
Box 2391
Stanford, CA 94305

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The Northern California fogs must have been particularly disruptive to the mails during the final quarter of 1982. At best that is the only rational explanation I can find for the class of 1974's near total news blackout. Such an amazingly talented, fun-loving and exciting collection of individuals as the ones I graduated with, must be doing something noteworthy. Modesty never seemed to be much of a problem. (The Mother Phillips display laid that issue to rest.) Nor are the \$5 donations till such a big deal to us freshly-minted, upscale types. No, it must be the fogs which keep our letters away in droves.

Now for some of the good stuff: Hats off to a fellow banker, **Karl Harig** who married Deborah Bamford in October. They both work for Fleet National Bank and live in Narragansett.

An anonymously contributed news clipping arrived on behalf of **Terry Dorman**. He seems to have side-stepped the whole MBA scene and built himself an empire" (seven figures) in the membrane keyboard business. Unfortunately the article failed to mention where we can send him our resumes.

Another high-tech-er is **Charles Smith**, who is a computer systems analyst for Grumman in Bethpage, NY. He saw **Peter Kapetan** off-Broadway in *Joseph and the Amazing Technicolor Dreamcoat*. By way of review, he says that it was a "great, inexpensive evening at the theatre." **Terri Samel Miller**'s son, Samuel Nathan, just celebrated his first birthday, also in October. Sharing that Halloween spirit with Samuel Nathan was **Marsha Kazarosian Moccia** who tied the marriage knot and started practicing law in Haverhill. She sees **Ann Randazzo**

"quite often" and says "hi."

I see **Grant Donovan** quite often at the Stanford GSB, where he is bearing up far better than I in his first year.

Another big hello goes out to you all from Day Hall alumnus, **Gordon Billheimer**. Not one for understatement, Gordon married "the greatest of the world's greatest girls" in May, 1981. (Formerly Meg Mittleman to her worshiper, who in his spare time practices labor law in Atlanta.) He reports that **Clifford Flamm** married Linda Ragland somewhere in Montana. **Ted Nace** apparently stole the show, however, when he pulled up to the church in a checker cab (in Montana?) in time for the vows. Cliff is now attempting to re-define the A+ at Cornell.

Kevin Connolly and I kept each other company at Morgan this past summer, as we happily re-defined the pub crawl. Perhaps when I return to the Apple next summer the bolder among you will be able to join us.

Between now (New Year's) and then, I have the famed Stanford tanning season to look forward to. Some mail for the summer column would make everything just about perfect.

Margot Timbel
6470 E. Long Cr. N.
Englewood, CO 80112

75

After last winter's terribly long column, I have received a subtle hint: only three pages to fill! So here goes and please pardon the nonsequiturs and brevity. **Linda Bilkey Krainik** has moved from DC to Houston and is working in energy marketing for a computer time sharing firm. Thanks so much for your letter, Linda.

Andrew Wheelwright, is living in N. Andover, is engaged to Beth Stevens and working for Western Electric as an electrical engineer. **John Florence**, with wife Gail, is living in the Hartford area and working for IBM in marketing. **Tim Cameron** is in Boston. **Al Lintel** was married to Elizabeth Fletcher in June. **Bill Snedeker** is finishing law school at Georgetown; **Joanie Bozek** is there, too. He relates that **Jon Otto** is becoming a drug store tycoon and that **Lou Laskey** is now an Israeli citizen, and serving in the army. **Steve Bache** is a wealth of info: no longer with Dewey Ballantine, he's at B-school; so is **Tony Pucillo**; **Roger Kohn** is at law school and **Peter Kao** in Ph.D.-M.D. program—all at Columbia. **Kurt Schwarz** is still at Princeton and **Anne Rollings** remains at her job with the *New Yorker*. **Harry Flynn** is in Palo Alto—more news, Harry? **Pete Wyman** is headed down the aisle in May and continues with IBM in marketing. **Mari Wellin** is loving the quality of life in Seattle (maybe I should help to keep that secret, appreciating it myself) working in sales for a glassware manufacturer. **Lawrence Kemp** is still in business trading commodities for Continental Grain Co. in Minnesota and **Brad Geier** is applying California coasting principles to his second year of Harvard B-school after applying himself in year one. And **Whiteford**, well, he is about to finish school! **Bill** will be leaving Stanford, maybe, with an M.S. in geology after three winters in the mountains of western Austria. You sure know how to pick your field areas Bill! **Kurt Silverman** and Virginia are in shock in Cambridge after a recent uprooting from Berkeley. Kurt's at MIT's Sloan School of Management. **Frank Lavin** is Asst. Dir. of the President's Commission of Executive Exchange (does that tell you what he does??) and is completing his MA in Chinese language and history at Georgetown. I think Frank is carving out the proverbial niche. **Louis Patkin** will sell you a used car from the family business Patkin Cadillac, and wants all Mass.

residents to watch for a future stab at politics. **Courtney Finch** is in international publishing, located in NYC with St. Martins Press. And **Tim Hofer**, senile at 25, is at UC-SF Med school. **Cornelia Kurth** is in school for her physician's assistant degree in Houston after leaving medical research. And my space is up, as are my hopes that I'll hear from as many new contributors next time! Thank you, and I hope the New Year is a happy one thus far.

TD Dempsey
4455 Raleigh Avenue #201
Alexandria, VA 22304

76

It is music to a class secretary's ear when he hears so much from his 'mates. A fine performance by the '76 trombones means much to relate—and so little space!

Ed Brainard returned from Switzerland for our reunion in '81 June thence to Marion, MA where he has joined the family business—in oceanographic instrumentation.

Ned Elmer is trying to create antibodies to breast cancer in the labs at Mass. General Hospital, surgical oncology division. **Gerry Cox** has written in praise of Ned's fundraising style.

Charlotte Gifford wrote from Southern Vermont, where she teaches both Spanish and French at Vermont Academy. Charlotte finished Tufts in 1980 on her way to a teaching fellowship at PA, and was married 28 August to Dan Axrell, classmate from Tufts. **Pam Schwartz** attended that wedding, though I'm not sure she was able to make it to **Susan Lambiris'** July nuptial celebration. **Louise Stites** mentioned Susan's good fortunes in a recent letter from Knoxville, where she studies "barks" and "meows" at the Auburn University School of Veterinary Medicine. She, too, is married—since 1981 June.

Tomes could be printed with news from Cambridge trombones—and I needs must only sketch some of the highlights. As you may know, Harvard University in Cambridge has a three-year program in law, from which **Chris Auguste** will graduate in June. "Anything my classmates could do to help me find a position," he writes, "would be greatly appreciated."

Harvard's other graduate program, the Business School, is honored with a fair share of the '76 trombones, including **Tim Draper** and **Beth Cogan**. Tim has been in touch with **Dave Delucia** and **Scott Bone**, and witnessed the Andover victory over Exeter last fall with Burt McGillivray and Betsy Atwater, both '75. Also in Cambridge, though reports that he is alive and well remain unconfirmed, is **Dan Chadwick**.

Christian "Tiny" Coan can't find enough hours in the day for all the work he has in his carpentry business in Greenwich, CT. I understand President Reagan is considering Tiny for the position of Chief Economic Adviser. Mr. Coan has announced plans to visit **Andy McKinley** in Berkeley, and I anxiously await news therefrom.

New York City is simply humming with trombone music. **Jill Shaffer** works in the Apple and studies in Italy, which makes for a long walk back to the dorm at night. She still hasn't had me over for tea—and with so much to catch up on! Jill sees something of newlyweds **Liz Smith**, **Ellen Greenfield**, and **Sarah Mleccko**. Ms Shaffer also mentions occasional visits with Jon Tweedy, Phil Welch, Dave Scott, and Kate Rohrbach, all '75.

Richard Babson appears to be studying for his masters at the London School of Economics and Social Research. He and **John Peterson** attended a School Year Abroad reunion at PA last fall. John is about to finish up at Annapolis. **John Chory** has gone into intelligence work,

Susan D. Chira '76

"On Christmas A Day of Peace and Quiet - Fog and 64° in New York"

headline on front page of Sunday,
26 December 1982 New York Times.

Byline—Susan Chira.



Christmas Day 1982 was not a holiday for Phillips Academy alumna Susan Chira '76. A full-time reporter on the *Times* staff since July 1982, Chira, at twenty-four, has to work on holidays, but her articles do appear on the front page of the *New York Times*!

While Susan Chira was growing up in Rye, New York, her parents encouraged her to challenge herself. Bored with the homogeneity of her suburban community, Chira, at fourteen, persuaded her parents to send her to Andover at the dramatic moment when the Academy became coed in 1973.

Chira credits Andover with having pushed her to pursue her strong interests in depth— theatre, photography, English (especially writing), and history. She appeared on the George Washington stage in many productions, and as a senior toured England with the Andover Touring Company. Chira won

prizes in English and history and fed her political appetite as a Washington Intern working for the Children's Foundation. She graduated cum laude ("the best history student in my class," said Fritz Allis) and went on to Harvard.

In Cambridge she dropped theatre as a pervasive interest, but at the instigation of classmate David Hilder became involved with *The Harvard Crimson*. In her junior year Chira expanded her journalistic interests to immersion and she edited *The Crimson*, its second woman President. "My work on *The Crimson* let me look at Harvard in a variety of ways. There was much to write about Harvard in the Cambridge community—Harvard as landlord, Harvard as a corporation, as well as the Harvard that provided me and my classmates an undergraduate education."

At Harvard Chira became interested in Asian history and eventually majored in Asian studies with an emphasis on

Japan. Head of the Japan Foundation Ezra Vogel became her Harvard mentor and encouraged her to spend a post-graduate year in Japan living with a family. She had learned French well at Andover, but the self-discipline required to master an ideographic language was a greater challenge.

Having been graduated from Harvard in June 1980 summa cum laude and having received the history prize awarded to the woman with the highest average in the history department, Chira enrolled in a nine-week intensive course in Japanese at Middlebury. By September she was on a fellowship in Tokyo studying Japanese diligently each morning and then writing articles as a *New York Times* stringer afternoons. Her variety of articles on women's issues, on education, and on art exhibits led the *Times* Tokyo bureau to accept her as one of their members. Chira voices enormous respect for the Japanese and the complexity of their language, and continues taking Japanese lessons with a tutor in New York.

When Chira returned to the United States following travel to Australia, New Zealand, and mainland China, she became a *Times* reporter trainee in December of 1981 for a year's probation on general assignments. She managed to cut her probation time and become a full reporter in seven months! Chira took on the city beat, shifted to education issues, and next was assigned, in Albany where she now lives, as one of four reporters to cover the state house and political issues of New York's recently inaugurated Governor Mario Cuomo. After one month on that assignment she captured the lead article of the Sunday news section.

Headline of lead article in the Sunday, 30 January 1983 *New York Times*: "Cuomo to Propose Sweeping Change in Aid for Schools." Byline, Special to the *New York Times* from Albany by Susan Chira.

When Susan Chira left Rye in 1973, she accepted the risks of competing in a male world, of defining herself and developing her strengths. Her experiences at Andover, at Harvard, in Japan and at the *Times* have left her little time to get her hair cut. What are her future prospects? She would like to become a foreign correspondent, "because like a scholar, a correspondent keeps learning, keeps going to school. The ability to keep learning, to try to discover new ways of looking at things assures that one is never bored and life is never routine."

—Patricia H. Edmond

casting his gaze upon the North Koreans. Mr. Chory has said that **Steve James** is working in an Apiary near Chicago, or was that North-western Bee School? **Paul Gangi** is polishing off his DDS at Tufts Dental School.

Out on the West Coast, **Marc Gourevich** writes from San Francisco of his attempts to keep toxic industrial chemicals out of the drinking water in Silicon Valley, and that the people are up to their respective keesters in the stuff. I should put him in touch with my wife **Pam Eaton**, now consulting for the Environmental Protection Agency on their hazardous waste cleanup program, Superfund. Marc will be returning to academia next fall—medical school. Pam and I may be returning to academia next fall, too, though not necessarily to study.

Andrew Novick has done very well by California Western School of Law. He has been appointed an Honors Instructor in Legal Skills, elected to the California *Western International Law Journal*, and last year received the American Jurisprudence Award for Achievement in the study of contract law. I guess we'll see him at the bar.

I'm getting to the end of my vine, so I sign off—with the traditional request for more news. I still receive most of these snippets from the sticky part of the envelope in which you mail your annual gifts. I would never want you to quit that practice, but a line or two from time to time keeps me, and the rest of the class, informed of all that our infamous and famous like are up to. Blow your horns!

John P. Sheppard
159 Hamilton Street
Cambridge, MA 02139

80

HAH! I knew it... People are doing things! Space is limited though, so here goes. **Jazz Robb** sent me a letter which she asked me to print in its entirety:

"I went out to California this summer and spotted quite a few ex-classmates there. **Josie Selin** was selling oca and mangos in a parking lot in Berkeley. **Jane Sullivan** was handling various organs at Herrik Hospital in Berkeley. **Philip Krohn** was tending to cows and fluids in a lab in San Francisco and painting beach balls in his studio in Oakland. **Beth Nachman** was held captive in an office and was forced to spin **Volodex** wheels. **Susie Magnin** was painting my fingernails and deliberating contracts with a cookie company. I was a maid to an odd assortment of people, my favorite being an onest to God 7'3" tall ex-basketball player from Brooklyn. I am still a maid and living in NYC. One last interesting note—driving through Arizona I spotted an interesting 50 x 10-foot neon sign flanked by an enormous US flag. The sign flashed "Terrible Herbst." It was at a large gas station. I looked for the Herbsts but didn't see them. Maybe it's a sideline of theirs. So long from the silent majority!"

Lots of people were abroad this past semester and I am happy to say that not once was there an international crisis that could be blamed on any one of them. **Ann Cummings** spent the fall in Freiburg, Germany and she will spend the spring travelling around Europe before returning to Brown in the fall. Also in Germany (for Oktoberfest of course) were **June Lasner** and **Holly Helliwell**. June actually spent her fall in Florence, Italy as did **Sally Van Cleve** who will remain at the University of Florence for the rest of the year. Sally has bumped into a lot of PA people who, I would imagine, are all dying to get a little "culcha" before it's time to do a little job. Rumor has it that **John Abbott** will see the Pope drive by in Barcelona, Spain,

though I've heard no further details. **Kathleen LeMaitre** saw **Beth Moore** this summer before **Beth** left for England for the year. Also in the U.K. is **John Hamilton**, who, from what I've heard, is having a fantastic time. **Chris Neville** spent the fall at the Pushkin Institute in Moscow. **Linda Beane** is avoiding the cold by going "South of the Border" this spring. **Paula Caballero** spent the fall in her native Botota, Columbia and expects to go to either Paris or Vienna to finish her education. **Hudita Mustafa** will spend the spring and summer in India, after having taken the fall off from Yale. Other Elis (and to be fair "Elas") that are doing well are **Sprightley Ryan**, who is a history major at Yale and "doing the same things I did at PA—recycling and singing—usually not at the same time," and **Dan Egger** who is "alive and well and living off-campus in New Haven, still writing."

Connor Haugh did not come up to Yale for the Yale-Princeton game, "but he's all right anyway." (I guess that means that someone at Yale has forgiven you Connor). **Richard Goldberg** was kind enough to forgive me for the articles I missed and reports that both he and **Kathy Connor** are "awesome," which just goes to show you that you can take the mind from Massachusetts but you can't take the Massachusetts from the mind.

The other Princeton people that I've heard from include **Heather Richards** who reports that **Barb Duvoisin** and she are "braving the History Department." She added that "**Sarah Aikens** is hanging out in the Creative Writing Program and **Brian Cordischi** is only occasionally seen in the library—he's missing all the fun!" Heather, please tell me that there are other places to have fun at Princeton besides the library—perhaps even the basketball team? (Bo-o-o-o-ring!)

And finally, the one other person from Princeton that I've heard from (as have many of you I'm sure) is **Monsieur Le H. L. Silets** who spent a semester in France. He's asking for money and once again he claims that it's for Andover, though rumor has it that next year he plans to buy a condominium on the lower east side. Seriously though, even a small check can't hurt.

Another Class Agent that I've heard from is **Cassie Doykos** whose sister **Mae** is now a junior at Andover. Congratulations go out to her family as her mother just recently gave birth to her seventh (yes 7!) daughter. **Cassie** reports that she is a teacher's aid in Delaware and that she can't wait to have her own classroom. Also at Ohio Wesleyan University are **Michael Grittani** and **Al Sciarabissi** who are both playing varsity football.

Thomas Gibb had a rough summer on Nantucket where he was forced to divide his time between bodysurfing and tanning (he worked some also). He is in Alpha Delta Phi at Cornell and enjoying it. He mentioned that **Debbie Hodgson** has skipped a year at Syracuse and that she is working as a journalist for a local paper.

Marianna Gracey is doing OK in Wisconsin and says "hello to all!"

At Brown, **Larry Siff** is big in student government and is having a great time. **Heidi Steinitz** is also enjoying Brown and says "hello."

At Hahvahd **Claire Gilliatt** was preparing for a "hectic party season as manager of Hasty Pudding Theatricals." **Laura Feigenbaum** is "pursuing her interests in psychobiology," and everyone is still wondering just how Penn could beat them in football.

Well I'm already way over; I better say bye before I'm hated forever. And Pleeeeeeeeeeee WRITE!!

Bill Ullman (secretary pro-tem)
25 E. 86th St.
New York, NY 10028

81

Dear Class of 1981,

Since the perennially prompt **Drew Quinn** has left for Europe for the term, I have been asked to write the class notes. **Drew**, along with **Jim Cleary**, is off to France on the Dartmouth term abroad program. Another of our classmates to trot off to Europe is **Wendy Pulling**, who, in search of something other than Princeton crew and men, opted for a more continental experience.

Back in America, **Datie Leede**, our spiritual leader in abstentia, writes that she is very busy acting, traveling, and working hard at Dartmouth, and that she is "losing it." What are you losing Katie? **Sylvia Veh**, after a summer at the Sorbonne with **Alison Gibbs** is back at Brown. And on a more informative note, **Joe Sutherland** writes in and says, "I'm alive." From Tulane, **Peter Leuhusen** mentioned that he, **Rob Mason**, **Murray Stewart**, **Geoffrey Daniels** and **Warren Jones** "are keeping up the Pine Knoll spirit."

Thanks to a detailed letter from **Randy Accetta** (Amherst), I learned that **Doug Wilbourne** is singing for the Spizzwinks at Yale; **Chris Bedell** is in the ROTC program at Duke; **John Rees** plans to take a year off, forest rangers or running a hostel on the Appalachian trail; **Laura Harrison**, after some foot problems, is starting to dance and run again at Harvard; and **John Blasberg**—who is a Psi U brother and now a heck of a squash player—is frequently seeing **Abbey Adams** at Amherst.

Mary Cataudella just can't leave those football players alone; she is managing the Holy Cross team. At Harvard, **Scott Amoro**, **Mark Bamford**, and **Jim Herberich** all room together in Kirkland House, having almost as much fun as they did in Taylor East—still having a blast with those lacrosse sticks. Also at Harvard, and working on the Crimson, are **Chris Richards** and **Dave Parker**, who, incidentally, room and row crew together. **Tim Clark** is interested in taking a year off to teach English in Brazil. He sees **Tony Bienstock** often and said that **Howie Lebowitz** is still clasping onto fond memories of Andover, making weekly trips to the hallowed halls of George Washington to check up on Mr. Cobb and the Administration. And, I am told, **Katrinka Leschey** and **John Avery** seem to be a pair at Harvard.

On a more hard-core note, **Al Howard** plans to graduate from Yale in three years. And **Bill Kummel**, a fellow Eli, is working for the *Yale Daily News* in the business department and also taking photos.

Don Mackenzie at Middlebury, is, as usual, overcommitting himself, singing for the Crazy Eights, acting and working hard. I spoke to **Laura Bull** in NYC during Christmas break; she is enjoying Middlebury tons. To the South, **Ted Decker**, at William and Mary, is a Sigma Chi man and an accounting major to be.

In New York, **Andy Morton** worked on the floor of the New York Stock Exchange for Christmas break, which he and **Steve Frank** did over the summer. It was not uncommon to find these two, along with **Cleary** or any PA person in New York at the time, to be reminiscing over a Schaefer draught at the Subway.

In scenic New Jersey, at Princeton, **Bill Nagle**, **Donat von Mueller**, and **Andy Young** are all rowing crew. **Jennifer Marron**, also a crew jock, is working hard learning Portuguese. **Jim Ringier**, still smiling, is a history major and considering lacrosse after a solid season last Spring. **Annie Yates**, who lives in the rowdiest sopho-

more suite on campus, threw a heck of a Christmas party here. She is also playing number four for the Women's Varsity Squash team. In February, when she faces the Harvard team, she will find former teammate **Mary Hulbert** at the number one spot. Although **Al James** and **Jack Liebau** are at school in California, they came back East this summer to work in Washington, DC. Al worked for the Commerce Department and Jack worked for George Bush. Al, the jetsetter that he is, managed to hook up with me and Bill Kummel and we spent a few days on Cape Cod with John Burgess.

It is an unfortunate task to have to report the sudden death of **Jane Paley's** father. She asked to have this mentioned since her father truly loved Andover and had the opportunity to meet many of her friends.

Bill Lawrence writes the following: "Deep in Duke forest, four hours from Washington, DC and ten from Florida, lies an ivory gothic tower at the heart of University of Bethesda, Maryland at Durham, affectionately called Duke. There live about twenty Andover grads who pretend not to know each other and tell everyone they went to "a school in Massachusetts" to avoid being labeled a prep.

"A lot goes on here. **Cathy Coyle** is heavily involved in the remarkable theatre program based in brand new, state-of-the-art theatres. **Rhett Jackson '80** is a leader of ECOS, an environmental group. **Calista Woodbridge '82** takes my art class and has been seen with some Frisbee players. **Alison Gibbs** and **Betsy Connell '82**, have been seen with smiles on their faces and Greek letters on their chests. **Jaimie Lebowitz's** fraternity was disbanded by the University, but **Jaimie** and **Chris Bedell** can be seen on the quad on sunny spring days. **Gibb McMahon** has this Saudi Arabian friend with a couple of Trans Ams, and **Steve Frank** has cool shades, pretty girls, and a cool fraternity (Beta's). **Ernie Costello** runs track. **Reid Livingston '79** keeps to himself and lives off-campus. **Phil Knight '82** was interested in starting up a jazz band. **La Shaun Bellamy** and **Jennifer Sharp** are happy; **La Shaun** works in a campus restaurant called the Downunder and takes upper level French classes. **Laura Whitman** lives in my "radical" living group, and so did **Jackie Thaw** before she transferred to Brown University in December to pursue studies in psycholinguistics. **Andy Darrell** invites American Indians to the Georgetown Asian Studies Club and is trying to publish a magazine of student papers there. He plans to spend the summer studying in Taiwan, and the fall travelling in Asia.

"I'm studying History and am on my way to Duke Summer Session at Reid Hall in the Sixieme Arrondissement in Parez, France, before junior year in France (Paris) with either Sweet Briar or Hamilton. I just published an article on the History of Radio at Duke, where David Hartman got his start. I plan to spend my senior year writing a thesis on French Socialism, the Nicaraguan Revolution, Yin, Yang, and 14th century Florentine sculpture. I spend my time working at rallies for the Nuclear Freeze and against military aid to El Salvador."

Finally, I would like to thank all of you who wrote in, for making this job much easier; and special thanks to **Jim Ringer** for helping me put this together. Have the happiest of new years. Love and Cheers, Bill Ullman.

Stephanie Yoo
301 W. 108th St. #3
New York, NY 10025

82

Hi! I've seen and heard from several other people since the last set of notes. Glad to hear

that most of you are doing well and are keeping busy.

Jane Simoni spent the summer as a camp counselor in NH and is now at Princeton playing tennis and squash. She was persuaded to play squash by Annie Yates '81. Jane wrote that **Kim Simmons** and **Trina Sorenson** both played varsity soccer at Princeton, and that **Burke Doar** played b-ball and was writing for the *Princetonian*. **Tom Brand** played soccer at Vassar and **Ming Tsai** made the Yale Squash team. **Liz McDonald** isn't swimming but is having a great time at U. Mich. **Alice Banta** (according to Liz) is "as wild as ever" or was it "as wierd as ever"??

Earlier this fall I saw **Saeed Aminzaden**, **Justin Won**, and **Bonnie Tai** who all drove to NY from Hopkins. Saeed and Justin are roommates there. **Art Brodie** likes Vassar, I saw him at a party at Columbia this fall.

Over A-E weekend I caught up on what some of you are doing and saw, but did not talk to some others. It was pretty wierd but nice to see everyone. **Parker Quillen** and **Ashley Tobin** came up from Vassar and Parker has established himself already. Check out a September issue of the Vassar newspaper. **Scott Cory** worked as a messenger in Manhattan this past summer. **Chris Ashley** likes Yale, and so does **Kathy Lee**. **John Frank** is bumming around Europe now. **Anne Von Arenschildt** is rooming with **Melissa Perkins** "who keeps me (Anne) sane." She told me **Doug Benedict** is doing well at Harvard. **Anne Northrup** is a possible anthro major and is in a health food co-op with **Martha Brown**. **Karen Herman** likes school and was at a party with **Mona Lim**. **Mona** sang in an operetta workshop, at a nightclub, and is waitressing in NY, living with **Katie White**. **Katie** was in a play, and also stage managed one. **Paula Lee** was visiting them both from Cornell. **Paula** sees **Maria Elias** quite often and **Paula** has every single one of her classes with **Andy Mockler**. **Beth Berkowitz** is studying nutrition at Cornell.

Einar Westerlund, **Dave Work**, and **Calvin Hsu** are sharing an apartment at Berkeley. **Yalda Tehranian** is at school there and is in a sorority. **George Lemaitre** is across the hall from **Mike Polansky** at Stanford. He said that **Hilary Krane** was in a class of his and that he sees **Tony Quan** and **Chris Grover** every so often. **Pierre Valette** wrote and said that he was OK and doing fine. **Dave Saalfeld** was seen at Wesleyan with a shaved head and dark glasses.

Over vacation I met a girl who knows **Dick Conway** at Duke. He is reportedly studying hard and likes it. **Maiya Greaves**, **Art Small**, and I are all taking the spring semester off. **Maiya** and **Art** may travel and I'm working at a TV station and the Met. Big news flash: **Jeriann Ordway** and **Alan Evans '80** were married in December and are now living in Mississippi. Congratulations and good luck!

I hope to hear from more of you. If any of you are in NY call or drop by. (Please note my change of ad). Ciao.

FACULTY EMERITAE

Eleanor M. Tucker
185 John Wise Ave.
Essex, MA 01929

G. Arosa continues to tutor individual professional singers and persons going to France.

K. Ayre divides her time between Hancock, NH and Madiera Beach, FL.

E. Comegys maintains her home in Natick and enjoys playing bridge.

H. Coolidge's address is Suburban Manor, Acton, MA 01720. Her Concord home has been sold.

L. C. Downs lost her husband in November. **G. Rath** and her sister have their own home and do all their own work indoors and out. She says, "Western NC has everything." Mrs. **G. Trenbath** "has no time to get bored, at home or while visiting members of her family in NC, FL, or IL."

Letter to the editor

The US and The USSR: our mutual nuclear predicament

If the Bulletin is to start printing occasional essays, I would hope for more originality than the first essay, by John Richards. It is an odd quality of places of learning, where originality and logical reasoning are expected, that there is such a herd instinct on public issues. Right now nuclear freeze is all the rage and John Richards rehashes the familiar arguments in favor of it. I think he rightly gets down to the heart of the issue, the trustworthiness of the Soviets, but comes up with the peculiar notion that the Soviets act out of a feeling of being threatened and therefore we should threaten them less. His thought processes must be identical to those of the British politicians who felt that Germany in the 1930s was only concerned about its self defense. The Soviet Union has consistently attempted to achieve mastery over as large a share of the world as possible. Our policy, on the other hand, has long been one of defense and containment, and surely the Soviets understand that. Indeed, they understand too well our unwillingness to be aggressive, and have encouraged the current drift to pacifism in the west. The weaker our defense (including counter-attacking capability) the more able the Soviet Union will be to carry out its desire to expand its tyranny over the rest of the world.

Mr. Richards and others are unfortunately victims of the wishful thinking which goes: if we reduce our armaments, so will they, and therefore we're more likely to have peace. Of course, what would actually happen, if we fail to provide an adequate deterrent, is that there is more likelihood of aggression on the Soviets' part.

I wish as much as anyone that this were not true, and that all the countries of the world could live in peace, but when there is on the loose a tiger as deadly and menacing as the Soviet Union is, we simply have to carry a stick big enough to stop an attack.

Edward F. Martin '66
New Orleans, LA

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Borges at Andover, p. 6

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Cover: In the Bulfinch Debate Room author Jorge Luis Borges listens intently to a question from the floor.

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The View from Bulfinch

At the beginning of this new fiscal and publishing year, we draw our readers' attention to a change in our publishing habits. The extraordinarily perceptive will have already noticed that they are now reading a magazine instead of our traditional summer tabloid: for the past few years we have annually published two magazines (Fall and Spring) and two tabloids (Winter and Summer). Never having been particularly fond of tabloids, editorially or aesthetically, we have now discovered that by omitting the abbreviated twelve-page edition of February, we can afford to convert the Summer edition into a magazine. Though we shall henceforth be visiting you only three times a year, we are happy to pay you the courtesy of being dressed more appropriately for your home or office. And we think we can arrange for you to receive more mail from PA to compensate for our absence in February.

As we grow longer of tooth and fonder of home than we probably should be, we are constantly amazed at how relatively little homesickness there is at PA. A fourteen-year-old one thousand miles from home has certain rights, and homesickness could be one of them.

We have, of course, our safety valves. We begin by choosing independent customers. Then we keep them busy and sometimes even happy. And then there are the extras.

Like Jo, the silken white English setter that one of our younger faculty recently acquired. In good weather, Jo is frequently anchored to a tree in front of the Borden Gymnasium, where she is completely visible from our Bulfinch window. She is one of those especially affectionate dogs who beg to be petted — her tail-wag starts at the neck — and during any single hour twenty to thirty students walk yards out of their way for a quick dose of canine affection, as if Jo were parked there specifically for that purpose.

No need for the students to be embarrassed about needing affection: Jo reacts so energetically that one can easily pretend that one is doing the dog a favor.

We often wonder how many incipient cases of lonesomeness have been cured or avoided by a fifteen-second session with Jo. Of course, we who are older do not require this kind of emotional indulgence. Unless we are fairly certain that no busybody is peering at us from a window in Bulfinch.

Some of our brightest seniors in Bulfinch who have been studying the satires of Pope and Swift have become enamored of the name "Grub Street" — a slum street in eighteenth century London that was inhabited by hack writers. Scribblers who tried to eke out a living from their literary talents, these dunces (as Pope named them) produced reams of fifth-rate prose and poetry.

It has come to the attention of our seniors that the private road on which Bulfinch Hall sits near the Bell Tower is without a name, and they have come up with the obvious suggestion.

Their reasons are not completely

without merit. The sheer power of all the scribbling that goes on in Bulfinch Hall is physically visible. Witness the glazed eyes of our English Competence students when they are being subjected to a season of daily writing; or the lean English teachers in June, fatigued from lugging and reading 1500 essays every year; or the endemic illusion we all entertain that our writing improves if our machinery is better, so that we progress from pen to typewriter, to electric typewriter, to electronic word processor. Grub Street. How true, how true.

Unless, of course, the scribbling our seniors refer to is the writing by the English faculty themselves, a significant number of whom are writing and publishing in all sorts of places. Nonsense — they can't mean that. Our students are merely using affectionate irony. After all, our jesting seniors know that they themselves have done a good deal of scribbling over their years in Bulfinch.

Whatever their rationale, we applaud our seniors' sense of humor and hereby support their frustrated intention of naming the road that turns off Salem Street at the Admission Office "Grub Street," as long as our neighbors in the Gymnasium do not object. We doubt that there is another school or college in the entire kingdom that has a comic spirit deep enough to place its own English Department on Grub Street. What an incentive to the writing teachers to remain ever undeserving of the address!

Indeed, if we hear positively from a significant number of readers (a street sign costs money, after all), we shall rename this very column "The View from Grub Street." □



Commencement 1983

by Joshua Linder Steiner '83

As the last diploma wound its way around the circle of seniors, the first of countless bottles of champagne shot their corks into the hazy morning. The pops bounced across the Vista to greet the students with a fleeting salute. I listened to the sounds, toasted my friends, and breathed a sigh of relief.

The moment was undoubtedly one to be cherished. Yet it was far from the spine-tingling, tear-producing event that my alumni friends had promised. At the time this disappointed me. Forty-eight hours later, however, I have been able to place the event in some sort of perspective. Single events at Andover will always stand out in my memory, but my first exam week (which seemed more than five days long), or the long hours I put in with my teammates this last lacrosse season, mean a great deal more. To grasp my diploma between by perspiring hands was marvelous, but it was truly only a fraction of the period from the end

of my last examination to that final instant of jubilation.

My first week at PA three years ago was terrifying, confused, and punctuated with moments of exceptional pride and happiness; my last week seemed virtually identical. The same feeling of uncertainty and honor were present at both occasions. But whereas I remember my first day at Andover as a series of individual encounters, the graduation period sparks feeling of familial and collegial support. The importance of my friends and family was never so clear as when good friend handed me my diploma and my parents stood ecstatically behind me. I was in that circle because they were around me then, and, more importantly, they had been surrounding me for the past three years.

Almost each event in the four-day period that I considered graduation brought forth my feelings that support was the single most important part of graduation.



Hisun Won '83 receives her diploma from the HM as Robin Harutanian looks on

at Andover. As I walked shakily out of my last examination, my relief was enormous — partly because it was the termination of my Andover schooling, and at that moment the vision of a book horrified me. More importantly, I was relieved that I had had teachers, friends, and family to guide me through the most treacherous paths of academic pursuit, people who picked me up at the end of my worst failures and who lauded my achievements. Nothing academic seemed insurmountable given the proper assistance.

The days following my last examination continued my education. Two nights later, retiring history teacher Ted Harrison urged each student to perform every task to perfection. A higher request could not be made of anyone. Where did Mr. Harrison find the confidence to expect that much of us? Perfection was an ideal that had all too often eluded me during my hectic PA career. My confidence was bolstered, however, as I gazed around at my companions — friends and teachers who had pushed and helped me to achievements beyond my farthest aspirations.

Mrs. Mary McHenry, a professor

at Mount Holyoke College and mother of a graduating senior, provided perhaps the most humorous example of the importance of friends. She spoke of the unique language that students develop and the difficulty of understanding it that most parents face. One of her most vivid examples was the use of 'n' in the place of the word *and*. "Me and Electa" becomes "me 'n' Electa." *And* so often precedes

School President Robert A. Weisbach '83 addresses his classmates at Commencement



names that an abbreviation has become the norm. People at school come in pairs. Most times, the stories worth recounting were the ones involving others.

The Senior Recital Friday night and the Talent Show Saturday night were both startling examples of patience and guidance as the keys to success. The two musicians dedicated their concert to their parents, who had endured countless hours of practice. The exhibitioners Saturday let the applause and laughter that filled G.W. Hall be their thanks to those few or many who had taken them so far.

By Sunday I must admit I had become intensely aware of this community, and it is therefore not surprising that I found it reflected in the speeches of Headmaster Donald McNemar and School President Robert Weisbach. Mr. McNemar's talk divided into two sections. In the first he thanked the students for the contributions they had given the school. He next urged us to tackle the pressing problems that confront our generation: the epidemics for which there are no vaccines, solutions that must be reached through group consensus.

Bob Weisbach reminded us that we had received from Andover only what each of us wanted: the "Andover experience," however undefinable, took its character from our high aspirations.

Graduation marked the beginning of the newest stage in each of our developments. Our various periods of concentration will blend together forming an enormous step from which we may launch ourselves into the future. Secure in the knowledge that we were academically well prepared, we broke from the circle and wandered in differing ways. The class of 1983 had moved only temporarily from its coherence. Within a few days our minds were full of memories and "me 'n' Andover."

Joshua Linder Steiner '83, from Cambridge, MA, was Co-Business Manager of the The Phillipian and Captain of the varsity lacrosse team. In the fall he will attend Yale.



President of the Board of Trustees Melville Chapin '36 and Secretary of the Academy Joseph C. Mesics '53 carry the Old Guard banner in front of Mr. and Mrs. Sumner Smith '08

1983 Reunions

The 1983 Reunions have put to rest forever, apparently, the myth that reunions must be merely parties. There are few pleasures like seeing old friends after years of being apart, of course, and such pleasures dominated the entire weekend of 10-12 June. But PA and Abbot reuners showed such enthusiasm for the abundant opportunities to acquaint themselves with the changes and progress in the school, to meet newer faculty and reminisce with the older ones, and to witness the achievements of fellow alumni, that we shall probably continue to offer programs similar to the ones of 1983.

Beyond the traditional cocktail parties at faculty homes on Friday night, followed by the Flagstaff Court dinner and the Headmaster's reception in the Addison Gallery,

the offerings on Saturday afternoon were many and varied. There were three films shown: *The Atomic Cafe* by the brothers Rafferty (Kevin '65 and Pierce '71), a feature film composed largely of skillfully juxtaposed propaganda excerpts about the atomic bomb from the 1940s and 50s; *Crack of Dawn*, by Frank Makanna '58, a slide tape anticipating a completed film about Texas cropdusters; and *Burden of Dreams*, by Les Blank '54, a documentary about Werner Herzog's struggle to make a film in the upper Amazon jungle.

While these were being shown, there was a cello recital by Frank Hammond '58 and Lodowick Crofoot in Graves Hall, followed by a chamber music recital by PA students. In White Auditorium in Evans Hall, the science building,

Dean of Residence David Cobb was moderating a panel discussion with students on "Andover Today." In Bulfinch Hall English Instructor Tom Regan '51 was leading a class of alumni through some exercises on the non-literal use of language in satire. And the Addison Gallery displayed the works of thirty-eight alumni/ae in a show called "Tradition, Transition, New Vision."

There were other traditional events over the weekend. The Alumni Chapel Service just before the Saturday parade was conducted by the Reverend J. Philip Zaeder, Protestant Chaplain; Father Richard K. Gross, S.J., Roman Catholic Chaplain; Reverend Theodore H. Gregg '33; and Gabrielle Hagedorn '78. On Saturday afternoon the Abbot Alumnae Tea was held at Morton House. And the 2.2 mile Mini-Marathon was run across the athletic fields (winner: Kirk Doggett '78 in 11:58).

Annual Meeting of the Alumni

It is always both humbling and glorious to realize how many (over 800) people return to reunions, and from what distance — England, Belgium, Alaska, Hong Kong, and West Germany were among this year's prize winners.

By 11 June, there had been 6,250 donors to the Alumni Fund for the fiscal year that would end on 30 June, and with three weeks to go they had donated \$1,106,414 towards a goal of \$1,275,000. Led by Tom Crosby '33 and Hugh Samson '33, the fiftieth reunion class gave \$113,530. The forty-fifth reunion class of 1938, with an extraordinary effort from Bill Pike, Dave Meade, Ted Harrison, and Jean Cross Maier, presented the Alumni Fund with \$60,552 and \$9,500 for the Endowment. Miriam Ganem Reed '57 reported that 1,010 Abbot donors broke their own record by giving \$80,366 as of 9 June.

With mingled sentiments of melancholy at her leaving PA and joy at her future prospects, President of the Alumni Council Stephen B. Clarkson '55 presented Associate Secretary of the Acad-



Sandra Urie Thorpe '70, who leaves her post as Associate Secretary of the Academy, is honored at the Annual Alumni Association meeting

my Sandra Urie Thorpe '70 with an engraved tray. Next year Sandy will be a graduate student at the Yale School of Organization and Management.

Mr. Andover

Nothing else in the entire weekend, however, quite captured the hearts of the alumni as much as the presence of Sumner Smith '08, celebrating his 75th reunion. This generous, benevolent, gracious man, who is never happier than when he is in his garden or watching an Andover hockey game, marched down the Elm Arch at the head of Saturday's Alumni Parade, his wife Flo on his right, and the Old Guard banner carried before him by Melville Chapin '36, President of the Board of Trustees, and Joseph C. Mesics '53, Secretary of the Academy.

When he received a gift from the Academy — a large colored aerial photograph of the school — at the Alumni Meeting, it was typical of Sumner in his brief speech to belittle his own contribution to Andover and to praise the achievements of retiring teacher, former athletic director, and hockey coach Ted Harrison. Sumner announced that as a tribute to Ted the school was retiring his hockey number 4.

Sumner Smith's years as Charter Trustee and his generosity in providing Andover with such amenities as a covered hockey rink and a proper maintenance center for the Office of Physical Plant have been discussed in our Profile of him in the summer 1979 *Bulletin*. Today, however, we were more interested in his reminiscences of Andover seventy-five years ago, and our interview with him revealed a man with an extraordinary memory.

Sumner entered PA in the spring

term of his Upper Middle year because a place became available when another student was dismissed. His dorm, Woods House, was then located where our Chapel now is, but it was removed during the Cochran years. Of all the things he can remember about those days, the strongest memory was of Al Stearns, who was an impressive headmaster, in love with the school and respected by his students.

"Gosh, did I have to work. I was all right in Latin, French, and English, but math got me."

Were there any pranks in those days? "Oh yes, the school was full of them. Al Stearns himself was full of humor, and never seemed to take offense at the hanging skeleton that periodically appeared in the Chapel." One of the more worrisome pranks to the administration was a tradition of "All Out" nights: a senior would shout "All out!" and the dorms would empty and head for Chaps, an eatery on the east side of Main Street at Morton Street, with Al Stearns running after them to make sure no harm was being done. Nothing pleased Al Stearns more than when J. Reed Kilpatrick, a senior and the best athlete in school, said no, he had a paper to write when an All Out Night was called. It was

cont. on p. 19

Florence Newcomb Verrill '68, Lee Sullivan '68, and Kathy Wies Dietz '68 at the Abbot Tea in Morton House



Jorge Luis Borges



Borges in his element

by Alexander Theroux

The great writer is blind only in the way we aren't and sees exactly almost everything we don't. His blindness stands for what is immediately so impressive about Jorge Luis Borges (born on 24 August 1899 in Buenos Aires, Argentina, of Spanish and English parentage) who visited Phillips Academy for three days, 30 April to 2 May 1983. He made me recall, as I sat listening to him, the magnificent lines of *Paradise Lost*:

So much the rather thou
Celestial Light
Shine inward, and the mind
through all her powers
Irradiate, there plant eyes, all
mist from thence
Purge and disperse, that I may
see and tell
Of things invisible to mortal
sight.

(III. 51-55)

It was on Sunday night to an es-

entially student audience — most of whom, I imagine, had only lately come to Borges, probably by way of his most celebrated collections, *Ficciones* (1945) and *Labyrinths* (1962) — that he showed himself to be not only an international writer of first rank, the author of short narratives, little essays, and brilliant metaphysical poems, but also an extremely witty and gracious man with a wealth of information, unique opinions, and a range of English and American literature upon which refreshingly he pronounced with as much gentleness as authority. The assembly of 1500 students and faculty were fully bewitched.

"I always know the beginning and the end when I start writing," he said of his own method of composing (he dictates his work), "it's the middle I have to figure out." Borges's stories are parables of a sort, formalist games, tight little

webs of narrative inextricably to do with dreams, time, labyrinths, mirrors, libraries, paradoxes, and etymology, all of which in their astonishing scope of thought and conclusion turn the dedicated reader into a detective trying to "solve" some of the most compelling mysteries written since Poe, coincidentally one of Borges's favorite writers. A neglected book of Borges, *Six Problems for Don Isidro Parodi* (1980), has as its hero a detective who's a lifer in prison. Borges loves detective fiction and knows the genre completely.

His literary tastes are curious. On the Monday he spoke to the English and Romance Language departments in Bulfinch Hall he referred, with passing ease and yet exegetical authority, to Whitman, Kipling, Chesterton, Verlaine (his favorite French writer — he confessed to despising Baudelaire), and H.G. Wells. We heard him claim



Borges and Spanish Department Chairman Angel Rubio in front of Phelps House

Austin, Texas, for his favorite city in the United States, quote *Beowulf*, and explain he was always in love. "Women are so essential in literature," he said — he meant, I believe, informs so much of the drama of literature — "that I often exclude them from my own writing.") He dislikes American hamburgers and soft drinks. He pronounced the *Encyclopedia Britannica* (11th edition only) to be a masterpiece. Stevenson's *Treasure Island*, one of the first books he read as a child — he went blind in 1955 — meant more to him, he added, than the later philosophical work of that writer.

Borges loathes politics. He described the recent Falkland Island War as "two bald men fighting over a comb." He exclaimed delightedly at never having met Eva Peron, whose totalitarian husband during that regime transferred Borges, at the time director of the National Library, to a job as chicken inspector in order to humiliate him.

He seems literally to have read everything: the Cabalists, Browning, Lewis Carroll, medieval philosophy, cowboy stories, Kafka, the Church Fathers, things like *De viris illustribus* of Lhomond and Quicherat's *Thesaurus* and Pliny's *Natural History*, three books, for example, which appear in one of

his most famous stories, "Funes the Memorious" — a work he told us he wrote as "a metaphor of insomnia."

Borges looks like a poet. He is 83 years old. His hair, wispy and grey-blue as Yeats's was, is flustered. The alabaster skin-tone of his beautiful face has a quality of softness and tenderness which Frost's lacked (he admires Frost greatly). Borges leans forward to field a question — his hands crossed over a short-handled cane — and frowns sweetly at whatever query, looking directly at the questioning voice and addressing the question before the question mark is even remotely near! It's a milder version (in my mind) of the great blind poet, John Milton, who sitting on his front step near the Bunhill Fields supposedly lived out the final years of his genius until 1674, impatient with Restoration corruption and contemporary idiocy, but willing to answer any question anybody cared to ask. Having no facial disfigurement with blindness was one of Milton's boasts; it could be Borges's as well. He looks as handsome and as serene as a Della Robbia patriarch.

The Andover students adored him. Borges is an extraordinarily unpretentious man, a rare thing in a scholar of such precision and scrupulosity of erudition. And of course young people feel such a

thing right away always. He drew applause countless times and adulatory laughter all evening, which shows only a single approximation of the great man's universal personality. Borges seemed tireless. He took questions at George Washington Hall for more than an hour, retired to the Underwood Room for a further meeting afterward, and then the following day spent all morning visiting classes — and always showing that intellectual ingenuity, consummate skill as a narrator, and astonishing capacity to recite bits and pieces of poems, drawing them out like a conjurer sprouting up bouquets of flowers from nowhere.

Of the strangely brilliant philosophers mentioned in his amazing story, "Tlon, Uqbar, Orbis Tertius," he wrote: "they seek neither truth nor likelihood; they seek astonishment. They think metaphysics is a branch of the literature of fantasy." I think that perfectly defines the genius and the art of Borges. The genius we detected. The art we heard. And finally we came to see — and love — the man.

Alexander Theroux, a member of the English Department since 1978 and for five years the Roger F. Murray Instructor in English and Writer in Residence, is the author of *Darconville's Cat and Three Wogs*.

The English and the Modern Language Departments enjoy the master



The Headmaster's Symposium



by Seth Bardo

For many years *The War Game*, a realistic film produced by the BBC about a nuclear attack on Kent, England, was shown as part of History 300 during spring term. In the spring of 1982 the general student reaction was markedly different to the film from what it had been during previous years. What psychiatrist Robert J. Lifton refers to as "psychic numbing" was perforated; students did not watch the film and then quietly return to their homework. Many found the film unsettling. They gathered in small groups. Some went to talk to their history teachers, others sought out their house counselors. One group decided to meet with the Headmaster.

History Department Chairman Thomas Lyons and colleague Jeanne Amster had a long discussion concerning the students' reactions to the film as well as their requests for more information about the nuclear issue. *The War Game* was only one of several catalysts. Town Meeting votes on a freeze resolution, the emergence of

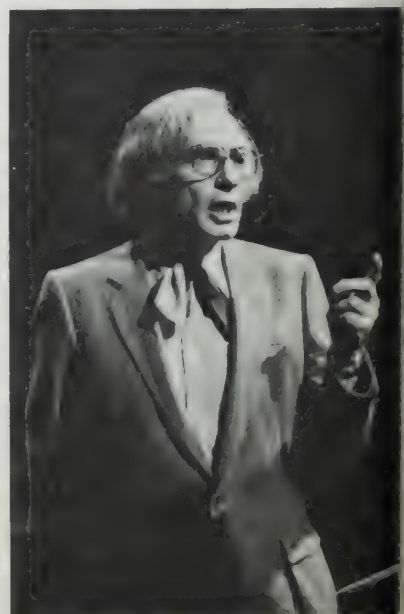
STOP Nuclear War (Students/Teachers Organization to Prevent Nuclear War) on campus, and the 12 June 1982 demonstration were all factors that had suddenly and dramatically thrust the nuclear question before students in a way that many had not observed since the Vietnam War. Amster and Lyons began to explore the possibility of a program that would be outside the regular curriculum and could accommodate a wide audience.

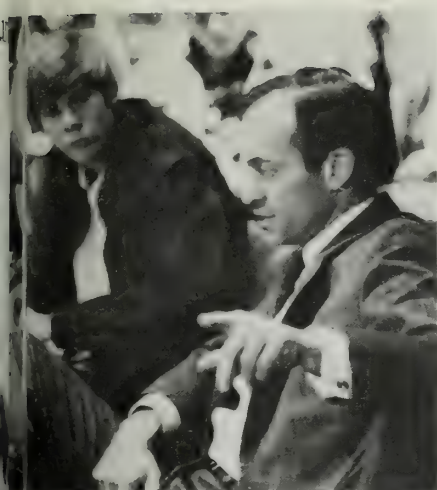
When Mr. Lyons proposed the idea of a special program to the Headmaster, he found that Mr. McNemar was receptive from the outset because the Headmaster had already given the matter a great deal of thought. "When the students came to see me after *The War Game*, their concern about the nuclear arms question merged with mine. We agreed that this was the issue of our time."

The Headmaster appointed Mr. Lyons as the coordinator of the proposed event. Largely through the energy and enthusiasm of these

two men a framework over the summer began to evolve: the program was not to be offered for credit; it was to be scheduled for winter term; it was not to last a

Robert J. Lifton lectures on "Permanent Death"





Dr. W. Scott Thompson '59, "The high point in some ways"

entire term; and the activities would take place two evenings a week. Sundays would be devoted to films and speakers, whereas Wednesdays would be for small discussion groups led by faculty and student leaders. An appropriate title was also decided upon: The Headmaster's Symposium.

William Sloane Coffin '42, minister of the Riverside Church in New York, social activist, and Andover graduate, who was unable to attend the symposium in the winter, came to PA in the fall to address the student body at an all-school meeting. His impassioned and opinionated speech focused on the nuclear arms issue. At the end of his address he challenged his audience not necessarily to join him, but to inform themselves so that they could act with commitment and intelligence.

Coffin's speech elicited many responses, including anger by students who felt that it was essential to present another speaker to balance Coffin's strong conviction that nuclear weapons posed the greatest threat to the earth and that by adding to our nuclear arsenals we were further heightening the risk of annihilation. However each student reacted to Coffin, he cer-

tainly did challenge his listeners to think about the issue.

As Arena Day approached, symposium posters, graphically dominated by a mushroom cloud, were displayed on campus and in Andover. Also, in preparation for their role in discussion groups, the fifteen student leaders had an orientation weekend at the Log Cabin. The weekend's events, conceived and organized by House Counselor Sarah Bardo, concentrated on providing information to the students as well as giving them a sense of purpose and support among themselves. It proved to be an important gathering, for as Tom Lyons later commented, "The student leaders' contributions went far beyond my expectations. They were invaluable to the success of the symposium."

Approximately 130 seniors and 20 uppers signed up for the symposium at winter term Arena Day. It had been decided that 150 would be the maximum because of the desire to keep the discussion groups small, and that the opportunity to sign up would be given first to seniors, then uppers. Each student was given a copy of *War and Peace in the Nuclear Age*, a special supplement from the *Boston Globe* which was later to win the *Globe* a Pulitzer Prize. Students were also assigned to discussion groups.

On 16 January 1983 the Symposium began with the film *The Day After Trinity: J. Robert Oppenheimer and the Atomic Bomb*. For many participants this film had the most powerful impact of all the presentations.

The first movie sticks in my head. It showed how human the people were who made the bomb. Oppenheimer's efforts to see the bomb for what he believed to be a good purpose were clearly and tragically shown. He did not believe in the arms race. He was not aware of the consequences. None of the scientists were. They didn't know.

That really sticks in my mind. I have such evil association with the bomb, but the film showed

that Oppenheimer and Einstein were not evil.

—Angela Lorenz '83

Brief reading selections (the first was from Jonathan Schell's *The Fate of the Earth*) and one-page essays were assigned with each speaker or film. Although neither attendance nor papers were obligatory in the discussion groups, the non-credit format offered an advantage: as senior Jeb Doggett noted, "Only people who were really interested in the topic signed up because it was not for credit."

The first speaker was Richard Rhodes, father of Katie Rhodes, an upper at Andover. Mr. Rhodes, a free lance writer, currently is assembling a massive amount of research into a book on the history of the atomic bomb's creation. His lecture began with a vividly crafted description of his personal odyssey which led him to Otto Hahn's wooden worktable preserved in plexiglass in Munich's Deutsches Museum. Rhodes used the concept of a plague for the central metaphor to his lecture because nuclear weapons like a plague began at a source, then proliferated to a situation that at any moment could be beyond control. Also, unless vigilantly controlled, nuclear weapons pose a continued resurgent threat. As Rhodes explained, when one is pursuing a virus, one searches for the source. Rhodes found it at the wooden worktable where a uranium-bombardment experiment was conducted in 1938, an experiment that would soon lead to the first demonstration of nuclear fission.

After Rhodes, on 23 January filmmakers Kevin Rafferty '65 and Pierce Rafferty '71, screened their widely distributed documentary, *The Atomic Cafe*. The film depicts our government's response in the 1950s to the bomb through civil defense programs and air raid shelters. "What was amazing was that they [the Raffertys] did not have to provide any narrative. They gave us a clear picture of the mentality of the post-atomic bomb administrations. 'Duck and cover.' Come on!" Angela Lorenz observed.

The following Sunday Robert J. Lifton lectured on "The Encounter with Permanent Death." Lifton had done much research on the impact of the bomb, most notably set forth in his seminal work *Life in Death: Survivors of Hiroshima*. His lecture was taken largely from his recently published book that he co-authored with Richard Falk, *Indefensible Weapons*. What he offered his audience was not only the important message to "imagine the real" (Buber's phrase), that is, to confront the imminent possibility of nuclear holocaust, but also the opinion that this realization did not have to lead to despair. Rather, one could be empowered by knowledge and with that knowledge commit oneself positively to halting what Lifton sees as this country's current arms policy, which will end in the world's destruction unless citizens act to change President Reagan's position.

A radically different perspective toward nuclear weapons was presented on 13 February by Dr. W. Scott Thompson '59, Associate Director of the International Communications Agency of the US Government. Thompson's appearance had a tremendous impact, not so much because of content, but more because of the way he presented his material.

"Thompson was the highpoint in some ways," Tom Lyons recalled. "Not only did he give us the other side, but he really forced people to face the facts. Was this guy right? He challenged the kids to find out the facts." Jeb Doggett distinctly recalled Thompson's attitude. "He was very defensive. He seemed ready to jump at us. He never really explained where the government was coming from. He just assumed students had the wrong position."

A majority of the students were troubled by Thompson's appearance. They had hoped for some answers to respond to Schell and Lifton. Thompson did not provide them with many answers, nor did he seem interested in their deep concern. In addition, students

wondered if he truly did represent the government and if he did, then that disturbed them. Many found him cold and condescending. They became indignant. I remember going into the Underwood Room after Thompson spoke. When the students gathered there to ask him questions, one could almost feel the heat coming from the group's intensity. Thompson did not relent. In rebuttal to a question, he called a student's position on the issue "a moral cesspool." The exchange between students and Thompson probably would have gone on for hours if not for the 10:00 PM sign-in, a termination point that left many students frustrated because they had not gotten the chance to confront Thompson.

The final lecture was given by John Newhouse, who had worked on SALT negotiation talks and currently is employed at the Brookings Institute. Newhouse gave a balanced, comprehensive view of arms control by providing a brief history of the process and explaining where that process left the United States in terms of its future options. As one student remarked: "He introduced the facts without imposing his judgment upon them."

A very conscious manipulation of the facts was shown through the two films that ended the symposium, *Countdown for America* and *War Without Winners*. The films were an appropriate conclusion to the symposium. What became apparent to students almost from the outset of the experience was that issues are terribly complex; there are no simple solutions. They discovered the necessity of pursuing a question from sundry perspectives. While this quest for knowledge is often frustrating and confusing, in the case of the majority who took the symposium the course was ultimately rewarding too.

I walk away from the symposium without any answers, but with a greater understanding of the problem and my own relationship to it. When I first heard about nuclear bombs, all I



A popular cold war drink

could think about was my own lack of future. Assuming the role of The Victim, I felt helpless and futureless. I rejected any knowledge of the issue itself. When asked to work on the symposium, I was forced to immerse myself in facts and examine the issue head on. My fears were finally given images and substance — a painful, but necessary process. At first I had rejected knowledge; now I depend upon it. I have continued to read articles, talk to people, and change my opinions. I don't feel helpless any more. . . . Working with students and faculty to raise a whole community's awareness of such a vital and pertinent issue really taught me what "education" means. —Cori Field '83

Each person judged the first symposium through his or her own criteria and involvement. However, one objective testament to the program's success was the student evaluations. All of the respondents wrote that the symposium should be repeated. No other question elicited such a uniform response.

The symposium's impact is



curer John Newhouse: "He introduced
e facts . . ."

rgely intangible. Most students
commented that it offered a begin-
ing. As senior Suzie Kito said: "It
as so important to transcend the
ounds of Andover and get in-
olved with something besides
ndover life." For at least four stu-
ents the symposium produced a
ommitment which they wanted to
ursue immediately. Their Inde-
endent Projects were designed
nd proposed so that each indi-
idual could channel his or her
interest in the arms race into direct
involvement.

A natural outgrowth from the
ymposium during the six-week
eriod was the close cooperation
between faculty and students. Dis-
ussion leaders often met with
their student counterparts for

lunch or dinner; partnerships were
forged. Groups frequently
gathered in faculty houses where a
special intimacy and sharing took
place. The symposium with its dif-
ferent academic construction re-
vealed another side to Andover,
one that sometimes gets buried
under the frenetic and pressured
pace established at the school.

The mutual respect between fac-
ulty and students crystalized dur-
ing a winter term faculty meeting
devoted solely to the symposium.
Two faculty members, Robert Per-
rin and Sandra DeJong, and two
seniors, Matt Gilligan and Cori
Field, spoke to the faculty. Each
speaker was eloquent. I was par-
ticularly moved by Matt's series of
questions that he posed for himself
and for all of us because as a future
cadet at West Point he would be
confronted with these questions
daily and dramatically.

As an officer I may be expected to
support vast buildups of nuclear
arms which cost unlimited
amounts of the citizens' money.
Am I to support this when I see
poverty and unemployment
throughout the US and all
around me? . . . Or when I see
that millions of Americans are
deprived of a decent education
because they cannot afford it?

As an officer I may be expected to
consider a nuclear arms buildup
as essential to keeping America
the number one power in the
world.

I may be told that this route of
channeling billions of dollars
into a nuclear buildup is the best
way to help countries which are
not as fortunate as we.

Am I to forget the moral issues
confronting this world? Am I to
forget the horrors of the past —
Hiroshima, Nagasaki?

Can I support this expenditure
when I see starvation in Ethiopia
and Cambodia?

The dilemmas go on and I am
trying to make some sense of
them.

I know I cannot forget what I
have learned here at Phillips
Academy.

All I can hope for is that when I
am finally faced with these
dilemmas, I can hold what I have
learned here, and combine it
with what I shall learn at West
Point, and combine both with
my faith in myself in order to
make future judgments and
never to lose sight of moral
issues.

The symposium did not change
Matt's beliefs. This was not its in-
tent. What it did offer him as well
as to the other participants was a
forum to test their ideas; it pro-
vided a vehicle for them to form an
intelligent approach to the nuclear
weapons issues as well as a model
to approach all serious questions.

*Seth Bardo has been an instructor in
English since 1981.*



ning up for the apocalypse. Official Civil
Defense Photo, circa 1958.

otos p. 8, 10 and right courtesy of The
atomic Cafe, produced and directed by
evin Rafferty '65, Jayne Loader, and
erce Rafferty '71

Celebrate!



OUR NEW MUSIC CENTER
in Graves Hall

APRIL 8-10, 1983
Phillips Academy, Andover

The New Music Center in Graves Hall

It was a festival, the weekend of 8-10 April, as the entire community celebrated the dedication of the Graves Hall renovation project — \$1.8 million of acoustic engineering, soundproofing between rehearsal rooms, spacious and airy and well-lighted recital halls, a record library, and handsome decor throughout.

There were honored guests. Music Department Chairman William Thomas welcomed back Chairman Emeritus William B. Clift, Jr., after whom the new Record Library has been named, in recognition of Bill's having established the earlier version in improvised basement rooms. Frederic A. Stott '36 spoke about the generosity of R. Crosby Kemper '45, who donated the Carl F. Pfatteicher Or-

chestra Room. On hand to celebrate the dedication of the John M. Timken Concert Room, which she has given in honor of her father, was Barbara Timken '66. Barbara Timken also provided funds for the original planning of the project, and for the architectural competition that was eventually won by Richard Bertman of Childs, Bertman, Tsecharas, and Casendion.

There were concerts: the Chamber Orchestra; the Music Faculty; the Concert Band; the Jazz Band; the organ; the carillon; and the combined choruses of Andover and Exeter and all willing visitors who sang Handel's *Messiah*.

The photographs tell the rest.

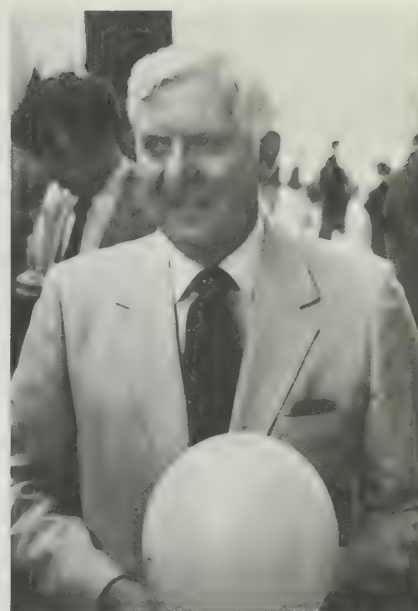
-TJ

The band leads the parade down Chapel Avenue to Graves Hall



Left: Barbara Timken '66 (right) chats with Sandra Urie Thorpe '70, Associate Secretary of the Academy

Right: Music Department Chairman Emeritus William B. Clift, Jr., after whom the new Record Library has been named



Below: Music Department Chairman William Thomas and senior A. Nicholas Morse, who spoke on behalf of the students at the dedication

Right: A concert in the Carl F. Pfatteicher Orchestra Room



BOOKS



The *Andover Bulletin* takes pleasure in announcing the publication of books by our graduates and our faculty. Because of the undependability of the projected dates for publication, however, we do not announce a book until we have a copy in hand. All books sent to us will be shelved and catalogued in the Oliver Wendell Holmes Library with the Alumni Collection.

'40 Hayler, William B., editor in chief. John M. Keever, Paul M. Seiler, associate editors. *American Merchant Seaman's Manual*, sixth edition, based on the original edition by Felix M. Cornell and Allan C. Hoffman. Cornell Maritime Press, Centreville, MD, 1980. 615 pp. A well-indexed handbook, this manual has been the standard seamanship text for the American Merchant Marine for decades. It covers everything from block and tackle use, knots, and canvas work, to Rules of the Road, medical procedures, and laws pertaining to merchant seamen. Profusely illustrated.

'49 Kimball, John W., *Introduction to Immunology*, Macmillan, NY, 1983. 532 pp. This new text examines both the chemical and the cel-

lular aspects of immunology. Illustrated.

'49 Kimball, John W., *Biology*, fifth edition, Addison-Wesley, Reading, MA, 1983. 974 pp. This standard college text, first published in 1965, has been revised and brought up to date. Copiously illustrated. Earlier editions have been translated into five languages.

'52 Lish, Gordon. *Dear Mr. Capote*, Holt, Rinehart & Winston, 1983. 258 pp. This novel is about a madman who is almost halfway through his goal of murdering forty-seven women (he is forty-seven years old). His letter to Truman Capote, he hopes, will provide Capote with the material for a good book, the proceeds of which will support the narrator's nine-year-old son. The epistolary form and the idiom of the murderer combine to create a unique style which gradually reveals his character.

'56 Brown, Margaret Roth, *Boxes for the Protection of Rare Books: Their Design and Construction*, with the assistance of Don Etherington and Linda K. Ogden. Library of Congress, U.S. Government Print-

ing Office, Washington, DC, 1982. xxviii + 290 pp. Printed on very heavy, acid-free stock, unbound in looseleaf form so that the book can lie flat when it is opened on the workbench, this 8½ by 11 inch handbook is profusely illustrated. Instructions are thorough and clear so that the book collector with any kind of manual skill at all will be able to construct boxes to protect valuable books from the destructive elements in our atmosphere. The introduction identifies the materials used and gives lists of sources of supply.

'56 Brown, Margaret Roth, illustrator. *Bookbinding and the Conservation of Books, A Dictionary of Descriptive Terminology*, by Matt T. Roberts and Don Etherington. Library of Congress, U.S. Government Printing Office, Washington DC, 1982. x + 296 pp. A large format (9 by 11½ inches), elegant dictionary printed in three columns on acid-free paper. The 9-point Times Roman type is eminently readable, and the illustrations are clear and handsome. The dictionary is useful for both book collectors and librarians who find that sales catalogues sometimes use confusing terms, and for con-

servators and bookbinders who are skilled craftsmen. Tools, materials, methods, important historical figures in the field, and booksellers' terminology are all identified.

'59 Lunde, Erik S., *Horace Greeley*, Twayne Publishers, Boston, 1981. 138 pp. This volume is one in a series on United States authors. By examining Greeley's writing style and major ideas in his most important works, the author is able to analyze Greeley's lasting literary merit. Greeley was an "Everyman" of the 19th century and through his newspaper forum and effective writing style allowed the whole country to hear the reform movements of the period. The author goes on to state that Greeley "embodied the American Dream" and that we could use some of his vision today.

'64 Kennedy, Sean K., M.D.; Alan H. Ropper, M.D.; and Nicholas T. Zervas, M.D., editors, *Neurological and Neurosurgical Intensive Care*, University Park Press, Baltimore, 1983. 290 pp. This book originated from an annual course in neurologic and neurological intensive care and contains a core of information pertaining to Neuro-ICU's which was developed by practitioners. It is pragmatic in its approach to caring for neurosurgical patients, the severely neurologically ill, and their families during these difficult periods. This technical book includes references for further study in this expanding field.

'65 Devereux, Stephen E. and Dr. Rob Roy McGregor, *EEVeTeC The McGregor Solution for Managing The Pains of Fitness*, illustrated, Houghton Mifflin Company, Boston, 1982. 301 pp. EEEVeTeC stands for Equipment, Environment, Velocity, Technique, and Conditioning which the authors feel must be employed in order to alleviate "sportaches." This is offered not as a "panacea but as a process" that the serious and not so serious sports enthusiast can use to help prevent a medical condition for rehabilitation after an injury. Devereux and McGregor stop short

on back pain and advise consulting a physician, but state that most "sportaches" and inflammations can be handled without a doctor's care by using EEEVeTeC. The amusing and informative illustrations by Bill Hoest help the reader through the specific ways to use EEEVeTeC for running, tennis, and a variety of other sports.

'65 Vanderwarder, Peter, *Boston Then and Now*, Dover Publications, Inc., New York, 1982. 121 pp. In this paperback book fifty-nine Boston sites photographed in the past are placed beside the same sites photographed today. Each picture is captioned with a brief history of the building and surrounding area including the changes they have undergone. The author confided to the *Bulletin*, "My training in photography began at Andover."

'68 Gura, Philip F., and Joel Myerson. *Critical Essays on American Transcendentalism*. G.K. Hall & Co., Boston, MA 1982. li + 638 pp. A collection of fifty-two reprinted essays of criticism and analysis of Transcendentalism, from 1840 to 1979, including works from Dickens, Carlyle, and Holmes in the nineteenth century, to Rene Wellek, Joel Porter, and Perry Miller in the twentieth. The volume is thoroughly indexed, and the source and date of each essay is given. The 51-page introduction includes both a survey of the subject and a 25-page critical bibliography of the field.

'68 Gura, Philip F., *The Wisdom of Words: Language, Theology, and Literature in the New England Renaissance*. Wesleyan University Press, Middletown, CT, 1981. 203 pp. A study of the role of language in the American Renaissance of the nineteenth century, focusing on the literary symbolism of Emerson, Thoreau, Hawthorne, and Melville. The author addresses "the question of ambiguity inherent in the gesture of human speech" and traces the progress of the writers under discussion "toward a concept of symbolic discourse." The theological arguments between Trinitarians and Unitarians from

1820 to 1850 over literal-versus-symbolic interpretation of the Bible, Mr. Gura maintains, played a major role in the literary use of language for the rest of the century.

'72 Tucker, Jonathan B., *Ellie: A Child's Fight Against Leukemia*, Holt, Rinehart & Winston, NY, 1982. 338 pp. This account of a youngster's struggle against a mortal illness is a composite story melded from three different cases, with names altered. The writer, an editor of biomedical topics at *Scientific American*, dramatizes the daily pain, hope, and courage of both a four-year-old child and her family, at the same time educating the reader about the nature of the illness and the most recent medical advances in treatment. The book has a glossary, a bibliography, and a useful index.

'73 Schelberg, Ellen Hoitsma, *Baltimore: A History for Children*, privately printed, 1979 (third printing 1982), available from bookstores in the Baltimore area. This booklet was originally written for the study of Baltimore by students in the Bryn Mawr Lower School. Illustrated.

FACULTY

Monsky, Susan, *Midnight Suppers*, Houghton Mifflin Company, Boston, 1983. 233 pp. A novel by a PA English instructor about a love triangle involving two pediatricians (Max and Abe) and Max's wife Esther, set in an established Deep South Jewish community. The implicit acceptance of the triangle is one way that the principals of the story resolve their conflict of love and friendship.

Smith, Bruce, *The Common Wages: Poems by Bruce Smith*, The Sheep Meadow Press, New York, 1983. 68 pp. Editor of the literary periodical *Graham House Review*, and instructor of English at PA, Bruce Smith has collected thirty-two of his poems for this handsome paperback. Many of the poems are about his perceptions of the city of Lawrence and its life as a mill city of the past. □

Cornelia Weldon LeMaitre '53: New Director of Annual Giving

by Helen M. Eccles

Phillips Academy's new Director of Annual Giving is Cornelia Weldon LeMaitre '53, an Abbot alumna experienced in school development and public relations, a Class Agent for the Andover-Abbot Class of 1953, and a PA parent. She is a lifelong resident of Andover. Mrs. LeMaitre, Director of Development at the Pike School in Andover until this June, succeeds Sandra Urie Thorpe '70, who leaves Andover to enroll in the Yale Graduate School of Organization and Management.

In 1979, Connie LeMaitre established the professional organization of development at the Pike School, and Pike's annual fund has tripled since then under her direction. She was, in addition, assistant to the headmaster for admissions. Before 1979 she did freelance work for Corporate Images of Boston for five years, assisting in publicity for the Channel 2 Auction. In community affairs, Mrs. LeMaitre is treasurer and past president of the Board of Trustees of the town's Memorial Hall Library, involved in planning a projected \$4 million addition to the library, and was a trustee of Lowell University, 1975-79. She has served on the board of directors of the Family Service Association of Greater Lawrence and of the Lawrence General Hospital Aid Association.

She and her husband, Dr. George D. LeMaitre, a local physician, are parents of two current Andover students, Matthew and Ellen in the junior class; two Andover alumni, Kathleen '80 and George '82; and a son, James, now in his last year at Pike School.

Welcoming the appointment, Secretary of the Academy Joseph C. Mesics '53 said, "I am most happy that Connie LeMaitre has decided to join our Office of Academy Resources team. Sandy Thorpe has done a marvelous job in

bringing together our Andover and Abbot alumni families in a very professional manner. I am confident that Connie will take the baton and move our annual giving program ahead without missing a stride."

As an Abbot student, Connie Weldon was president of the day students in student government, and graduated *cum laude*. She received her B.A. from Newton College of the Sacred Heart, *cum laude*, in 1957, and the following year studied literature both at University College in Dublin and at Yale University. Between 1958 and 1962, she was an editorial and research assistant in publishing, and in public relations at Peter Bent Brigham Hospital. □



David M. Underwood '54 New Charter Trustee



David M. Underwood '54 of Houston, Texas, has been elected a Charter Trustee of Phillips Academy. Mr. Underwood is vice chairman of the board of Underwood, Neuhaus & Co., Inc., an investment banking firm in Houston, and president of the Feliciana Corporation. He will

join the Andover Trustees for their fall meeting.

Mr. Underwood will replace John U. Monroe '30 as one of Andover's twelve Charter Trustees. Mr. Monroe, Lawrence Durgin Professor of Writing at Tougaloo College in Jackson, Mississippi, honored with Andover's Fuess Award for Distinguished Public Service a year ago, becomes a Trustee Emeritus of the Academy in his 70th year. Underwood will be the first Texan on Andover's Trustee Board since George Bush '42 resigned to enter Presidential and Vice Presidential campaigning in 1979.

During Underwood's Andover years he was a member of Student Congress, the Glee Club, and the Athletic Advisory Board. He received the B.A. degree from Yale in 1958 and served in the U.S. Army 1958-60, and saw active duty again 1961-62. He was a member of the U.S. Army Reserve, attaining the rank of captain.

David Underwood has been a key figure for Andover for admis-

CAMPUS NEWS

Events on Campus

It is possible that, thanks to lectures, performances, exhibits, and readings, a term at PA would be an education in itself even without academic classes. Among the speakers this spring term was Congressman James Michael Shannon '69, Representative for the Fifth District in Massachusetts, our home turf. Born in Lawrence and a PA day student for four years, Jim was elected to Congress at the age of 26. The occasion of his speech was PA's presenting him with the Claude Moore Fuess Award for

sions and alumni activities in the Houston area, where he served the school as Alumni Representative for admissions, and he was an Alumni Trustee nominee in 1979. His support for the Academy's major fund campaigns goes back to the Andover Program, 1958-60, when he and his family made the Underwood Room possible, through the Academy's Bicentennial Campaign to its current Campaign for the Addison Gallery. During the Bicentennial Campaign he was a member of the Steering and National Committees and was Area Chairman for solicitation of gifts.

The new Andover Charter Trustee is a Governor of the National Association of Securities Dealers (NASD). In Houston he is a director of the InterFirst Bank Fannin and a member of the Houston Society of Financial Analysts. He is a director of the Texas Medical Center, Inc., and in the Houston community is a trustee of the Fonden Foundation and the Methodist Hospital and chairman of the board of trustees of the Kincaid School. He and his wife, Lynda Knapp Underwood, have three children: David M. Jr., 17; Catherine F., 15, and Duncan K., 12.

-HME.



Shannon

Distinguished Contribution to Public Service. Among the points he emphasized in the all-school meeting in Cochran Chapel on 8 April was the importance of the individual voter in an electoral system that is too often dominated by special interest groups and their financing.

A month later on 6 May, Hedrick Smith of *The New York Times* spoke

Smith



Sizer



on daily life in the Soviet Union as he and his family experienced it when he was assigned there for three years. Mr. Smith is the father of S. Scott Smith '84.

Former Headmaster Theodore Sizer returned on 25 May to give the Stearns Lecture, "A Study of High Schools: A Report to Students." His old students gave Ted a standing ovation at the beginning and the end of his lecture, which reported and commented upon some of the findings that will soon be published in his multi-volume study of American secondary education. A marvelous Profile of Ted by Audrey Laganas '80 appeared in *The Brown Daily Herald* on 15 March. Ted has been Visiting Professor of Education at Brown University this year.

The PA annual Dance Recital at the end of April was one of the finest we have seen on this campus: sixteen different dances, almost all choreographed by the students themselves and executed with the grace and skill that have given our Dance Department its reputation for excellence. In May the Dance, Music, and Theatre Departments combined to produce an impressive version of *West Side Story*. Other festivities like the dedication of the Graves Hall Renovation and the visit of Borges to PA are described elsewhere in this issue.

Ballet Collection Donated to PA

Mrs. Carolyn Buchman Parks of San Francisco has donated to Phillips Academy her collection of more than 300 books in several languages and 160 memorabilia, including dance programs and unique photographs. Among the books are rare and first editions.

Carolyn Parks was the first American dance teacher and formal dancer to be invited by the USSR Minister of Culture to visit the Russian choreographic schools in Moscow and Leningrad — the Bolshoi and the Kirov. The collection includes photographs and notes she took from her first visits in 1960 and 1961, when she was able to attend classes, exam-



A night of laughter and affection. Left to right, Headmaster Donald W. McNemar, Fred H. Harrison '38, A. Bartlett Giamatti '56, David L. Morton '55

inations, and rehearsals. Her notebooks and photographs have already been used extensively this spring in the ballet classes of PA instructor Christina A. Rubio. The collection was on exhibit in the Freeman Room of the Oliver Wendell Holmes Library during Reunion Weekend.

The donor was co-founder of the Bay Area Ballet Company in 1957, which was later renamed the Pacific Ballet. Although Mr. and Mrs. Richard Parks are not graduates of PA or Abbot, they both have become involved in the school and its programs since their first visit to Andover three years ago.

The Faculty

On Thursday, 9 June, the night before Reunion Weekend began, over four hundred friends paid tribute to Marge and Ted Harrison '38 on their retirement from the PA faculty. The main speaker at the dinner in the PA gymnasium was A. Bartlett Giamatti '56, President of Yale University and former English student of Ted's. It was a night of laughter and affection. As a tribute to the Harrisons, their friends have contributed \$100,000 to the Harrison Fund, the proceeds to benefit PA in some way approved by Marge and Ted. Chairman of the dinner was David L. Morton '55;

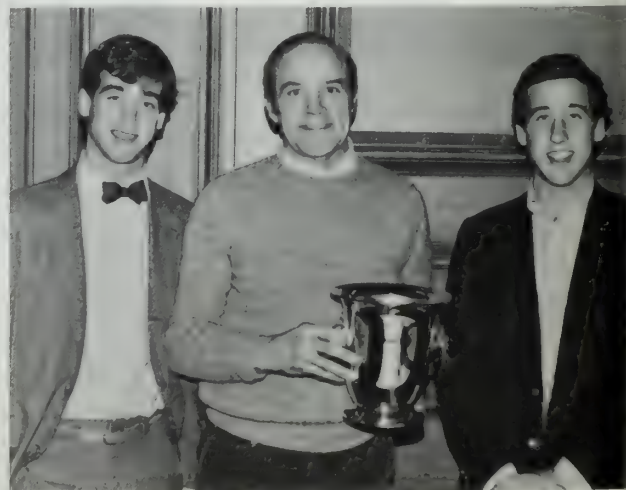
Frank ("Junie") O'Brien '39 was chairman of the scrapbook; Gerard E. Jones '55 and John P. McBride '56 co-chaired the finance committee; and Helen Bronk coordinated the entire affair here in Andover.

Math Instructor Lou Hoitsma was honored at the spring Sports Banquet on 17 April to celebrate what he has done for the squash program in his twenty-five years as varsity coach. The Ullman family has established an award in Lou's name to be given annually to "that boy or girl involved in the squash program who best demonstrates qualities attributed to Mr. Hoitsma — spirit, loyalty, integrity, and

good sportsmanship." The initiators of the award were Bill Ullman '81 and Tom Ullman '83.

The Headmaster has appointed History Instructor Jeanne Amster as Dean of Studies, beginning in September. Jeanne replaces Phyllis Powell, who will be taking a leave of absence before she returns as Director of the Summer Session.

The Trustees have appointed a committee to oversee the construction of a memorial to the Reverend A. Graham Baldwin, School Minister from 1930 till 1968, who died 25 June 1982. The memorial will be room in the basement of Cochran Chapel, behind the Kemper Chapel at the Wheeler Street end. Resembling a cloister, the design allows the room to be a lounge, a meeting room, and a "special parlour." The outer porch will look through pillars to an inner porch or lounge; and in the center of the thirty-by-forty foot rectangle will be an area suitable for receptions, lectures, and even small liturgical dramatic performances. Chaired by Alexander B. ("Sandy") Trowbridge '47, the committee include Donald H. McLean, Jr. '28, English Instructor and Protestant Chaplain; J. Philip Zaeder, and Secretary of the Academy Joseph C. Mesics '53. Construction will begin as soon as sufficient funds are available. In future issue of the *Andover Bulletin* we hope to publish pictures and diagrams of the project originally designed by Felix Drury '47.



Thomas A. Ullman '83, Math Instructor and Squash Coach; Louis J. Hoitsma, and William Ullman '81

First Prize



Xiangdong Yang '83 from the People's Republic of China present Headmaster McNemar and PA with a Chinese scroll on Prize Day

At the end of Prize Day in Cochran Chapel, one of the three PA students from the People's Republic of China approached the podium and awarded a prize of his own. We quote from his speech:

"I am Xiangdong Yang. I come from the People's Republic of China. I have been here for almost a year. During the year I got to know you people, and I really feel that I've learned a lot of things that are hard for me to know in China. I feel I had a wonderful time here. I really don't know how to thank you.

"Before I came here I brought a gift to the school. It's a Chinese calligraphy. It was written by a famous Chinese calligrapher, whose name is Shenyan Ye. Chinese calligraphy is one of the most important parts of Chinese culture. . . . I would like to present it to the school. I know that compared to what I received here this is just a token of my appreciation, and it represents my love to the school. I would like to translate it: 'With great pleasure to foster talents.' Thank you."

And the entire school, with a collective lump in its throat, returned his thanks with a standing ovation. □

REUNIONS (cont. from p. 5)

like a Hardy Boys melodrama.

The girls at Abbot? "Oh gee, you could hardly look at them in those days." The most prominent member of the faculty after Al Stearns was Charlie Forbes, the Latin teacher who was Acting Headmaster whenever Stearns was out of town. Forbes's entertaining was so celebrated for its wine and formal dress that Fuess, years later, wrote a *Bulletin* article called "Going to dinner with Charlie." Another faculty character in those days was the school physician, who was known for his cure-all for everything from measles to broken bones: "Paint it with iodine."

Since there was no gardening at PA for Sumner in 1907-08, Andover can take little credit for his interest in flowers and trees; that love for nature came from his mother, who was a splendid gardener. But of course, Phillips Academy and its campus have profited so much from Sumner Smith's sensitivity for natural beauty that he is often referred to as Mr. Andover. On the occasion of his seventy-fifth Reunion, the entire community says Congratulations and Thank You, Mr. Andover. □

Three generations of Sumner Smiths: '38, '08, '68 (all on the same reunion cycle)



Celebrities Work Overtime



Loretta Swit teaches English in Sam Phil 11 for the CBS movie *Freshman Year*

Even during vacation, PA sometimes hums. For three days right after Reunion, a crew of about fifty set their equipment up in Samuel Phillips Hall, the Oliver Wendell Holmes Library, and Chapin House, to film some quiet scenes for a CBS Movie of the Week for next fall called *Freshman Year*.

Loretta Swit, one of the stars of *M*A*S*H*, played an English teacher in Sam Phil with such sweet skill that it broke the heart of this observer. Two of her students were Melissa Sue Anderson (Mary in *Little House on the Prairie*) and Kim Delaney (Jenny in the soap *All My Children*). The script was written by Judith Parker, and the movie is co-produced by her and Andrew Gottlieb. The film is directed by Gus Trikonis, who is assisted by Allen Wertheim.

Our impressions? The crew could move tons of equipment out of the Library in twenty minutes, and not leave a trace of their presence — of their cameras, lights, or miles of cables. And the producers, actors, and directors warmly welcomed the *Andover Bulletin* in spite of our Inspector Clouseau-style clumsiness. Their craftsmanship, intensity, and friendliness all at the same time are a sublime mystery to us.

-TJR

SPORTS



David Lyons '83 advances the base runners in PA's 4-0 win over Exeter

by Michael C. Friedman '84

During the Spring term, Andover varsity athletics compiled a combined record of 69-38-2. Great team and individual efforts marked the season.

Golf finished best, at 15-2-1, led by senior Andy Siderowf. His consistent play helped Andover capture the coveted Witherspoon Trophy, and steady performances by the lower ranked players gave the team strength. Boys lacrosse also excelled, finishing 11-2. Captain Josh Steiner led the squad with forty goals, and the Blue capped their season as Dave Trowbridge scored in double overtime to give Andover a victory over arch-rival Exeter. Steiner, middle Rick Apgar, and defenseman Mike Glumicich received All-Star honors for their play throughout their term.

Boys tennis, paced by Jeff Koffman's leadership and 14-1 performance, finished strongly at 6-1. The sole loss broke a fantastic Andover winning streak of 38 triumphs. Boys track also had an excellent season, finishing 7-2 and winning an unprecedented fourth consecutive Interschols title. Upper Chris Schille made great contributions to the squad and he

won MVP at interschols to top his record-breaking term. Softball finished at a strong 7-3, led by pitcher and co-captain Christine Kubacki. With many young players, this looks to be a real force in the future.

Boys crew finished well at 4-2, capturing back the Dent Oars. First Boat also took an impressive fourth place at interschols. Girls tennis, led by lower Alice Stubbs at the number one position, finished at 6-4. The youthful squad looks forward to an outstanding season next year, losing just two seniors to graduation.

Varsity baseball, paced by MVP Denny Wright, finished at 5-9, good enough to qualify for the league playoffs, where the team lost early to Deerfield. But after losing a close one 8-7 at Exeter on 25 May, three days later the team did everything right at home and shut out the Exies 4-0. Girls track ended the term at 2-5, beating Exeter in the final meet. Captain Moira Recesso led the team with tremendous performances. Girls crew had a difficult term, with the first and second boats finishing at 2-5 and 1-5 respectively. Girls lacrosse

rounded off the sports, ending at a disappointing 2-6-1.

In all, the term was successful for Andover teams, who distinguished themselves with victories over tough competition.

Michael C. Friedman '84 is Executive Editor of The Andover Scoreboard, PA's student-run sports magazine.

Alumni Miscellany

Athletic Director Joseph B. Wennik '52 reports that the Athletic Department has decided that it no longer needs the football films from the past years, except, of course, the Exeter game films. All other films three years old or older are now available for \$25 each, the profit to be placed in the football budget. A recent inventory indicates that we have almost 150 films of games dating back to 1937. Anyone interested should get in touch with Mr. Wennik (617) 475-3400, Ext. 190.

Soccer coach Meredith Price reminds us that the Alumni-Varsity soccer game will be played on 24th September. Last year's alumni team came from twelve different classes.

A limited edition of PA and Abbot T-shirts will be distributed to donors to the Alumni Fund who meet the standards set for their class. The minimum gift necessary

Office of Academy Resources' modeling staff show off the new PA and Abbot T-shirts



The Addison — Where Are We?



Mr. and Mrs. R. Crosby Kemper, Jr. '45, benefactors of both the Addison and the Graves Hall Renovation Project

to receive a T-shirt will be determined separately for each class on a sliding scale to be announced in a letter from your Class Agent. Credit for this project is due primarily to the generosity of Daniel Woodhead III '54.

Following is the travel schedule for the Alumni Office staff:

Denver 16-17 October (Sunday and Monday)
 Los Angeles 18 October (Tuesday)
 San Francisco 19 October (Wednesday)
 Seattle 20 October (Thursday)
 Portland 21 October (Friday)
 Chicago 25 October (Tuesday, with Admissions staff)
 Dallas week of 28 November (with Admissions Office staff)

The new Director of Annual Giving, Connie LeMaitre '53, will be travelling with the Alumni Office group. Alumni in each area will receive notices about meetings and receptions well in advance of the events. ☐

Several alumni have asked whether it is possible for them to subscribe to *The Phillipian*. Mail subscriptions are indeed available for \$25 per year (approximately 22 issues), addressed simply to *The Phillipian* at PA, Andover, MA 01810.

The Addison Gallery Campaign, the Academy's capital fund-raising effort which was launched in May 1981 in honor of the Addison's 50th birthday, has been proceeding in high gear since the \$1,000,000 Challenge Fund to complete the Campaign was offered by the Trustees and alumni and alumnae in October 1982.

Recently, in conjunction with the opening of the Alumni Show on 13 May, funding for the Directorship of the Gallery was announced. Mr. and Mrs. R. Crosby Kemper '45 of Kansas City have given \$500,000, which when matched with \$250,000 from the Challenge, endows for the Directorship. The alumni/ae show of works by thirty-eight alumni and alumnae artists (1954-1974) is the culminating event celebrating the 50th anniversary of the Addison. As Robert Taylor of the *Boston Globe* wrote, "That Andover should produce forty professionals in the last twenty years seems miraculous. The miracle, though, is the result of progressive teaching methods, starting with Patrick Morgan, in which the resources of a museum unique among secondary schools are allied to studio practice. The Addison has served Andover well, and the community of art." (*The Boston Globe*, 5 June 1983)

At reunions in June, Campaign Chairman Robert M. Walker '28 was honored by Trustee President Melville Chapin '36 with the establishing of the Robert Miller Walker Foundation for a Curator/Art Historian. A Fund given by Mollie and Garland Lasater, Abbot and Andover '56, along with a substantial commitment from Walker himself creates that endowment.

At the Alumni meeting on 11 June, Trustee and Major Gifts Committee Member R.L. Ireland '38 announced the Campaign totals that have resulted from the magnificent Challenge. Close to 1,200 donors have given \$4,070,000,

more than \$2,000,000 since the Challenge, leaving \$462,000 yet to be raised to complete the Campaign. In the months ahead Major Gifts Chairman Edward E. Elson '52 and Special Gifts Co-Chairmen Josephine Bradley Bush '57 and Robert A. Feldman '54 will be stepping up their efforts to insure successful completion of the Campaign by 31 December 1983.

—Patricia H. Edmonds

Last call! for 1983 Directory

The 1983 Andover Alumni Directory is due off the press shortly. It contains alphabetical, geographical, and class listings for all Andover and Abbot alumni/ae. To order, send the form below with a check for \$15.00. It will be sent only to those who have made payment.

1983 Andover Alumni Directory
 Office of Academy Resources,
 Phillips Academy, Andover, MA
 01810

Yes, I would like to order _____ copy(ies) of the 1983 Andover Alumni Directory. My check for (\$15.00 per copy) \$ _____, made payable to the Trustees of Phillips Academy, is enclosed. Mail my directory to:

 Name (please print)

 Address

 Zip

____ Check if this is a new address.

DEATHS

PHILLIPS

1907 Howard T. Foulkes, Milwaukee, WI; 12 December 1980

1912 George H. Heys, Swampscott, MA; 3 January 1983

1913 John W. White, Bellevue, WA; 15 May 1983

1916 Stuart C. Buxton, Rochester, NY; 26 January 1982

Thomas R. Carpenter, Tequesta, FL; 8 October 1982

William C. Osgood, Newton, MA; 24 September 1982

1917 Lloyd A. Kayser, Great Barrington, MA; 17 October 1982

1918 George F. Hamer, Jr., New Castle, NH; 19 February 1983

Robert E. Moody, Boston, MA; 28 March 1983. Dr. Robert E. Moody, historian, author, retired chairman of Boston University's history department, former director of the University libraries and museums, editor of two volumes of the Saltonstall papers, and history professor emeritus, has died after a long illness. He was 82.

Dr. Moody earned his bachelor's and master's degrees in 1922-23 at Boston University and his Ph.D. at Yale in 1933; he was also the recipient of an honorary LL.D. degree from Emerson College, 1961, and was elected *Phi Beta Kappa*.

At Boston University, he also had been chairman of the Board of Editors of the *B. U. Press* and was a member of the committee on the Bacon Lectures on the U. S. Constitution; the committee on University Lectures; and the University Library Committee.

Dr. Moody was a specialist in American Colonial History contributing to the *Dictionary of American Biography*, the *Dictionary of American History* and the *Atlas of American History*. He was also the editor of *Province Court Records of Maine* and was author of numerous articles and reviews of historical journals. His work as editor of two volumes of the *Saltonstall Papers*, finished in 1973, a compilation of the papers of six generations of the Saltonstall family, was considered his most accomplished and praiseworthy work.

He was a Fellow, American Academy of Arts and Sciences; Recording Secretary, Colonial Society of America; Chairman, Committee of Publications, Massachusetts Historical Society; Member, American Antiquarian Society and the Maine Historical Society.

His affiliation with Phillips Academy included, in 1964, the vice chairmanship and chairmanship of the Friends of the Oliver Wendell Holmes

Library and he was elected for a three year term to the Alumni Council. Mrs. Moody has said recently of her husband, "Andover was always of warm and affectionate interest to my husband . . . education was his vocation and his avocation, truly."

He leaves his wife, Eleanor (Wragg) Moody, two sons, Stephen and David, and one grandchild.

1919 Lawrence J. Kane, Hamden CT; 19 February 1978 (See Class Notes)

1921 Alfred Pearson, Zephyrhills, FL; 12 February 1983 (See Class Notes)

Howard Snow, Charlotte, NC; 12 April 1983. Mr. Snow graduated in 1924 from New York University with a B.S. degree in engineering. He was President of Southern Friction Materials Co. for over thirty years. After his retirement, he was a volunteer in many community affairs including advising businessmen who requested help through the Small Business Association. He was also a business consultant to a company in Virginia until recently. He was a founder of the Charlotte Country Day School and contributed his time and resources to the school in its beginning years. Mr. Snow also devoted his time and energy to the Community Chest. He was a Boy Scout leader as well as a leader of his church, the Plaza Presbyterian Church where he held positions of Deacon, Elder, and Elder Emeritus — he also taught Sunday School for many years. Mr. Snow had deep feelings of affection for Phillips Academy and was a devoted supporter and worker for the school, having served as an alumni council member and an alumni representative in his area, interviewing prospective students for Admissions. Surviving are his wife, Bernice (Dennand) Snow, two sons, Peter D., David G. PA '58, a daughter, Susan Snow-Asher and four grandchildren.

1922 Augustine J. Cotter, Seattle, WA; 23 November 1983

H. Mansfield Horner, Hartford, CT; 9 May 1983. Starting his career in 1926 as a stock boy at Pratt and Whitney Aircraft, H. Mansfield (Jack) Horner retired in 1968 as chairman of the board of that company (later known as United Aircraft Corporation and now United Technologies Corporation).

After World War II when Mr. Horner headed the company, it moved from the manufacture of its single product, the Wasp piston engine for air planes, to become the technological leader of the industry with jet propulsion and space flight hardware among its many other products. United Technologies today is a major military supplier, which also produces helicopters, air-conditioning equipment, elevators; and Mr. Horner presided over the company's growth and expansion for 22 years — ten as president and twelve as chairman.

After taking his first plane ride at fourteen and especially after Wilbur Wright's lectures and flight demonstration at Yale while he was a student there, Mr. Horner developed an interest in aviation. Frederick B. Rentschler, a friend of the Horner family, who had just founded Pratt and Whitney in Hartford, warned him there "wasn't much opportunity" in the aircraft industry when young "Jack" inquired about employment, but nevertheless gave him his first job after he received his bachelor's degree from Yale in 1926. He advanced rapidly in the company; a year later he was appointed assistant treasurer, and subsequently took over as the chairman after Mr. Rentschler's death in 1956.

Mr. Horner leaves his wife of 57 years, Lela (Shumate) Horner; a son, Leonard Mansfield Horner PA '45, and a daughter, Lela Burwell Horner. He was a grandfather of three and a great-grandfather to four children.

1924 Frank L. Asher, Southbury, CT; 17 January 1983

William W. Blunt, Ridgefield, CT; 27 April 1983 (See Class Notes)

Charles H. Cornish, M.D., Maplewood, NJ; 13 January 1983 (See Class Notes)

1925 Dudley H. Dorr, Nashua, NH; 18 February 1983 (See Class Notes)

Charles F. Shelden, Miami, FL; January 1983

Robert E. Spiel, Lake Forest, IL; 27 January 1983

1927 Kilbrith J. Barrows, Lawrence, MA; 27 February 1983 (See Class Notes)

1928 Frederic K. Baldwin, Barneveld, NY; 9 January 1983 (See Class Notes)

James R. Bower, Jr., Dallas, TX; 5 December 1981

William M. Hyde, Ware, MA; 16 January 1983 (See Class Notes)

Roland Sundown, Sante Fe, NM; 25 December 1982 (See Class Notes)

1929 Robert N. Brown, Tucson, AZ; August 1982

Manlius M. Perrett, Jr. Marshal, MI; 10 May 1982

1930 Richard S. Stetson, New York, NY; 31 January 1983

Robert E. Worth, West Chester, PA; 20 July 1981

1931 Irving S. Underhill, Jr. Portsmouth, NH; 2 January 1983 (See Class Notes)

1933 Robert B. Carr, Tampa, FL; 8 February 1983

George S. McElroy, Columbus, OH; 17 April 1983

William H. Trimpi, Glasgow, VA; January 1983 (See Class Notes)

1935 Edward S. Barnes, Jr. Gettysburg, PA; May 1981 (See Class Notes)

Alex H. Cameron, Southampton, NY; 10 March 1979

Jack M. Ginsberg, New York, NY; 5 December 1982 (See Class Notes)

Graham Witschief, Newburgh, NY; 14 March 1983

1936 W. Ray Kitchel, Belmont, MA; 15 Feb-

ruary 1983 (See Class Notes)

George M. Walker, MD, Fitchburg, MA; 8 April 1983 (See Class Notes)

937 E. Laurence White, Jr., New York, NY; 4 January 1983

939 Weston B. Haskell, Jr., Dresden, ME; 5 February 1983 (See Class Notes)

940 William M. Ennis, Jr., White Plains, NY; 27 January 1983 (See Class Notes)

941 Robert G. Nelb, Rye, NH; 13 May 1983

942 George F. Thurber, Jr., Nashua, NH; 19 February 1983

948 Sheward Hagerty, Wilton, CT; 27 February 1983. Mr. Hagerty died suddenly, at his home, of a heart attack after returning from a run.

He graduated from Yale University in 1952 where he was managing editor of the *Yale Daily News* and a member of the varsity football team. After serving as a captain in the U.S. Marines in Japan and Korea from 1952-55, he took graduate studies at King's College, Cambridge, England, returning to the U.S. in 1955.

Mr. Hagerty's journalism career began as a reporter for the *Hartford Courant*. He joined *Newsweek* in 1956 and was assigned to be their London Bureau Correspondent; in 1959 he returned to New York where he was named education editor. During the late 60s, he again returned to England as chief of *Newsweek's* London bureau. He left *Newsweek* in 1970 to become *New York Daily News* feature editor, during which time the paper's theater, film, and radio-television coverage was expanded in an entertainment section formed in 1971. In 1977 he returned to *Newsweek* as a senior editor, a position he held at the time of his death.

Mr. Hagerty is survived by his wife Lisa (Blau) Hagerty; three sons, Sheward, Jr., 24; Sean, 21; and Sandford 18. His mother, Mrs. Johnson Hagerty of New York City, also survives him.

Larry D. Lewis, Farmington, CT; March 1983

Andrew M. Heyl, Gloucester, MA; 16 January 1983

955 Stuart B. Riley, Jr., Cranston, RI; 4 April 1983

963 Raymond T. Marusi, Red Bank, NJ; 28 January 1981 (See Class Notes)

964 Andrew North Raymond, Shreveport, LA; 14 May 1983

966 John Short, Boston, MA; 28 March 1983 (See Class Notes)

975 John T. Metcalf, III, Chevy Chase, MD; 25 March 1983 (See Class Notes)

To find a moonbeam in your life
and let it shine night after night
A dove-tailed moonbeam, one that's
bright and fits next to your own . . .
—Jay Metcalf

After graduating from Andover, Jay attended Cornell University, receiving his B.S. in Engineering in 1979, and in 1981 he earned an M.S. in Mechanical

Engineering from the University of California, Berkeley.

During the summer of 1981, he and some friends sailed a thirty-six foot sailboat to Tahiti. When en route he noticed symptoms, he was flown back from Tahiti to Stanford, and the condition was diagnosed as cardiomyopathy — congestive heart disease — an incurable disease. Jay was stable for two years while living at home with his parents and was able to keep active. He took courses at American University, tutored, and belonged to a drama group — and was reshaping his career when heart failure caught him one evening this spring, among friends.

Survivors include his parents, retired Navy Commander and Mrs. John T. Metcalf, Jr., and two brothers, William V. and Michael, all of Chevy Chase, and two sisters, Mary-Clare Metcalf of NY and Alida Metcalf of Austin, TX.

ABBOT

1898 Beulah Loomis Hyde, Tacoma, Washington; 19 January 1983. One of the oldest surviving members of Abbot Academy has died at the age of 97.

She was an accomplished artist, having many one-person shows in the Tacoma-Seattle, Washington area as well as in Salem, Oregon and Kansas, her birthplace. She was also a horticulturist . . . and in 1964 at the age of 78, she took a trip around the world.

She married in 1913 and she and her husband, Robert Henry Hyde, had three sons. She lived in the Tacoma, Washington area all of her married life.

She has two sons who survive her, Charles H. and William B. Hyde, four grandchildren and five great-grandchildren.

1901 Emily Emerson Day, Ithaca, NY; 4 April 1980

1914 Mary A. Hildreth, St. Petersburg, FL; 6 February 1981

1916 Josephine Tonner Guernsey, Canton, OH; 27 July 1982

Esther Lucille Kilton, Boston, MA; 7 April 1983

1917 Margaret Mitchell Libbey, Los Angeles, CA; October 1980

1921 Florence Hinkley Bishop, Kingswood, Surrey, England; 20 March 1983 Lois Gleason Fleming, Cambridge, MA; 5 December 1982

1924 Harriet Cheney Hughes, Jamaica Plain, MA; 22 March 1983

Ruth Flather Sadler, Nashua, NH; 18 March 1983

1932 Lucy Holley Drummond, Lakeville, CT; 14 March 1983 (See Class Notes)

1935 Priscilla Abbot Straub, Manhasset, LI, NY; 25 November 1982

1947 Susanne Robbins deWolf, Great Falls, VA; 4 May 1983

1949 Elinor Massie Stafford, Morristown, NJ; 24 October 1982

CLASS NOTES

10

PHILLIPS

Keith F. Warren
53 Hubbard Street
Concord, MA 01742

We few survivors of Andover 1910 have lost our most admired and most loved member — our dear **Henry Hobson**. On the afternoon of 9 February he lay down to take his afternoon nap and never woke up. For him "The busy world was hushed, the fever of life was over — and there was peace at the last." Henry's whole life had been one of unselfish service to God, to country, and his fellow man; even during his undergraduate days he was involved in the Christian life of Andover and Yale.

The first World War started shortly after he graduated from Yale and he served as a Major of Infantry in France, was wounded twice and was awarded the Distinguished Service Cross for bravery.

The war over, he chose to make the church his career, graduated from the Episcopal Seminary in Cambridge and served in churches in Waterbury, CT, Worcester, MA, and Cincinnati, OH. He was consecrated as a bishop in the Episcopal Diocese of Southern Ohio at the age of thirty-eight. At the time he was the youngest Episcopal bishop in the United States and at his death at age 91 he was the oldest surviving bishop.

As you all know, he served as president of the Andover Board of Trustees for seventeen years. During Henry's administration, Andover enhanced its image as a national high school drawing students from all over the country with the highest

FACULTY

Jessie B. Pitijn Higgins, Andover, MA, 13 April 1983. The widow of Phillips Academy English Instructor **Roger W. Higgins**, Jessie Higgins was a superb accompanist on the piano, a teacher of piano, and the force behind community musical activities here for decades beginning in the 1930s. She devoted herself to musicianship and musicians, accompanying and encouraging Phillips and Abbot Academy students, and teaching students in the town community. She promoted town-gown musical activities such as the Andover String Quartet and the Merrimack Valley Symphony Orchestra, for which she served as Librarian. In her long association with the Music Department she was a kind and encouraging accompanist, tirelessly helping students rehearse for the spring musical or a recital, and faculty and friends will remember the warmth and hospitality of the musical gatherings at the Higgins' home. The Higgins' two sons, Haydn '50, and Jon '58, achieved note in their musical professions. Haydn "Eddie" Higgins, formerly of Chicago, now living at 2407 Tortugas Lane, Ft. Lauderdale, FL 33312 is a well-known jazz pianist; Jon Higgins, 461 Laurel Grove Road, Middleton, CT 06457, a specialist in South Indian music, is chairman of the Music Department and director of the new Arts Center at Wesleyan University. The Memorial service for their mother in Cochran Chapel on 21 April was made especially memorable by their musical gifts. Memorial contributions may be made to the Department of Music.

standards of education and a democratic policy of admissions.

On retirement he devoted his life to Yale affairs, being Class Agent for the Yale Class of 1914. For a number of years he achieved the unprecedented record of attaining 100% participation in the Alumni Fund. He did this by laboriously writing personal letters in longhand to every member of the class. His philosophy was that getting every member to participate according to his means was fully as important as getting a few affluent members to contribute large amounts.

In spite of increasing blindness he carried on a large correspondence and his daughter Katharine wrote me that she found a letter from me on his desk the day he died.

I feel that the world is a better place for his having lived, and all of us who were his friends have had our own lives enhanced by having known him.

He is survived by his wife, Edmonia: those of you who went back to Andover and Yale reunions will remember with affection "Monie." Unfortunately in recent years she has become an invalid and Henry had given all of his strength to her care. He is also survived by a son, Henry Wise Hobson, Jr. of Cincinnati; two daughters, Katharine H. Sturtevant of Braintree, MA, and Margery H. Thomas of Kalamazoo, MI; twelve grandchildren and nine great-grandchildren.

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PHILLIPS

Norman E. Elsas
696 Greenwood Avenue, N.E.
Atlanta, GA 30306

As the newly appointed Secretary of the Class of '14, I haven't the charisma of **Ray Snell** — God bless him and keep him — so I need help from all of you fellows. Remember, if you don't let me have some information about your activities, you won't be able to learn much about the activities of other members of our class. And I am in the same category.

Mac Baldridge and **Stu Caldwell** sent in checks but no news. You other fellows who haven't sent in anything ought to know they believe in Andover still.

Fortunately, **General Leo McMahon** and I have had a chance to exchange letters and he is still going strong. Evidently Leo and his son, Leo Jr. both knew Joe Mesics from Pennsylvania before he came to Andover and are pleased that he has.

Joe and Chris Shaw were in Atlanta on a fund raising trip. While we are not too crowded with Alumni in this area, we got a fair turnout. With the exception of myself, no others of '14 were there.

We are planning an ANDOVER/SOUTHEAST in imitation of the ANDOVER/WEST reported in a previous *Bulletin*.

Hear the good news — the class of 1914 had the highest percentage of contributors to the Alumni Fund — 84%.

Received a touching letter from **Toby Roberts's** wife, Ruth. Toby passed away in 1971, two days after their 52nd wedding anniversary. They had lived in Englewood, NJ, but Ruth is now living in Amherst, MA.

Albert Clarkson has retired to Edgewood Manor, Portsmouth, NH. He is getting ready to plant his garden which is a mile from home, and a mile from his "lady friend." The garden is 5' wide and 80' long. His son is Steve Clarkson, PA '55.

16

PHILLIPS

Gilbert H. Hood, Jr.
6 Everett Avenue
Winchester, MA 01890

Spring fever must have hit every member of the class of 1916. Your Secretary has not received a line of news for publication from a single member of the class. I can report that I am busier now than when I was considered a Working Man. Having drawn a blank from the rest of you for news for this issue of the *Bulletin*, I will be sending everyone a stamped return post card so that you will have no difficulty in updating your life events. Don't forget that your classmates want to know what you are doing and how your families are. We will look forward to some interesting stories next issue.

I have learned, very belatedly, that **Stuart Buxton** and **Thomas Carpenter** passed to their reward. Stuart on 26 January 1982 and Tom on 8 October 1981. We have no details regretfully, but in their last report both were living a full life. They both made their contributions towards a better world. Our sympathy goes out to their families. Another death to report, unfortunately, is that of **William C. Osgood** of Wellesley, MA on 24 September 1982. He is survived by his wife Charlotte B. Osgood, a daughter, a son, and four grandchildren. Our sympathy is extended to Mrs. Osgood and her family.

18

PHILLIPS

Henry J. Kaltenbach
100 Grays Lane
Haverford, PA 19041

In 1918 the eager members of the class grabbed their diplomas and planned great futures. Now, sixty-five years later, we find some of our classmates still eager and active. **Eddie Kahn** still practices medicine although he gave up surgery, amazingly enough, just last year. **Ab Chase** is still working on the Alumni Fund — more power to him! He wrote that he keeps busy with his stamp collection and he dabbles in photography. Ab is also the proud great-grandfather of a two-year-old great-grandson. **Wallace Graves** recently moved from Leisure World in Laguna Hills to Regency Park, a retirement home in Pasadena. He and his wife are enjoying their new location as it is only a ten minute drive from her family.

Roger Woolley wrote as follows: "Virginia and I are both well and running. We keep the farm at Claverack, NY open all year and, if there is a good snow, up we go!" **George V. Smith** wrote an interesting letter in February telling me that he finished writing his autobiography, *The Life of a Physician*. He also wrote of his wife, Olive, and the various projects they were working on together. Sadly, I subsequently learned that Olive Smith, an extremely accomplished woman and a very devoted wife, passed away. We extend our heartfelt condolences to George and his family at this time.

Marion S. Hamer wrote that her husband, **George F. Hamer, Jr.** died on 19 February 1983. I have also learned of the death of **Lindsley McChesney** of Troy, NY on 24 October 1982. **Robert E. Moody** died on 4 April 1983 at New England Deaconess Hospital after a long illness. Dr. Moody was the retired chairman of the history department at Boston University, and was also the former director of the university

libraries and museums and editor of two volumes of the Saltonstall Papers. Surviving is his wife Eleanor (Wragg) Moody of Boston; two sons and a granddaughter.

19

PHILLIPS

George F. Sawye
The Ledges — Box 53
Durham, NH 0382

Few, if any of us, have been in touch with **Harold Walker** in recent years, although he did come to our 50th reunion. Our classmates will recall him as the talented shortstop on the 1919 baseball team. It is now good to hear from him about his interesting career. In his one year at PA, he also played some football and soccer, and he speaks well of his classes with **Artie Leonard**, **Freddie Boyce** and "Drip" **Newton**, but in athletics he found **Doc Page** and **Fred Daley** difficult to get along with. After Andover, he spent a summer in **Meredith, NH** working and playing ball, and beginning in 1921 spent two years in professional baseball, after which he got a job in a Lawrence mill, which also had a ball team. Unsuccessfully, he applied for a coaching position at PA. He then enrolled at the University of Illinois and, despite his pro background was able to play baseball for them and in 1928 was on a Big Ten team which toured Japan and won twenty-one out of twenty-eight games and led in most runs hits and RBIs. After graduating with a B.S. in 1929 from Illinois, he became a physicist and chemistry teacher at Ashland, MA High School. He was also a football, baseball and basketball coach there, where he turned around losing programs to winning ones in the three sports from 1932 to 1956, when he moved to another school with a less successful program. He went back to teaching at the High School, which has named their athletic field after him. He founded the Walker Scholarship Program for Ashland High graduates going on to college and this has helped thirty-four students since 1974. However, he has not stayed in one place, spending winters in California and trips to Europe in 1971 and to Asia in 1977, including Nepal, Siberia and Russia. He tells us that his hearing is badly impaired, with glaucoma in one eye, but that he is otherwise OK and has made some very good friends over the years.

For the first time I have learned that **Larry (Lawrence J.) Kane** died 19 February 1978. His widow, **Dorothy Noyes Kane** writes: "Suffering from angina and hypertension for several years, he was nevertheless active in his investment counselling work until the day he died. Happily he attended a Metropolitan Opera the afternoon before he succumbed to cardiac arrest. Larry always spoke fondly of his days at Andover." I am writing her and asking for details on his career. She lives at 14 Charlton Hill, Hamden, CT 06518.

20

PHILLIPS

Morris Tyler
205 Church Street
New Haven, CT 06509

No greater proof of Tom Regan's perfect sense of tact could be given this Class Secretary than his inclusion of no less than four "copy pages" and "news that we may have accumulated for you at this end." I fear the record of this ancient dynasty will not reveal a single occasion when we have

exceeded two pages and even this amount rarely.

As the new deadline of 6 May approaches, I am again faced with a paucity of news of Andover classmates in spite of the fact that according to the calculation of **Bill Rosenbaum** there are still some sixty-two of us still around. He refers to the late **Joe Lucas** whom your scribe remembers as an indefatigable supplier of news, but I have not heard from Bill's other neighbor **Dick Lawton**. My experience with **Vin Farnsworth** and **Stew Sanders** was the same as Bill's: acknowledgements but no news. Bill wrote on 24 February and I at once wrote back asking for news of himself. He has just (18 April) replied by indirection, indicating that he lives next to the launching site of the Challenger — the take-off of which he says was "a beautiful sight from our back lawn. The return came up the beach with its escort not much above eye height. It was an awe-inspiring experience."

Ed Greene who has for some years been greatly troubled by bad knees, had one operated on recently and the operation was a great success; he is about to have the other one operated on by the same doctor in Boston.

The same stalwarts continue to show up at our monthly meetings of the Yale Class of '24: **Greene, January** and **Co. Alan Carmichael** is not well and hasn't been for some time.

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ABBOT

*Katherine G. Hamblet
506 Lowell Street
Lawrence, MA 01841*

Charlotte Vose (Mrs. Franklin P. Clark), 6 Hayes Dr., Eastchester, NY 10701. "I have no family left, but my niece and her family in California are very kind. I am grateful for many dear friends. Love to my classmates." **Irene Franklin** (Mrs. William P. Foster), 37 Center Street, Andover, MA 01810. "I had a successful laser beam operation on one eye. I still work for the Protestant Guild for the Blind after thirty years." **Helen Thiel** (Mrs. Hans Peter Graven-gaard), Riverton Tower, Arlington Expressway, Jacksonville, FL 32211. "I am still studying journalsim at Jones College." **Lillian B. Grumman**, 3030 Park Avenue, 4NB, Bridgeport, CT 06604. "Life goes on as usual at this retirement home. I am busy getting ready to sing in a big minstrel show in mid-May. It's fun."

Caroline Wilkinson (Mrs. William P. Halliday, Jr.), P.O. Box 828, Columbia, TN 38401. Caroline lives with her son's family on their farm. She has been in poor health for a number of years. She has four lovely grandchildren. (From a note written by her daughter-in-law.) **Mildred Linscott** (Mrs. Alfred F. Havighurst), Blake Field, Amherst, MA 01002. "The former Delta Upsilon House at Amherst College has been re-named for my first husband, C. Scott Porter. It is now a dorm for students majoring in foreign languages. Scott was 1919 at Amherst, and Dean of the College 1931-66. Dedication ceremony was 16 April 1983."

Isabel Sutherland (Mrs. William W. Kurth), 21 Woodbridge Road, North Andover, MA 01845. "I have two children, six grandchildren, and two great-grandchildren. I have enjoyed travelling. My hobby was dogs." **Constance Ling**, 274

Hungry Hollow Road, Spring Valley, NY 10977. "I continue my close association with the work of the Anthroposophical Society: a world-wide movement; and live in my own home at one of their centers. Should any girls of my time come through Spring Valley, NY, I would be very happy to see them. Sometimes I see **Betsey Hawkes Miller**."

Elsa Baalack (Mrs. Forrest L. Martz), 483 Old Street Road, Peterborough, NH 03458. "I have a daughter and a son, five grands. My grandson David Martz graduated from PA in 1981. I drive locally, and knit a lot. Both children live in Winchester, MA." **Elizabeth Hawkes** (Mrs. Charles W. Miller), 49 Van Brunt Manor Road, East Setauket Road, Long Island, NY 11733. "I have news for the first time in twenty years! On 12 May I start for the South Seas with my granddaughter. Places we will visit will be the Easter Islands, Fiji, Tahiti, and the Cook Islands. I believe no more cannibals!"

Marthe Stockwell (Mrs. D. Curtis Mumford), 3035 Firwood Pl., Corvallis, OR 97330. "My husband has been Professor at Oregon State University. We have four children and six grandchildren. I volunteer with retarded children, and in the Oregon State University Thrift Shop which is run by faculty wives." **Helen Walker** (Mrs. Talcott Parsons), 62 Fairmont St., Belmont, MA 02178. She has two children, and two grandchildren. She volunteers at the Harvard Clinic, and works in medicine for the public interest. **Hilda Heath** (Mrs. George S. Stafford), 9 Cleaves Street, Rockport, MA 01966. Hilda has two sons, two grandchildren — one a senior at Brooks Academy in North Andover, the other a freshman at Rockport High School. "I am handicapped by failing eyesight and emphysema. I still enjoy concerts, lectures and I play bridge." Hilda's husband George S. Stafford died in 1968.

Bertha Worman (Mrs. Calvin B. Smith), 850 Boston Post Road, Sudbury, MA 01776. "My old house was built in 1730. I can't work in my garden now, but I hope with the warmer weather I'll improve." She also wrote, regretfully, that her two sons died in the 1930's. **Margaret Worman** (Mrs. Margaret W. Thompson), 87 St. Stephen Street, Apt #31. Going to Rochester, NY soon to visit friends and see lilacs. **Katherine G. Hamblet**, 506 Lowell Street, Lawrence, MA 01841. I am busier than before I retired with Red Cross, garden club, etc. In May I had seventeen days in Brasila and Rio de Janario, where my nephew, son of my sister, Marion H. Green, '15, was in the State Department.

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PHILLIPS

*Kempton Clark
Warren's Point
Little Compton, RI 02837*

This is 6 May and I have yet to see what I wrote back on 13 January, all of which confuses me, as a bunch of cards have gone out asking for news, and if they ever come in you'll read about them around Christmas. Please keep in touch! I did get an unsolicited letter from **Abe Clark** bringing me up-to-date. Abe says he is enjoying life, keeps busy, and plays golf at least once a week in the summer and usually goes to Florida for the month of March. Thank you Abe!

Charlie Morris wrote in April that for the first time he gave his wife a view of An-

dover. In spite of clouds and some rain they found the campus ideal and Charlie was most enthusiastic about the Andover Inn: "Surely one of the most comfortable and attractive hostels in the States." But too early to make a reservation for reunion 1986.

When we went to Sedona, AZ to see **Norm McGee**, as related a couple of years ago, the first thing we noticed when approaching the town, was a couple of his "litter lifters" out walking. Norm is still chairman of "Keep Sedona Beautiful, Inc." with some 1300 members and twenty-five on the board. Norm added a new twist to what they accomplish: "Keeping the streets free of such treasures as discarded disposable diapers!"

Also a note from **Ed Parnall, M.D.** commenting on how he first learned wood carving in Charlie Forbes' shop. He has put his "bone saw" aside in favor of wood again, but does orthopedic evaluations. Then, in further correspondence, we diverged onto eateries out his way in New Mexico (Albuquerque) and Mexican menus vs. local and/or California. He seemed to favor California. Ed said he had just eaten at a local place, much touted, paying more for a mediocre lunch than he did for a real fine dinner in Anaheim. My idea of gourmet eating is herring roe (free, after catching the herring in a creek), lobsters washed ashore by storms, and mussels picked up at low tide!

There are two deaths to report: **Fred Small** died in Fort Lauderdale, FL 29 October 1982, and **Al Pearson** on 12 February 1983 in Dade City, FL near his winter home in Zephyrhills. Al was born in Gardner, MA and after PA graduated from Yale in 1926, had a stint at R.H. Macy's as a buyer and then joined the family-owned Goodnow Pearson Co. in Gardner, eventually becoming President. He was an avid collector and traveller and an active barber shop quartet singer and supporter. Besides his wife he leaves five daughters and eleven grandchildren.

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PHILLIPS

*Donald K. Walker
200 Leeder Hill Drive
Hamden, CT 06517*

One classmate who has not retired is **Stanley Osborne** who continues as a limited partner of Lazard Freres in New York and as Chairman of the New York Hospital. He also continues as Deputy Chairman of the Private Investment Company for Asia (Singapore). This latter position takes him to various parts of Eastern Asia or Europe for Board meetings twice a year, thus covering some 60,000 air miles annually. The Osbornes have eleven grandchildren.

Lawrence Philbrick and his wife spend their winters in Florida and may become permanent residents of that state if their plans to enter a retirement home in Live Oaks materialize. **Hoddy Cole** made his annual western pilgrimage during the winter months where he visited his son in California and the **Les Sherrills** in Tucson, AZ.

22

ABBOT

*Olive H. Vance
RR3, Box 4-31
Wells, ME 04090*

Oh, my dears! I sent out thirteen cards and received eleven answers! Bet that would

win over all the other class returns, in percentages. Thank you all, very much.

Millicent Bartlett Holmberg was in Andover briefly last summer and was very depressed as she stood before Abbot Hall and walked the circle. We all feel that way but when you read the first paragraph, realize that it may look that way, but in our hearts it is still vibrant and green! Her shop is doing well. There are two children, a grand and five great-grand. The oldest of these is fifteen, so Millicent is looking forward to great-greats — whew!

Sally Bodwell Nelson still does volunteer work in a hospital auxiliary nearby twice a week and one day with her bird club and field trips. In March she enjoyed a ten-day trip to Trinidad and Tobago. It would be nice if people in Maine had a luncheon together — Sally is in Weld, ME for over four months. Shall we? **Kay Damon Kletzien** got a lot on her postcard. She and Seymour have four children, ten grands but no greats as yet. One granddaughter is a freshman at Swarthmore College, just three blocks away! Their two recent grads are in good jobs which is nice to hear these days. Kay and Sym haven't been at their best these last two years, but "keep looking up." We are sorry to report that **Gertrude Franklin Callahan's** husband, Baldwin, passed away in March. Our sincere sympathy to you, my dear.

Beatrice Goff's exciting news is that two years ago she married and is now Mrs. James A. Dowell. Happiness to you both. She regrets that Abbot is part of a co-educational institution. Speaking of area reunions, **Barb Goss** would like to see those nearby meet at the Town Lyne House this summer. She is fine, glad to be around and active! **Ruth Hill English** still teaches in her studio two mornings a week and finds real talent among her pupils. She has two daughters, two granddaughters — one still in college — and two grandsons starting careers. She sounds happy and peppy — that's our Ruth! **Lib Hutchinsin Matthews**, still "Bubbles" to most of us, has a happy life even with her children in different states in the East — Bob in Waitsfield, VT, Joan Brooks in Pittsburgh, PA, and Margot Drenkhard in Franklin Lakes, NJ. Fortunately Margot's son and his wife are nearby and keep a good eye on Lib and Doc. She happily keeps busy with the *Times* crosswords, needlepoint, knitting, painting, etc. Margot and Jane got sixty old friends together to celebrate her 80th birthday. Many more to you!

Mary Mallory Hadlow and her husband

are just back from Hawaii after a fine winter. Mary says it has become a very pleasant habit. **Elizabeth Ohnemus Hicks** and husband Clyde did not find Florida the usual pleasant spot this winter. In mid-May they will be coming to Brewster, MA for over four months. Now there's another place for a reunion! From **Susie Welborn Osborn** — "My adorable great-grandson and his parents have moved to Duncanville, TX, a suburb of Dallas; his daddy was transferred there. We're happy that it wasn't even farther away. Love to all." She phoned me last week and sounds as young as ever.

I wish to thank you all for your good wishes on my move to Maine to be near four of our families. I miss old friends, but you have all shown me that you do not have to be near to keep old friendships alive. These '22ers all sent love to you all and I pass it on with mine.

Affectionately — Olivia

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PHILLIPS

James G. Bruce
4728 No. Calle Lampara
Tucson, AZ 85718

Reunion Report: If you want to know how great the 60th reunion of the Class of 1923 was, you will have to write to the following who attended: **Otto Alcaide, Jim Bruce, Leo and Helen Daley, Bill Ellison, Alec and Josephine Gordon, Eric and Frannie Haight, Bill Hutchinson, Earl and Dorothy Merrill, Frank and Betty Newman, Winkie Newman, Mitch and Sue Posey.** There would be many superlative adjectives if each of the above should contribute his or her impressions, but in all there would be unrestrained enthusiasm. Reunion Chairman **Leo Daley** arranged 48 hours of unsurpassed enjoyment.

After registration and tours of the extraordinary facilities of our superb PA (if you deem my words extravagant, come back and see for yourself) we were guests of **Leo and Helen** at the elegant Lanam Club, where the drinks, hors d'oeuvres, and dinner can best be described as nonpareil. I know I will not be contradicted when I declare that this opening affair was a happy, delightful highlight for which we do not know how to adequately thank our host and hostess.

After the traditional march under the phenomenal, picturesque elm arch, we attended the meeting of the alumni, which was both impressive and informative. The new Headmaster, **Don McNemar**, charmed the entire audience with his charisma, and it was inspirational when **Sumner Smith '08** was honored for loyalty and service to the school on his 75th reunion. How many of us are going to beat that record? After a picnic lunch on the lawn in front of the gymnasium, all reuniting classes dispersed and tried to keep up with the many events that were scheduled for the afternoon.

Our class dinner was held in the Phillips Room of the Andover Inn. We were happy to have **George "Swede" Larsen '24** and his wife **Bunny** join us at this final event. **Leo**, as reunion chairman, welcomed us at the beginning of the dinner, and then your Class Secretary asked to have the floor. On behalf of those who had been their guests the night before at the Lanam Club, he presented to **Leo and Helen** a crystal glass bowl in loving appreciation of their gracious hospitality.

Following the traditional format, the

chairman called on each of us to say a few words. The two main topics addressed by the assemblage were our love for Andover and our appreciation of the warmth and kindness of **Leo** who extended to many of us a helpful, encouraging hand in the days when we were new and somewhat bewildered "preps" coming into an unfamiliar milieu. When **Earl Merrill** rose to speak, to our delight, we discovered a class poet laureate. Herewith the masterpiece he read to us:

Ode To Us

Andover classes may come and go,
But history will surely show
None so handsome, brave and bright
As those foregathered here tonight.
So pure in heart, so bold in deed,
So free from envy, lust and greed,
Our faces shine with virtue's light
As we are gathered here tonight.
And why should we so lucky be,
The famous class of '23?
So really favored by the gods,
An island in a sea of clouds.
And so, my friends, without ado
I tip my hat to each of you,
And to your mates, the ladies fair
I blow a kiss into the air.
Hail to the men of '23!
May they ever faithful, loyal be!

The author did not reveal what sent him into this state of euphoria which led him to create this well-deserved tribute to the greatest of all classes.

Early in the proceedings **Leo** read a very fine letter from **Malcolm Burton**, in which he expressed his great regrets that he could not be with us on this joyous occasion. The Secretary also passed on a message of greetings from **Don and Dottie Jean Harris**.

So ended our 60th with wistful hopes that a large number of us will return for our 65th and later as the Old Guard.

Pre-reunion news: **Bill Heald** still has his real estate office. He and wife **Anne** travel a lot to see family — son **Bill** in NJ; children and grandchildren in Grand Traverse Bay MI; daughter **Nancy** and her daughters in Cincinnati. They wintered on Florida's gulf coast. **Don and Dottie Jean Harris** spent twelve days in Tucson in March, staying in my pad for the first week while I was visiting relatives in the East. There were many happy reunions of friends of the seventies when the Harrises lived here. In June they go to Montana to ride and fish.

Bill Hutchinson widower, retired, part time realtor, has a son (Yale '54) and a daughter (Smith '55). The son has two married daughters and a granddaughter and three sons. **Bill's** daughter has two daughters and a son, none married. My abacus (fingers) add that all up to eleven progeny — a nice family. The stork promises more soon.

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ABBOT

Charlotte Hudson Whit
RFD 2, Box 16
Guilford, ME 0444.

After Reunion.

Last January a good friend of mine who is with the State Bureau of Mental Retardation (in which I was interested when I was in the legislature) came to me and said, "hear you want to go to Andover in June and



Frederick M. Kimball '29 and Leo F. Daley '23
before the Alumni Parade on Saturday

I will take you. I used to live in Andover and I should like to go back there to visit for a couple of days." I could hardly believe it. Wasn't I fortunate? So on Friday 10 June he, Gerry and his friend Debbie, and my daughter Betsey (AA '56) who was on her way back to her work in Winchester, and I started for Andover. I had a great time and I am glad that I went, despite the fact that I did not see any classmate, which of course was a disappointment.

Our host for the Reunion Class reception was Dean of Residence David Cobb (from Maine, by the way) who was most gracious and came and sat with us at the Faculty Buffet Supper. We also enjoyed his wife and daughter. The PA '23 alumni were very kind and sort of adopted me — I was glad to meet them and their wives. In the evening we went to the Addison Gallery which I was glad to see after reading so much about it. I then retired to Isham Hall where I had a room. Gerry and Debbie went everywhere with me to see that I made it on time. I do not walk very fast these days, but thank goodness I am walking!

We enjoyed a morning chapel service Saturday morning where a PA '33 minister spoke very entertainingly; I chuckled at the circumspection with which the words of the Phillips Hymn are put together. Have you read the hymn? It is good.

At the alumni/alumnae meeting I met Headmaster Don McNemar. I said to him that when I saw his "happy family picture" on the cover of the *Bulletin* I felt sure he would be a great headmaster, and now I am sure he is. He is a very friendly man and speaks well. I also met Betsy Parker Powell AA '56, a trustee, who is delightful. This was followed by a delicious lunch on the Bell Tower lawn (all the meals we had there were very good). Of course the bag pipes were there, and I walked for a short distance in the parade, and Gerry picked me up and took me the rest of the way. I always liked bag pipes and was happy to march with them. Mid-afternoon I went back to the registration office and called **Martha Buttrick Rogers**, who was not able to be there. We chatted about what we know of 1923 people and wished we might see all of you. I also tried to reach **Miriam Sweeney McArdle** but there was no answer. The registration office was a great place to be — they were all most friendly and helpful.

At the Abbot tea, the last function I attended, I really had a thrill. I saw Miss Sweeney! The tea, held for all classes at Morton House, was a highlight and very well attended. I was so pleased to see Miss Sweeney — she was one of my all time favorite teachers in English. She has changed amazingly little; I knew her immediately. I was grateful, too, to the alumna with whom I had been talking, for dashing out to tell me that Miss Sweeney had just come in as I was going out by another door — I could so easily have missed her.

I also have another Abbot daughter (1947) and right now I am hoping that I can get them both to go back with me to my 65th. How about it?

As always I am grateful to you who have sent news — thank you. I am writing this on 1 May and I am hoping to see some of you in June, for reunion.

Eva Holt Mucklow writes that her husband has at last retired from the real estate business and they can spend most of their

summer and fall in Vermont. She has retained her old summer home in Pownal, VT and they love it up there. They also own an old country store, open only on weekends, where they collect and sell antiques. Sounds like a fun place to go antiquing. She may get to the reunion — I hope so.

Nip Page Neville wrote "Alas I have been looking forward to our 60th, but feel I had better not plan on it as I have a grandson's graduation on 14 June and a trip to Russia on 17 June. At seventy-nine I just can't plan too much. I have another grandson going to PA next fall." I don't plan on allowing myself to be envious, but if I did, I would envy Nip that trip. It sounds interesting, and seventy-nine or not, I think she sounds pretty peppy — but wasn't she always?

Martha Buttrick Rogers writes of her ten grandchildren — two girls married — seven through school and college and all working; one boy a senior at Boston University; seven live nearby and keep her busy; three in Florida whom she sees about twice a year. She says that her husband is not too well — has been hospitalized several times since October. We hope he is better now. **Peggy Scudder Marshall** writes that she and Larry are "pushing 80 and holding." They are going to Bermuda 18 May to the 26th. I hope they may come to reunion. My card to **Anne Frye Schoener** was returned "Attempted Not Known." Does anyone know what her address is? I was sorry to receive **Sally Finch Hartwell's** card back saying that her husband died very suddenly on 21 March 1983. I am sure we all join in expressing our sympathy.

Elizabeth Thomas Elliot is still busy. She says her active schedule gets smaller but she works as a volunteer in a thrift shop still, and recently was a substitute grandmother for a grandparents' day program. She enjoys "landscaping" around her home and these things are some reasons why she "keeps happy."

Libby Thompson Henry reported on grandchildren — five of their nine have graduated from college and the other four are coming along. She and Mimi will be travelling as usual in New England in June and in August. They are going to Glen Arbor, MI for the World Affairs Symposium where they expect to have a delightful "learning" vacation.

Dottie Taylor Booth says her travellings seem to follow the arrivals of great-grands — #4 was born Christmas Eve and #5's coming this summer. She has seven grands and three grands-in-law. One is a freshman at Williams and another is graduating from Princeton in May. She hopes to be up here one day now that she and Wally are alumni of the same school and would be able to attend reunions together. Sounds like a great idea, and unusual. She sends greetings to classmates. I surely wish we could all get together.

Ruth Holmes Durant says she and John are fortunate to be able to spend five months in Florida and pursue the good game of "bowling on the green." In the summer they take up the game in Quincy and Milton, MA. You will recall that John is a top bowler and has won tournaments in the East, the South and the West. Ruth and Fran (Holmes) get together in Florida every winter.

M.C. Swartwood Sinclair writes "my biggest news of the year is my first great-grandchild, Meagan Blythe, born last July.

Her father is my oldest grandson, Sinclair Blythe; her grandmother is Helen (Hellie) Sinclair Blythe, my youngest, who was at Abbot for two years way back in the 40's (47-48). I'm well and still garden; love fly fishing here in Colorado. Two of my eight grandchildren are married so I am very hopeful there'll be more great-grands coming along. I had a wonderful month's stay in Scotland last September visiting longtime friends and staying a few delightful days at Dunbeath Castle with its new owners. Sheer heaven to be there." (M.C. was my roommate the two years we were at Abbot and we are still good friends!)

Eleanor Widen writes, "I live a rather quiet life. I went to Portugal and Spain in September for ten weeks. It was thirty-six years since I had left Portugal where I had worked in the Embassy during World War II, so I found many changes. My many nieces and nephews keep me busy with visits to and from." Personally, I think this sounds like an interesting life — a ten-week trip to Spain and Portugal, and nieces and nephews in and out — sounds like fun.

My granddaughter, Shireen Shahawy, who is a sophomore at Colby College, was in Paris for the month of January. Colby has what they call a January Plan, during which time there are no formal classes, but each student does something sanctioned by the College. Last year Shireen worked for CBS in New York City, and this year she was with a group from the college studying French. My grandson, John White, is in Florida taking his last year at Florida Atlantic University, and enjoying it very much, and doing well.

For the last two years I have been a member of Senator William Cohen's Committee on Federal Service. Our duty is to interview candidates for the various federal positions available for Maine residents. The second week in January we interviewed candidates for a Federal Judge. I have found it to be very interesting.

Thanks to all who have helped — I thoroughly enjoy hearing from you; you will be receiving cards from me again soon, so save up all your news!

A regrettable omission was made in the Spring *Bulletin*, fault of a technical error the office informs me, and that was that our friend **Barbara Clay Crampton** died 16 November 1982. We extend our sympathy to her family. You will remember how much we liked Barbara and her sister Kay. She will be missed.

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PHILLIPS

George H. Larsen
20 Ruthven Road
Newton, MA 02158

Recently from the rock-bound coast of Maine came two letters, and from the West Coast two more arrived. **Bill Viles** writes from Augusta, that Elsie and he didn't get to Arizona this winter, "a mistake we must correct another year." He mentioned our son, Tom, who finished in the Boston Marathon, as his nephew ran in the New York Marathon last winter. Bill says the only trouble with his nephew is that he's an Exeter graduate. Sure was good to also hear from **Dick Bolster** in Portland, ME. Dick and Barbara want to know why the Larsens never came to Maine. Say they have beds and also a sailboat rigged to

please even senior citizens. Keep the latch string out folks! Dick and I were born in Dorchester, MA and both later lived in Newton.

We spent two days in San Diego staying with **Ken Mumby's** widow, Mary. She made us feel at home the first night with a New England boiled dinner. We were the guests the next noon of the **Dick and Mary Chases** at Mr. A's restaurant atop a high building. **Gige Mumby** must have tipped off the Maitre'd that we owned a restaurant. The service couldn't have been better. And what is more, he has eaten at our Pillar House.

From Leavenworth, WA, **Barney Treat, Frank's** widow, having returned from Green Valley, wrote to say she liked it so much she'd like to live there. North of San Diego is Lake San Marcos, made famous by the **E.T. Thompsons**. (E.T. is not Extra Terrestrial.) But they do get around, and surely kept us busy going to restaurants and shops our four days with them.

Vangie Schulten, Alex's widow, lives in Orange, CA not far from the Crystal Cathedral in Garden Grove. Our son and grandson joined Vangie and the Larsens at the service that Sunday. **Bill Curtis** in Harwichport, MA wanted us to put a dollar in the plate for him and Sally, knowing we were going.

In Ventura we saw Sabe Carr and Jean, and had lunch together. It had been several years since we last met so we had much catching up to do. It doesn't seem possible the pole vault mark is 5' more than Sabe's world record. While in Santa Barbara we called **Gardie Brown**, but he had other plans that day, unfortunately.

On the way back to Green Valley, we stopped off to see Roger Batchelder, PA '22 in Wickenburg, AZ. We hope to see him at the Yale 55th also. **Art and Frieda Tait** came on from El Paso and paid us a visit during school vacation in April—a short trip since both are involved in school duties.

The PA Class of 1923 was well represented this winter. The Don Harrises spent the day with us and Jim Bruce and a Wheelock classmate of Bunny's came for a visit another day. "**Red**" Cleaveland called from Tucson and Leo Daley wrote from Florida. Also from Florida's Key Largo, **Jack Ottaway** and Roberta have their winter home so they can be near their kids and grandchildren. Jack says it's only two hours from Detroit on Eastern Airlines. I'll never forget Jack playing the old songs at our 50th.

Dave Mdivani always writes after he receives our Newsletter. We hope he and his son Michael, will make our 60th next 8, 9, 10 June. And another letter from **Fred Van Peski** in the Netherlands, who said as he read our Newsletter, that he got out his *Pot Pourri* to study the faces of those named. Fred still hasn't recovered from Martha's death. Likewise . . . **Ed Renouf** reported that his wife, Cathy, died in June 1982. He was unable to go to his own exhibit in New York last year. Ed, our deepest sympathy.

Ralph and Grace Blank are rightfully proud of their daughter, Betty, for receiving first prize for her Viking exhibit at the Yorkshire Museum in England—a tremendous honor. Betty, the Blanks, and grandson Chris stayed with us a year ago in Newton. Ralph says only fourteen months to go before the big 60th at Andover—"A very special one for all." The Blanks will be in England again in May and June. The **Bob**

Woods were in China this April; they heard **Henry Hitchcock** would be on the cruise too, but they never did meet. I was hoping Bob and Sissy would bring back some "ancient Chinese secrets."

Al Foote, Hitchy's Yale roommate, says I finally got his age correct; six years ago I had his age the same as today. Just remember, Al, I'm your senior. And **Chick Peck** thinks your Secretary must have a very good portable computer to remember birthdays. "All goes well here!" (In Montreal, P.Q.) says Chick. **Bill and Min Dickerman** were down in Antigua again where Bill celebrated his 76th. Says they swim three times a day and fast enough "to feel well exercised." Say they are in fine physical condition due to a careful diet. "Remember, I studied a lot of chemistry and plenty of correct exercise," says Bill.

Another letter from **Van Johnstone** wishing me well on my 80th in June. Fred Stott who is still active on the Hill hopes to call on Van and Billie **Wingate, Frank's** widow, while in Florida. **Vic Earle** wanted to report on his six months of married life after 75 as most exciting, and he hopes after the twenty inches of snow outside melts, they want to drive to Newton to see the Larsens and also he wants his wife to see Andover. Thanks Esther and Vic for your Easter card.

Bunny just called to say **Dick Morris** in Philadelphia was on the phone. Dick wanted some advice on a future cataract operation—my grandchildren mispronounce "cataract" and think I have two *Cadillacs*. **Bill Jones** was in Yucatan, Mexico in February but says it was cold there. Had a long letter from Jack Barss. His letters are always amusing and full of news of Andover. Jack must be the only member of the faculty left of our time. We hope to see Helen and Jack this summer and also Mary Dake. The **Bob Clarks** have signed up for another trip to Austria, Hungary, and Bavaria in W. Germany, including five days cruising on the Danube and one on the Rhine. Says the weather has been so good in Ft. Collins that he has played golf almost daily. The card Esther and Bob received from the **Joe Smiths** was encouraging and Joe seemed better. Ruth wrote on our card that Joe had been out to a dinner party which was good news.

We were sorry to hear from Ethel, **Morry Skinner's** wife, that he was not well and had been hospitalized. We later called Salem, OR to learn Morry was in a nursing home. We will keep in touch, for we miss his great letters.

Laura Williamson, Secretary for Abbot '24, was coming to Tucson this winter but plans changed. In her letter was a picture of Laura and Polly Holden taken while they were at Alumni Council weekend. Received a card written on the *Stella Oceanus* by **Herb Kinsolving**. He mentioned a Green Valley couple on the cruise. Herb says he may not make our Yale 55th he's so busy. Amy **Howe, Dike's** widow, writes quite often and we may see her in New England this summer. She keeps busy with many projects in Conroe, TX. Recently she ran the 50-year-olds golf tournament. The hardest thing is to get the gals to admit they are 50.

Nick Danforth's Norwegian daughter-in-law had her sabbatical at MIT teaching energy, and is leaving for Bangkok to work in the World Bank. Her mother and sister came over from Norway and Nicko referred to them as "smashing beauties." Be-

fore leaving, the Danforth grandson was christened in King's Chapel where his grandfather is head warden. King's Chapel is probably the oldest church in the country.

Esther Burton, Myron's widow, says she enjoys our 1924 Newsletter. "I am still trying to make a meaningful contribution, singly, after 51 years of partnership." I'm sure she is. Helen Bronk, of the Alumni Office, who has always been my mainstay, was in Florida for sixteen days over the holidays. She was glad to leave all that snow behind. Our first stop on our way East will be with the **Dick Vaughans** in Albuquerque. Dick and Adele attended the *Sports Illustrated* dinner party before the 17,000 people descended on the city for the final basketball game. Tickets were scalped at \$1,000 each. Dick says he keeps busy answering Ed Fischer's letters. Nobody can write like Ed. I tried! He was our chemistry prof at Yale.

"Don't you dare go a motel when you are in Oklahoma on you way East," says Peggy **Wienecke, Louie's** spouse. We stayed with them last year and we like their "Motel" especially the Wienecke hospitality. We will see **Dick Knight** at his daughter Nancy's home in Freeport, IL. Dick was in California in April and spent several days with the Thompsons. The Bob Woods will be our next stop in Decatur, IL, and then in South Bend we will visit Jan **Rugee, Louie's** widow. Jan was in Green Valley this winter. Our last stop will be with the **Tom Wards** in Rochester, NY. Tom being Chairman of our Directory, we want to get started on our 60th. **Bob Redpath** writes, "no classmate's death occurs without my thinking I wish I had known him better." It is so true, Bob, and after writing most of them for eighteen years I know what you mean. Bob called from So. Orange, NJ to tell of the death on 27 April of **Bill Blunt**. Bill and Helen lived in Ridgefield, CT. He was one of the top men in National Distillers and the Blunts had many friends in Green Valley. I have written to Helen and also his brother **Charles Blunt**, whom we used to see in Michigan.

Bob Hamilton reported the death of **Charles Cornish** on 13 January. Chuck was captain of wrestling at Andover. He went to Cornell and was a Dr. of Obstetrics and Gynecology. Chuck and Dorothy lived in Maplewood, NJ.

24

ABBOT

Laura Scudder Williamson
333 Massachusetts Avenue
Boston, MA 02118

Ruth Larter Eveleth has survived her move to Concord so well that she has boated to Bermuda, taken a week's bus trip to the Gaspay and now is off to her 55th reunion at the University of Delaware. Even her grandchildren are grown up now—a grandson at Columbia University; a granddaughter at Kenyon College and her last at Concord-Carlisle High School.

Polly Bullard Holden and John are just home from three weeks in a small Bahaman village where they knew everyone shortly after they arrived, but the locale is a dark secret. Thirty Holden family members are to picnic on Mt. Mansfield, NH on 5 August, for a double 50th wedding anniversary. Polly's brother and wife were married that same day.

Mary Harvey Kindel flew last winter to Bombay then boarded a yacht for So. India, Sri Lanka, Burma, Thailand, Malaysia, Indonesia, Singapore, and Hong Kong. She trudged through jungles to see the Koniodo dragons and had her picture taken with the Queen of Thailand. She said it was beautiful, enlightening, interesting, and at times exhausting!

Betty Bragg Kine wrote Sybil saying she just lost her husband while they were on a world cruise. But she plans to come to our 60th reunion in 1984. Our love, Betty.

Barbara Loomer lives in her own home in Andover. After a very active career as a teacher of mathematics in Haverhill, she became very involved with the American Red Cross. She was executive director of the Andover chapter for many years, then she was transferred to the Boston chapter where she did extensive field work in the inner city and surrounding towns, being assigned to many disasters. She traveled to Europe in the 60s and 70s and worked at the Geneva headquarters. She became executive director of the Greater Lawrence Chapter in 1968, retiring in 1971. She now volunteers as chairperson of volunteers throughout New England.

Frances Platt is still happy to be in her town of 1800, where she works in the small town library where she has played the organ in the Episcopal church for the last fifty-four years. She says her mother graduated from Abbot in 1899 then went on to college without a diploma, because this was not done in those days. But, she was given a diploma at her 50th reunion!

Olive Mitchell Roberts writes that she is just an "old New Englander." But she has four daughters, twenty grands and twelve great-grands spread "all over the place." One in Washington state, another in Alaska; one is an Army captain in Japan and another a Russian language bookworm. One daughter lives at home.

I wish I might have reached all of you at home on the Andover Phonathon. I learned so much more about you all orally. Do make a bargain and call when you have news — even reverse the charges!

25
PHILLIPS

*Louis F. Kemp
12 Winthrop Road
Guilford, CT 06437*

A piano concert on 31 March in Cambridge, MA by your scribe's daughter, Lilian, generated a '25 mini-reunion of sorts. Attending were the **Charles Poores**, **Dorothy Partridge** and the **Louis Kemps** — regrets from the **John Whithams**, **Lawry Clarkes**, the **Allen Keedys**, and **Pres Breed**, with a spate of news from each. The Whithams much involved in redecorating their home in Andover and adding a storage shed; Lawry recovering from a hernia operation and proud of his success in producing three precious gallons of maple syrup; Al and Ada Keedy winding up another rewarding winter ministry in St. Eustatius, N.A.; Preston Breed's daughter, Elizabeth, is an accomplished pianist giving recitals and acting as organist for her local church. Pres reports his new hip is behaving nicely.

Chuck and **Lois Eeles** may be retired but their myriad activities belie it. For ten years they've planted, tended and harvested their flower garden, which produces all the cut flowers for the Radley Run Clubhouse. Chuck has taken an active role in persuad-

ing the original developer to repair the roads, bring them up to a condition where they could be dedicated to the township — a five-year project! In his spare time he mows the lawn, golfs and works for his church. Is looking forward to our 60th in 1985.

Sad news from **Dan Layman**. He lost his wife, Lee, last December and was in Indianapolis for a few days before Christmas for services for her. While there, he had lunch with **Monte Kahlo**. Our deep felt sympathy, Dan.

I'm grieved to report the deaths of **Charles F. Shelden** in January, **Robert E. Spiel** on 27 January, and **Dudley H. Dorr** on 18 February. Chuck Shelden graduated from Yale, was successful in business as President of the Joshel Corp. He retired to La Gorce Island, Miami Beach. He leaves his wife, Joan, and two children. Before retiring, "Bebe" Spiel was Executive Vice President of Manz Corp., a printing concern. He and his wife, Marie, resided in Lake Forest, IL. He leaves one child. Dud Dorr graduated from Harvard. He retired as Vice President of the Worcester County National Bank and later was active in real estate in Lancaster, MA. He is survived by his wife, Nancy, six children and five grandchildren. The class extends its condolences and heartfelt sympathy to these bereaved families.

26
PHILLIPS

*Carlton M. Fishel
Polly Park Road
Rye, NY 10580*

This is the maiden effort of your new Class Secretary for the Class of 1926, so bear with him for a while! He has spoken to his praiseworthy predecessors **Sandy Sandburg** and **Ben Gilbert**. Sandy isn't too well, but still keeps fighting to recover in time for our 60th in '86. Ben has been kept exceptionally busy running his business and his Greenaway Island home off Stamford, CT.

Pete and **Laura Tully** have returned to Brandon, VT after spending a good part of the winter at Silver Springs Shores, near Ocala, FL. They enjoyed it thoroughly, although a bad back prevented Peter from playing his usual sterling game of golf. They had a pleasant visit from **Frank** and **Alice Spinney** who were on their way back to Woodbury, CT after spending a few months on Siesta Key in Sarasota, FL. The Spinneys also spent a day with **Noyes** and **Sue Wilmot** in Boca Grande, FL. Frank's comment on Sarasota: "It is less congested driving through NYC at rush hour than Sarasota." Now that he is back home, he is studying sculpturing in nearby Washington, CT. He also does some etching which he studied in Mexico a couple of years ago. The Wilmots report that their son Jim's wife Louise, a regular U.S. Navy officer, has just been made a full captain. Congratulations are in order.

Fletch and **Kay Nyce** celebrated their 50th anniversary last year with a family gathering of about nineteen in all at a family camp on Squam Lake (Golden Pond), NH. Included were their two daughters with their husbands and six grandsons who had the time of their lives. Everyone enjoyed the swimming, canoeing, sailing, tennis and hiking. Even the weather cooperated. Fletch says it was so perfect that they may do a repeat this year. **George**

Dove wrote Fletch that he went to camp on Squam Lake as a "wee mouse" and recalled its beauty and serenity.

Ed Huson writes, "I retired as Treasurer of the National Assn. of Watch & Clock Collectors in June 1980, and now have a permanent status of "Treasurer Emeritus." He is still an avid timepiece collector and is enjoying retirement. **P.C. Kohn** has sold his home on Sanibel Island, FL, and has moved back to West Hartford, CT. He keeps busy making "kit" furniture and "Sailors' Valentine boxes" for his wife Tommy's shell designs. He reports that they are both lawn bowlers and he still plays golf although his handicap rises every year. Whose doesn't, P.C.? Transportation crisis has forced **Chuck Langmuir** to move from Marblehead, MA to Salem, since he had to give up driving his car but still must be near the Peabody Museum. He writes that his next requirement is a golf cart with a side car, trailer hitch, and radio telephone, plus a heated cab for winter.

Word from **Jere Annis** — he retired from active practice on 1 February. He helped found the seventy-man clinic in Lakeland, FL where he practiced for forty-five years. He has been active in the Florida Medical Association, the A.M.A., Group Practice Association, Chamber of Commerce boards, etc., and loved it all. Upon graduation from Minnesota Medical School, Jere started his distinguished medical career around 1937 as a fellow at Mayo Clinic.

Tom Ford returned to Birmingham, AL after a 2,000 mile motor trip through New England. He also revisited Andover for the first time in nearly fifty years. He comments that most of the old landmarks are still there. The most noticeable change — girls!

John McClellan writes that he is "mostly retired, busy sometimes and planning trips." How fortunate for him to live in Andover!

Your correspondent is proud and grandma is also busting her buttons having two Phillips Academy men among their seven grandchildren — **Jay McDermott**, an enthusiastic member of the Class of '80, now Yale '84, and **Jeff**, his brother, equally keen, an upper middle hoping to be graduated in '84.

We regret to report that **Alice Davidson**, the widow of **Don Davidson**, died on 6 October 1982. She was a remarkable, vital, active woman who traveled widely, enjoyed everything including golf, gardening, her children and grandchildren. She has kept in touch with many of Don's classmates through the years and was most hospitable when they visited Seattle, WA. We also regret to advise you of the death of **Sydney Sullivan Walling**, the wife of **L. Metcalfe "Mack" Walling** on 28 November 1982, leaving him a widower for the second time.

Classmates — please send news of yourself and your family — what you are doing, thinking, and enjoying. We are anxious to hear.

27
PHILLIPS

*John Keogh, Jr.
34 Wall Street, P.O. Box 126
Norwalk, CT 06852*

Luke Fichthorn recently joined the "married 50-years" group . . . **Newhall Douglas** is now living in Jacksonville. **Coly Hardy**, **Jack Keogh**, **Les Smith**, **John Stree-**

ter and **Bill Wood**, all accompanied by wives, attended the Yale 1931 Annual Class Day in New Haven on 21 April.

Regrettably we report the passing of **Kilbrith Jordan "Count" Barrows**, 74, who died recently in Lawrence. Following Andover, he graduated from Williams in 1931 and received a Master's Degree from Harvard in 1933. He had been a teacher of European and American history at Andover, the Cheshire School, Webb School in Bell Buckle, TN and Hampton Roads Academy in Newport News, VA. There are no survivors.

27 ABBOT

Margaret N. Gramkow
85 Grove Street - #302
Wellesley, MA 02181

The class of 1927 wishes to express its sincerest sympathy to Mr. Daniel L. Layman and family upon hearing of the death of **Betty Lee (Burns) Layman** on 12 December 1982.

June Hinman Marques writes of her three sons and eight grand-children; she and her husband expect to become great-grandparents for the first time in April.

28 PHILLIPS

J.R. Adriance
Robinhood, ME 04530

Installment #2 ('28 RIDES AGAIN!) — Class highlight of celebration of 55 years of our post PA Pilgrimage toward Posterity was recognition of **Bob Walker's** heroic efforts as leader of the Addison Gallery Campaign, via Trustee establishment of the Robert M. Walker Foundation to provide for the services of a Curator of Art History (described elsewhere in this issue). Bob, who had previously rendered a modest accounting of his stewardship, in which he inadvertently omitted a vitally important cipher to spice his rendition (leading to some concern about the adequacy of his background in mathematics) was obviously as happily flabbergasted as his friends and classmates were delighted.

With memories of past commencement and reunion operations beclouded with humming herds of undernourished mosquitoes, a small flagon of "Ben's TM 100," The Atomic Age Citronella, was ever at the ready but never swung into action on a truly superb weekend, that started on Friday afternoon with the warm hospitality of David and Sumida Cobb on the lawn and terrace of Samaritan House, where Nancy and I spent 25 years prior to our 1970 departure. (We were glad to see Jack and Helen Barss at this reception.)

Flagstaff Court picnic and Addison Gallery reception for McNemars and Mesics were followed by congregation in Elbridge Stuart House HQ. Several '28sters and wives attended the simple, effective memorial service on Saturday morning, with particular enjoyment of the Rev. Theodore Gregg's ('33) remarks about his somewhat thorny non-cum laude career on Andover Hill. Subsequent, kilted Elm Arch parade was followed by general alum-conclave, at which Classmate Walker was honored (cf. supra), **Al Rowland** took a bow for another outstanding agential extraction effort, and Headmaster Don McNemar delivered an impressive report on the state of PA 55 years after the exodus



Nancy and Spike Adriance '28 at the garden party

of its Indubitably Greatest Class. With a tactful eye to eschewal of injury to the sensibilities of other, lesser groups, the headmaster wisely refrained from alluding to us in those precise terms, but we don't have to be told, do we?

Another picnic exercise was followed, with grease-stained fingers, by a brief class meeting in Stuart House to discuss ways and means of continuing and strengthening '28's support of the school. All through the afternoon an extraordinary array of activities, exhibits, films, et al, was on the menu, as described elsewhere. Of particular interest to many of us was the renovation of Graves Hall into a magnificent headquarters for the Music Dept. — a far cry from the facilities in the bowels of the Archaeology Building whence emanated the dubious sounds of the Mandolin Club and PA Riveter practitioners in a more primitive era.

The Class Dinner at Stuart House, attended by those listed below, all of whom were reunific "repeaters" save for the welcome appearance of retired medic **Ted Lee** from the wilds of Peterborough, NH, featured amiable conversation reminiscence, and grateful bestowal of two tokens of appreciation to Reunion Chairman **Al Rowland** (handsome blazer perquisites and an inspirational literary opus, "The Complete Reagan Diet," bound in finest paper.) Those of us who attended were sorely disappointed by the absence of many who had expressed hopes or expectations of being on hand but were unable to do so for reasons ranging from personal or familial health problems to grand-offspring school graduations. We missed *you* and others who, in the manner of Father Figure Calvin, "Did not choose to return." And *you* missed re-exposure to a vital, exciting institution that could and should serve as a model of what American secondary education should be about in these parlous times.

Herewith the roster of '28 at Andover, June, 1983: **Bob** and **Gladys Adler**, **Spike** and **Nancy Adriance**, **Em** and **Ruth Ann Bates**, **Bick** and **Barbara Bicknell**, **Clare** and **Barbara Flarsheim**, **Ted Lee**, **Don** and **Martha McLean**, **Roger** and **Agnes Murray**, **Dan** and **Marion Nugent**, **Miles** and **Katie Pendleton**, **Al** and **Barbara Rowland**, **Bob** and **Alice Walker**.

Latest ukase from editorial Tsar Thos. Regan (spelled with but one "a") advises that secys of reunion classes unburden

selves in two installments, one before and one after reunific festivities. Here with Instal. #1, concocted in the waning days of an Aprille noted for an overabundance of shoures soggly unsote To open on an appropriately youthful note, under a "Baby Doe Law Struck" headline, a recent UPI dispatch stated that "the Reagan administration is preparing to appeal a federal decision that struck down its 3-week-old 'Baby Doe' rule. U.S. District Judge **Gerhard Gessel** invalidated as 'arbitrary and capricious' the regulation that bolstered the government's police powers in hospital delivery rooms and nurseries The American Academy of Pediatrics challenged the rule on several grounds, including failure to carry out the intent of the Rehabilitation Act of 1973 and the use of non-medical people as investigators of alleged violations." A note of congratulations to Gerry, on what seemed in this corner to be a wise and courageous action, elicited a prompt reply, indicating "much comment, favorable and otherwise" and gratitude for support of old friends. Unfortunately he and Peg will be in Spain in June, but "we'll be with you in spirit." . . . Anybody need Bayou Sleuthery Way Down Yonder? If so, consult **Hort Smith**, who performed generous services to yr. secy. et ux in checking out a potential lessor of their Chapel Hill abode, by buying him a lunch, giving him top marks, reassuring Mme. A re. probable summer's end pristine preservation of Tar Heel goods and chattels. Hort has weathered recent entanglements with corneal transplant and bladder tumor removal with good prognosis, doubtless the result of scrupulous observance of the Scout Laws for lo, these many years. . . . Good letter from **Harold Edwards** says all A-OK with him, Margaret, four "children", ten grandchildren (one a member of the Class of '85 at PA who "thinks it's great"). Three Edwardian sons and one daughter, as well as assorted in-laws, are involved in education or medicine, and their parents continue to sound fraught with vinegar and joie de vivre, with Harold jogging, hand-mowing lawns, and climbing mountains in a manner truly merveilleuse to a somewhat more sedentary type. . . . From consulting engineer **Fred Wolff**: "After several months with no work coming I decided I was through and 'retired' . . . and immediately got four jobs simultaneously. One rather interesting — the design of 300 remotely direction controlled examination and operating lights for a military hospital in Saudi Arabia — only one difficulty involved: from the architectural sketches it would appear that doctors and surgeons would always have to stand in their own light, throwing nothing but dark shadows on the patients. But perhaps the great Petro Dollars can overcome this problem, although they don't seem to be solving any of the other problems of the world with which they are faced. This job done, and drawing submitted, I am now retired again." . . . Word from **Dave Dudley** tell of continuing, rugged chemotherapy treatments for "Villa," for which she and Dave travel from Mississippi to Houston. He still tutors occasionally at Mississippi University, "a 21-year-old-girl and freshman of 50 — and an alumna has approached me hesitantly and decorously, hasten to add." . . . No item in this column has evoked more interest and respons

than the report on "Sunny" Sundown, who was obviously recalled with affection and respect by many of his contemporaries. News of his death in a Santa Fe nursing home on Christmas Day came in letters from **Bill Adams** and **Bill Robertson** and from Burch Ault of the Class of '44.

Bill A. also reported a spring trip to Borego Springs, possible participation in B.S.'s Pegleg Smith's annual Liars' contest. Bill R., apparently a fellow-inmate of Clement House in the "Lightfoot" French housemasterly era, followed up a fine, reminiscing letter to Sunny (copy to me) with a phone call from Tucson, where he and Anne were vacationing, to receive the sad news. Bill particularly recalled the Sundown wrestling and vocal prowess, and referred to "one melody of a song he used to sing that has been running in my head these many years. I've forgotten the words." If he and Anne once again grace our June rendezvous, as we hope they will, maybe one of us can help to solve that teaser.

I am sorry to have to conclude Instal. #1 with news of the recent deaths of **Fred Baldwin** and **Bill Hyde**, and the death of **Dwight Church** in February, 1981 all reported to me by the Alumni Office, with our sympathy conveyed to Gale Baldwin and Jean Hyde.

28
ABBOT

Lois Dunn Morse
(Mrs. Emerson G.)
13 North Park Street
Hanover, NH 03755

Four of the '28's plus Jeanne Skinner (a neighbor of **GeeGee Gay d'Elseaux's**) had a fine Reunion luncheon at the Andover Inn. It was good to see **Libby Small** cheerfully as can be, smartly dressed **Mary Piper Sears**, and **GeeGee** and her guest. Individually, we drove around the Abbot circle where the chapel has been restored as it used to be in our day. Draper and McKean have both been condemned by the Andover Fire Department so they appear forlorn. However, in the library wing is housed a day care center. The tots added a cheerful touch to the circle.

Joe Mesics '53 and Connie LeMaitre AA '53 from Development beamed upon us, while a young, attractive, and alert Trustee, Betsy Parker Powell AA '56 assured us that the Trustees have decided not to sell Abbot. However, they are in somewhat of a quandary about what to do about finding a profitable use for Abbot.

Of course, the usual pictures of the



The Abbot Class of '28 reuned at the Andover Inn

D.O.G.'s were snapped.

Nivy Chase Austin had hoped to bring "Austy" to the luncheon, but after one drive to New England for his reunion, they felt they could not make another trip at this time. Each is busy with young people and music.

Because of various family complications **Eleanor Leech Williamson** could not attend. While **Winnie Dudley Burnham** was busy at her school where she is retiring as Librarian but will continue as Archivist.

During next year **Kay Fox Smiley** will be hunting a place to live as the farm must be sold to her son. Meanwhile she keeps busy making and selling children's quilts, transplanting from her cold frame to her flower beds and editing a new detective story *Devil Jogging By*. Nothing dull about Kay.

This past winter **GeeGee Gay d'Elseaux**, the day after she had a right lobectomy, lost her husband who had been in a nursing home. Before reunion she had a chemotherapy treatment the first of the week, rested the rest of the week, and came to Reunion looking as dear as ever. She is a trump.

The Abbot Tea at Morton House was well attended by Abbot femmes. Missed Miss Sullivan who was to have been there, but by 4:30 it was time for me to head for the hills of New Hampshire.

We missed you. Do send cards telling me about you and yours. See if you can come to the 60th! Good wishes to you all, Laddie.

From Florida, **Bea Lane Mercer** - "Couldn't make the 55th. Has a bad left knee from a fall about eight years ago. Now has to use a walker, also heart problems; my M.D. keeps me close by. I do still manage to play duplicate bridge about four times a week and enjoy that. We celebrated our 50th in June '81. All four children were here together for the first time in nineteen years. We had planned a big celebration but I was in the hospital with a heart attack but still had a real nice time and memories. Eleven grandchildren; three are married and we expect our first great-grandchild in September. I see **Helen Leavitt Fisher** every once in awhile. My husband will be eighty in April and still plays golf in the 70s most every day. We've traveled a lot." Love to all, Bea.

In March **Peg Graham Greenleaf** says, "We have been in Key West for a visit with my daughter and grandchildren and I think now I could make the trip (to Andover). Went to my 50th at Mt. Holyoke last May and it was wonderful. Visited my brother in Maine and cousins in Boston. Have not been in Andover or to a Reunion ever. Also the National Herb Society will have its meeting around then . . . so!" Do hope Peg can attend our Reunion luncheon.

Jo Paret Barrett are you planning a 55th Reunion? I might come, can't promise now (March) but will give it a try; I did love the place so. Am working on all kinds of things, among them working with three groups of retarded children Saturday afternoons, using creative drama; its wonderfully rewarding. There are all kinds from Downs Syndrome to Autistic, and what I do is largely experimental, but it all seems to help. Happy spring and happy year to you.

All for now, let's catch up at the 55th. Laddie.

29
PHILLIPS

Andrew Y. Rogers
Winslow Homer Rd.
Prouts Neck, ME 04074

Only one item has come to my attention since my notes of the previous issue — **John T. Andrews** reports that after selling his woodworking manufacturing business ten years ago, he has expanded his community involvements especially the local hospital in Penn Yan, NY, as treasurer. He and his wife spent the months of February, March and April at Clearwater Beach, Florida.

With almost the entire class attending their 50th college reunions in May and June, I hope they will, under the spell of nostalgia, write me a line or two.

29
ABBOT

Lois Hardy Daloz
RFD 1 Box 819
Hancock, NH 03449

Hi, '29ers:

It was a great relief as well as pleasure to hear from **Deppy** and know she is fine but busy as ever flying around the world. She was just back from Bermuda and she sends her greetings to all of you. **Eleanor Jones Bennett** is chairman of a steering committee to form an "American Association of Retired Persons Chapter" for Orange-West Orange, in NJ — "making new friends and having a wonderful time." Good for her!

You will all be sorry to hear that **Kay Kennedy Beardsley** has been having serious health problems but we hope that by the time this reaches you she will be in good health again.

This seems to have been our year for traveling. In the fall we went up the Amazon River on a delightful nature cruise. This February we took off for Indonesia to visit our son who is in Sumatra helping the native farmers with the latest techniques, and introducing new crops in the area. A great trip!

Let's hear from more of you!

30
PHILLIPS

David C. Cory
155 North Dean Street
Englewood, NJ 07631

Sid Paine who has got to be alive and well in the hills of Tennessee, says he didn't receive part of our indefatigable **Gene Mintkesi's** latest PA Alumni Fund exhortation. (He has now!)

From "On Golden Pond" (Squam Lake, NH) **Len Phillips** writes of his 25th wedding anniversary reunion attended by five children with spouses and grandchildren and a good time was had by all.

Abdul Bull returned not long ago from a visit to the East Zone of Germany in search of historical treasures. . . . **Bill Hull** is happily settled in Sea Island, GA, still practicing law, "mainly in maritime matters involving a continuing struggle for the modernization of obsolete navigation facilities." He's particularly proud of son Bobby, PA '58 who is the newly elected Senior Vice President of the Dhab International Bank in Washington, DC.

There has got to be more news out there besides those saddening necrology items. Let's hear about you and about our classmates that you encounter.

31

PHILLIPS

Martin H. Donahoe, Jr.
One Country Club Drive
Rochester, NY 14618

There will be no early retirement for **John McElligott** who recently won another six-year term as a judge of the Circuit Court in Cook County, IL.

Dolf Horn reports from his home base in Guadalajara, Mexico, that his Helados Bing Ice Cream Company has a product which many say is the best of its kind anywhere.

Although having retired in June '82, **Bill Vickery** is still at Columbia University trying, as he says, to inculcate economic sanity into his students.

Ash Seabury, who has spent a good bit of time in the hotel business in the Caribbean, is now associated with the Hotel Gloria in La Paz, Bolivia.

John Mendenhall, a surgeon, still has a full-time, active practice and teaches in a Medical School's Veteran's Administration Center near Madison, WI. His wife, Sally, also practices in the University Health Service.

We regret to report the death of **Irving Underhill** who died in Portsmouth, NH on 2 January 1983.

31

ABBOT

Frances Scudder Glisson
941 Plymouth Rd., N.E.
Atlanta, GA 30306

One letter that came in a little late for the last *Bulletin* was most welcome from **Mary Elizabeth Olson Crum** who has not been in touch with 1931 due to an extended illness. In 1977 a bad case of shingles affected her face and spread to her brain. Fortunately no damage there, but extensive nerve damage left her with severe pain for 5 years. After the doctors had tried everything in the book, she responded to laser beam therapy. Unfortunately she had to give up her profession as a realtor right in the midst of the real estate boom. Mary Elizabeth has made a good recovery and is entertaining a lot including the Kiwanians and the Republican Club. She plans to do some traveling particularly to see her ninety-two-year-old mother in Michigan. Good to see you, Mary Elizabeth!

Marie Whitehill caught up with correspondence during a severe snow storm in January! However, the storm came too late to meet the *Bulletin* deadline! We had the same storm in Atlanta much to everyone's surprise. Last July, Marie enjoyed a wonderful cruise of the Inland Passage to Alaska and then spent Thanksgiving in Chicago. She is very busy with "Meals on Wheels" serving on their Board of Directors and as the Fund Raising Chairman as well as delivering meals once a week. Church work and a variety of sports round out an already full schedule.

Mary Smead Homlar is enjoying being a Grandma — the children of her husband — who were seven, nine and ten years old when they married in 1952. They have now given them seven grandchildren, two in Atlanta, three in Cincinnati and two nearby. Mary is keeping up the old Abbot tradition as she joins three "walker" friends each Saturday as well as walking two miles daily for her own health. She is a member of the diocese of the Congregational Church and is also active in the Zonta Club of Toledo (an international ser-

vice club). She enjoyed its International Convention in San Diego in 1982 and is looking forward to the 1984 convention in Australia as well as our own 55th reunion.

Eleanor Royce Witter was widowed in 1979, but tries to keep busy with volunteer and club work as well as trips into New York for the theater. Her daughter who lives nearby has two college-age sons and two daughters who attend the Stuart Country Day School in Princeton, NJ. Her oldest son lives in Warren, VT and he, too, has two college-age sons and two daughters in school in Vermont. Her youngest son lives in her hometown, St. Albans, VT. Eleanor is thrilled that he and his wife are winterizing their former summer home on Lake Champlain. She plans to visit there frequently.

Many clubs and organizations keep **Dorothy Hunt Bassett** busy. An enjoyable trip to Florida in March to visit her sister-in-law was a welcome break from the cold weather.

Catherine Prentice White was most appreciative of our interest and inquiries as to what she was doing. She is retired with her Scottie "Andy" and enjoying her everyday living to the fullest. Like all of us, she thinks about her happy days at Abbot and the friends she made with whom she still keeps in touch.

Our class members who attended our 50th reunion felt that the moving picture film of our senior year winter trip to Intervale, NH shown by **Carol Grosvenor, Myers** was one of the highlights of the weekend. We are so pleased to learn that Carol has made a gift of this film to the PA audio-visual department. We are recorded in posterity!

We were saddened to hear of **Jane Goodell's** death last fall. We have learned that Jane was the author of the book, *They Sent Me to Iceland* published in 1943. Jane served for a year on the Icelandic staff of the American Red Cross. This was the first ARC group to be sent overseas in the capacity of recreation workers.

Summer is ahead of us and a time for travel, seeing Abbot friends and families. So please keep in touch with me so we can have a newsy column in the next *Bulletin*. It's great to hear from you, and we would all like to have news about the ones who haven't been mentioned recently.

32 Frances H. Starkweather (Mrs. W. C.)
South Road
East Lempster, NH 03605

My far-flung correspondents did pretty well this month, considering the short time you all had to return cards. Those that did not reach me in time will be used in the fall — perhaps I'll be more forehanded then.

Harriet Wright Hight, here with Don, is involved with the Lakes Region Conservation Trust which has bought an island on Lake Winnepesaukee to preserve as a wild life refuge, safe from developers. Their fishing jaunt this summer will be to New Brunswick and the Mirimichi River (great name) and they will also have a sort of family reunion at Aloha in Fairlee, VT, where two of her granddaughters will be at camp.

Isabel Arms says she has no news, but always seems to have something intriguing to report — this time it's the prospect of taking a one week computer course for

Mount Holyoke alumnae in June, hoping, she says, "it will not addle my brain completely." Then in July she and a friend are planning an "Elder Hostel" trip to England.

Kay Brigham Callanen, among others, recalled the happy time we had at our 50th last year in Andover, where coincidentally, they also had a family reunion last July. This spring and early summer she and Gardner will be at her old summer home in Brewster (on Cape Cod).

Betty Holihan Giblin, in San Francisco to see their son Will, continued reunion chatter with **Judy Wilhelmi Lindahl** over a delightful lunch and an afternoon's shopping.

Ruth Tyler Smith and Everett have joined the winter expatriates in Florida (Vero Beach) where they find more and more school and college friends; **Helen Allen Anderson** and Harry have their golfing quarters within a mile of the Smiths and as I recall the Giblins are not far away.

I had a delightful week in Washington with **Dorothy Rockwell Clark** who wined me and dined me. We visited the Library of Congress, Georgetown, Alexandria, and Oxford, one of the earliest English settlements on Maryland's eastern shore. We also improved our minds one afternoon at the East Gallery of the National Museum. Next month (June) I am going for a two-month visit to France, invited by my sister-in-law and her three sons, on which I will report exhaustively in the fall.

Kitty Cook Howland, who started teaching Yoga to blind classes a couple of years ago, is now learning Braille and says, "I'm doing about as well with it as I did in Miss Grimes' chemistry class — I flunked that." She added a note that her mother celebrated her 107th birthday in February, still living alone and taking care of herself! That is a lady I should like to meet.

Betty Bigler deMasi writes that they have moved from Bethesda to their new country home in Woodshore, Maryland; her husband is doing most of the work and she is his assistant, and painter. They love it, even being snowed in for five days this winter by twenty-nine inches of snow.

Betty Boyce has also moved — from Yarmouth to Portland; and her new address is 28 Harmond Road, Portland, ME 04102

In Memoriam: **Lucy Drummond**, 14 March 1983. A neighbor and lifelong friend, **Susette Dakin**, wrote that Lucy's death was a real personal loss but that it followed two years of ill health, and "I'm sure she's happier in her new life."

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PHILLIPS

Alfred R. McWilliams, Jr.
20 Stonehouse Road
Glen Ridge, N.J. 07028

It was a what-a-weekend, from the benign late afternoon sun of the reception in the Headmaster's garden on Friday to the quiet sunny Sunday morning when departing PA '33ers dropped by for a farewell cup of coffee at headquarters. Here a low bow to all at PA who were responsible for the superb arrangements. They didn't overlook a thing.

People drifted in all afternoon on Friday, but Reunion really started at the reception. Then: **Ed Folk**, all the way from Iowa City. Of Ed, more anon. We'll let him quake in his boots until next issue. And **Joe Tardiff**.

looking fit to pull the old blue jersey over his head and line up at left end. Might have just a bit of trouble with that Yankee ship-captain beard and his chinstrap, though. **Bob Keeney**, just back from Hawaii — wouldn't be a real Reunion without Bob and his fine-looking family. **Ed Gulick**, looking just like a retired professor (Wellesley). **Barc** and **Ellen Kingman**, back for the first in a long while. Our California contingent: **Ed Washburn**, **Harvey Lebow**, and **Ham Wilcox**. **Harry Sears**, looking different only by a few graying hairs and still obviously a force to be reckoned with. **Bob Breed** and his family, including strapping son **Allen** (PA '82!) and **James**, age three (PA '96?) . . . Then the traditional buffet in Flagstaff Court. More discoveries: **Jack Giles**, **Art Williams**, **Mac McTernan** — first since 1933 for all, we believe. Retired **Dr. David Dove** (couldn't resist the full name), from Seabrook, NH. **Al Bower**, now from Charleston, SC.

Back to headquarters and still more long-missed faces: **Bill Burnet**, **Bill Dwyer**, **Jim Toohey**, **Lloyd Makepeace**, **George Peck**, **Bill Nute**, **Art Saklad** (regrettably, a very short visit). And a chance to meet our Abbot counterparts, who shared headquarters and graced our combined class dinner. What would Miss Bailey say?!

Alumni/ae chapel service next morning, and PA '33's first hero. Our own **Rev. Ted Gregg** was the speaker of "Words of Remembrance." Ted's gentle humor in recounting some of his vicissitudes at PA captivated his listeners. Only movement we detected was from two or three people who appeared somehow to have gotten dust in their eyes in the breezeless chapel.

Next, the parade. All classes assembled in front of Addison and proceeded behind the McPherson Bag Pipes to the gym. (We purposely did not use the word "marched" — but we got all 800 people to the gym without losing anyone for very long.) Alumni meeting at the Gym. Class of 1933 named winner of the Class of 1891 Trophy for the largest percentage of living members present. Didn't get to keep the silver bowl, but our name will adorn it henceforth. Chief hero of 1933, though — our tireless Class Agent, **Hugh Samson**, who presented our 50th reunion gift of over \$113,000 — second only, we understand, to 1928's Bicentennial year gift. Herewith a hail to the chief — and a smart salute to his Special Gifts Chairman, **Tom Crosby** and **Dave Haviland**, and to the Committee.

And so we were feeling a bit chesty as we emerged for the picnic around the Memorial Bell Tower. Our own class meeting followed. At least it was short. The issue was hardly in doubt; **Hugh Samson** was re-elected class agent, and is even now planning an encore. Our term as secretary was also extended; and we, too, are plotting — never mind what. The meeting adjourned with a minimum of brawling and all hands went their separate ways to enjoy the afternoon. And here emerged another hero — **Harvey Lebow** represented 1933 in the mini-marathon — less than a year off heart surgery. We hereby award him his class numerals to go with the mini-marathon shorts.

The class dinner, preceded by a cocktail hour, topped things off. Introduced by our suave master of ceremonies, **Dan Badger**, Headmaster McNemar gave us a warming picture of the up-beat student body that enjoys Andover today. He also gave us an

insight into the reason the students seem to have taken Britta and Don to their hearts. We wish the whole class could have met the McNemars. And we must mention the rendition by **Alice Valkenburgh**, AA '33 chairperson, of her own composition, "I Don't Want to be a Senior Citizen," professionally performed and enthusiastically received. By popular demand, an encore is scheduled for our 55th.

But we have been overtaken by events. Faces and events continue to float before us, but we are coming to the end of the paper allotted to us; and worse yet, the deadline is glaring at us. We can hear editor **Tom Regan** pacing the floor at PA. So, we'll have to give the rest in our next column. The glow will last until then. But for those of you who were unable to make it to the Hill this time, here is the trophy-winning line-up:

Badger, Blount, Bower, Burnet, Bush, Breed, Comley, Comstock, Crosby, Donnell, Dove, Dwyer, Ferguson, Folk, Ganem, Graham, Giles, Gregg, Gulick, Haskell, Haviland, Ingersoll, Kenney, Kingman, Lebow, McTernan, McWilliams, Nute, Offill, Peck, Piel, Reigeluth, Saklad, Samson, Sanders, Sears, Smith (Steve), Snyder, Tardiff, Toohey, Turner, Warshaw, Washburn, Wilcox, Williams, Makepeace. To all, our thanks.

If you were to ask us to pick a number between one and five, chances are better than even that we would come up with FIFTY — as in Reunion — which seems to become a larger part of each day at this point. So please make allowances for the first fifty errors that appear in these lines.

Actually, this is somewhat of an Alice-in-Wonderland situation. By the time this poetry is printed many of you will have heard all this news at Reunion — and a lot more. But, as **Warner Baxter** or somebody used to say in those film musicals in the 30's, "The show must go on."

Dick Lowe writes that he retired in Lighthouse Point, FL, in 1978, after a career of engineering just about all over the world. He says "nothing much has happened since then . . . unless you want a listing of the fish I have caught . . ." However, he enclosed a letter written in 1977 but not mailed, from the Dominican Republic, in response to our periodic wailing about news — the lack thereof. We wish we could condense these reminiscences of his duty as an Army engineer in the Philippines during WW II without losing the flavor — we even toyed with the idea of sending them to the *Bulletin* for publication *in toto*. We'll think of something, though. Meanwhile, they have been included on our bookshelf for browsing when our spirits need lifting.

A most welcome note from **Fred Smith**, in Burlington, VT with "good and bad news." The good news: Fred is preparing to attend his eldest daughter's wedding; and the bad news: the wedding is 10 June — in Anchorage, AK! We'll look for you in 1988, Fred, but in the meantime, get the word out about wedding dates that year!

Harvey Lebow is still putting out *Mainstream* magazine, in San Diego, although he took time out last July for extensive open-heart surgery. What some people will do to spend some time in bed! He seems well on the way to recovery, though, and says he is going to "give it the ole class try" to get back in June.

Bill Nute, as an officer of the Physicians



The sun smiled on the class of '33

Forum, was the guest of the Medical Workers Union of the USSR in Prague last October, and enjoyed a ten-day visit to Moscow, Georgia and Leningrad as part of his visit. He continues as the resident generalist in the New York City Health Department and continues to log sixteen miles a day on his bicycle to and from work!

Paul Offill is really doing thing up brown or blue: a cruise in the Aegean in May aboard the *Argonaut* with fellow PA alumni, then on to our 50th. This is Paul's third June visit to PA in three years, his grandsons graduated in '81 and '82.

We're one day closer to 10 June. It's shaping up as a great occasion, with classmates coming in from Maine to California and from Michigan and Iowa to Texas. It's too late to urge any "undecideds" to pack their bags and get on their way, but we hope that somehow "the spirit of '33" will have done its work by the time they read this, and that they will be looking back with pleasure on the three days on the Hill.

Unfortunately, we must again close with the news of the death of a classmate. **William H. Trimpi** died in January of this year. We extend the sympathy of our class to his wife **Joyce**, who resides at Hickory Hill, Glasgow, VA 24555.

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ABBOT

*Alice Schultz Valkenburgh
63 Lawson Lane
Ridgefield, CT 06877*

You should have come, all of you! It was a wonderful weekend but we missed you. The weather was miraculous, peonies and iris blooming in the lovely garden behind the Headmaster's house where Don and Britta McNemar welcomed us warmly before dinner at fresco in Flagstaff Court.

Ann Cole Gannet joined us there. She has, among other things, been a Massachusetts state legislator for twelve years, and has amassed fifteen grandchildren, four of whom she's accompanying on the PA/Abbot trip to Russia.

Helen Rice Wiles, who lives on the Cape now, at Harwichport, comes often to Andover: her two daughters live there. This time, she picked up **Bee**, **Mary Elizabeth Burnham Gazlay**, who lives in Hingham near her daughter **Lee**; her son is strategically located on the West Coast for nice backing-and-forthing. She's put in twenty-odd years as librarian (volunteer) for Derby Academy. And **Bee**, all of us



Hugh Samson '33 (right) chats with James Toohey '33 in the Headmaster's garden

thank you for your fund-raising efforts on our behalf! At the alumni/ae meeting she was publicly acclaimed for the highest percentage of donors of any class.

'33 was also awarded a huge silver bowl for the highest percentage of class members reuniting, and this bowl graced our beautiful dinner party Saturday night in the Underwood Room adjoining the Addison Gallery. The McNemars were present and we had a very special guest at our table — elegant, alert Emma Holt Garside, AA '14, who left after dinner to drive back to Maine with her daughter Edna Bradbury! This dinner provided **Alice Schultz Valkenburgh** with an enthusiastic audience for her promised song "I Don't Want To Be A Senior Citizen Though I Know It's All the Rage." **Martha Whipple Davis** admits she's not too keen on Shuts' ambition to give old age a Good Name: she'd rather stay young and active, doing a lot of volunteer work and playing a bit of golf — a good bit, including a hole-in-one!

You would have loved the beautiful chapel service and would have remembered Bertha Bailey's words "We lift to Thee our glorious hymn of praise" as we sang Vaughan Williams' splendid "For All The Saints . . ." And the thousands of beautiful Abbot-blue balloons moving across the lawn as we strolled in procession to the gym for the meeting while Abbot music floated down from the Bell Tower. There's no clock face on one side which facilitates climbing up or down — if that's a skill you wish to develop!

Class pictures were taken during the picnic under the trees: look for **Helen Rice** and **Roger Valkenburgh**, our wonderful class escort, and **Lois Chapman Tarby** who will be your next Reunion Chairman. This came about at a little meeting we had after lunch. Bee said she didn't mind continuing as Class Agent and Shuts agreed to replace **Mariatta Tower Arnold** as Class Secretary for the rest of this year and find a successor for later on.

Lois Tarby and **Walter** live in Southbury, CT where they have a sort of Canine Elderhostel, (their own former puppies, no longer for sale) a garden and a pool. They care about conservation, and crafts. At one time **Lois** was a dietician, and a restaurant manager at the Statler in Boston. Even the dogs eat well at their house.

Mariatta, several PA '33s wanted to be remembered to you — Ed Folk and Harvey Hunter among others. To Abbot '33 **Mariatta** sent warmest greetings, adding

"Please tell everyone that our guest room and bath are ready to welcome them to the beaches and culture of Sarasota." Her husband, **Farland**, has been chairman of a mathematics department, she's been a guidance counselor, they've travelled all over the world, often to education meetings and conventions; but it is **Farland's** passion for Barbershop singing that took them west at reunion time (by way of the Panama Canal; these people know how to put things together!), plus the fact that **Mariatta's** sister lives in Seattle where the Barbershop Convention was being held. Thank you, **Mariatta**, for your steadfast efforts as Class Secretary.

Going back to that "little meeting we had after lunch": we passed around the wonderful pictures **Louise McClary** had sent, and read your wonderful letters out loud and did just what **Guppie** hoped we'd do — remembered **Rachel Place's** giggle, and **Clara Smith's** wide, beautiful grin, and **Betty Tompkins** and the six others who are no longer with us. More quotes from **Guppie** next time, and from **Olive French Sherman** and **Betty Weaver Van Wart**, **Peg Black Manz** and others we've heard from.

Meanwhile, two books for you to look out for: *Forum Feasts*, a cookbook published in support of **Betty Weaver Van Wart's** principal interest, the Forum School (Ed. note: It's terrific), and *A Sampler of Wayside Herbs* published by the Greenwich Press, illustrated by **Marcia Gaylord Norman**. Both worth owning.

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PHILLIPS

Fred Peterson
14 Temple St.
Boston, MA 02114

The ordinary class notes are swamped in the excitement of the FIFTIETH REUNION, which will take place 8, 9 and 10 June 1984. The Steering Committee of **Belcher, Campion, Harding, Peterson, Sides**, and **Woolsey** have already gathered together a reunion committee of about seventy, nearly half the active members of the class, each of whom has pledged himself to be back, God willing, and to bring one or two classmates back with him. Unquestionably this will be the greatest reunion PA has ever known. We aim to break all the records: 100% attendance and over \$100,000 as a class gift. I've had recent enthusiastic letters and/or telephone calls from **Dick Powell**, **Bill Platt**, **Sig Weis**, **Paul White**, **Trev Cushman**, **Al Stratton**, **Joe Fox**, **Bill Durant**, **Ed Torrey**, **Joe McMahon** and "Soapy" **Chamberlin** all of whom are well, and panting to be back next June, many of them for the first time since 1934. What a party it will be.

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PHILLIPS

Charles L. Miller
56 West Hill Drive
West Hartford, CT 06119

I'll wager that **Oak Melendy** wields as fine a scapel as the javelin he threw for our track team. He writes, "I am still practicing surgery in Augusta, ME. My wife **Joan** and the four children are living and well. I got ranked No. 1 in the state for the 55-year-and-older category in tennis in 1982. Looking forward to our 50th."

In June '82 I reported that **Hunter Walter**, who was not in our *Pot Pourri*, was claiming the Class of 1935 as his own. He's

now on our computer sheets. Succinctly he writes, "Retired in 1981. Winter in Montclair, NJ and summer in Hyannisport, MA. Will travel from each place. Youngest son was PA '66."

In the same column of last June I reported that "**Buck**" **Dyess** had been appointed Associate Justice, First Court of Appeals of Harris County (Houston, TX). In Texas, Justices must stand for reelection, and a Democratic landslide swept **Dyess** out of office last fall. He puts in some time at his law firm **Foreman & Dyess** and also teaches law several nights a week at Rice.

I have had a nice, long letter from "**Bud**" **Higbie** which I shall quote: "I have been retired for some years now, but keep busy serving on a number of boards such as Excell-o, The Stub Brewery (we now own Schlitz and Schaefer) and a company in Japan. I am also president of the Henry Ford Hospital in Detroit and serve on the board of the McGregor Fund, and Leader Dogs for the Blind. We have a house in North Palm Beach and a summer home in Grosse Pointe, MI. **Connie** and I have three sons, two of whom went to Andover. The oldest works for Salmon Bros. in NYC and lives in Cos Cob, CT. His wife is about to produce our first grandchild." **Bud**, you have obviously had a most successful business career and are now enjoying a fine life. Congratulations! Classmates, that was a fine update. I wish more of you would write me as **Higbie** has done.

We have learned indirectly that **Al Kerr** is now headmaster of the St. Paul's School in Clearwater, FL. He was formerly headmaster at Bayside Academy in Daphne, AL after a long and distinguished career at **Peddie School** in Hightstown, NJ as well as a number of other schools.

We haven't reported for a long time on **Harry Ward**, who has been living and working in Santa Barbara, CA. A brief note from him says, "Sand is still flowing smoothly into the bottom half of my glass. Off Sunday to Australia and then to visit my older son and grandson (HRW IV) in New Zealand, where they are living permanently."

We regret to report to you the passing of **Edward J. Barnes**. Apparently he died accidentally in May '81, but his demise has only recently been brought to our attention. **Mrs. Barnes'** full name and address for those of you who wish to write to her is: **Mrs. Edward J. Barnes**, 1619 Herr Ridge Road, Gettysburg, PA 17325. He also leaves five children. The sympathy of the class is extended to the family.

In my May '83 column I reported on the death of **Jack Ginsberg**. We are grateful for this note from **Mrs. Ginsberg**: "Prior to his illness and since May 1950, we had been enjoying the practice of law together in New York City under the firm name of **Ginsberg and Hack**. He is also survived by his daughter **Nina**, a lawyer in private practice in Virginia and Washington, and our other daughter **Hilary** who, with her **MIA** is employed in Hong Kong by Chase Manhattan, Ltd. He is much missed." Again her address is 435 East 57th Street, New York, NY 10022.

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ABBOT

Elaine Eaton Perine (Mrs. Wesley)
205 Fallow St., Ridge Farm
Norwalk, CT 06855

With the arrival of twin boys to the

second daughter, **Jane Dawes McLennan** and John claim eight grandchildren. When you read this, their ninth will probably have arrived, born to their third daughter. Jane said she feels fortunate that they all live within the borders of Massachusetts. Their son, still a bachelor, lives in Houston.

It is nice to know some of our classmates are talking in terms of our 50th. In January **Frannie McTernen Coan** attended a cocktail party given in honor of their neighbors' guests. Frannie soon discovered the guests were a Smitty Curtiss, PA '35, and his wife, now retired and living on the Cape. Their conversation from that point on had to do with making plans for our 50th! Frannie and Pres were able to enjoy Christmas with daughter Hillary and family (from California) as they could meet halfway in Indianapolis at Hillary's in-laws. Enclosed with Frannie's note was a clipping of interest to us all — **Cathleen Burns Elmer's** husband Bill (with addresses in Thornton, NH and Andover, MA) was chosen the state's (I think NH) "Most Extraordinary Man," as a result of a statewide search held by a Boston television station and the local chambers of commerce. The clipping included a good picture of both of them taken at the NH Governor's Inaugural Ball. Both looked great.

Wes and I took vacation in late February/early March to visit my sister in Carmel, CA. We thought surely the rains would have subsided by then. Not so. The rains were torrential as we covered ground from Boulder Creek, CA to Portland, OR, to Auburn, CA and then to Carmel. We were greeted there by a power outage and floods near Phyllis's residence. In spite of the sloppiness underfoot, Wes could wait no longer and finally got in a round of golf at Pebble Beach the day before our departure for home. A luncheon at the Beach Club at Pebble Beach was made memorable by watching the high surf pound the rocks. We did not return home to any drier conditions. What a wet year it has been.

My plea continues — please send me your news. Let me know if any of you claims more than nine grandchildren!

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PHILLIPS

Drayton Heard
596 Prospect St.
New Haven, CT 06511

I have been told to keep these notes brief because PA '36 is not reunioneing. Due to the non-communicative nature of my constituents, this request for brevity presents no hardship. Would that it did, as I am behind my personal goal of hearing from or about all of you by the time our fiftieth comes up. To the sixty-odd who have let me know they are still with it and us, THANKS.

Harry Heilman, who did not return for his senior year, has been practicing law in Kittanning, PA for thirty-four years. He writes that he "enjoys working in the law business and does not contemplate retirement in the near future." His reason for not being with us senior year is fascinating. His letter went on "... so I steamed open the letter and read the awful news. (Claude Fuess's recommendation to his father that he seek education in another institution.) I then tore it up, took the college boards in

Pittsburgh the next day, passed them, was accepted by Haverford, reported to my father that I could save him a lot of money by going to college that fall, which I did."

Sydney Fuller has retired as Chairman, Suffield, CT Savings Bank, but remains on their board as well as that of Treasurer, Suffield Academy; Trustee, Andover-Newton Theological School; and Newington Children's Hospital. He is also Director, New England Electric. He has four children and seven grandchildren which puts him right up there as a class leader.

John McLaughry retired in January 1980 after twenty-one years at Brown as a coach and administrator. He reports that "I am more than busy as an artist." (What talent lies within us.) He has a lawyer, a farmer and a graduate student as children... occasionally hears from **George Seabury** just prior to the Yale-Brown football game. (Wonder how many points Big George gives.)

Paul Kalat is now Chairman of the Board of Hallsmith-Sysco Food Services and a director of its parent company which is based in Houston. Paul is living in Providence on fabled, restored Benefit Street.

Quickies from another reputable source — **Dick Barton** visited England, Belgium and Kenya last fall... **Bud Boutwell** has moved to Jupiter, FL... **Bill Hobbs** retired from IBM last year... **P.K. Clark** took a 25-day trip to China, Japan and Hong Kong... Nice letter from George Downing, but more about that later.

I received the following note forwarded to me by **Mel Chapin**: "On 21 May, in a low-key ceremony, Dorothy McCormick, widow of our classmate **Bob McCormick**, will present Bob's papers to the Manuscripts and Archives collections at the Sterling Library, Yale University. Because of his intimate association with Herbert Hoover during Hoover's last years, and, as Director of Research for the Republican National Committee, and his planning of the political strategy of Nixon's successful 1968 presidential campaign, both the Stanford and Yale libraries wanted Bob's papers. Objectively they might have gone to the vast Hoover collections at Stanford, but Dorothy is giving them to Yale. Hurrah for Dorothy, for Yale and for Bob too!"

With deep sadness we report that **Ray Kitchel** died on 15 February. He is survived by his wife, Diane (de Ganay) Kitchel, and his children, Lolly Lovett of Southwest Harbor, ME; Carole Cahill of Cambridge, MA and William Ray Kitchel, Jr., of Stratford, VT. Diane may be addressed at 1079 Beacon St. Brookline, MA 02146. The Kitchel family will long be remembered for our 20th reunion dinner. Also that **Dr. George M. Walker** died on 8 April. He leaves his wife Betty (Manion) Walker; two sons, Dr. George M. of High Point, NC, and Seth T. of Boston; a stepson, Robert B. Rice of Austin, TX; two daughters, Pamela Mills of Chapel Hill, NC, and Deborah D. DeBarge of Leominster; a step-daughter, Lisa J. Rice. George was chief of surgery at Burbank Hospital, Fitchburg, MA. His widow may be addressed at 269 Prospect St. Fitchburg, MA 01420

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ABBOT

Eleanor Wells Nudd
Route 2
Tilton, NH 03276

Anne Russell Loring's death must sadden

us all; she always seemed a special part of Abbot '36. I sent a sympathy card to her husband from the class, but such words never adequately convey what one is feeling.

It is good to have heard from so many of you for this *Bulletin*. **Mary Trafton Simonds** writes that she started a class round robin letter which I hope will eventually get back to me. Mary has twin grandchildren she is enjoying. In fact, several of you mention grandchildren. **Sally Scates Engelkirk** has seven! Sally and her husband had an interesting trip South last winter: Florida, New Orleans, South Carolina, Savannah, and home through the Shenandoah Valley. Other travelers include **Lucy Hawkes Windship** and Steve who had a week's skiing in Zermatt, and **Betty Sargent Crandell** and Jack who have enjoyed canal boat trips in Wales and Holland. Sarge reports that she has become an avid gardener and Lucy that she works for the Adult Tutorial program in Concord. Lucy and I don't see each other as often as we might, being so near, but we did bump into each other at the Boston Museum of Fine Arts the winter before last and recognized each other instantly! I'm looking forward to a trip out to Illinois this spring to visit relatives. My husband, however, usually heads north to go fishing in Labrador and Newfoundland. Ray has just retired, as have many other husbands it seems. They and you all seem to be keeping busy.

Barbara Reinhart Livingston writes that she and DeWitt attend classes at Capital University for \$5, "one of the few advantages of being a Golden Ager."

I'll look forward to hearing from more of you for the next *Bulletin* and to seeing you at our FIFTIETH. Meanwhile, hang in there!

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PHILLIPS

Charles E. Rounds
Three Fox Hill Lane
Norwell, MA 02061

If the news reaching my desk lately is any indication, this is the Time of our Lives when retirement is the order of the day. What interests me, and I hope you, is how our retired classmates occupy their time. Here are some samples: **Bud Robie** was made president of the Group Move and Consulting Division of the Merrill Lynch Relocation Management Co., having completed two consulting jobs for them previously. Bud also teaches at New York's New School For Social Research and is on the Board of Directors and chairman of the Human Resources Committee of CARE, and the founding chairman and member of the Princeton Advisory Council. Some kind of retirement from Equitable!

From **Norm Karasick**: "Received an MA in the humanities this past year from the California State University at Dominguez Hills and am attempting to expand my thesis *Art, Politic, and Hollyhock House* to a biography of Aline Barnsdall, the patron of Frank Lloyd Wright, who designed Hollyhock House. If you want to take it easy during retirement, get a job!"

Cameron Peake writes, "I think I've finally retired here in Essex (CT), but am still working my tail off trying to supplement a pension by making miniature models for Mystic Seaport. Very happily, I see many old classmates from PA and Yale in the

neighborhood and would be delighted to see any others who may be passing through or living nearby."

Jay Rockwell, forced into retirement by environmental cutbacks, writes from Anchorage, Alaska he is "preparing to teach several courses at Alaska Pacific University."

For **Howie Reed** life appears busy enough before retirement. Here's the latest from Storrs, CT: "In the past year or two I've served as a Visiting Scholar at the Hoover Institution on War, Revolution and Peace at Stanford University; a Visiting Professor at Alaska Pacific University; won a Fulbright Fellowship for Research in Turkey; been invited to lecture at two major symposia on the Centennial of the birth of Mustafa Kemal Atatürk at Ankara University and at Bosphorus University in Turkey..."

Also from the Constitution State we read in the *Naugatuck Daily News* that on 29 January **Ray Anderson** was inducted into the Naugatuck Athletic Hall of Fame. We didn't need the *News* to tell us that "Ray distinguished himself as an outstanding football player at Naugatuck High School, Phillips Academy and Yale University."

Wally Liverance reports proudly of the recent arrival of a second granddaughter, Christin Renee, to son Alan of Scottsdale, AZ, on 22 December 1982. Other granddaughter, Catherine Victoria Lowe, now ten years old, resides in Bushey, England. Wally, who lives in Ridgewood, NJ, continues active in his NYC law practice.

Archie Andrews' first grandchild, Will Duffie Andrews, attended his father Duncan's 10th Princeton reunion this past June.

Ozzie Tower, since his return to Williamstown, has been an active member of the Williams Class of '41. Oz boasts a 92% participation in their latest drive! He writes, "If you or any of the other PA '37 gang ever come near this beautiful corner of Massachusetts, be sure to call up."

Bill Bowne has been appointed Grand Historian of the Grand Council (Masons). In spite of his new duties and obligations Bill managed to squeeze in a sentimental journey, . . . a reunion of the crews of the six ships that made up Task Group 22.3 in June 1944 when we captured the U-505 — unique in that it included about a dozen of the German crew from the sub."

On the distaff injured list are **Jack Ware's** wife, Jane, and **Chuck Rounds'** wife, Winnie-Lou. On 8 January, Jane tripped over a bamboo stick her husband had set up to mark the driveway for the snow plow. Result: a broken little finger on her left hand. "It was before the cocktail hour" so says Jack. I report that one fine day in February, Winnie-Lou fractured her radius (L.) in a skate-board accident, also before the cocktail hour! I'm happy to report both wives and husbands are doing well.

37

ABBOT

Frances Connelly Dowd
3 Hillside Avenue
Amesbury, MA 01913

There was so much news at the 45th Reunion, a year ago, that I was unable to squeeze it all into my allotted space; however, I wrote it all down with the idea of publishing it in two installments. I now send you this belated news with many apologies to those who were kind enough to send it in.

Nancy Kincaid Breslin was sorry to miss reunion, but it came the same weekend as husband Jim's Williams College reunion. Nancy has been fund raising in New York City for the Addison Gallery.

Ruthie Hill Haberland writes from Montvale, NJ that her youngest son, a CPA, has been transferred to Hartford, CT, where he has been given a promotion as Senior Consulting Manager for Price Waterhouse. Ruth had to "babysit" during the move, hence, had to cancel reunion plans. She and Roy went to Germany last August. The year before they traveled to Greece and the Aegean Islands.

Corinne Brooks Cornish's new address in San Francisco is 6026 California Street, 94121. She works part-time for Hospice of San Francisco as the office manager.

Ellen Simpson Martin writes from Mt. Kisco, NY that she has been working in a bookstore for the past seven years. She puts in a 40-hour week and finds the job tiring at times but very stimulating. She and Jack took a motor trip to Scotland last summer. Four of their five children are married. The youngest daughter graduated from Hamilton College a year ago and works for Doubleday in New York City. Ellen and Jack also have four grandsons and one granddaughter. Jack retires this year, but they are keeping their big house for frequent family reunions.

Anna Walton Ernst remarried on 23 January 1982. Her new name and address is Mrs. Arthur Saxton, 128 Mountain Ave. Warren, NJ 07060.

Mary Perrott Whitehill could not attend reunion as she was having an Art Show of her paintings in Newburgh, NY the same weekend. . . . **Lucy Hulburd Richardson** had to be in Washington, DC reunion weekend and **Betty Inman Kirkpatrick** sent regrets. Betty summers in Milton, Nova Scotia and winters in Florida. Betty's grandchildren range in age from two to eighteen years. Number nine is expected in the fall.

The Class extends its deepest sympathy to **Bobbie Daniels Goodman** who writes from New York City that she lost her sister six months ago after a long illness and her brother, Charles Daniels, M.D., PA class of '34 in 1954. Bobbie and her husband, Norman, have two daughters, Vanessa and Chryse, who are both very artistic. They have three bright grandchildren and two more expected in May. **Pri Richards Phenix** has retired from her position as church secretary after twenty-two years, but is now working for Channel 11 (PBS) in Durham, NH. She tapes announcements every afternoon which are then aired on Channel 11. She also serves on the Red Cross Blood Bank; works with volunteer church groups; sings with a musical group which performs at nursing homes; has joined the Active Retirement Group taking courses at UNH, and last year she took part in a Shaker Service. She was also on the Committee for the Gala Ball celebrating Durham, NH's 250th Anniversary. Wearing an Elizabethan costume, she narrated an historical pageant given at the ball and had her picture taken with the Governor of New Hampshire.

Mary Emily Pettengill Smith-Petersen is enjoying her new "condo" in Naples, FL but will be in Lunenburg, MA for the summer.

This coming June, I am expecting two AFS students from Kiel, Germany to visit me for a few weeks. Meanwhile my posi-

tion as a Reference Librarian at the Haverhill Public Library keeps me busy. Am looking forward to the summer for more golf and longer weekends.

38

PHILLIPS

J. Read Murphy
81 Waterside Lane
West Hartford, CT 06107

THANKS TO THE LEADERSHIP OF PIKE AND IRELAND, '38 PRESENTED THE SCHOOL WITH \$70,052.00 — REPEAT, 70,052 DOLLARS. THE ANNOUNCEMENT OF THIS AT THE ALUMNIAE MEETING OMITTED THE SIGNIFICANT FACT THAT THIS WAS WELL OVER FOUR TIMES THE PREVIOUS HIGH OF A 45TH YEAR CLASS! 41% PARTICIPATED — 72 PA, 17 ABBOT.

The "thing" just took off.

It reflected the spirit, enthusiasm and happiness of the occasion, as well as the superb planning and execution of the weekend events by Marge Harrison. She did all my work and I am most grateful.

Attending were twenty-eight men and sixteen wives (named in parentheses), and five Abbot contemporaries and two husbands (see Di Helfrich's notes): **Abelson***, **Adams** (Anne), **Allen** (Joyce Barwick), **Burns*** (Marjorie), **Carter** (Ann), **Davis** (Bebe), **Harris, Harrison** (Marge), **Ireland** (Jackie)*, **Kates***, **Kausel** (Jane)*, **Keller, F. Kent** (Betty)*, **Leggett***, **Lynch***, **McConnell** (Kay), **Middlebrook** (Marilyn), **Murphy, Pattinson** (Barbara), **Peelle, Pike*** (Connie), **Martha Rafferty, Reader, S. Smith*, Stevenson** (Ruth), **Taplin** (Bea)*, **Viney***, **Wilhelm** (Anne) and **Wright** (Marjorie). Those marked with an asterisk represented '38 at the Harrison dinner on 9 June. To account for my enforced absence see below.

Our Saturday night dinner was graced by the presence of Fritz and Laura Allis, Jim and Alma Grew, Prissy Hallowell and Clara Maynard, with an unexpected visit from **Gabriele Hagedorn**, '78, **Theo's** daughter. Arthritis, unfortunately, kept Theo home. Doc Chase and Steve Whitney had to cancel out at the last moment. We are flattered by the loyalty of this group and enjoy them so much.

And how about Lynch and Pattinson coming all the way from California; Taplin and Wilhelm from Colorado, and Reader from Florida?

Letters were noted at the dinner from **Adrianne, Banzhaf, Dearborn, Furman, Furniss, Garnett** (via Kausel), **Hagedorn, Hellebush, McDonnell, Richard, Schmaltz, Tine and Young**. I hesitate to read Schmaltz's scurrilous note from the Danvers State Hospital with its swipes at my alleged libel (the IRS had "driven" him out of the country and he was too late to sue me) and, of all things, Harrison's "minimal" talents with a baseball. Alg said he could have hit anything Ted threw. This modesty drew a minor "humph".

Two attractive brides, Marjorie Burns and Ruth Stevenson, were welcome additions to the '38 family. Jack's and Ruth's marriage in Ft. Worth was reported in the 22 May *New York Times*. Ireland was best man. They added to a lively and vital group: this is a wonderful class. Our retirees (about ten) are all living very full lives, and it is fun to see the shift of directions in such as Nat Abelson, Bill Lynch and Lloyd Peelle, the last two of whom are involved with vineyards. Lloyd himself



Sumner Kates '38 and Read Murphy '38 at the Harrisons'

donated some estimable essence *au grape*. And Wilhelm headed abroad as a nationally ranked tennis senior to play in a tournament.

Laurence Viney and I shared adjacent rooms at Ted's and Marge's. Since I was on crutches with an ankle-cut, Laurence volunteered nobly as my Batman. His only problem was finding my left shoes when he packed me. His and Theo's loyalty to our class is most moving. And by the way, I was "returned" as your scribe; Pike is president and Burns replaces **Dave Meader** as our agent. Expect fireworks for the 50th! Dave has done a great job in his five-year stint, but asked to be relieved; and we will have trouble trumping Spink Davis's performance as emcee.

Too many people involved themselves with this Reunion and our gift for me to try to list and thank them. Ace's group solicited both funds and attendance and the results speak for themselves.

A note from **Dick Philbrick** enclosed a long article from the 25 May 1983 *Chronicle of Higher Education* on **Todd Furniss**, the senior academic adviser at the American Council on Education. He has organized a group of educators into an organization known as Eliot College Faculty Associates offering career and financial planning for professionals in field. It winds up with the note that Todd is about to retire from the Council.

A group of us talked at some length of 1988. (Yes! 50 years!) I will make this the subject of a newsletter as we feel early planning will get us together again and pay off.

Lastly, I have not dealt with the dinner honoring Harrison, attended by nearly 500; featuring Yale President Giamatti, '56, and organized by 1953 et seq., who knew Ted as teacher, coach, housemaster, example and friend. It will be well covered in this *Bulletin*.

These notes are in two parts since the school wants pre-Reunion notes in May, and the event itself in June. Suffice it to say we are in full cry over the 45th: the **Harrisons** doing the hard work of planning the days at PA, and **Ace Pike** whipping (very successfully at this point) the "boys" to get out the givers and make the target. For me this has entailed many phone calls and letters whereby I incidentally pick up scraps of news. So: Pre-June 10: **Parker Banzhaf's** legitimate failure to make it in June will have been due to his heavy involvement

with the National and Florida Associations of Realtors, the first meeting of which featured vice president Bush '42, and the second, state-wide business. **Hap Time** is on an extended visit to Europe starting in Rome. He is now "in full retirement." **Paul Pattinson** had a visit from the **Fred Kents**, involving bird-watching, new to Paul. He's been drumming the list we gave him, and I notice he types at least as well as I do. **Viney's** letter dealt with reunions, to which he is coming, so I'll have more on him.

I had a long telephone chat with, and a letter from, **Hank McDonnell**, whom I have not seen since '38. He retired from a steel business in 1976, then became a manufacturing rep in the same line, at an easy six-day-a-week pace. He's on his way to Italy and regrets missing us. He regards **Viney** as a fundraiser *non pareil* (and responded). Oh, age: he complains of bad knees, not the result of an Okinawa wound. Move over. **Fred Born** says the recession has closed in on him. He's in the throes of selling his house and packaging equipment business and moving to a more equable climate than St. Louis. His "neighbor" from across the Mississippi, formerly of Godfrey, IL, is **Blair Hellebush**, who writes a nice note. He has bought a retirement house on Sugar Hollow Rd., Rte. 6, Box 275, Fairview, NC 28730, in the Blue Ridge Mts, near Asheville. Three of his bairns live in the Southeast, and one in Colorado. He enclosed a photo — looks awfully damned prosperous!

I've been working closely with Pike, Harrison, **Meader**, **Burns**, **Adams**, and **Fred Kent** on fund-raising, with many others behind the scenes, and giving it impetus! Also phone calls and notes to and from **Crispell**, **Richards**, **Richard**, **Lee**, **Harris**, **England** and **Kates**. Someone suggested we were getting older, which is ridiculous.

38
ABBOT

Diana Green Helfrich
216 Winchester Ct.
Annapolis, Maryland 21401

Well, reunion has come and gone and **Jean Cross Maier**, **Midge Coll Fields** and your secretary have arrived on the Vineyard for their own annual reunion. You who did not come to Andover missed a great weekend — we had a delightful time — **Mary Elliot Brown** and her husband John, were with us most of the weekend and **Barbara Lee Mill** and her husband Vic, were with us for Friday evening dinner. For us the weekend started with a cocktail party Friday evening at the Harrisons' (PA '38) and ended with a brunch again at their home on Sunday. Ted and Marge introduced us to all of our counterparts who had returned for reunion and they all made us feel more than welcome as we joined them in all the '38 activities.

We met the new Headmaster, **Don McNemar**, who is really keeping the memory of Abbot alive and this was particularly noticeable when he made his report to the alumni/ae — whenever he mentioned Andover he also mentioned Abbot in the same breath! A highlight of the reunion was a visit with **Miss Sweeney** who also went with us to look at the renovated chapel in Abbot Hall. We went to Morton House for the Abbot tea, and the class had a beautifully catered dinner in one of the Commons dining rooms Saturday evening. All in all

the weekend was a great success and we are looking forward to the 50th and to seeing not only the new PA friends we made this reunion but also all of our classmates who were unable to return this year.

We were delighted to run into **Margaret Comstock Bayldon's** daughter, Sarah, who was attending her tenth reunion and also **Mary Elliot Brown's** daughter and her family. John, Mary's husband, has retired and they are in the process of moving to New Hampshire but will probably keep an apartment in Andover. We looked for **Carol Whittemore Fowler's** daughter who was to have been in Andover but unfortunately were never able to make contact.

Among those who couldn't make reunion but did send news were **Sally Sutor Parsons** who spends lots of time sailing in their new sloop and sees **Barbara Bellows Kaiser '39**. She also welcomes any visitors coming through St. Petersburg, FL. **Jeanne Sawyer Stanwood's** family were coming to visit her in Maine so she was unable to come, while **Doll Hudson Biedenhard** was busy with plans for a granddaughter's wedding — boy, are we getting old!

A nice long letter from **Mary Toohey Kruse** from Hawaii told of her harrowing experience during hurricane Ewa when a great part of their mountain home on Kauai was destroyed.

Had a nice letter and some clippings from **Elise Duncan Danforth**. She and her husband have been very much involved in the SPCA shelter in their Florida county. The new building was named in his honor.

Many thanks to those of you who returned your questionnaires and we hope to be using them when planning for the big 50. Please send any bits of news. This column is hard to write when you all don't send news!

39
PHILLIPS

Elias Clark
155 Bradley Street
New Haven, CT 06511

Hank Terrie, who serves with great distinction as a Professor of English at Dartmouth (plus a stint as Department Chariman), writes that he has taken an early retirement option which has him teaching during the fall term and wintering with wife **Jeanne** in South Carolina. He will become emeritus in June 1986. He explains that "emeritus" comes from the Latin, "e" meaning "out" and "meritus" meaning "deserves to be." A year ago June, **Hank** and **Jeanne** attended the wedding of **Bill Pugh** and **Anne Wilson Baker**, widow of a dear friend of Bill's from Charleston. The bride's four children and Bill's three were the attendants. **Hank** reports that the **Terries** and the **Pughs** got the wedding day rolling with a round of golf — "I allowed **Pugh** to sink a 30-foot putt on the 18th green in order to defray expenses."

Dick Mintz writes that he is still practicing law with the same firm which has grown from eight to eighty lawyers and has offices in Boston and Washington. I observe that the masthead has six names with **Dick's** out front. He remarried in 1974 and lives with his wife, **Norma**, who is also an attorney, in a converted warehouse building on the Boston waterfront.

News of retirements continue to arrive. In order of receipt: **Elaine** and **Joe Phelan**, who have just celebrated their 35th wedding anniversary, count among their bless-

ings five children, five grandchildren, and thirty years of "great living here in the South." Joe has retired from the consumer finance business in Atlanta. He is now "involved in management and treatment in alcoholism" with some time off for golf and travel. **Doug Pirnie**, who retired a year ago June, is working as a real estate broker and is delighted to be a grandfather. **Bill Creighton** left his position in banking in March and devotes himself "to painting, gardening, tennis and travel." And **Howard Mason** retired 1 October 1982 from the position of Chief Forester for Peck Lumber Co. and is now in business as a Forest Resource Specialist, advising clients about investment opportunities in forest crops. Retirement, it appears, does not mean the cessation of work, but rather the start of a second career.

There is news on the social front. **Rog Lyford** and **Ruth Holdridge** were married in Tampa on 9 November 1982. Rog writes that he has been "selected to be included in the active-artists-talent file as Stamp Designer for the U.S. Postal Service" and is also associated with the Coast Guard Art Project. **Art Williams** announces the birth in December of a granddaughter, **Laurel**, daughter of **Charles G. PA '69** and **Jacqueline Williams** of Portland, OR. And finally on the athletic front, **Dick Whittington** ran the mile in 6:58 on his 61st birthday. Perhaps, at next June's reunion, we should schedule a challenge race to establish Dick as a class champ. I'll hold the bets.

I am sad to report the death on 5 February of **Weston B. Haskell, Jr.** Brad went on from Andover to Harvard and the University of Maine and served with the army in Europe during World War II. He was a vice president of Kaman Corporation in Bloomfield, CT until four years ago when he moved to Maine where he was engaged in business consulting and farming. Brad was a prominent leader in a variety of charitable, civic and religious organizations. His Harvard classmate, **John Blum**, speaks for all of us when he describes Brad as a "wonderfully warm and decent person who will be greatly missed." Brad is survived by his wife Mary, a son, three daughters, and two grandchildren. The home address is Box 184, Dresden, ME 04342. I also note with deep regret the death last year of **Robert E. Christie, III**. Perhaps his old Princeton roommate, **Neil Campbell**, can supply me with some information as to Robert's recent activities for inclusion in the next edition of class notes.

39

ABBOT

Barbara Bellows Kaiser
1248 Northport Drive
Sarasota, Florida 33581

Early returns from our requests for news (with return postcard) produced the following: **Kay Harris Hill** sat right down and typed a long letter from her Elmira, NY home where she enjoys writing novels, children's books, and poetry. She also paints and has had a "one man" show. Kay reports she still corresponds with Miss Hersey. **Barbara Bobst Paul** writes that her husband has retired and they recently took a trip to Florida covering Disney World-Epcot and Busch Gardens (the latter only being ninety minutes from Sarasota — she should have stopped by!) "Bobo" makes stained glass windows and lampshades in

her hometown of Natick, MA. Received a card from **Jeanne Waugh Harney** who lives in Hilton Head Island. She is a travel consultant, plays golf, gardens, and is off to her 40th reunion at Wellesley in June. Next was a note from **Charlotte McCanna Skinner** who has two daughters, one a medical secretary in Hanover, NH and the other one married with three children. "Kiki" is in charge of the English Library at Dartmouth.

Joan Hubbard Lawson and her husband have bought a house in Naples, FL where they plan to spend winters when he retires. Her youngest daughter has just started working in the personnel department of Lord & Taylor in New York City. Joan also hopes to attend her 40th at Wellesley. **Rosamond Graves** took a marvelous trip to Ecuador and the Galapagos Islands last year and now she is taking the Andover tour to Russia this summer. . . . Ros is busy trying to learn the Russian alphabet and some Russian phrases. Heard from **Ellen Alden Reed** who is selling real estate on the North Shore of Chicago. Their home in Northfield, IL was destroyed by fire last winter but they are busy rebuilding and refurbishing. . . . **Polly Pancoast Tunkey** is president of the Florida Association of Hospital Auxiliaries (with a membership of 150 volunteer organizations). She has three married sons, a married daughter, and ten grandchildren.

It was great to hear from all of you. News received after the deadline for this issue will be covered next time so keep those cards coming!

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PHILLIPS

I.S. Outerbridge
"Shalimar"
1 Timber Lane
Pembroke, Bermuda 5-58

Who should walk in from the past last week but P.K. Allen '29, a dear faculty friend of bye-gone days. Phil, spending his fiftieth wedding anniversary here with his family, could have been on his way to Bulfinch Hall for a morning class. When I told an associate that he once tried to teach me, I was greeted with disbelief. Ah, the secret of eternal youth!

Another voice from the past in March was that of **George Semler**, here on an all too brief holiday. I last saw George at graduation in 1940. Since then, and until retirement last year, he followed a distinguished teaching career at Westminster and Kent Schools. George now lives in Brooklin, ME and sees **Jim McCaffrey** from time to time. He has promised to return for our 45th. One thing — George did not call until the eve of departure, as he did not wish to "impose on" us. I must make it clear once again, no member of 1940 can ever impose on us. "Through our open gate, none come too early or stay too late."

In absence of direct news from you non-writing characters, I search everywhere for information. From Susan's *Radcliffe Bulletin* I learn that **Bob Ginsburgh** is now retired and living outside of Washington. Major General Bob married Susan's classmate, **Gail Whitehead**, so it does pay off to read other alumni publications.

My trip to Arizona last year produced some news, but I have to correct one item. I wrote that I had tried to contact a listed classmate, **David Withington**, only to be told that he had never heard of Andover. A

letter from H.R. Withington '31 advises that his brother Dave did attend PA and was a member of 1940. He suggested that I was obviously overwhelmed by the size of the Phoenix phone directory and had confused the name with that of **Worthington**. As the latter is the name of an eminent English brewer with whom I have had more than a nodding acquaintance in my time, I concede an error and plead guilty.

Dick Sisson writes from Kill Devil Hills (love that name) that he will soon have a book out, *Outer Banks Pit Stop*. As it will contain some of the incomparable Sisson art work, keep an eye out for it.

Notes from Alumni Office tell that an ever active **Dick Ogrian**, moving from hospital administration to care of the elderly, is planning and developing three projects in Connecticut in connection with that important work. **Tom Lewis**, retired from real estate in Reno, had an unsuccessful try for the Nevada state senate last fall. Tom is now on a "round the USA trip" so perhaps some of you will have seen him by the time you have read this item.

A clipping from the *Bloomfield Journal* of Windsor, CT advises that **John Riege** has been elected to a four-year term as trustee of Watkinson School. John remains active as Chairman of the Board of Reid and Riege, one of Hartford's leading legal firms.

A sad note from **Jim Ennis**, '43, and a clipping from the White Plains newspaper advises that **Bill Ennis** died 27 January after a six-week illness. Bill started life at PA with me in 1936 in Williams Hall and was one of my first and oldest Andover friends. With **Betty-Gayle**, Bill spent his honeymoon in Bermuda in 1950. I know you would like me to express our deepest sympathy to Betty and their four sons at the passing of a well-loved and respected classmate.

And so, a happy and pleasant summer to you all. When you have the odd moment, drop me a line from some distant place, or even from home, so that I can record your ramblings. And if you reach Bermuda make your signal at once.

40

Mary Dean Naff Pugh (Mrs. John H.)
7 Wolfe Drive
McGehee, AR 71654

Dotty Garry Warlick wrote that her son David was married last June to **Mary Cahill PA 1978**. Her son Garry and his family have a forty-six acre farm in Vermont. Her daughter and family live in Darien, CT. She has three grandchildren nearby to keep her busy. **Susan Place Duncan** and her husband are partners in the publishing business, a retirement hobby. **Marietta Meyer Ekberg** sends a newsy Christmas letter each year. Two grandchildren have been added to the family. Four of her five children are in western North Dakota which is unbelievably good luck! The most fun thing was that her pen pal of forty-eight years, **Erika Parker** and her husband from England visited the US for the first time and were introduced to the Ekberg's friends, North Dakota and Minnesota. **Marietta** and her husband sailed on the *QE II* in August for a visit to London and more time with the Parkers. The *QE II* had not recovered from Falkland Islands military service at that time but the trip proved to be a success anyway. Getting there was no

half the fun.

I called Dotty White Wicker Abbot '41. She is a recent widow with lots of new things to do, but in great spirits despite it all. Abbot news was so scarce the office sent me two PA notes. **Eugene Schnell** is retired. His son attends Andover (Eric). **Walter Curley** wrote that he has three grandchildren. He serves on a number of corporate boards; primarily in venture capital business; much time spent abroad; still lives in Ireland part of each year. If you want to read news of Abbot Class of 40, write to tell me what you are doing.

41 ABBOT

Doris Jones Hannegan
584 Eton Drive
Barrington, IL 60010

The class extends its love and deep sympathy to **Dotty White Wicker**, whose husband, Edgar J. Wicker, died last November.

42 PHILLIPS

Ernest Obermeyer
1095 Park Avenue
New York, NY 10028

It's nice to be able to write about winners and we have two big winners to report on in this issue. The first is **Nate Cartmell**. As you know from recent mail you have received, and we hope responded to, Nate is the new Class Agent. He has done yeoman work in his first year on the job and it has paid off. Donations to the annual fund through 1 April were up 102%. That is an all time record for a non-reunion class. Nate has not only increased the size of the average donation but added greatly to the list of givers. I talked to several of you on the recent phonathon and all but one promised to come forward with a donation this year. Please don't forget. We are moving in the right direction.

The second big winner is **Jim Carrington**. At the U.S. Men's Squash Singles Championships in San Francisco, Jim became the new champion of the 55-60 group. He beat Del Fuller, a Yale graduate and familiar name to those who follow squash, in the finals, in four games.

Working the phonathon for Andover is productive of news as well as money — only difficulty is in writing everything down from a brief conversation. **Lane McGovern**, living in the Boston area, practices law at Ropes and Gray. He has four daughters, one in public relations in New York, one married in Maine, another at Harvard Law and the youngest studying at the University of Massachusetts. **Hal Boutwell**, living in Guilford, CT, is in sales and marketing with the William Carter Company, a children's clothing firm. All three children are out of college and gainfully employed.

Spoke at some length with **Amos Prescott**, who lives in Smoke Rise, NJ. After Andover, Amos graduated from Amherst and has been connected with the family business, J.L. Prescott & Co. ever since. It's a well known name to anyone involved in the food industry. They are the largest manufacturers of private label bleach and other household chemicals. Chances are you have had one of Amos' products in your home at one time or another.

Al McNulty, father of three boys and living in Cleveland, has his middle son at Andover as a lower middler. Al has been in the construction business throughout his

business career and is with Applied Project Management. He is also an author of business books and articles on construction. Last year, McGraw-Hill published his book titled *Management of Small Construction Projects*.

E. D. Troupin has been associated with the music department of the University of Florida in Gainesville for the past twenty-six years. He has one daughter finishing high school and another married and living in France. **Peter Welch** is retired and enjoying the good life which includes summers on Cape Cod and an apartment in Boston. His older daughter, a graduate of Sarah Lawrence and Harvard Divinity School, will be married in June. His younger daughter is in law school at Catholic University in Washington. Called **Bob Furse** during the phonathon. He is in the oil business and bases in Houston. His wife told me he was currently in Australia where he is opening offices for his company. His work will take him there three or four times a year to places as diverse as Perth and Melbourne. Bunny and I spent three weeks in Australia this winter and it is a great country, with the world's best scuba diving up on the Great Barrier Reef. . . . **Clitus Marvin** still lives in Springfield, OH and commutes daily to Dayton where he is with the brokerage firm of McDonald & Co.

A short note from **Hank See** informed that "son Henry, Jr. was married to a wonderful French Canadian girl this September, outside Montreal. They are in business together." . . . From **Maisie Saunders**: "Bill and I happily adjusting to the role of grandparents. We have five little ones now. Four out of six of our kids are married. Time flies but we're having an awfully good time." . . . Doctor **Bill Bauman** writes that he is settling in South Salem, NY and working as the executive vice president of the Danbury Hospital in Connecticut. Bill is also president of the American Association of Medical Systems and Infirmities.

Warren Lewis has been elected senior trust officer at the Bank of New England. He is the treasurer of the Merrimack Valley Estate and Business Planning Council.

And finally, two sad notes that continue to deplete the class rolls. The school sent an announcement, but no further details, informing us that **James McMahon** died in 1980. In February, **George (Bud) Thurber** died in Nashua, NH after a brief illness. Those of you who were at reunion will remember that Bud joined us on Saturday and was looking and feeling well. Bud spent all his life in the Maine-New Hampshire area after graduating from Harvard. During the war, he was a naval ensign. Recently, he was president of the T.H.E. Company of Hollis, NH and a director of the Bank of New Hampshire. An avid ocean-yacht racing enthusiast, he was a former commodore of the Camden, ME Yacht Club. Bud is survived by two daughters and two sons.

I won't have the benefit of a reunion or phonathon for the next set of notes, so please drop me a note telling me of your activities or those graduates you have seen.

42 ABBOT

Lois Hudson Aplington
Warner, NH 03278

I have no news for our class! Please send

me your news so I will have something to put in the next *Bulletin*!

43 PHILLIPS

Lou Hudner (Reunion Notes Sec.)
31 Allen Farm Lane
Concord, MA 01741

From Reunion Chairman **Lou Hudner**: We had a great time at our 40th Reunion, but first, **Jack Fallon** has stepped down as our class secretary. After 15 years of superlative service, he will be devoting most of his time writing his highly entertaining articles about fishing—and he's on the lecture circuit which involves some interesting travel to faraway places (for example, Ireland and Spain, no less!). I can attest to the quality of his talks—they're fascinating. He has our sincerest thanks for a job well done and best wishes for his continuing career as a writer and raconteur. **Jim Brown** is our new Class Secretary; Jim has agreed to write our news, starting with the fall *Bulletin*, so get your news to him at RFD #1, 70-I Montauk Avenue, Stonington, CT 06378.

A few observations from our fine Fortieth: **Dave** and **Marie Anderson**, back for his first time since graduation, have eleven children between them, including their own three, the most recent being a fairly young set of twins. Dave's a State Rep in the Connecticut Legislature. Our class had two of the alumni who "came the farthest" to Reunions — **Win Bennett** and **Betsy** came from Vancouver, B.C., and **Nat** and **Gail Potter** came in from Honolulu.

Jack Pidgeon, headmaster at the Kiski School in Saltsburg, PA, for 26 years, was with us Friday, recovering from his school's graduation. He had to miss Saturday's festivities for a luncheon appointment with a school benefactor. We couldn't feel too sorry for him when he called at our Bishop Hall HQ later to report that the luncheon netted the Kiski School a \$3 million gift!

We have some people happy in second careers — among them **Don Earnshaw** with the Department of Commerce in Washington, DC. Also **Skip Ordeman**, who retired from the Mead Paper Co. in Ohio is now a consultant, as is **Bud Lethbridge**, after retiring from G.E. **Stu Northrop** is pedaling along as chairman of the board of Huffman Manuf. Co. Of course **Phil Drake** took on an extra career for a term when he was elected an Andover Alumni Trustee. We didn't see **Gael Mahony**, but hear that he was elected national president of the Trial Lawyers' Association. **Skip Eccles** is still teaching but also writing — his third book. He and two Andover faculty colleagues wrote a precalculus text for Andover which Scott Foresman & Co. is publishing for general consumption in July.

It was good to have **Johnny** and **Helen Metcalf** with us. They lost their 25-year-old son Jay in March after he contracted congestive heart disease two years ago (see his obituary, listed 1975) but Jay's kind of life leaves them much to rejoice over.

When **Fred** and **Cynthia Moore** came to Reunions from Minneapolis, their son Jon, in Boston, joined us for our Class Dinner in the new (to us) Common Room of Bishop Hall in the West Quad. We ended with Sunday Brunch in the Eccles' back yard at Pease House.

Several of you who couldn't make it wrote good letters. Thanks, — **Bill Pabst**,



Alumni Trustee Philip M. Drake '43 and Betsy Bennett at the Friday reception for the fortieth reunion

Hank Pendergrass, Mike Giblin, Buff Crossley, Eason Cross, Hank Vayo, and Jack Lemmon, who wrote, "I will be knocked out of the box due to a prior start date of a film," though the film, ironically, was to be made in the East.

But the Class of '43 that gathered on the Hill had a wonderful time together. At our class dinner Saturday night Skip Eccles gave us an eloquent and illuminating talk about Andover Today, and some of the changes since '43. Briefly: girls, who have improved the classes; the cluster system, which gives 1200 students home bases and keeps them in closer touch with faculty than 750 students were in our day; the arts, opening up more ways for students to excel; and sports, which are now geared less toward spectator sports and more toward participating in a variety of sports. After dinner we had a very funny, nostalgic slide show of faces from the '43 *Pot Pourri*. We had good conversation and even souvenirs. There are still a few left: blue nylon zipper barrel bag (for sneakers, shorts, etc.) for \$10, or a book bag or barbecue apron for \$5, all with the PA '43 logo — I'll throw in a PA '43 painter's hat, free. Write to me at 31 Allen Farm Lane, Concord, MA 01742.

Celebrating our 40th together were: Dave and Marcie Anderson, Charlie and Max Arnold, Win and Betsy Bennett, Gene Lois Bierer, Jim Brown, Bill Chipman, Vic and Mary Lou Curtin, Phil Drake, Don and Lydia Earnshaw, Bill Eastham, Skip and Skip (Helen) Eccles, Ben and Julie Hammer, Bob Harvey, Dick Hatton, John Hayes, Tom Haymond, Lou Georgea Hudner, Jazz Jules, Bud and Helen Lethbridge, John and Helen Metcalf, Dick and Barbara Moody, Fred and Cynthia Moore and son Jon, Jim and Wendy Munro, Bob Noble, Stu Northrop, Dick and Rita O'Leary, Skip and Martha Orde-man, Ted Perkins, Jack Pidgeon, Nat and Gail Potter, John Randolph, Bill and Dian Schock, Andy and Anna Sides, Frank Strout, Dave Toll, Bob and Bunny T aylor, Cliff and Eleanor Wright.

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PHILLIPS

Richard S. Bull, Jr.
4 Countryside Court
Hinsdale, IL 60521

When last your secretary reported, it was

40)

the 27th of December, and on Christmas Day the temperature had reached 64° in Chicago. Today is the 20th of April. Yesterday, the 19th, the temperature in Chicago was 20°.

Via newshound **Roger Strong** comes a clipping from *The New York Times* reporting that Classmate **Dan Carroll** is now the head of a consulting company called the Carroll Group, and has signed on as an organizer of an innovative banking experiment, a chain of national banks "in the wealthiest locales in twenty-five states."

John Kellett writes that the high point of 1982 for him was participating with the Rt. Hon. Margaret Thatcher in the official opening of a new generating station in Hong Kong.

Al Allenby and wife Nanc have finally gotten the youngest through college. (The Bulls have four years to go!) Al, you will recall, is the head of the Upper School Division of Kay School in Stanford. . . . **Curt Farrar** remarried in the last two or three years to Carol Lancaster, Director of African Studies at Georgetown Foreign Service School, retired as Deputy Assistant Administrator for Research, Bureau for Science and Technology of AID last year, and he was promptly reappointed as Executive Secretary of the Consultative Group for International Agricultural Research, a part of the World Bank. Curt describes it as "a dream job."

Pete Smith, Vice Chairman of Sonat Inc. (nee Southern Natural Resources, Inc.) is obviously tapering off. This year's Sonat annual report only mentions him — of course, in addition to the above title — as Chairman of the Board of Southern Natural Gas Company and Sonat Exploration Company. In his heyday Pete wore so many different hats that he was known in utility circles as the "Mad Hatter of Birmingham." The Sonat 1982 Annual Report also has, up front, a picture of a movie star with Pete's name printed under it.

Class of '44 Agent and Paper Executive **Peter Baker** sends out an all-points bulletin to his customers that his new company, Convertch, "is alive and well." His motto for his adhesive-backed paper company is "Stick With Convertch."

R. L. Strong divulges that author **Richard Abrons** has had a second story accepted by *Cosmopolitan*, so renew your subscriptions, friends.

Hector Hiam (ne **Victor Kiam**) is on the cover of the April Fool's issue of *Industry Week*. Oddly enough, another movie star is pictured above his name at the top of an article in the same issue entitled "Inside the CEO, Reflections From The Top." Between magazine interviews, he has recently addressed the Harvard Business School Club and is going to talk at Wharton where one member of his audience may be Roger Strong, Jr.

Bob Boynton writes from Providence, RI, that he and "new" wife Fran celebrated their tenth wedding anniversary in 1982. Bob and I were roommates 40 years ago or so. When Fran and Bob joined forces, their nine children, of course, did also — six hers, three his. All but two are through college. As Bob says, "Whew!" My early spiritual influence on Mr. Boynton has resulted in his pursuing a career as a member of the cloth. He is pastor to approximately 500 parishoners.

Doug Bomeisler, fashionably residing on Park Avenue in the Big Apple, reports tersely that son Doug is a freshman at

Emory University and son Stuart is at Browning School at New York University.

B. Carrington Bidgood, who married Harriet Kirk in 1949, is father of four and grandfather of four in Danville, VA. He is Senior Vice President and Director of Dibrell Bros. Inc. and is in charge of the Far Eastern area. Wife Harriet transcribes into braille books for the blind.

44

ABBOT

Emily McMurray Mead
King Road
Etna, NH 03750

Nancy Stone Heymann writes from Toledo that she loves her "empty nest." She and Rusty travelled to China with a Yale Alumni group last May. This June will bring them to Hanover to witness the graduation of two sons from Dartmouth — both with advanced degrees: Nick from the Tuck School and Peter from Thayer Engineering School. Their youngest daughter is considering joining the Army. "I keep busy with Toledo museum, church and enigmatic athletic endeavors."

Nan Beuland Koerner, a two-term trustee of the Portland Art Association, has been a stockbroker with Dean, Witter, Reynolds for eight years. Their four children are all in college: one in graduate school in Wisconsin, one at the American School in Paris and two in Oregon universities. That must be some sort of a record.

Here is a note from **Julia Tavares Alvarez**. "I am still in the Dominican Republic Mission to the United Nations (Alternate Ambassador) and attending the Third Committee which deals with the social and humanitarian problems (human rights, youth, the elderly, women, etc.) and have become an 'expert' on women and the elderly — no doubt because I am an 'aging' or an 'aged' woman. All joking aside, I am enjoying my work tremendously and feel very content; it has filled the vacuum when my four daughters left the house — the eldest is remarried and living in Boston doing her Ph.D in psychology; the second is teaching at the University of Vermont and plans to take next year off to do some of her writing . . . she is going to be published in an anthology for teachers. The third daughter is living in Illinois where her husband does research at the Fermi Lab and she runs a small restaurant (she's the chef) which appeared in *Discovery* magazine. The youngest Ana, is living in Boston and doing counselling all in very varied fields as you can see. My husband and I keep very active; he is still practicing medicine (though he is 67). I will surely God willing, see you in 1984 — wouldn't miss it — 'cause I never thought I would make it!"

That's the first acceptance for our 40th reunion!

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PHILLIPS

Charles M. Gearing, 2nd
P.O. Box 584
Hamden, CT 0651

It's May again and another deadline. Lot of news for a change, but also an editor request for brevity as this is a reunion issue.

First of all, I had the pleasure of accidentally running into **Jim Herman** and **Wald Morrison** in a Hartford saloon recently.

Morrison is still about the same size and shape as he was in '45 (no comment on Herman or Gearing need be made in this area). Wally is chief financial officer of Hartford Steam Boiler & Inspection Company. Herm is a Connecticut Yankee in Old Lyme from where he pursues various business interests and travels. His and Brita's youngest son is a senior at PA and they invited him to bring five of his classmates down to the Bahamas during spring vacation. Jim says it was like a locust plague at the refrigerator — two dozen eggs, two loaves of bread, two quarts of orange juice, a pound of bacon and three quarts of milk just to get the juices flowing in the morning — ah, youth!

Andy Beckwith surfaced the same week. I had written to tell him that his welcome note had arrived just after deadline for the last class notes, and he called to catch up with old times. I haven't seen him since graduation. He's a N.Y. commuter from Darien and is sales manager for Linden-Mayer Paper Co. Heidi and Andy's four kids are all over the place: Mark is rector of St. Mark's Episcopal Church in Morristown, NJ; Andrea is married and is a social worker in Buffalo; Nancy is working in a law firm in Boston, and Christy does her thing with D.C. Heath Publishers, also in Boston.

Chips Lazo and Sarah, his bride of thirty years, have become Californians and are crazy about the "bucolic life" of Newport Beach. He and two friends are operating a Hispanic advertising agency which is going great guns. The last I knew of Chips he was in San Juan with Coca Cola. Great to hear from him again.

We no longer have any pull with the Senate Finance Committee. **Ed Hawkins** has returned to not so bucolic Cleveland where he is administrator of the Taxes and Employee Benefits group for Squire Sanders and Dempsey. He had been tax counsel for the minority of the Senate Committee.

Pete Grosz and his wife Lil have just finished a bicycle tour of the Burgundian vineyards of France "supported by a good wine and food." "Supported," "wine," and "bicycle" don't belong in the same sentence for me, Pete, but I'll accept your claim, it's the only way to go!

Chet McCracken checks in from the First National Bank of Boston. He'd like to hear from old friends. The new assignment is challenging.

On the personal side, our daughter Betsy and her family now live in Andover's Ballardvale area whence John commutes to Boston and his new assignment for the *Wall Street Journal*. The eighth wonder of the world seems unimpressed by PA at this point! On a recent visit, stopped to see Deke and Dean DiClemente and found them just fine.

We have sold our house in Wallingford and are moving to 500 Oak Ridge Drive in Cheshire, CT where the latch string is out. Before the real estate selling and buying took place, we had rented a cottage in Weekapaug, RI for July so pick your latch string accordingly.

Unfortunately, I'm going through the angina problem that has afflicted so many of our friends. Modifying my diet and medication has been recommended until 6 May when I take another stress test. If I'm lunk, I guess surgery is a probability. I'm not mourning about it and it helps to know that both **John Lampe** and **Lee Bergstrom** have been through it and are much better

off for it. They have been very supportive.

Don't forget the Alumni Fund and the Last Hurrah for **Johnny Blake** who's done such a hell of a job. Drop a line when you can.

46 PHILLIPS

Russell F. Thomes, Jr.
350 First Avenue
New York, NY 10010

It is a bit refreshing to get news from members of the class who have not appeared in these columns very often, or at all, to my recollection. For instance, this note from **George Meeks**: As a consequence of advancing age, was recently made a Senior Vice President of Piper Joffrey, a regional NYSE firm. Continue to sell equities to institutions in the US and the UK and continue to enjoy it. Recently became a "country gentlemen — 'country', as a result of moving thirty miles outside of Minneapolis onto 84 acres and a stable, and 'gentlemen', hopefully the result of my Andover heritage." Well said, George, and good luck. At the recent NYC phonathon I rang up a neighbor of George's, **Mike Winton**, who happened to be in Africa at the time. Safari so good, right? I spoke with a few chaps that night, squeezing the odd pound out of a few, we had a blazing success this year — the deli spread at the Williams Club always inspires. **Doug Shaw** from New Canaan had recently pitched a little business up in the NW (Oregon? Wash?) and who was on the receiving end (amongst others) but **Whit Budge**. **Don Landis** came through with a big pledge along with countless others.

John Works is now teaching finance at the University of Akron. . . . **Bill Creelman**, barged his way to the top, at National Marine Service of St. Louis (but you knew that). Jean and Bill have two married daughters and one grandson, age 1. (Guess how old PK's granddaughter is now? He was the first you know. Answer: next *Bulletin*. . .) **John "The Turtle" Friday** got married again. The fountain of youth, eh? To Judith Ann Havrel of Columbus Ohio. Graduating from PA this June will be Emory Basford Van Cleve, the fourth **Van Cleve** to be so honored since 1976 (you thought you had high ticket education problems?); William **McLanahan**, fourth generation Mac to make this distinction; and Peter **Thomes**, who follows his sister Kate '80 into the great beyond we call "scaresville". Also, lest I forget, Jane **Nutt**, younger daughter of **Lee**, the balding Baltimore Barrister, will also graduate this June and perhaps follow sister Jennifer to New Haven. But who knows?

The Fund for **Lindsay Bradford** via a contribution to the Addison Gallery has gone over \$7,500, ensuring the purchase of something very special in Lin's memory. You can still give. Simply mark your check for LB.

Please continue to write those long and wonderful memoranda about your retirement plans, condo economics, what's what in Hobe Sound, and that sort of thing. We all need the inspiration, you know.

It is with great regret, I have to end once again on a very sad note. Another old friend passed away this winter. **John Sexton**, of Chevy Chase, died 27 December 1982. The address: Mrs. Janet Sexton, 5822 Highland Drive, Chevy Chase, MD 20815.

46 ABBOT

Luetta Robertson
365 Elder Lane
Winnetka, IL 60093

Dear Class,

News of you is not exactly plentiful! Do please return the news cards I send you.

One of the nicest happenings last year was seeing **Ellen Brumback**, with sister Frances '48, from Orlando. They were in Chicago to visit Ellen's twin, Charlie, and his wife, Mary. (You well remember Ellen and **Mary Howe Brumback** roommates at Abbot.) Charlie is President of the *Chicago Tribune*. One day, Mary, Ellen, Frances and I had a wonderful excursion to Cantigny, the country estate of the late Robert R. McCormick. We were given a special tour of this beautiful home, garden, and War Museum by Arthur Veysey, the famous former London and foreign correspondent for the *Tribune* for many years.

Nancy Thomas Adams keeps in touch admirably. Her latest news is having lunch with **Elsa Hinchman Clark** and Woody when they were in Miami in November, and then Nancy had lunch with **Ginny Finney Rose** and husband. It was the first encounter in thirty-two years for Nancy and Ginny! *Tempus fugit!* Nancy's husband Ted is retiring in a year, and they are planning to build at Homosassa Springs, FL, sixty-five miles north of Tampa.

A nice note from **Sally Power Hansman**. Her oldest son, Jon, received his Ph.D. in physics from MIT and is on the faculty there. Thirteen year old Chrissie is finishing pre-prep at Derby Academy.

Recently, seven of us of the Andover/Abbot of Illinois group had luncheon with Peter Sellars '75, already an illustrious alumnus. Peter is a famous and talented theatrical and musical director. He is in Chicago to direct the Lyric Opera's production of *The Mikado*. We are proud, to be sure, for he is a brilliant, ascending star.

Last fall I attended "Andover in Arizona" — a superb gathering with faculty seminars at Jack Greenway's ('42) Arizona Inn in Tuscon. The Addison Gallery Campaign is a most worthy cause and I have volunteered some time to help. A sad note to end these notes: **Patty Bowne Rickenbacher** sent me word that her husband, David, had died in February of 1983.

Keep young! Love to all, Luty.

47 PHILLIPS

Reeves W. Hart
18 Briar Road, Briarwood
Wilmington, DL 19803

For those of you who may not have seen the February issue of "Addison," the newsletter of the Addison Gallery, it contained an article of appreciation for a significant gift from **Mark Rudkin**. Mark has lived in France for almost thirty years now, I think, and currently resides in Le Mesriel Saint Denis.

Bob Knowles included the following note and invitation with his alumni fund response: "My aviation consulting business, Aero Economics, has comfortably been weathering the recession, although our publication *Aero Index* has not yet achieved the circulation its content deserves. Shirley and I spend as much time as possible in the summer at 715 Old Post Road, Matunuck, RI, and we would be happy to see any fellow alumni who might pass through the area."

Tim Smith was appointed by Senator Robert Stafford of Vermont as a professional staff member of the US Senate Committee on Veterans' Affairs.

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ABBOT

Mary Lou Miller Hart
(Mrs. Reeves W.)

18 Briar Road, Briarwood
Wilmington, DE 19803

Carol McLean Bly writes: "Our class has made huge strides in the number of contributors this year. As of this week, 6 April, 41% of the class has contributed to the school, as opposed to, I think, 17% last year at this time. It'd be nice if we could inch up over 50% somehow; maybe we will." She continues: "a story of mine called *The Dignity of Life* has been selected for inclusion in *Best Short Stories* for 1983, Houghton Mifflin's annual anthology. The way I figured was, no one ever tries to think through what the life of a regular non-Jessica Mitford undertaker is like, so I tried it. *The Dignity of Life* is a love story of a regular undertaker. I bet you anything it's the definitive story in that field, whatever else is wrong with it."

Reeves and I are pleased to announce the birth of our first grandchild, Jordon Brent Moore, born 4 April 1983 to our daughter Nancy and husband Brent.

Gerry Treadway Miller writes: "Am proud of all my kids. Sue (Abbot '71) Dampier King has a darling little girl, Christie, now one year old; Sue's working on her master's in chemistry; Kate and her husband are in Munich studying theology; Kate has one year to go on an M. Div; Bill in New York City, an accountant with Continental Corp., completing an M.B.A., is now a CPA. I plug along as a research 'scientist' at Arizona Public Service. Am more an 'information scientist' than anything else."

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PHILLIPS

Robert D. Mehlman, M.D.
20 Netherlands Road
Brookline, MA 02146

The thirty-fifth has come and gone but still lingers at the time of writing this. Despite what appears to have been some computer oversights and a delayed mailing, a surprisingly large group filled every chair at the Saturday dinner and populated the campus throughout the weekend. Associate Headmaster and honorary classmate Peter McKee and his wife Jean were our special guests. Peter inaugurated the series of evening reminiscences and one of our Abbot classmates blew the place apart with an anecdotal show-stopper.

Present were: **Bob and Andy Baldwin**, Mary and Sergio Bonotto, **Bob and Pat Brace**, Al, Francoise and **Michael Bress**, Phil, Ann and Katie **Buckner**, **Charles Coon**, Josephine Detmer, Jane Dewey, **Clifford and Janet Elias**, **Bill and Mary Engstrom**, **Kitty Fitzgerald**, **Dan and Karin Garland**, Muffy and Wayne Herkness, **Roger and Janice Hunt**, **Andy and Nancy Ireland**, Derick and Sonny **Jones**, Rosemary Jones and son, **Dick and Anne Kimball**, **Dick and Betty Lindsay**, **Jim Martineau**, **Bob and Lila Mehlman**, **Bill and Jane Merchant**, **Bill, Judy, Jordan and Agusta Miner**, **Ed and Betty O'Connor**, **Richard Reis**, **Frank and Bev Rutan**, **Mike and Helen Sapuppo**, **Jacquelyn Schlosser**, **Bob and Maralyn Segal**, **Nancy Steward**,



Dr. Robert D. Mehlman '48

Hugh and Sandy Stone, **John and Carol Turner**, **Beverly Wells**, **Bob Whitney**, **Gene Young**, **Julie Bucklin**, **Mike and Nancy Hurwitz**, **Dick and Barbara Rubin**, **Roger McLean**, **Dan and Edie Tucker**, **Josh, Barbara, Anne, and Andy Hill**, **Ed Biederman** and probably others lost in the delightfully organized chaos of the weekend. Reunion Committee member **Art Contas** could not come because of illness and was missed by everybody.

Dan Wilkes wrote from England that he is teaching investing across international boundaries and invites everyone to contact him when there. **John Lillard** also sent greetings from Lake Forest where he is president of JMB Institutional Realty (Chicago) which invests in office buildings and shopping centers for pension and endowment funds. **Bernard Gaffney** writes that after 25 years in the general practice of law he has been appointed Judge of the Superior Court of Connecticut.

F. H. Thurston continues flying a Lear jet and Beechcraft turbo-prop in his retirement years. **Don Cameron, Jr.** finished eleven years of foreign service duty with Aramco in Saudi Arabia and London and is now settled in Slidell, Louisiana. He is now Palynology Coordinator for Chevron U.S.A.'s Eastern Region Exploration Program.

I am very sorry to have to report the death of **Sheward Hagerty** and **Larry Lewis** for whom notices appear elsewhere in the *Bulletin*.

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ABBOT

Jane Kenah Dewey (Mrs. Henry)
8 Fenimore Rd.
Worcester, MA 01609

We never even had to consider the "rainy day options" suggested in the reunion folder. I assume the steam bath for men and the sauna for women were as deserted as the Abbot corridors after the lights-out bell. The ten of us who came back for our 35th reunion enjoyed being together in the picture post card weather.

Mary Farrar Bonotto and her husband, Sergio, came for part of the day on Saturday. **Beverly Adkins Wells** is now living in Ashland, MA and joined us for the Friday festivities. She is the local distributor for Rainbow cleaners and is the proud grandmother of twin girls.

Julie Schaffler Bucklin has retired, *cum laude*, from her fund raising job at Andover.

She is active in the New York Andover Club. Elder son, Rob, works at Portraits, Inc. in New York and Tim is at Hotchkiss.

Kitty Bigelow Fitzgerald and **Jacquie Kay Schlosser** drove up together from Larchmont, NY. I gave Kitty an extra child in my last class notes, whom I hereby retract. Her eldest son works for Ogilvie & Mather in New York. Her other two sons are at Georgetown University, and daughter, Kate, celebrated her 16th birthday on reunion Sunday. Jacquie's son, Andrew, graduated from Williams College with honors. Elizabeth is a senior at Wheaton and Ben is a senior at Andover.

Rosemary Jones and her son, Jeremy, came all the way from Fort Lauderdale. Jer is nine now and was our official class escort. Robert Redford wouldn't have been as good, and besides Jeremy is going to last longer.

Gene Young, our entry in the publishing world, is doing great things at Little Brown and in the sporting world. In addition to tennis, skiing and ice skating she has taken up bicycling. She just got her first "patch" for a 25-mile ride. Speaking of the post-adolescent athlete, I, encouraged by Julie Bean, and Jeremy, entered the 2.2 mile race which circled the Andover campus. Probably an attempt to "show the flag" for old Abbot!

Another example of persistence is **Nancy Elliot Steward**. She got her BA degree in 1981 from Trenton State and is now teaching. She has four children and one grandchild. Nancy is one of our more faithful reuners. You stay-at-homes don't know what you're missing.

Dodie Hildreth Detmer's political roots were evidenced by the dispatch with which she conducted our class meeting. The incumbents carried the day. Bean, Mo, and Julie are our Class Agents; I continue as Secretary; and Jacquie volunteered to be our next reunion chairman. Dodie came with her charming daughter, Zareen '78 who will also accompany her on the Andover tour of Russia.

Let me hear from you. I promise to be surly if you aren't more cooperative these next five years.

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PHILLIPS

J. Kenneth McDonald
4728 29th St., S.
Arlington, VA 22204

Last November, the Sunday *Washington Post* published — for the first time in English — an article entitled, "Humanity Will Not Forgive This," which Ernest Hemingway wrote about the Spanish Civil War for *Pravda* in July 1938. This manuscript was found and identified in the Hemingway Collection at the John F. Kennedy Library in Boston by **William B. Watson**, Professor of History at MIT. The *Post* also featured an article by Bill, describing how he came across this manuscript after he had been working for several months in the Hemingway Collection on a book about the Spanish Civil War experiences of Hemingway, John Dos Passos, and the Dutch documentary filmmaker, Joris Ivens. After considerable detective work Bill discovered that Hemingway had produced this untitled typescript in response to *Pravda's* request for 1500 words on the "Barbarism of fascist interventionists in Spain." And although no such *Pravda* piece was listed on any index of Hemingway's writings, Bill found the article in the

1 August 1938 *Pravda*, on page four, along with pieces by Mao Tse-tung, Chou En Lai and Upton Sinclair. It may be the most important Hemingway find in a decade, since (as Bill notes), "it shows a politically committed, impassioned Hemingway deeply angered by the indiscriminate assault of the fascists on the civilian population of Spain."

In addition to the *Washington Post*, I also read *The New York Times*, where on the Op Ed page of 6 April 1983, I found a piece entitled, "Let Latins Alone," by **Roland S. Homet, Jr.** Robin is identified as a lawyer and member of the American Committee on East-West Accord who has held various assignments in the White House and State Department. As the title hints, Robin takes issue with the present Administration's policy in Central America: "What American interest," he asks, "is supposed to justify the political costs of breast-beating intervention in the growing-up process of an incidental neighbor?" Drawing an analogy between the United States' contemporary involvement in Central America and Great Britain's regrettable 1812-1815 effort to promote stability in North America, Robin counsels patience and forbearance. Even projecting worst case developments in Nicaragua and El Salvador, he suggests that "Thirty to fifty years after these upheavals, the region will in all likelihood be strengthened by the stability of self-determined States," giving us an opportunity now to demonstrate "our grander confidence in the flow of history toward democratic self-rule." Robin concludes, "For the United States today, a short-term preoccupation with the to-and-fro of Central American wars diverts our energies and demeans our purposes."

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PHILLIPS

E. Osborne Ayscue, Jr.
2800 NCNB Plaza
Charlotte, NC 28280

Doug Adkins writes that he is now Senior International Economist for the US Congress' Office of Technological Assessment. I pulled out my handy US Government Manual so that I could tell you what that agency does, but found its description singularly unenlightening. Perhaps Doug will write again and enlighten us. **Mike Sides** is presently on foreign assignment in Johannesburg, South Africa for Gilbert Associates of Reading, PA, in conjunction with Koeberg Nuclear Power Station construction and start-up activity. The November issue of *Princeton Parents News* carried a front-page article by **Dick Ullman** on the Princeton Soaring Society, an organization of glider enthusiasts. Dick, who is a professor of international affairs, is a member of the Soaring Society's Board of Directors.

A pair of stream of consciousness letters from long-lost (from us) **Bryan Hitchcock**, the summarization of which defies my limited writing skills. Hitch went to Lehigh, where he captained the hockey team for two years. Then he took a year off, but ended up spending half of it working for the Corps of Engineers cleaning up the Connecticut coast after Hurricanes Carol and Diane. Then he retired to Stowe to ski and await the draft. After the Army he went to graduate school at the University of Geneva for a year and a half, then back to Stowe where he was a ski patrolman and

aerial photographer for five years. Eventually ended up on Monhegan, an island off the coast of Maine, where he fishes for lobster (when the engine hasn't just blown up) and builds things. Numerous lost loves (and a lost two handicap) along the way. "Not all the traditional values appeal to me" he writes, "but I feel damned glad that I was exposed to them and that I grew up with two parents who let me be, and I mean be." The letter loses its flavor in translation, but Hitch offers to come to the 35th with a load of lobsters and his second ex-wife, who is now his best friend, to give a personal report. Address: Box 6, Monhegan ME 04852 (or take the mail boat from Port Clyde).

And the Silent-Fifties-Dirty-White-Buck-Button-Down-Award for this month goes to . . .

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ABBOT

Nancy Bentley Ridings
1234 James Street
Syracuse, NY 13203

Carolyn Furst Carleson's letter tells us that she is now in *Who's Who of American Women*. Recognition has been given for her years of volunteer service in the Lutheran Church, work with children's organizations, her commitment to grief counseling, and community development. Recent activities have included her membership on the Board of Directors of the First National Bank of Port Allegany, chairmanship of the Fiftieth Anniversary Celebration of the Smith Library, publicity for the One Hundredth Anniversary of Gethsemane Lutheran Church, and fund-raising activities for the capital fund drives for Phillips Academy, and for the New Community Pool Project for the Port Allegany Recreational Authority. Carolyn has three children. Eric graduated from Cornell in 1982 with honors in geology and Arabic, and is now with Marathon Oil in Houston. Margaret Smith, '84, majoring in English and art, will be in Oxford this summer. Dwight is in the ninth grade and is a good saxophone player. She said they are all academic achievers and relax musically. Her late husband, Elton F. Carlson, was an attorney and counselor at law in Port Allegany and Coudersport. In her busy and successful life she finds time to sing in choirs too. In the summer she swims, plays tennis and travels. At the moment Carolyn is planning on the 1986 reunion — our 35th! Do hope you all will keep this date in mind.

Barbara Gibson Roth wrote saying her eldest, Allen, 26, is working as a civil engineer for Stone & Webster in Cherry Hills, NJ and has just bought a new home in that area. Douglas, 21, is a senior at Rollins College, majoring in business and baseball. Margo 17, is a junior at Weston, MA high school, and works in an insurance company after school. Barbara continues to make her living as a professional accompanist and organist.

Please take note of my new address. We have sold our home and plan to move, at the end of May, into a new condo one block away. Our new home will be one of six in an old style mansion. I love the idea of being on one floor. Three of our four children are married, and our youngest is at Dana Hall School. This summer we will again be at our home in Cazenovia. Our daughter, Nancy, her husband and twenty-month-old son will be with us for a week including the 4th of July. We always enjoy having our grandson, Daniel with

us. Nan is living in Port Royal, SC. Sybil Ridings Oakes, Abbot '71, and her husband, Paul, live just outside of Syracuse, so three of our girls will be here. Our family is growing — Cindy is expecting a child the first week of June and we are all excited. They live in Norristown, PA.

Hope you all have a nice summer. Do give me a ring or stop by if up this way. Let's keep each other informed. Please see beginning of Class Notes for my new address.

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PHILLIPS

Hubert C. Fortmiller, Jr.
Middlesex School
Concord, MA 01742

Arthur B. Ellison died on 12 April 1982. Arthur had been a mathematician for the U.S. Air Force at Patrick Air Force Base in Florida. He leaves two children, Laurie and Mary, and his wife, Delores. You may write Delores at 945 Bell Street, Melbourne, FL 32935.

John Wright and his wife, Barbara, were killed last September when their P-51 Mustang crashed while John was demonstrating aerobatics at an open house at the J. C. Harris-Elko Airport in Nevada. John had been a real estate broker and a pilot for Pan American; he had also been a Reno Air Races Unlimited pilot. Barbara was instrumental in founding the Sierra Arts Foundation and was a founder of the Reno Service League and the Junior League of Nevada. The Wrights leave three children, Kimberly Ann, Deborah Lynn, and Eric Preston.

Under the circumstances, I hope you will agree with my decision to hold other news till the next edition. —Eibuh.

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PHILLIPS

Bill Kaufmann
Kaufman Advertising
295 Madison Ave.
New York, NY 10017

CONFESSIONS OF AN EX-REUNION CHAIRMAN

1983 APRIL. I am on the phone with Julie Phelan, Abbot's reunion chairwoman for '53. She and Connie LeMaitre have agreed to run our Saturday night dinner.

Timidly she asks, "What should we have for dinner?"

"Roast Beef. Slices of rare roast beef." I reply.

"What about a clambake?" she says with somewhat more determination in her voice.

"Tony Lopez loves roast beef." I tell her.

"Do you know what a truly great steamer tastes like?" she offers.

"Gee," I say, "People really want roast beef."

"O.K.," she says, "I'll talk to Connie."

When we sit down to dinner on Saturday night, Paulette and I are at a table with Bunny and Carl Hoffman, Mary and Ken Sharp, Evan Geilich and Ken McDonald ('50). Everyone is telling me what a great idea the clambake is. John Scranton comes over. He loves it. Ron Baquie is delighted. Zeus Stevens is ecstatic. Bob Sullivan is running out for more. Around the room people are dipping clams and throwing kisses at me. And this is before the lobster!

Someone turns to me and says, "At least its not another roast beef dinner."

"Yeah," I say "who needs another one of those?"

1983 FEBRUARY. There is a Phonathon going on in New York. About four members of the class of '53 are there. Two are **Don Shapiro**. One is **Tad Girdler**. Don has already agreed to run a party on Friday night. He will personally invite every faculty member we ever knew to join us after the barbecue. Don is always working for the class. No wonder he counts as two people.

An idea occurs to me. I ask Tad Girdler if he will run the attendance part of our reunion. He accepts. In fact, he is so persuasive that people we haven't seen for years come back. **Ralph Douglas** comes. **Howie Schaff**, Tad's PA roommate comes. **Gordon McKenzie**, **John Poinier**, **Dave Bowman**, **Warren Klein**, **Denny Hatch**, **Bob Vaughan** and others who barely ever come back are there. From England no less, **Dave Craton** and **Shelby Tucker** came.

Binney and Smith stock is dropping as Tad spends more and more time on the 30th and less and less time selling Crayolas.

The attendance is his triumph, but not his car. It breaks down on the way up from Connecticut. We have set an attendance record for a 30th reunion, but Tad Girdler, attendance chairman, does not attend.

1982 OCTOBER. I am in the kitchen of Moses Stuart house talking to **Sandi Mesics**. She is making me a cup of coffee. I am thinking what a great party you could give in a house like this.

"Sandi," I ask, "Would you give a party for the class after our dinner on Saturday night?"

"Of course," she says. But what she doesn't know at the time is that a few months later the school will ask her to give a reception for our class and 1948's just 24 hours before this party.

So, as it turns out, when the Reunion comes, Sandi is giving parties around the clock. **Mike Gaskin**, **Sim Cotton**, **Tim Draper**, **John Marden**, **Pat Crowther**, **Bill Bride**, **Pete Capra**, **Dave Kaplan**, **Ralph Cestero**, **Dave Hayes**, **Bill Ridgeway**, **Skip Purcell**, **Fred Mahoney**, **Dex Olsson**, **Stu Ogden**, and the rest of us can't believe she is actually doing it. **Flor Kist**, the Consul General of San Francisco from the Netherlands, who attends parties all the time, can't believe that each party is better than the one before. But it is.

1983 MARCH. I am on the phone with **Peter Damon** asking him to run a tennis tournament for the reunion.

"Yes," he says so quickly I can't believe my good fortune. "What do I have to do?"

"Oh nothing," I say.

Well, the tournament is not nothing. It is beautifully conceived and he and his co-chairman, **Ann Kennedy Irish**, have a real hit. Every time I go over to the courts, I see Peter working. He is scoring. He is directing. He is doing everything but lining the courts.

Give or take, including **Leo Daley**, **Paul Hull**, **Joel Sharp**, and **Al Pearsall**, we have about twenty-six players. It is a super tournament to go along with our Sunday picnic. Awards are presented by none other than the Academy's Director of Athletics, **Joe Wennick**.

J.D. Watson wins it; but prizes are also given to **Link Robinson** and his father **Neal**; to **Joe Mesics** and to one other person. Is it **Tom Shoop**? Is it **Bunny Hoffman**? It isn't **Peter Damon**, though no one deserves it more.

EARLY 1983. I am at the University Club talking to **Joe Mesics**. Quietly, efficiently,



Julie Gaines Phalen '53

Joe has been helping out with a hundred things for the 30th (and doing a little work for PA on the side).

"Bill," he says, "the plaque for Michael's dedication is done. We're all set."

"Good," I say. "What's the room like?"

"You'll see," he says.

Oh God, I think, will it be good enough for Michael?

Well, it is wonderful. A large corner room with windows facing the fields in back of Graves Hall. A room with such marvelous acoustics that kids can play their electronic equipment at full blast without disturbing other musicians in adjoining rooms.

6 p.m., Saturday, the sun is starting to lower in the sky above PA. **Nancy Segal**, two of her children, **Debbie** and **Doug**, her mother, **Michael's brother Bob '48** and his wife, **Maralyn**, **Michael's mother**, the **McNemars**, and just about every classmate who attended the reunion gather for our classes' tribute to Michael.

The plaque is presented to **William Thomas**, Director of Music. It will appear outside the **Michael E. Segal Amplified Music Studio**. From now on, anyone visiting the room will see our dedication.

1983 MARCH. I am in my office reading an advance reunion questionnaire returned by **Carson Parks**. It says that he's not sure he's coming back to the 30th. I reach for the phone, dial Carson.

"What do you mean you're not coming?" "Well," he says, "if the schedule opens up. . . ."

"Listen," I tell him, "You are the entertainment! You've got to come."

"I'd really like to, but. . . ."

I am desperate. "O.K. Carson, here's the deal. If you don't come, I'm going to sing 'Cab Driver.'"

I am half way through the second chorus when I realize he has already hung up.

Of course he comes and performs with his wife **Gaile**. They are magnificent. Not only that but this time they've got a new act: **Hillary**, **Catherine**, **C. Carson III**, and **Benjamin**, their kids, singing with them. **Fred Guggenheim** is cheering; **Skip Kimball** is screaming; **Randy Heimer** is going out of his mind, and everyone is shouting. A standing ovation. It is the event.

1982 OCTOBER. I am having lunch at the Commons with **George Bixby**.

"George," I ask, "Will you and Margot give the class picnic again?"

"Sure," he says.

"Great," I say. "You guys always come



William Kaufman '53 (left) and Secretary of the Academy **Joseph C. Mesics '53** welcome **Julie Schaffner Bucklin '48** to the Friday reception at **Moses Stuart House**

through, and this year **Connie LeMaitre** will be the class treasurer. You won't have to pay for most of it out of your own pockets."

"How do you like your hamburgers?" says George.

"It should be great," I say.

"It will be," says George, "if the house gets built on time."

Well, George and Margot's new house gets done on time and so do the hamburgers. **Neal McCorvie** says you can't get frankfurters as good as this in Connecticut and everything is perfect, as it always is when the Bixby's agree to do something.

But, the class knows all this. That's why at an earlier meeting run by **Tom Shoop** at **Stimson House**, they have unanimously elected George along with **Dick Golde** to be reunion chairmen for 1988. Reservations are being taken now.

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ABBOT

*Pam Bushnell Ellis
5835 No. Shore Drive
Milwaukee, WI 53211*

Our Thirtieth Reunion was a smashing success under the able leadership of **Julie Gaines Phalen** and **Connie Weldon LeMaitre**. The combination of perfect weather and renewing of old friendship left all in attendance with happy determination to return to Andover for our 35th in 1988! So many of our classmates were asked about, and information was shared by those who knew, but how much better to see everyone in person! Mark your future calendars now.

Our reunion meals and festivities were shared with our PA counterparts of the class of 1953 — those fellows whom we weren't allowed to speak or write to back in the 1950s! It was wonderful to get to know them over a lobster clambake, a tennis round-robin and even breakfast in the Commons! Our class dorm was shared with PA '48, but could just as easily be shared with PA 1953. How times change but the spirit and love of the school does not, and a reunion renews so much.

Those who shared this very special time in addition to **Connie** and **Julie** were: **Ann Oliver Jackson**, **Ann Irish Kennedy**, **Betty Hitzrot Evans**, **Meddy Goodnow White**, **Muffy Grant Lynch**, **Polly Jackson Townsend** and **Pam Bushnell Ellis**. **Connie Weldon LeMaitre** will be the new Director

of Annual Giving, joining the school staff. Congratulations, Connie!

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PHILLIPS

Kent McKamy
77 E. 12th St., Apt. 20-D
New York, NY 10003

It may come as something of a shock to find your class notes here — I apologize for the blank space in this column for the last couple of issues. Back on the track now . . .

I get wonderful, newsfilled notes from **Les Blank** every now and again. His film on the making of Herzog's *Fitzcarraldo* got raves from everyone who saw it, and even from a few who didn't. And just this morning before sitting down to write these notes, I took a walk through Greenwich Village on a lovely spring day, and saw a young lady strolling along with one of Les's T-shirts on, this one extolling an earlier movie, *Garlic Is As Good As Ten Mothers*.

Gardner Patrick has recently become a Nutmegger. For those who wonder what that is, heed: "Packed the family off to the wilds of sunny Brazil in 1979 to make Sylvania Television tubes for GTE Corp. Returned in 1981 and soon settled in bucolic Wilton, CT. Tim, twenty, graduates from Amherst and Kevin, eighteen, from Deerfield, come June. Mike, thirteen, is becoming an expert on the family's Apple II+ computer. Barbara relaxed in France and Italy with friends in October 1982. Such a life!"

Jud Sage writes that after his retirement from the Marine Corps, he went to Okinawa, has returned home, has tried his hand at novel writing, and has gone back to school. He is currently studying, and is a graduate teaching assistant. Jud now lives in Lorton, VA.

Johnny Lancaster, out of Dallas, is, like Gar Patrick, moving children in and out of school. Writes John, "Just getting older children out of college, children in college and a child headed to college. My youngest son had a marvelous time at Andover summer school last year. I picked him up at schools end, and found the campus looked the same as in 1954, only better. I'm still practising law in Dallas". . . and from **Bill Martin** (Atlanta) comes word that his daughter Ginnie is finishing her lower year at Andover and says she is bringing him and his wife up to date on student life at Andover. That sounds harrowing.

Bill Matalene has just returned from an enviable trip to China, and I'll quote directly from his note: "Carolyn, Daphne and I have just returned from a term as Foreign Experts' teaching 20th Century American Literature at Shanxi University in the People's Republic of China. It was, I think, as Christian Europe must have been during the Reformation and its aftermath. They seem tired of killing each other over who has the right to specify what sorts of social and economic conduct are sanctioned by the sacred texts of Marx, Lenin, and Mao. Our students had a passionate interest in America, but were constantly warned to beware of the sugar-coated bullets of Imperialist ideology in our assignments and lectures. All told, a life-changing experience!" Amen.

Steve Wilson is busy at work on a new home computer program that will change all our lives, if he burps forth with it. . . . **Spike Bragg** and wife Ricky are busily building a new house in Long Beach, CA, and the day I called Spike, whilst in Los

Angeles on business, he told me he couldn't get together with me because they were going "window shopping." Surely not that important, I intoned. "No," quoth Spike, "We're really window shopping. We have thousands of dollars worth of windows to select." Funny, I didn't know there were window places on Rodeo Drive.

My daughter, Kirstin, graduates from PA this June, and then plans a year between school and college in Paris.

Keep those cards and letters . . .

54 Molly Young Sauereisen (Mrs. Ferd J.)
110 Marvelwood Place
Pittsburgh, PA 15215

ABBOT
The real harbinger of spring is the influx of cards and news arriving soon after the winter's final thaw! Thanks for your response! Space permitting, I want to share this poem from **Marti Belknap** . . .

I've seen the falls of Iguassu,
I've scaled the mountains of Peru,
I've skied Australia, lived in Spain,
Been to Greece and back again.
And now I love a special guy!
We're getting married in July.
Together we have bought some land
A solar mountain home we've planned.
We'll build our house and settle down
Into a tiny mountain town (Gold Hill,
CO) . . .

Marti would love to hear from any passing by.

Bev Gramkow became Mrs. Roland A. Triff in June '82. Bev teaches childbirth classes part time while son Peter attends Curry College; Doug at Fryeburg Academy, and Jeff at the Greenwood School in Vermont.

Nancy Donnelly Bliss' family, kindergarten teaching, and Red Cross involvements, have only given her time to phone **Doris Niemand Reudin!** Nancy's daughter, Sarah, graduates this June, and is job hunting. Daniel, playing varsity lacrosse, will finish his sophomore year at Bates . . . and back to school is **Marilyn Towner Dodd**, presently enrolled in a three month course at Katherine Gibbs after being an administrative assistant in a private day school, and then a manager for a theatrical touring company. Lynn's oldest son, Bill, is in computer management for Pacific Bell in San Francisco; Steve, a senior at Ohio Wesleyan, Peter, a junior at Duke, and Debbie is in ninth grade.

Winifred Johnson Sharp has a daughter at Duke also, Jennifer who is a senior — there are three children at home busy with school and horse shows! Wini juggles her time between the Appellate Court in Daytona, FL, and her home in Windermere. **Margaret Johnson** went to Jerusalem to attend the International Congress of Analytical Psychology as President of the Los Angeles contingent. Marge plans a trip to Scotland with her sister to trace their McCollough roots! **Grier Smith Catledge** travelled to China on an educational scholarship with her daughter who is also a therapist. Grier has begun a therapeutic learning center in Jacksonville and awaits word whether her Ph.D. dissertation in neuro-psychology has been approved. Good luck and congratulations, Grier!

More news from Florida . . . **Marion Badoian Emmanuel's** boys are into sailing while daughter Elizabeth awaits college decisions. Elizabeth was at PA last summer

also — Sam Thayer told me about her but Sandy and I were unable to find her name on the posted lists — darn! Marion joined Gus last spring in Geneva, then a restful week in Megeve, France . . . In France, **Pana de Chofnoky** wrote they are moving to Moulin de Bargeton, Pont des Charettes, Uzès 30700 France, and is awaiting Abbot friends to drop by!

Closer to home comes news from **Betsey Beeson Owens**. The Owens group announced that daughter Greer will make them grandparents in June. Is this a first for the class? **Frannie Nolde Ladd** hasn't been in Pittsburgh since we met in an airport limo, but she writes that her twenty-year-old, Laurie, a History of Art major, is taking the Kenyon College junior year in Paris! Fran leaves for a week of "April in Paris" — we sure have a "travelling" class! Her daughter Alexis, is eighteen and playing field hockey and lacrosse at Hobart; Fran, "exhausted but happy" is enrolled at UNH's "Exec. MBA" course while continuing her seventh year with Digital Equipment Corp., as well as co-leader of a cancer support group at Emerson Hospital in Concord. We don't get older — certainly better!

News from another "Bermuda Bell," **Sue Larter Lingeman**. Sue continues her painting seriously, along with being a hospice volunteer and raising funds for them. Sue's daughter, Anne, is a freshman at Smith, and writes her two girls were in Florida visiting her mother at Hillsboro — shades of when Sue and I went our senior year — what a fabulous time . . . some things never change! Not a "Bermuda Bell," but on her way there is **Audrey Davis Trowbridge** and Ted for a much needed vacation after a successful triple by-pass operation Ted underwent this winter. "Aud" and I talked frequently and prayed more! Audrey received a note from **Joan Wheeler** who works in the library at Concord Academy, as well as ten hours each week in the Concord Public Library. Joan's father passed away this winter. Our condolences to all the family. Audrey's daughter, Hope, graduates this spring from Skidmore and I am going to try and be there, after OUR daughter Betsy's graduation from Vanderbilt that is! After graduation Betsy will be living in Cleveland working for Union Carbide Co. With one out of college next year it will be like getting a raise!

Time, space, and news are at an end. Your news and notes have been great. We would love to hear from all and every, so make that extra effort for our next *Bulletin!*

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PHILLIPS

T. H. Lawrence
1039 Sweetzer
Hollywood, CA 90069

AfunnythinghappenedwhenIsatdownlast wintertowritetheclassnotes.Myspacebar wouldn'tworkandnothingI didwasanyhelp. Ifyou'rehavingfunwiththisparaphrasyou won'tlikemydecisiontoskipthattissueand havemytypewriterfixed.Ifonthetheer you'regettingjustalittlesickofthis,you'll nowdrawasighofreliefandreadon.

One of the rainiest winters in southern California history nears its end. I recall it began with a particularly nasty and stormy night last November made very warm by a visit with **Ed Veazey** in Pasadena. Anticipating retirement from the navy at year's end, Ed was in Pasadena to evaluate

an offer from the Jet Propulsion Lab for his second career. Since six months have passed without another call from Pasadena, I'm guessing that JPL could not compete with Ed's and Joy's custom home in Fredericksburg, VA.

Along with a fair amount of rainy night nostalgia, Ed provided a few worthy news items: the Veazeys had recently hosted Sue and **Hal Donnelly** at the U.S. Naval Academy where they had come to see plebe **James Donnelly** play hockey. **Al Shinn** is involved in ocean projects for the National Science Foundation in Washington. On Ed's trip West he found Eda and **Pete Coburn** on the same plane. Which means Pan-Am, bread and butter to the Coburns who are keeping house in the Georgetown townhouse formerly home to the John F. Kennedys.

A welcome letter from **John Daly**, after twenty-two years as Executive Vice President and Director of E. F. Hutton. John reports that **Dick Seal** has left Pillsbury's restaurant division and bought and taken some of those restaurants with him. When I find out the name of the chain, you'll all know. John also gives **Pete Briggs** straight A's as Headmaster of Greenwich Country Day School.

Speaking of headmasters . . . the new head of the Naval Submarine School this summer will be Capt. **William P. Houley**. Bill and Judy have relocated to Groton, CT, where they're establishing a home base for five children attending four different schools and universities.

Larry Nauman continues to pursue his hobby of international travel, the latest junket to Japan with daughter Ann (twenty) and sons Paul (twenty-three) and Steve (nineteen). Larry also reports a profound religious experience, this at 3,000 feet during his first skydiving jump.

Jim Hutton was elected President of the New Mexico Retail Association for 1982. Jim is still Employee/Public Relations Manager for the El Paso Division of Safeway Stores. **David Batchelder**, "still in happy exile in London," visited The Hill recently with his two daughters — the eldest of whom hopes to attend the Summer Session this year.

It's a pleasure, with the help of the *Cape Cod Chronicle* August last, to up-date the career of **Bruce Donovan**. After two years teaching at Yale, Bruce joined the Classics Dept. at Brown University in 1965. He is now on leave as the Chairman of said department while serving as administrator and Dean of the College for freshmen and sophomores. This was chronicled in the *Chronicle* because Bruce addressed the Brown University Club of Cape Cod last August. We're much too late of course, but we would have had a choice of seafood newburg or chicken St. Pierre . . . Y.

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PHILLIPS

Gaylord Johnson, Jr.
1610 Bank of the Southwest
Houston, TX 77002

Hello everyone: **B.G. Willis** has made his move — to Falmouth on Cape Cod, where he has joined a law firm specializing in real estate matters. Before Grant moved last March, he said he had a nice visit with **Paul** and **Joan Putney** in Philadelphia. . . . Also on the move is **Bill Rapp** with his wife, Diane, and their three children. The Rapps are off to Japan for a couple of years, where Bill is to be the senior Commerce officer in

Japan, handling U.S.-Japanese trade negotiations. Bill left the Bank of America last February to take on this assignment, and spent a couple of months in training in Washington before heading for the Far East. The Rapps can be reached through the U.S. Embassy in Tokyo.

For those who are passing through, **George Breed** writes that he is very happy running the Medical Products Program for Lifeline Systems, a new company. George says that while he is working hard, he is also enjoying his family more — which includes five kids ranging from three to eighteen. **John Hansman** is still bureaucrating in Montgomery County, MD, near Washington, DC, where he has assumed some new responsibilities. John dropped a note to say that he is overseeing the implementation of the cable television systems in his area as well as being responsible for local television programming, based on resident participation. John, I think you have gotten yourself into a no-win situation. . . . In reading the area acceptance list at Andover, unless I am mistaken, **Bill Bayfield's** daughter will be going to PA this fall. My son, Tom, was accepted for this year's Summer Session, and I hope it will do wonders for him. . . . Closing on a sad note, I received a letter from **Charlie Valender** last February that his wife, Constance, has passed away after a long battle with cancer. Charlie, I know all our classmates' thoughts are with you. Gee.

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PHILLIPS

Tony Rhineland
(Reunion Co-Secretary)
53 Shore Street
Fredericton, New Brunswick
Canada

Steve Mochary was right. The Twenty-Fifth transcended all else, but thanks mostly to his superior organizational talents. The only interminable speeches we had to suffer were not of his making. He kept things short, sweet, and sensible, and got us the most radically useful class costumes in the history of reunion costuming.

Our class, it seems, was a class of closet radicals. Subjected to interviews by your reunion co-secretary, our classmates project an image of spectacular metamorphoses. In our teens in the 1950s we were obedient, even **Tony Brown** and **Reg Barnes**, though they don't want to remember it. For all the Establishment could tell we were Clean and Decent Chaps. (The last of the respectable PA classes, as it turned out: the teenagers of the 60s and 70s were an obvious disaster, when discipline was thrown to the four winds and disrespect masqueraded as a virtue.) But still waters run deep. In those murky depths demons slumbered. Their time has come. We are, nearly all of us, finally marching to our own drummers. Interviewing reunioners was like watching gossamer mayflies hatch on silvery wings above a sunny stream in the woods. Andover is an exquisite venue, but no one was crying in his cups for golden bygone days. Those who missed the scene will delight to learn that as a group our gaze is forward and upward. The ancient deeps whence we sprang are but a fleeting memory as we try out our new wings.

Win Orgera has long been flying on silvery wings, but for most of us who haven't it is a special thrill, the thrill of "forcing unfavourable conditions to meet one's needs," as **Jon Middlebrook** our erstwhile



Mary Steketee MacDonald '58 and Stephen Mochary '58 at the Phelps House reception

spokesman once pronounced (cf., *F. Pourri* 1958, p. 95: at the time we thought he was cynical, but realize now he was merely wise.) **Rog Mackenzie**, for example, finished the 1983 London Marathon in 4 hours 30 minutes flat and is still rejoicing. **Waldo Jones** is also rejoicing in new possibilities with his decision to get divorced and to expand his legal work in Tulsa with new partner—to roll his own dice, as he puts it. **Andy Fichthorn** quit GE after seventeen years, feeling good at breaking the mold and doing new things like selling locomotives and keeping eighteen horses. **Gil Douglass** has recently broken new ground by pledging Alpha Phi Alpha, with its commitment to "manly deeds, scholarship, and love for all mankind." **Eric Norlin** has found a new and better life with his second wife and his own business. **Doug Liebhaufsky**, respected practitioner of the law, has also found happiness in the triumph of hope over experience (Say Johnson's term for re-marriage.) **Bruce Kaplan** has also become an esteemed member of the law, but not yet married (much less re-married.) He says that being a NYC family court judge has shown him too much of the bad side of changing domestic patterns to hurry him into forging a domestic partnership of his own; even so, he says the judging has been the best experience of his life. **Tom Welch** has taken a big step mankind, away from the urbs to Exeter (decent folk actually live there) where he has set out his legal shingle. Scientist **E. Weihofen** has retired, one way or another from government employ, scaled peak physical and mental, and found serenity with Kay. **Copley Crosby** has spurned civil altogether and returned to his Obolovka. Speaking of which, **Dan Rowland** has found satisfaction and reward in the challenging fields: Russian history and heritage preservation. The mountains of western Virginia have finally revealed. **Ed Frost** that money is not important while his wife Roon has been making important psychological discoveries about the differences between little boys and little girls and how we'd best stop ignoring them. **Mark Woodbury**, **John Murphy**, and **Fred Prahl** have all found new lives with new partners. Astounding but true: a majority of us have found or are finding new freedom in changes of professional business activity, and particularly in separation or divorce from old partners chosen when we were so, so callow, and in finding of new life-partners to sustain Spirit and inspire Hope.

Not all, of course, have jettisoned the old. A few are still happily married to their first spouses. But it is fair to say that of those who have re-evaluated old partnerships have been able to stay the course: **Dave Trickey**, **Win Orgera**, **Jeff Movi**



The twenty-fifth reunion class in adornment to Bulfinch Hall

Bob Zeff, Steve Reiber, Chris Wadsworth, Frank Kemp, Sandy Burdett, Art Mann. They admit to good fortune: luckiness in finding someone early who would remain an inspiration still after a score of years.

These thoughts took shape while coursing the wooded trails of the perennial Sanctuary with good Sam Friedman and Bill Weihofen in the serene early, early hours of cool sunlit mornings. Serenity is hard to recapture after late night parties, and the Saturday night party at the Log Cabin was late. Monty Bissell, had he been there, would certainly have found it steamy, for we had lobsters and clams and corn by the bushel, along with drink and cheer. In truth, we were too distracted by the cheer to pursue with perfect zeal our philosophical investigations into the Great Changes in People's Lives. We managed at least to exchange greetings with successful entrepreneurs Tom Gildehaus and Marsh Cloyd, urbane lawyer Jock McBaine, virtuoso cellist Frank Hammond, polynath pedagogue Tom Cutler, down east doctor Steve Larned, professorial Mal Salter, university administrator Sam Back, enterprising investor Lou van Amerongen, ad man Derm Sullivan, engineer Ted Bailey, and oenologist and vintner Phil Woodward who is as talented as he is generous (he supplied us with wine from his own CA vineyard). We apologize to those reunioners we never managed to talk to, but all will surely agree: PA '58, collectively and individually, is no longer cynical and never was stodgy. It is an upbeat group of people whose paths happened to cross once and who made the trek back to that very path-crossing for a couple of days of unexpected fellowship. We were sorry that many old friends could not make the trek, like Monty Bissell, Paul Kelly, Paul Armstrong, Pete Perez, Peter Wells, Mack Ganson, Andy Cornelissen, Sandy Fenn, Dwight Ellis, Dave Page, Henry Munn, Larry Lewis, et alia, all of whom are undoubtedly marching in new directions too. We'd like to ask them about it. We could use some more information for our forthcoming publication, *Beyond the Mid-Life Crisis: PA '58 at Large* (Atlanta: Friedman Publishers). If anyone mentioned or not mentioned feels pleased or piqued by what we have said, we trust they will write in chorus or protest to this column.

Mary Steketee MacDonald
(Mrs. Henry J.)
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What a marvelous weekend! Each time I go to Andover, I see again what wonderful opportunities are available there for the

students. Wish each and every one of you could have been at our 25th Reunion.

Friday night began with a reception at the home of Britta and Don McNemar. We had most of our group in attendance by then: Sandra Castle Hull and Gary, Parry Ellice Adams and Sandy, Jane Christie Smith, Sandy Benson Calhoun, Shirley Slater Crosman, Ann DiClemente Ross, Sally Leavitt Blackburn, Claudia Sandberg Wyllie, Susie Tidd Augenthaler and Warren, and Jerry, myself and our children, Kathy and Chris. Unfortunately, Carol Greene Donnelly was recuperating from a mishap and could not be present but she was ably represented by husband, Joey. (I saw Carol on Sunday — she was just fine, and going home on Monday). Britta McNemar was presented with a certificate making her an honorary member of our class. Following the reception we enjoyed dinner in front of Commons and then our class get-together in Nathan Hale, where a few of us stayed for the weekend.

Saturday morning we all donned our class T-shirts and marched off in the parade to the gym for the annual meeting. At some point during that morning we were joined by Faith White Hyde and June Hamilton Withington and Nuff. Following the meeting our class picture was taken, and our group had our class meeting over a delicious picnic lunch under the Bell Tower. The purpose of the meeting was to rotate the jobs so that we can make an effort to be in contact with more of you. In response to the request, Jane Christie Smith and Carol Green Donnelly have agreed to help Sandra Castle Hull, who will continue for one more year, with the fund raising. Sandy Benson Calhoun has agreed to take on the job of class secretary, so please write to her from now on (3204 Circle Hill Rd., Alexandria, VA 22305). And, FINALLY, June Hamilton Withington, has agreed to be the next Reunion Chairperson — #30. Now it is up to all of you to cooperate as much as you can.

The Abbot tea was held at Morton House. Miss Sweeney was there among others, and Saturday night was our clam-bake at the Log Cabin. We were joined by Miss Judd, Miss Ritchie, Miss Goodwin and many mosquitoes. Everyone had a grand time. The whole Reunion was just great — so don't miss the next one!

My able assistants were Carol Green Donnelly (who did so much for our group as both arrangements chairperson for the class and telephoner), Sandra Castel Hull, Ann DiClemente Ross, Jane Christie Smith, and Susie Tidd Augenthaler. They made phone calls and most of you were contacted. My many thanks to all of them for their efforts. Some of the gleanings follow:

Rosemary Ozooian Arkoian has two small children, a boy and girl. In Lexington, Kentucky, Nancy Stevenson Jackson has three children; the youngest is 14. Nancy Dick keeps very busy with her health department job and was sorry to be unable to join us. She sent her greetings to all.

Greenfield, Massachusetts is the home of Phebe Sherman Elliott and her husband, Peter, who have moved into her parents' former home along with her two children, both of whom are in college. Phebe just returned from a great trip to California. She is busy with community activities and missed Reunion because she was hosting the Greenfield High School's 25th.

Kaki Lockwood Hayslip, has one son,

Nicholas, and is taking courses to be an Episcopal deacon. Rumor was that Wynnkie Paffard Delmhorst and Doris Ward Lawson were coming to Reunion but they never appeared. Wynnkie has two boys.

In New York City, Anne Nielsen Lye has an eight-year-old son and is a photographer's assistant. She is also involved at the Metropolitan Museum. Jean Reynolds Belmonte is a part-time librarian in Pennsylvania and has five children ranging from college age to kindergarten.

Mary Ann Savage is a librarian at the Library of Congress in Washington. She lives in Alexandria, Virginia with her two children and has been divorced for about two years.

As head of the Parents' Committee involved in finding a new headmaster for the Children's Country Day School, Liz Artz Beim found herself making a speech rather than attending Reunion. She lives in Riverdale, NY and has two children. Annsi Cole Stephano is remarried and has a daughter who graduated from college. She is busy preparing for the Bermuda Race on their 42-foot sailboat. Finally Judy Hart Shaw has two children and works for a clinic dealing with phobias. Ingrid Stahlbrand Kassler really wanted to make Reunion but was unable to do so.

It was great — with memories of posture pictures and days at Abbot shared throughout the weekend. My special thanks to Shirley for teaching my children how to eat clams.

This is my final column — please cooperate with Sandy as you have with me. It has been easy — thanks to all of you.

I know you will all be saddened, as was I, to learn of the death of Steffie Thrall Smith Penders this past spring after a long bout with cancer. She is missed.

Heard from two classmates too late for the last Bulletin — here is their news: Shirley Slater Crosman writes, "We are enjoying Amherst and are beginning to feel more settled now that we are entering our second year here. I am teaching some introductory art history at Smith College part-time. John and the Connecticut River Watershed Council are much involved in the acid rain controversy. Our son, Nathaniel, began Jr. High this year and daughter, Katie, a fifth grader, competes in gymnastics."

"I am employed in the Alumni Relations Department at Northwestern University as Director of Constituent Organizations," writes Edie Olson Davies. She is also on the Board of Directors of the Visiting Nurse Association of Chicago and the Women's Board of Children's Memorial Hospital. Her husband, Paul, is with the Financial Relations Board in Chicago. Their children are sixteen, thirteen, and eight.

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PHILLIPS

David Othmer
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New York, NY 10013

First, let me correct a gross oversight in the last notes: I failed to mention that Paul Neshamkin had been nominated for an Oscar last year for his documentary, shown on Public Television titled, *Against Wind and Tide: A Cuban Odyssey*. Paul has been talking about doing another documentary on our 25th reunion, and if he does, I'm confident that this time he'll not

only get the nomination, but also win the Oscar. After all, you can't beat the cast!

And already the cast for the major event of 1984 is growing: **Pete Pochna**, working in a small venture capital operation he formed; **Jack Arnold**, who was splitting wood in New Hampshire when I called, taking a break from his brokerage business which he runs from his house, with a little help from a personal computer; **Bob Rosatti**, teaching Cardiology at Duke Medical School; **Rennie Maier**, an Anesthesiologist in Cambridge; **Sam Abbot**, law professor at Boston University and ordained Episcopal Minister in Brookline; **Steve Foss**, and **Dave Rogers**, planning to bring his whole family (including kids ranging from kindergarten to a college senior) have all begun to make plans to star in Paul's film.

One up on all of us, perhaps, is **Duffy Hughes** who organized a mini-reunion last summer in Vermont with **John Mason**, **Giles Payne**, **George Nilson**, **Bruce Coffey** and their families. He reports that all were fired up, had a great weekend and are thriving.

Also thriving are **Hank Higdon**, still finding jobs for people, now in LA; **Bob Nassau**, who, after seventeen years at Ford Motor Co., became Executive VP at J.I. Case Co. in 1980, and then last fall was chosen to be the sixth president in the 100-year history of the American Hoist and Derrick Co. of St. Paul, MI; **Ralph Johanson**, now responsible for all the legal problems associated with Mobil's petrochemicals business, most of which revolves around a multi-billion dollar joint venture in Saudi Arabia, where Ralph has been some forty times in the last five years. On those trips he often sees **Dave Warden**, Employee Relations Manager for a Mobil company in Jeddah.

Also travelling some is **John Dorman** who spent two months last summer on sabbatical from Stanford University's Student Health Service as a medical missionary in Zaire.

Lex Rieffel reports that **Scotty Thompson** is deeply involved with two renovations: an old Victorian house in Washington, DC, and as Associate Director for Programs of the U.S. International Communications Agency, where, among other things, he sends Americans abroad to explain US policies and society. Such a job could lead to a brilliant house renovation, though I'm sure Scott would rather it be a House renovation.

On the other side of the aisle, so to say, but in the same village, **Lee Webb** is founder and president of a public policy research institute called the National Center for Policy Alternatives. The Center specializes in state and local government affairs; Lee has written several books on the subject, and is actively involved with the National Democratic party.

Finally, I too, have been quite active of late. Over Memorial Day weekend, 1982, **Maureen Barden**, an Assistant District Attorney in Manhattan, my daughter, **Rachel**, and I planted 500 Riesling vines in the Hudson River Valley; one week later **Maureen** and I were married in Manhattan, one week after that I went to Andover to get some on-the-job training in **Maureen** running, and two days after that **Maureen** and I went to Greece for a honeymoon.

Block out the second weekend in June, 1984, and start making plans to get back to PA: Big Brother says it's gonna be great . . .

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ABBOT

Kitty Sides Flather
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1959, it is just marvelous to hear from you. Keep it coming! **Judy Agor Aydelott** writes that **Gordon** and she are both lawyers. **Judy's** firm specializes in medical practice litigation and she finds court work fascinating and demanding. **Ann** is a sophomore in high school and **Deb** is a freshman at St. Lawrence. (I can hardly believe that some of you '59ers have college or college-bound children.) Tennis, running, and skiing keep this family in A-1 shape.

Charlottesville, VA claims two of our class, **Sue Calnan Bates** and **Dearing Ward Johns**. **Sue** is a career counsellor at the School of Architecture at the University of Virginia and candidate for a master's in counselling there. **Andrew** is a first grader, **Sarah** is in eighth, and **Ben** is a junior at the high school. **Golden retriever, Missy**, adds to the bustle in the **Bates** family. A little Chesapeake Bay sailing and Cape Cod summers round out their year. **Dearing** has finished her Cardiology Fellowship, has been married for five years, and has a daughter **Sarah**, fourteen months old.

Joan Synnott Ardrey lives in Greenwich with her husband and sons, thirteen and ten. She has been teaching and translating at the Language Center after receiving her MA in Romance Languages from New York University. **Joan** is President of the Grace Notes, a singing group, and sees **Gale Barton Hartch** often and **Laura McGehee McCloy** once in a while.

Zee Makepeace Douhan was married in June 1982 to **Rev. John Douhan**, Assoc. Exec. Minister for the American Baptist Churches of Massachusetts. Living in So. Dartmouth, **John** commutes to Boston and **Zee** to Friends Academy in No. Dartmouth where she is Development Officer. **Zee** reports that **Susie Goodwillie** has opened her consulting firm in Boston after a stint at the Kennedy School at Harvard.

Cynny Nichols Travers' fourteen-year-old son is a trumpet player who travelled to Washington, DC with the New England Conservatory, and her eleven-year-old daughter is a flutist with the Massachusetts Youth Wind Ensemble. **Ann Travers Butler** has just moved to Elizabeth City, NC — **Scott** is a freshman at Purdue and **Mary**, seventeen, is getting her private pilot's license. **Jim** is a Captain in the Coast Guard.

I spent a lovely weekend at Andover in April for the rededication of Graves Hall, the music building. Melody and harmony were everywhere and the quality of student and faculty performances was striking. A few alumni were allowed to join in **Handel's Messiah** that Sunday in **Cochran Chapel**. One of the beautifully renovated and refurbished rooms in **Graves Hall** was dedicated to our indomitable **Kate Friskin**.

I hope everyone is already marking down June 1984 for our 25th.

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PHILLIPS

Alan L. Fox
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A large and strikingly diverse portion of the Class has responded to random considerations of our more-or-less impending 25th Reunion and various personal reflections on the meaning of the Andover ex-

perience in the lives of 240 different forty and forty-one-year-olds. The depth and extent of the responses suggest, at the least, a great deal stronger feeling and curiosity for our high school experience than we have been willing to admit, at least publicly, in the last 20+ years. Please continue to consider what our 25th should be about, and communicate what our approaches to it should be. It's important. Your reactions are important. And requested.

John Cahners phoned in late winter '83 from his home in Palo Alto to express several personal sentiments about the direction of the Class and to indicate strong support for the probing attempts to define our shared experiences. **Bill Sherman**, who probably questions the great ends and real business of it all, has inquired why the *Bulletin* doesn't report on "the great Golden Bear (Berkeley) victory over the Cardinal (Stanford)": several obvious answers occur immediately, but **Bill**, a distinguished San Francisco securities lawyer, assisted the Bears' football team throughout the fall of '82, as a spotter for the radio "Voice of the Golden Bear" and actually wants to highlight same. **Bill** married **Vickie McGraw** in July '82, and **Bill's** daughter, **Jennifer**, from his former marriage, graduates from Andover (!) in June '83. Andover needs more football spotters and fewer barristers/solicitors.

Dave Moon, who has been a Municipal Court Judge in San Diego County for the past five years, was appointed a California Superior Court Judge in San Diego as of January 1983. **Dave** reports having seen **Sam Givens**, who is living in Leucadia in San Diego County and designing a computer program for commodities traders. **Tom Campion**, far blander when writing to an entire class/school than when communicating individually, writes that he is alive and well and living in Ketchum, ID with his wife and two daughters: **Tom** says "I practice some law, shuffle a lot of paper and try to stay ahead of the I.R.S."

Tony Lee, who lives in San Carlos, CA with his wife, **Margie**, and seven-year-old daughter, **Teresa**, changed careers a year ago and works for Creative Initiative, a non-profit educational foundation in Palo Alto. **Charles Kendrick** lives in Baltimore and is involved there in commercial real estate; he left The Rouse Company in Columbia, MD three years ago and became director of a federal program at HUD called Urban Development Action Grant (HDAG).

Andy Combe is still serving as Commanding Officer of the USS *Flatley*, guided missile frigate, where he will serve through November 1983. He writes that he spent the Christmas holidays playing one-upmanship with the Russians off the Cuban Coast, and that he is "still enjoying it all."

Ed Quattlebaum, newly returned to teaching at Andover after a year's stint in Australia, is actively pondering some armed Reggie Smith's success as a baseball player in Japan and wondering generally whether he should consider teaching history in Japan; 2) how to get his son **Gus** fabulous Thanksgiving day, 1981, football catch into the pages of the *Bulletin*; and 3) whether to be Class Reunion Chairman in '85.

Steve Hibbard, "reading about my classmates climbing up the career ladder, felt it was time to let us know what rung he

son: Steve is a vice president at Bank of Boston in the Public Finance Department responsible for the Massachusetts Group as well as Utilities Revenue Group. Steve continues to live in Weston, MA, as does **Nick Danforth**, back from Washington, DC.

Evaluating the various ladder rungs, one is reminded that, notwithstanding a strongly felt cynicism for the endless reporting of promotions and new titles, being entirely rungless is sometimes worse than simply being materialistic and distant. Rungs pay bills, Andover helps with the rungs, and, to complete the cycle, Andover and the *Bulletin* are dedicated to extracting from each of us what's left over, and a little more, after the bills are paid.

Charlie Goodell wrote personally at Christmas that the Notes which appeared in December "reflected a lot of our feelings toward Andover, certainly mine." Charlie has moved to the Wisconsin northwoods where he's practicing neurology and enjoying forests and cross-country skiing.

61 Tony Accetta
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Once every five years or so, I like to let you all know what I am doing — it's so much fun writing about the rest of you that I often overlook reporting on myself. Well, this is it:

On 1 May 1983, I got married for the second time in twenty years. My wife is **Phyllis Stoker**, originally from Davenport, IA, an elementary school teacher and a source of love and enlightenment to me. My new daughter is Emily, age seven, to whom I have been partial surrogate father since she was a year old. My son Randy, nineteen, PA '81, is a sophomore at Wesleyan, and Alex, thirteen, lives full time with me for the first time since my divorce from Beth seven years ago. This family is, for me, a source of love, joy and support.

My law practice is in a state of flux as I change locations for the first time since I entered private practice and renovate a building in a developing area of Denver (where I am one of the first to do the developing). We have a small firm which does mostly corporate and commercial work, with an emphasis on litigation.

Having gone through most of the near-40 considerations, I have decided not to change careers but rather to nurture the practice and help it grow. All in all, it seems that, for me, the best years are starting today.

Tom Evslin came all the way from Vermont for my wedding. I can't tell you how warm and wonderful I felt about that. The connection I have with Tom and, on a different level, all of you, through this column is also a source of joy for me. **Andy Graham** is practicing law in Baltimore in a newly expanded law firm. He sees **John Engel** and **Mark Foster** quite frequently. **Andy Cohen** is back in Israel at Hebrew University. Andy and his wife are studying Arabic and working for a Middle-East-for-everyone. **E. Gibson Lanpher** is now Deputy Chief of the U.S. Mission in Zimbabwe, having completed three years at the embassy in London. **John Marks** reports a divorce with joint custody of his son, Daniel, five, who lives with him one-half of the time. John is a founder and director of the Nuclear Network. He has al-

ways been one who knows that one person can make a difference.

Robert Trivers reports that he is "even better looking than in 1961." (Aren't we all?) **Dave Murphy** now holds the class record for children at PA — he has two. **Jack Schmedeman** is currently Vice President of Operations for an engineering/consulting company in Houston. He, his wife, and four children consider Houston "an amazingly large village." **Peter Winship**, about whom I would like to know some more, recently returned from a sabbatical year as visiting fellow at Trinity College, Oxford. I don't know where Peter returned to, and I hope he will read this and fill us in. **Mac Rogers** lives with his wife, Susan, in Cambridge. Mac is a psychiatrist based at Brigham and Women's Hospital. Mac especially asked for the whereabouts of **Mike Mahoney**. **Dennis Cross** has sent me letters from many of you which will be included in our next column. You can look forward to hearing from **George Hanna**, **Stewart Wrede**, **Dennis Holahan**, **Belden Johnson**, **Bill Fay** and **Paige Smith**, among others. **Pete Mott's** wife, Lisa, has asked that any contributions you feel appropriate to advance cancer research, be made payable to the Advanced Medical Research Foundation. She will be happy to receive contributions or to answer questions at 14 Louisburg Square, Boston, MA 02108.

61 Cally Butler Lisle
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Jane Paffard Nichols is the Director/Founder of a theatre company for children. She designs all shows to be accessible to all children, including the handicapped. She does extended workshops in theatre arts with kids, mostly handicapped. She is married and the mother of "three outrageous, indomitable children."

Cally Butler Lisle has been working this spring as the assistant to the dean of the Student Affairs Office at Harvard Medical School. She was recently accepted at the Harvard Graduate School of Education to do graduate work in administration, planning and social policy.

63 Roger A. Ritvo
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Can any of us really believe that it has been two decades? The Beatles have come and gone; college loans gave way to mortgage and car payments. The years go on, but the memories remain. That is why we have reunions. . . .

Jon Vipond continues to serve as chief counsel for the Pennsylvania Dept. of Public Welfare in Harrisburg, "despite the rapid changes in state and federal law and funding patterns." He reports seeing "friend and soulmate **Bill Hunt** in NYC. Bill is in wonderful shape."

Norman Hile and his wife, Belinda, now reside in Sacramento where he manages his law firm's office in the state capitol. Long letter from **Ty Shen** of Wayland, MA: Three children (Christopher, six; Victoria, four and Sarah, two); a dog; a wife and two station wagons. When not car-pooling, camping and becoming more conservative ("I still have not taken up golf or voted



Peter O. Schulz '63 (left), Joseph W. McGirt '63, and Jonathan Vipond '63

republican, yet"), Ty is VP of Research for Cabot Advertising in Boston. He reports seeing another Wayland resident, **Charles Martin, M.D.**

We all owe **Bruce Cleverly** a great deal of gratitude for the tireless hours of behind-the-scenes work on our 20th reunion. His efforts made it happen. Thank you Bruce. More after the reunion.

Mary Stevens of the Alumni Office received word through Bruce Cleverly of **Raymond Marusi's** death on 28 January 1983. We have, at this time, no further information on this sad news.

63 Mimi Dean McBride
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"I can't believe it's been twenty years!" echoed across the PA campus as twenty-seven classmates, thirty-seven percent, of AA '63 reunited. **Jackie Van Aubel Janssens** came across the Atlantic from Belgium, **Morley Marshall Knoll** flew across the country from Oregon, and **Jonell Briggs Crook** put the most mileage on her car driving to Andover from Illinois. It was a glorious weekend! We all basked in the brilliant sun as we rekindled old friendships, made new ones, and compared notes on the events of the last two decades which molded our lives. The jam-packed weekend, beautifully organized by the school, **Jackie Sutton Cleverly** and her husband, **Bruce PA '63**, (I loved the umbrella!) began with a cocktail party Friday evening. Mrs. Scisson and Mlle. Barratte highlighted the party on the eve of their respective trips abroad. **Sue Coolidge Wolkoff**, looking lovelier than ever, was there with her seven-year-old daughter as was **Meg Power** with her almost two-year-old, Emily. Sue, after spending 12 years in southern Indiana, now lives in Beverly, MA and loves her job teaching elementary school. Meg lives in Arlington, VA and after spending six years with the government, is now in private practice with her husband as an energy consultant. **Maria Pastoriza Bonetti**, looking radiant, came all the way from the Dominican Republic. She attended the cocktail party with her husband and three children, Claudina, 12, Maria, 10, and Roberto, 8. Maria's oldest is considering applying to PA.

Our outdoor dinner found **Muffie Ketcham Bozarth** from Richmond, VA comparing notes with Jackie Van Aubel Janssens on raising two sons. Jackie, who

looks as young as the day we graduated brought along wonderful pictures of her 17- and 15-year-old sons and handsome husband. **Cindy Sorensen**, who's kept in touch with most of us through the Alumnae Fund, is about to exercise her wanderlust. She has just left her school-teaching profession of the last ten years, and will be teaching sailing in Boston this summer; this fall . . . who knows, perhaps a trip around the world on a tramp steamer. **Carrie Holcombe Damp**, vivacious as ever, teaches fourth grade at Milton Academy and lives in Milton with her husband, Andy and six-year-old son, Alexander. **Sue Burton**, an interior designer at the National Geographic Society flew up from Washington, DC with **Karla Haartz Cortelyou** who heads the math department at the Madeira School outside of Washington. Jonell Briggs Crook gave us all a taste of her Cambridge Diet plan. Jonell looks great and is manager of a regional division of the Cambridge Plan. She lives in O'Fallon, IL with her good-looking husband, Steve, and two sons, John, 14 and Brad, 11. **Barbara Hoffmann Beardsley** now has three daughters — six, 4½, and six months, and an impressive new business, Art Conservation, Inc. located at her Dudley Homestead in Raymond, NH. Professional belly dancer **Karen Flack Bonnell**, also an entrepreneur, owns her own sewing business. She and her husband (a great reunion photographer) live in Montvale, NJ with their two children, ten and seven years old. All of Abbot '63 stayed in Taylor Hall, and "lights out" was late on Friday night.

Knoll, looking fit and terrific, started her day with a run. Morley lives in Portland, OR with lawyer husband, Jim, and two daughters Julie, eight and Jessica, five. Morley works as a systems analyst at the US Bancorp. Saturday's picnic saw the arrival of **Margie Brown Coakley** and family who live in East Walpole, MA. Margie is married to a Congregational minister and has three small children. **Barbara Rugen**, bright and beaming, from Northboro, MA arrived Saturday also. She is the mother of two children, six and three, and teaches drama and theatre at Holy Cross. **Iris Vardavoulis Blackmer Osgood** looked radiant as she described her new house (Newtown, CT), her new job (writer at Pepsico International), and new husband (of three years). **Emily Moulton Hall** was there and brought news that **Bo Moulton** is a bacteriologist in Australia. **Debbie Fitts**, picnicking on the green, told us she is now a reporter for a newspaper in Westerly, RI and lives in No. Stonington, CT. **Maidy Wilkins Haslinger**, husband Karl Heinz, and three children, Robert, nine, Karl, seven, and Ellen, five, came by for the tea at Morton House as did **Freddie Moxon Heller**, husband, son Cisco, 11, and Archie, six months. Freddie is a doctor with an Ob-Gyn specialty living outside of Reading, PA. Also at the tea were Miss Judd, Miss Goodwin and Miss Ritchie, none of whom are any different than they were in 1963. Groups of us revisited the Abbot chapel and Draper Hall, which looks shabby for its lack of use, and has been condemned as a firetrap. That didn't prevent us from revisiting our former quarters, however. Dinner in Commons, dancing in the gym, and drinks at the Andover Inn filled Saturday night.

Hilary Hayes and her family hosted Sunday's brunch ending the weekend's

festivities. Hilary is a nurse outside of St. Petersburg, FL and still has that warm smile and glowing eyes that we love so well. **Betsy Cadbury LaCourse**, from Quebec, joined the brunch with Meg. Betsy is an opera singer in Montreal and has a small daughter. **Cynthia Kimball Merriam** was there and talked of her life in Lexington as a full-time mother of her three children ages 7½, 5, and 1½. Her sister **Margaret Kimball** was also there. Margie is a psychiatric social worker and lives in Cambridge, MA. The weekend ended at about two o'clock when we all headed our separate ways (till our 25th . . .).

The problem with these notes is that they cannot adequately convey what spark and fun we all had during the two or so days at Andover — or how great everyone looked. Also they cannot do justice to the efforts **Ann Harris Furgerson** put into tracking down classmates. Although not there in person, Ann joined us in spirit and via Ma Bell. Her massive compilation of information from far flung classmates (**Muthoni Gitata** in Kenya) to lost ones like **Lisa Colby** in England, in an up-dated "Blue Book" gave all who went through it a sense of really being in touch with the class of '63. Many thanks to you, Ann. We have lots of information on classmates much too voluminous to detail here. It is being compiled into an up-dated class directory and will be available through Cindy Sorenson for \$3.00 to cover the cost of duplicating and mailing. The reunion was, for me, an interesting glimpse into our past and present and I look forward to another gathering of even more classmates (ahem, Ann and Helen) in five more years. Wishing everyone a happy summer, Mimi.

(Jackie Cleverly's Class Notes follow)

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ABBOT

Jacquelyn Sutton Cleverly
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Hingham, MA 02043

Judith Butler Hanson writes that she is looking forward to the reunion as we all are. **Elizabeth (Betsy) Cadbury-Lacourse** writes she is singing in the Opera de Montreal and has just finished a production of *Fidelio* in March and will be doing Verdi's *Macbeth* for the spring. This sounds very impressive and cultural Betsy. Hope it's fun! Her husband Rene is the Chorus Master and they have a little girl Catherine (Cate) who is two years old. Betsy also writes she is playing competition tennis in Montreal in her free time. I was particularly glad to hear from Betsy as she and I grew up in the same town and made many a trip back back and forth to Abbot together. **Margaret Brown Coakley** writes that she is at home now with Mary, 3 years, and Philip seventeen months. As those of us with children know, her life is filled with meetings and children but she writes that it is a pleasant change for her. She is singing in a choir at church doing Faure's *Requiem* just as *Fidelio* did. She is also helping with a youth group doing plays and activities. **Fredericka Moxon Heller**'s life is interesting. She writes that she has a second son born 5 December 1982 and that she is completing her residency in Obstetrics and Gynecology. She is nursing her baby while working full time and says it's a real challenge but the support of her husband and ten-year-old son really help. She plans to go into private practice in July 1984.

Meanwhile she enjoys their farm, fourteen cats and three dogs! **Barbara Hoffmann Beardsley** has a new little girl, Elisabeth Marie, born 10 October 1982 and meanwhile she has been lecturing at schools and colleges on art conservation as a career combining art and science. Barbara also is coming to the reunion. So long for now . . . more news after the reunion. Jackie.

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PHILLIPS

Bob Marshall
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Bronxville, NY 10701

Reading the reunion reports in the adjoining column and elsewhere whets my appetite for June '84, which, I need hardly remind one and all, will see the Class of '66 celebrate the 20th anniversary of its graduation from Andover. Already, **Doug Mansfield** has volunteered for the post of Sports Chairman for the Reunion, in honor of the Olympic year. The rest of the Reunion Committee is, as they say, in formation. If you don't want to join in the planning parties, at least plan on making it up to Massachusetts in June.

Doug and Annick stopped by my office one Friday night on a visit from Wellesley. Having two young children cuts down on the exotic vacation destinations, we agreed. I had a rare visitor to my home this quarter as well: **Jay Heard**, whose sister happens to live in Bronxville. We were suffering through the commuter train strike in opposite directions: I was having trouble getting into the city to work; Jay, who lives in New York, was struggling to get out to see a girlfriend in Connecticut.

The press clipping of the year, so far, comes from the *Bay State Business World*, which reports that **Mel Weinberger** lives with Mrs. Weinberger in West Newton and has joined the R.M. Bradley real estate firm of Boston. I can also report that Mel has been active in condominium development and appears, in the publicity photos, slightly more serious than when last seen in Commons. Or should I say mildly.

Before the suspense becomes too unbearable, I am pleased to be able to update last issue's item on **Peter Smith**, Green Mountain politician. "You can fool some of the people some of the time," is Peter's modest way of announcing that he has been elected Lt. Governor of Vermont. Peter, Sally and three sons, aged ten, eight and four, live in Middlesex and welcome any voting classmates in the neighborhood.

The oldest Smith son is named Benjamin, which coincidentally is the name of the youngest of three Hay sons. Father Jon is one-half the law partnership of Rubin Hay in Framingham, MA and makes the offer to **Randy Roden**: "If you'll send me your address, I'll send you a wedding present." What happens if I send you the address, Jon?

Bob Cheek has provided another testimonial for *Diary of a Yankee-Hater*, which will be provided for a modest surcharge our 20th in place of the traditional fun hats. Bob, you will remember, is an FI lawyer in Washington, so there is no way he would have anything to do with deceptive advertising. Bob and Judy's first child, Jonathan Scott Cheek, was born last August.

Juice Lockhart has returned from Belgium with wife Cricket and two-year-old

daughter Grace and has settled in Pittsborough where he is an assistant treasurer with Gulf Oil, which is probably why he signs himself "J.B." now.

And to close, our annual word on the apocalypse: "As I approach my 38th birthday, I understand what Prospero meant by, 'every third thought shall be my grave.' It's an allusion, Sartore." —**John Gagne**.

4 *Gretchen Overbagh Dorton*
1418 Indian Way
ABBOT Concord, CA 94521

Joan Harney writes that she spent part of last August hiking and camping in the Ruby mountains of Northeastern Nevada. Her new job at Morgan Stanley is in the Management Development Group.

Joan Whipple Gregg and her three children are now living in Cape Neddick, ME. Brian eleven, Boogie fourteen, and Steamie sixteen, all attend Berwick Academy. Joan is kept busy with traveling, church activities, town politics, lots of school involvement, and exercise, including golf, swimming and aerobics.

Constance Chamberlain Dimond and family have moved back to Ann Arbor, MI. She is continuing her work with Land Design Research of Columbia, MD. Husband Paul is teaching law at Wayne State University, Detroit. Daughters Kate, twelve and Alison, seven, are delighted with the return to Ann Arbor.

5 *Douglas D. Pirnie, Jr.*
102 West 82d Street, Apt. 1c
HILLIPS New York, NY 10024

Vard Hinkle and wife Cynthia have a new daughter, Charlotte, born last October. Vard is a securities lawyer in Buffalo. . . .

tuart McAfee is marketing manager for Laris, Inc., an Anheuser-Busch distributor in Durham. . . . **Tim Perry**, on a business trip from his law practice in Atlanta, saw **Mike Wood** jogging in Washington, DC. Tim reports that Mike is still with the *Journal of the American Architects Association*. . . . **Mike Madison** has taken a leave of absence from scientific exploration in the jungles of the Amazon and owns a construction firm in Sarasota, FL.

Jim Milmo is with General Electric and would like to hear from **Tom Garner**. And **Bill Hagen** has switched from banking to the coal business in Louisville — Clean Coal Terminals is the name of his company.

it Meade is the new VP, Finance of Laub Technicon in Detroit and reports that **Mac McCabe** has left L. L. Bean and is now Director of Publications for the Metropolitan Museum of Art in New York. Kit's former neighbor in Shaker Heights, **Lou Orimer**, is with the law firm of Jones & Lay in Cleveland and is in the process of restoring a century-old house. . . . **Carl Ibertson** and wife Rita have two boys, ages four and twelve in Fresno, CA where Carl is part owner/manager of a produce packing company. . . . **Doug Karlson** and Rebecca have a two-year-old daughter, Sarah. Doug is an engineer with the Hewlett Packard Co. in Palo Alto, CA. . . .

onnie Yankopolous invites anyone to Ft. Myers to play some golf with him. When not practicing obstetrics or enjoying his daughter, Alexis, Connie has gotten his name down to the 80's and will play anytime.

Roger Valkenberg and Ginny are proud parents of Sarah, five, and Mark, three. Roger is with the law firm of Gregory and Adams in Wilton, CT. . . . **Tony Gibson** is marketing analyst with the Paper Division of Champion International in Stamford, CT, has two children Katie, five, and Brook, nine and is getting his MBA at night for U. Conn. Rumor has it that **Steve Devereaux** is with Prince Manufacturing in New Jersey. Will someone please verify? **Brink Messick** married Stefania Pandolfo on 15 April. Brink is a resident associate in anthropology at the University of Pennsylvania where he specializes in the Middle East.

Harry Durham is president of the Casper, WY Symphony Orchestra and is a senior partner in his law firm. He and Lynda have two children, Laurel, six, and Chris, eight. And **Dick O'Shaughnessy** and Jackie have three boys: Richard, eight, Pat, seven, and Joe, five. Dick is a doctor of perinatology at Ohio State Hospital. **Norv Dickerson** saw **John Whisnant** recently in Charlotte. Norv is practicing law in Charlotte, enjoying his backyard swimming pool and children, Ken, seven and Logan, six. . . . **Dave Roe** has taken a leave from the Environmental Defense Fund to lecture on Energy and Environment at Harvard Law School. . . . **Tim Mahoney** is with Consolidated Productions in Durate, CA, specializing in the transportation of theatrical equipment.

65 *Anne Rahilly Crawford*
333 Commonwealth Avenue
ABBOT Boston, MA 02115

The news is babies. **Wendy Treneer Feltman** gave birth to her second son, John Lawson Feltman, on 11 December 1982. He weighed 9 lbs. 7 oz. "Lawson's" older brother, Toby, is eleven years old and in fifth grade.

Faye Green Steacy gave Wendy the news of the birth of her second son, Zachary, born in January. Zachary weighed 10 lbs. 8 oz.! To complete the baby news, I also gave birth to a boy, Philip Rahilly Crawford, on 24 January. He weighed 6 lbs. 15 oz. which seems tiny in this company. He is our first child and I have been experiencing the adjustment problems of leaving the work force for full-time motherhood. Quite a change. But if the payoff is a happy, well-adjusted child, it is worth my struggle with this new role/lifestyle.

I always hear from **Kathy Abler Harvey** and enjoy her letters. She was in Paris briefly to see an ailing friend and was able to see other friends during the trip. Her husband, Julian, had a composition of his performed at Chicago's Goodman Theatre. Kathy is very proud.

Coincidentally, **Ellen Huntington Bryant** and her husband Bob were in New England on a ski trip when my son Philip was a week old. They came by to see the new babe. As always, it was wonderful to see Ellen and Bob. She is teaching part-time when her two daughters are in school.

Send me your news!

66 *Skip Freeman*
clo Roche-Bobois
PHILLIPS 133 Lewis Wharf
Boston, MA 02110

Greetings!

I received a letter from **Paul Miller** who relates that "NBC News, apparently guilt stricken at having sent me to Cairo for eighteen months, has more than atoned for it by insisting that I spend the next two years in France." Paul had dinner in Egypt with **Rick Allen** and wife Linda who are on a year-long tour around the world. Rick is on a leave of absence from his job at the *Atlanta Constitution*. **Alex Belida** is working for the Voice of America as their correspondent in Munich. **Arthur Field** currently has fellowships from Harvard, Fulbright, and The American Council of Learned Societies and is studying Italian and Renaissance history in Florence. In 1979-80 Arthur had a *Prix de Rome* from the American Academy in Rome and a research and teaching position at Notre Dame. **Fran Klein** is currently designing a 400-room hotel in the Algarve in Portugal. He had lunch with **Brewie Brewster** who is putting together an investor group for the purpose of purchasing television stations. **Howard Borgstrom**, his wife Carol and two children, live in Alexandria, VA and both work for the Dept. of Energy in the Strategic Petroleum Reserve office.

Carl Johnson has left Colgate after ten years, to be Executive Vice President of Campaign Communications Institute of America, the leading telephone (telemarketing) agency. **Spike Tolman** is still at Kohler in Wisconsin with wife and two children. In his spare time Spike practices Box Ball and is writing the history of rock & roll for the 20th reunion. **Eric Almquist** is living in Belmont, MA with wife Nanny and two sons. Eric works as a consultant for Temple, Barker, & Stone in Lexington. **Dave Johnson** has been elected president of the WPSA (World Professional Squash Association). Dave is the head pro at The Racquet and Tennis Club in Manhattan and is ranked 25th in the US and Canada. Dave lives in Fairfield, CT with his wife and four children. **Matt Schneiderman**, wife Janet and son Mark, announce the addition of daughter Ellen to their family and **Jack and Roz McLean** have a third daughter Sylvia Pratt McLean.

Lastly it is with great sadness that I announce the death of **John Short** on 4 April of cancer. As he did at Andover, John went on to distinguish himself as photographer, writer, and editor of *The Harvard Crimson*. In 1970, John won the Dana Reed Prize for the best undergraduate writing that year — a brilliant piece on the Weathermen. The piece has been included in the *Crimson Anthology* — a permanent collection that includes works by FDR, John Kennedy, Galbraith, Halberstam, and others.

Upon graduation John and Terry Kahn '65 went to work for the *Provincetown Advocate*, a newspaper on Cape Cod. John and Terry brought a new vitality to the paper and John became politically instrumental in organizing the first voter registration drive in Provincetown and reorganizing the Democratic Town Committee. He was a key factor in US Representative Gerry Studds' narrow upset victory over incumbent William Weeks. Provincetown selectman Munroe Moore said, "John Short was one of the greatest things that happened to our town." Besides being politically involved, John also started a town softball league and played hockey as well. Both the *Boston Globe* and *The New York Times* did feature articles on John and the political changes in Provincetown.

In 1973, John changed career paths and

went to law school at Northeastern. After graduation, he practiced with the Boston firm of Sullivan & Worcester. In 1981 he married Carol Shapiro and moved to St. Thomas, V.I. where he joined the firm of Dudley, Dudley, and Topper. Adrian Dudley eulogized John as *The outstanding trial lawyer in the Virgin Islands . . .* "A federal judge stated, "John Short wrote the best law brief he had ever read."

Needless to say, John Short's search of excellence, involvement in community, and wonderful wit will be missed by all. He leaves his wife Carol and two stepchildren, Alex, eleven and Katy, nine. Regards, Skip Freeman.

66

ABBOT

Martha Wies Dignan
Pepperell Way RR #2
Box 390
York, ME 03909

As your new class secretary, I can't say that my mailbox was filled to overflowing with replies to my postcards, but I did get news from some of you and hopefully will hear from others soon.

On this subject, **Elizabeth Walker Compton** writes, "Maybe it's my age, but I'm getting to the point where I would like to hear about my old friends." Liz and her husband Karl, who were married in February, are about to move to a salt water farm on Deer Isle, ME. Her daughter Sarah is now fourteen. Liz is in the process of becoming a basketmaker and teacher, flower farmer, and first mate to sailor/fisherman Karl.

Marcia Watson Goldberg's second daughter Audrey Gillian, was born in February. Marcia says she and her husband are glad to be back in Maryland near family and old friends. She is temporarily on leave from teaching aerobic dancing.

Lucy Crane Draper and husband John, a lawyer specializing in water rights, have two children, Matthew, ten, and Melissa, six. Lucy loves Santa Fe, where she heads a volunteer group for the local orchestra. She writes, "I feel lucky to be able to be 'at home', though I have the usual wondering and yearnings about careers." Mrs. Crane still lives on the Cape, but winters in Santa Fe.

Speaking of working mothers, perhaps some of you saw **Beverly Armsden Daniel's** picture and read her comments on that topic in *The New York Times Magazine* last fall. Bev and several other women were interviewed about coping with careers and motherhood, something I know many of us are doing.

Lonnie Somers Stowe finished her CAGS in family therapy and is now in a doctoral program at Northeastern. Lonnie works in the Norwood schools setting up programs for handicapped children and is also in a private mental health practice as a therapist.

Peigi Donaghy Huseby and her husband Tom have two sons, ages three and one. Peigi keeps in shape playing soccer, running, and lifting weights. She and her family have lived in Palo Alto for several years, but hope to relocate in New England soon.

Mary Margaret Livingston is an assistant professor at Louisiana Tech University. Her field is clinical psychology. . . . **Mary Porter** is living and working as an artist in Asheville, NC. She enjoys hiking in the mountains and spending occasional

weekends on the SC beaches. . . . **Melinda Miller Patterson** and her husband John have a year old son, Timothy. I recently stayed with them in their new home in Durham, CT. While there, we phoned **Bonnie Ware Stepan**, whose second daughter, Jessica, was born in March. Her older daughter Jory is fourteen.

Barbara Hazard is an assistant professor of sociology of the development of modern China at the East Asian Studies Institute, Free University of Berlin. She has taught at a Chinese University and was a consultant to an English television network for two documentary films about life in a Chinese village. Hopefully, the films will be shown on American television in the future. Barbara is considering a move back to the States, at least in time for our 20th reunion!

I continue to work as a high school guidance counselor and have two daughters, Heather, six, and Sarah, two. I see the Abbot campus fairly frequently, as it's only an hour away and my sister Kathy lives in Andover.

If anyone didn't get a postcard from me, it's because I don't have your correct address. I hope some of you will drop me a line right now, before you forget. I'll save your news for the next issue.

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PHILLIPS

Stan Crock
1912 R St. NW Apt. 4
Washington DC 20009

It isn't clear what the high point of the reunion was: **Jay Drake** stopping by with his 11-day-old son; **John Watkins'** spectacular acrylic paintings on display at the Addison Gallery's alumni exhibit; spending more time in a weekend with Abbot women than during all our years as students; or the elegant Saturday night dinner, which set a new standard for reunions: prosciutto with cantalope and honeydew to start; then beef tenderloin, cucumber mousse, pasta salad, and a beet-carrot-zucchini salad, then strawberries with amaretto sauce and praline creme-filled chocolate cake for dessert.

Two dozen of our classmates showed up for some part of the weekend. Initial speculation that **Bruce Hughes** would not make it — based on his recent trip to Ireland and the absence of reservations — proved unfounded of course. He hustled back from his journey, and the school apparently botched his paperwork. He made it with his bride Lauren, and was not the only one to bring a new wife. So did **Rob Barber** who brought his bride Bonnie. Though both Bruce and Rob are lawyers in Boston, I want to puncture one scandalous myth about our class. It simply is not true that 149% of our class practices law. Only about 40 members of the class do (roughly 15%). **Bink Bacon**, another Boston lawyer (and gentleman farmer), stopped by for cocktails Friday night, then left for a wedding. **Gordy Baird** still is publishing a musical magazine. He showed his face briefly, then went to put his boat in the water on the first weekend without rain in the Northeast in months. **George Billings**, a vice president of Communications Satellite Corp., also popped in for less time than he would have liked.

Harold Defelice and **Peter Evans**, our theater mavens, blew in from New York at about the same time. Harold left early, mumbling something about picking up an-

tiques in Maine near where **Todd Healy** (who now has a hyphenated name I can't remember because I lost my notes) is working with the rural poor.

Moving along, pretty much in alphabetical order, **Hunt Deming** is a lawyer with the Washington, DC government **Scott Gudorf**, who traveled the farthest coming up from Ashland, KY, is an internal auditor for a company that needs one, Ashland Oil. **Dave Johanson** is a partner in a Boston law firm. **Ted Kohler** is about to move to Seattle, where he will continue with his specialty, vascular surgery.

Jim Lynch is an agricultural consultant in Cambridge, MA focusing on Latin America. **Rod McNealy** markets baby products for Johnson & Johnson in New Jersey and does a lot of empirical testing at home with his two daughters. **Joe Ristuccia** consults in the Boston area. **Hugh Samson** practices law there. **Sumner Smith** is becoming increasingly active in the family business . . . the marketing of a machine that sweeps up and bales textile waste. And **Wurms Yule** works for the Commonwealth of Massachusetts on economic development for poor neighborhoods.

Oops, found some other notes. **Dur** **Andrews** is a real estate specialist with Data General, living in Wellesley. **Ke** **Blake** lives in Pittsburgh and just cut a record of his own stuff (one daddy-lookalike son and another child on the way). **Joh** **Carr** is a lawyer in Boston. **Don Ganem** is moving to California where he will continue his work as an epidemiologist. **Ar** **Ray Short** works on historical preservation in New Haven. **Rick Devereux**, meanwhile, plans to move to Boston's suburbs to make room for a family.

Here's some info about people who didn't make it to the reunion: **Bud Allen** is a public defender in Burlington, VT. **Re** **Armstrong** practices law in Portland, O. **John Barclay** is an account exec with an agency in Winston-Salem, NC. **Jim Blau** is a lawyer in Orlando, FL. **John Bollinger** is an engineer in Nashville. **John Buchanan** practices law in Washington. **Bill Brush** is vp of the Scoular Co. in Omaha. **Les Callahan** is in real estate in Atlanta. **Bing Chan** is an associate at Northwestern's medical school. **Rusty Chapman** is a doctor in Greenville, SC. **Phil Clinton** is a pastor in Janesville, Iowa. **Frank Currie** is a lawyer in San Francisco. **Scott Currier** heads radio station in Derry, NH.

Martin Daly is a research fellow at the Univ. of Durham. **Mike Deck** is a rector in Surrey, B.C., Canada. **Dave Dunbar** develops real estate in Lewes, DE. **Xavier I** **teves** is a bank vice president in Miami. **Ralph Finos** consults in Framingham, MA. **Al Garten** practices law in Portland, ME. **Don Gates** is a trainmaster in Northfield, IL. **Bill Gladstone** is president of Waterside Productions Inc. in Del Mar, CA. **Dan Goddard** is an associate actuary at Industrial Indemnity Co. in San Francisco. **Hank Goodman** is a building contractor in Grass Valley, CA. **Gary Hardegree** teaches philosophy at U Mass. **Henry Hart** is a lawyer in a Washington suburb. **Jon Hawkins** is a sales manager in Solon, Ohio. **Bruce Hearey** is still practicing law in Cleveland. **Dan Koch** is a lawyer with the Federal Trade Commission in Washington. **Coit Liles** says he is structurally unemployed. **Bernie Mulholland** is an asst. in Plymouth County (MA). **Jim Nadel** directs the Stanford Jazz Workshop in the Bay area. **Dave Northrup** is a marketg

manger for Cambridge Filter Corp.

Neil Onerheim is a lawyer in Lawrence, MA. **Tim Overton** raises yearlings in Lexington, KY. **Alex Paez-Aragon** is back in Mexico. **Doug Payne** is bureau chief of something, maybe a newspaper, in Hinesville, GA. **Sid Pertnoy** is a lawyer in Miami. **Kit Rawson** is a biometrician in Anchorage. **Jim Richardson** is a senior research scientist for Honeywell in Bloomington, MN. **Dick Spaulding** practices law in San Francisco. **Dito Staley** is a student in Providence. **Cabe Warren** teaches at Tabor. **Chris Whipple** is an administrator for the NYC Metropotian Assistance Corp. (His new baby prevented a trip for the reunion.) **Toby White** is a lawyer in Houston. **Cliff Wright** is equipment-economic manager for the Southern Pacific in San Francisco. And me, I'm Regulatory News Editor of *Business Week* in Washington.

As I write the first part of these class notes a month before the reunion, I am amazed at the lengths to which people will go not to come back for the big 15th: **Steve Shu** took a job with Texaco as a project engineer in Luanda, Angola (he lives in Kingwood, TX when he's in the US) . . . **John Allison**, currently in the Naval War College, is moving to Hawaii . . . **Matt O'Meara** and wife, Lisa, flew around the world.

Some people stayed closer to the old homestead, however. **Howie Whitehead**, for example, is in the Boston area and managed to survive a changing of the guard in the Middlesex County District Attorney's Office. He is deputy chief of the criminal bureau under the new administration after serving as first assistant in the outgoing regime.

On the bundle-of-joy front, **Skip Jensen** and his wife, Kitty, knew early on the sex of their baby — they couldn't resist asking when they found out the doctor knew — but couldn't tell anyone because everybody else wanted to be surprised. 'Twas a boy, Christian, DOB 27 January 1983.

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ABBOT

Elaine B. Finbury
105 Elm Street
Marblehead, MA 01945

Juliana "Ju Ju" Crane writes that she is still pursuing her goal of obtaining her CPA. Julie also is the mother of two boys and adores motherhood . . . **Jane Brown Simeone** is the mother of a daughter, Anne, born in June of 1981 . . . **Daisy Schnepel** is working as a freelance designer and living in Providence, RI . . . **Nancy Roberts** married Michael Godfrey this past September. Nancy has formed a fund raising consulting firm named Roberts & Guerro . . . **Toby Dondis Farman** had her second child, a son, Andrew. Daughter, Amy, is three and all four Dondis-Farmans report to be busy and happy . . . **Annette Davis** is living in Santa Barbara, California and deftly avoids the 9-5 work world. Annette pursues her strong interest in music, jazz dancing and surfing. She visited with **Connie Coughlan** recently who is living in Northern California. Annette sends special greetings to **Cary Cleaver** and **Doffy Cheney**.

Cary Cleaver is the director of the Artists in Residence program for the Georgia Council for the Arts, through which professional dancers, poets, and other artists are placed in community settings to share their art forms. Cary continues to pursue her own artistic interests as well; she sings

in a twenty-eight voice acappella choir and quartet and is pursuing her photography as well.

Lynn Black Reed reports the birth of her second child, Lindsay Crocker, on 27 June 1982 . . . **Paula Atwood** has been working as a nurse in intensive care for the past three years. She is presently traveling with the Nurse Corp. in Arkansas, Oklahoma, and New Mexico. **Diane Russell** is living in Cambridge. She has worked in publishing, ran a free-lance business, and is now a graduate student and teaching fellow in anthropology at Boston University. She reports she is "short on money but full of happiness." **Anne Robinson** writes that she is now married and her new name is Mrs. Randall M. Moore. Anne is also a mother of a son, David Thomson Moore, and a daughter, Laura, born last September. The Moores reside in Winter Park, FL.

Karen Seaward's card tells us that she is a graduate student at Stanford University, having almost finished her second year in Materials Science and Engineering. Karen continues to be very interested in sports and is training for her first triathlon, a short series of running, cycling and swimming.

Betsy Handy McCormack is the mother of two; Billy is five years old and Sarah is three. . . . **Kathy Nelson** is practicing labor law in Albany, NY; and **Dr. Dorothy Cheney** and her husband, Robert have spent up to fifteen months studying the communication skills of primates in the wilds of East Africa. . . . **Karen Urie** is an investment counselor with Moseley, Halgarten in Boston. . . . **Barbara Camp Gatewood** had her first baby Catherine Alice, born last August.

Elaine B. Finbury Lindauer — I have one child, a daughter, Margo, who is two. I contrive to work as an historic preservation consultant/developer. I look forward to seeing you at our 15th.

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PHILLIPS

Hugh Kelleher
418 Seward Sq., S.E. #4
Washington, DC 20003

Nate Cartmell's work as a lawyer has gotten him transferred from here in DC, out to the San Francisco office of Pillsbury, Madison, Sutro. I hated to see him and his wife Suzanne leave. The good news is that they're expecting their first child in August.

Chris St. Lawrence is also a new dad. Chris ran unsuccessfully for the NY State Assembly in 1980, and has since been busy as a financial planner. He's married to Nanci Toole Duffy.

Chuck Jones has left the parish ministry in Jacksonville, FL for further schooling at Drew University. He'll be getting a Ph.D. in 19th Century Studies. Good to hear from you, Chuck!

Other long-silent souls have been in communication. **Doug Griggs** is engaged and living in Chevy Chase, MD, where he's the Assistant Controller for the Chevy Chase Savings and Loan. Sounds like he's also been doing some travelling in recent years, visiting dangerous spots like Vegas, and safer ones like Honolulu and Montreal. Doug says that **Dan Coleman** is working for the First National Bank of Boston. And **John Malick** is still out in Portland, where he and his wife have just had their third child, a son. John's working as



Hugh W. Samson '68 and Peter Evans '68 at the Addison

an associate at Skidmore, Owings and Merrill. "If anyone out there needs an office building, transit system, luxury condominium or just a country house, give me a call at 503-226-1431, collect."

Also from the West Coast comes a communication from **Dr. Johnson Lightfoote**, who's an Assist. Prof. in Radiological Sciences at the University of California, Irvine. Johnson asks if anyone has heard from **Craig "Slim" Weston**. I haven't but maybe he'll be at the reunion next June in Andover. Someone who was on campus, recently, was no other than the guy I work with here on Capitol Hill — **Jim Shannon**. Jim won this year's Fuess Award, and I think there's a story on that somewhere in this issue.

Another government employee is foreign service man **Joe McGhee**. Joe and his wife had a daughter last year, and come July, Joe will be working as a Political Officer for the US Embassy in Rome. **C. Cecil Wyche** writes and asks about **Tom Swain**. Cecil is working as a securities analyst for Liberty Life Insurance, "and trying to determine how much gravity there is left in the universe." Too much, in my opinion, Cecil.

Fred Strebeigh, who lives in New Haven, visited with me here this winter; he was in town doing some work with *Smithsonian Magazine*. He sure has been a traveler of late — last summer he was in, among other places, Swaziland.

Rich Nuckolls writes to say that he has started a computer support company and recently bought a house. Guess he didn't have the advantage of the book I just published, *Creative Real Estate Financing: A Guide To Buying And Selling Homes In The 80's*, which has just been published by John Wiley & Sons of New York. I wrote this with a friend, Garth Marston, who's a former Chairman of the Federal Home Loan Bank Board and now Chairman and CEO of a savings bank in Boston.

Karl Gores is dividing his time between CBS Television, in their Print Advertising Department, and his own graphics-typesetting business. "Earlier I spent six years as a Vedanta monk," Karl reports. He says he talked with **Charlie Layton**, "who was associate producing some horror sequel like *Friday the 13th, Part II*." **Dave Ensor** is keeping busy as ABC's man in Warsaw. And in Palo Alto and Stanford, **Dr. Dan Kent**, wife Peg and Son Alex are thriving. Another doc, **Bill Zimmern**, is in

private family practice in Gulf Breeze, FL, where he's married and the father of a young son.

Saeed L. (who asked that his last name not be used for security reasons) writes to say that life in the UK is treating him, his wife and daughter well. **Dave Sedgwick** is a private counselor in Denver, and hears from people like **Dave Marshman** and **Tom McAvity**. **Vic Henningsen**, according to the *Harvard Gazette*, is Director of the Freshman Outdoor Program at Harvard. I think Vic is also still in the Doctoral Program at the Ed School there.

Rick Stewart has been working with friends to set up a big herb business out in Cedar Rapids, Iowa — and that seems to be thriving. He wrote to say he was divorced, and I appreciate his courage in passing that on. It's too easy for class notes to appear all sweetness and light, and thanks to Rick for acknowledging another, also important side of the news. Rick has joint custody of the four young Stewarts, and has recently done some travelling in Central America, including a stop off in Costa Rica, where his parents are in the Peace Corps.

Hang in there, brothers.

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ABBOT

Virginia Knapp Wolf
7 Stonediff Lane
Weston, CT 06883

Hello Class of 1970!

I have lots of news this time around, so with a brief aside to say Happy Birthday to all us thirty-year-olds — here's the news . . . **Sandra Urie Thorpe** recently participated in the Andover phonathon and sent the following news items; **Tobi Solomon Halpern** is currently working in word processing at a bank in RI. She hopes to return to her work in expressive therapy when social services funding is available. **Stephanie Dantos** is selling bonds at the Shawmut National Bank in Boston. She recently visited **D.D. Rudolph** who's living in Santa Cruz where she has opened her own graphics studio. Good luck to you D.D.!

Joyayne Swift Soule is happy, and her daughter is now three years old! **Dorcas Chislom Blackwood** is currently working as a printer. Her daughter, Tabitha, is now eight. She has kept in contact with **Anne Gares Davis** who is living in Peoria, IL. She and her husband now have two children, Nathaniel, four and Owen, fifteen months . . . **Christina Steele** is enjoying her job with Parker Bros. and is currently in the Video Game Division. Hello Frogger! **Linda Moore** is working at Western Electric in materials management. She and her husband are currently buying land and intend to begin building a new home soon. They have a fifteen-month-old daughter, Bridget. **Lisa Sweitzer** is still working as a reporter for New Hampshire public television. She was nominated for a New England Emmy for her work. And **Nancy Quick** is living in Cambridge, MA and has her own business as a publisher's rep.

Other news includes — **Melaine Rosen** is working for *The New York Times* as Manager, Strategic Planning . . . **Sarah Bowen Blades** and husband, Fred, are living in Fair Haven, NJ where Fred is an ophthalmologist in private practice. They have two children, Sarah, four and Charlie, two. **Pam Mallen Carlson** and husband Clair are the proud parents of a girl, Kristin, born 18 October '82. They are currently building an

addition to their home. (I wonder why?) **Anne Crowley** went galavanting last fall, visiting London and then going to Egypt for three weeks. Just before Christmas, she ran into **Prilly Mendenhall** in Alexandria, VA. Prilly has recently moved to the area from France. **Pam Huttenberg** and her husband moved to Hong Kong last summer; he is with Chase Manhattan Bank and Pam is with Arthur Anderson & Co. They are both enjoying working and living in Hong Kong. See! dual-career marriages can work!

On a recent trip to London, Pam visited with **Prissi Sandford**. Prissi was fine and thoroughly enjoying living in London . . . **Marcie Rickenbacker** wrote to say that she's been very busy chasing after twenty-one-month-old Elizabeth when she's not involved in various activities in the Doylestown Newcomers Club.

Last but not least, I talked to **Sue Cleveland Jacobson** on her birthday in December. Yes, Gillette, Wyoming does still exist and Sue and husband Jake, are loving it. The two little Jacobsons are keeping Sue running, however, and fit for her softball practices.

Well, that's it for this issue. Hope the summer is happy for all. Wish me luck as I head into my thirty-first birthday. Thirty was bad enough — but now I really know I'm in my thirties! Anyone else feel the same way?

HAPPY SUMMER.

P.S. A postscript: **Sandra Perkin Van Brunt** and husband Jeff are now living in the Connecticut area and in fact were at our home last night for a Kentucky Derby Party. They are the proud parents of nine-month-old Alexandra. As they drove out of the driveway, Sandy and I agreed that the station wagon, kid seat, stroller, etc. were a far cry from her Spanish and tennis (!!!) days at Abbot!

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PHILLIPS

As we are a non-reunion class, these notes will be brief with apologies.

Tom Chamberlain lives in Exeter, NH with his wife and two-year-old son Nathaniel. **Bill Enright** also has ties with "baby brother": "My partner in a real estate project is an Exie! I'd welcome the opportunity to work with some Andover grads, but there are so few of them in Texas — hope Admissions is planning to correct this oversight."

Jeff Foisie is not one to mince words: "Recently started working at *Broadcasting* magazine." . . . **Rob Hearne** now lives in Toronto, managing Banker's Trust Co.'s Canadian money market and foreign exchange trading operation. His wife Nancy recently gave birth to a nine pound boy, headed for the class of 2000!

Congratulation are due **Fred Johnson** and his wife Jennifer Schroeder Johnson after their marriage 29 May in Williamsburg, VA. After honeymooning in France, they returned to Dallas (4319 N. Hall St. 75219), where Jennifer works as a loan officer with Republic Bank; Fred in strategic planning at Frito-Lay.

Captain **Sam Walker** is finishing a tour as Executive Officer of a CH-47 "chinook" helicopter company, soon to take command of an Attack Helicopter Platoon. (AH1S "Cobras": which fly 200 mph at

treetop level with no visible means of support!) Son Sam Benjamin was born 13 November.

Steve Weiner and wife Katie are also blessed with a child: Christopher Graylock, born on the 31st of January. Quite a New Year's Eve for them.

I'm an Armored Cavalry Platoon Leader in Germany, patrolling the border between West Germany and the "Iron Curtain". Anyone who feels sorry for someone assigned to the same Cavalry Regiment that George Custer commanded at the Little Big Horn River is encouraged to write. In the next column, I'll have my local address and phone for those Europe-bound.

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PHILLIPS

Walter L. Marone
500 W. 122nd St.
NYC, NY 10027 (Summer

Lengthy silence apologized for and explained. Much time spent convince P/ Alumni Office no live New York no more. Now move back. Foul up bureaucracy. Mucho letters pile up in fat manila envelope. Mailman angry. Complains hernia. No bring packages Frederick's of Hollywood. Say I one sick boy. Should meet classmates. **Mace Yampolsky** writes from California: on DeLorean defense team. First day in court, Judge critiques his brief. That darn Mace. **Jim Crawford**, Andover answer to Proust: "Just completed my M.D. degree which adds to my Ph.D. in physiology." Busy man. Residency at Brigham and Women's Hospital, Boston. **Barry Cronin**, M.B.A. Chicago, electronic firm, married, son: McNeil. (1-800-327-1770: wants call, **Bruckmann** and **McCall Punch Olivier** married Gloria Zagloul, fellow grad of The Way College of Emporia, Kansas. Now at Brown U, gettin' secular. **Tom Raleigh** lawyer in FL. Winner, 1986 USTA/Michelob Lite Nat. team title in NY with Orlando Raquet Club. Way to go **Chris Ciejek** "currently constructing New England's first 'factory village outlet' on 100 acre site in Springfield, MA. Write and explain, huh, Chris? **Ed Regan** and **Polquin** trudge through Alaskan Wilderness 1981. Hide the Aleut women . . . **Charles Smith** in DC "working for Vermont's congressman." Five dollars to anyone who can tell me how many Vermont has . . . **Bob Powell** post-M.B.A. from Dartmouth, no project mgr. for "F404 Fighter Engine Group" building some engine of destruction called Northrop Tiger Shark. Bo liv in Lynn, collects paycheck from G.I. probably fears Sandinista hit teams. **Sam Butler** in New York awaits baby. Uxor is fortunata waits too, only more so.

Miss-sent note from Abbot says that **Alice Sweeney** has first baby: Franklin C. Miller, Jr. 5lb. 13 oz. Don't know what this woman is, but glad for her. Finally **McPherson** writes "best wishes to all and fulfilling New Year!" More det's next time okay, Ed? Oh, reuniting alums unanimously adopted Chris Haney, '73 into class. Well take anyone.

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ABBOT

Linda G. Cooper (Mrs. Peter)
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Children, marriage, new careers, and a location seem to summarize the year's news. Specifically, **Alice Sweeney Miller** and her husband are the proud parents of one Franklin C. Miller, Jr., born 5

November 1982, weighing 5 lbs., 13 oz. Alice has taken leave from work until Autumn 1983 to care for her family.

In August 1982 **Linda Kennett Rawson**, attorney for Harper & Row Publishers in New York, wed Charles Maxwell Harrison, PA '67, textile artist and Director of the Willard Galleries in New York. In her spare time, Linda is writing a chapter on publishing law, with a colleague, for a book to be published by Westview Press later this year.

Megan Shutte is acquiring her real estate license and looking forward to joining a large firm near Berkeley, CA. **Aleta Reynolds Crawford** writes that husband Jim, PA '72, has finished his medical training and they will be moving from North Carolina to Boston where Jim will complete his residency in pathology at Brigham and Women's Hospital. Aleta and her babes: three-year-old Brice and two-year-old Jenny are busy getting the house ready for sale and preparing for the big move North.

Susan Stone Titterton has recently celebrated her fifth wedding anniversary with Bob. The couple has a one-year-old son named Kevin and live in Elmore, VT "with a 360° view of mountains." Bob is a chef in Stowe; Susan received an MA in counseling from the University of Vermont in '82 and is working as a vocational rehabilitation consultant on a project aimed at employing more handicapped persons in her Vermont county. **Jess Strauss** was among other alumni/ae whose artwork was on display at the Addison Gallery this spring.

And on the homefront, I have yanked my roots from the government and political arena and have begun working for Chemical Bank as Manager of Marketing Communications. A true commuter family, I leave early each morning to go to Wall Street. My daughter Anna, almost three, goes into the nearby town to day care, while husband Peter drives off to Stamford, CT to work as a rate analyst for a utility conglomerate. Nonetheless, we still planted heaps of strawberry and blueberry plants this summer and would rather live in our Northern Westchester haven of farms, lakes and greenery than closer to the world of concrete and steel. What about the rest of you?

Peter B. Morin

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Hyannis, MA 02601

No sooner had I been elected Class Secretary, in what participants would agree was a very controversial meeting, when outgoing Secretary, **Stuart Sawabini**, informed me: class notes were to be prepared by the end of the week. For all who participated in what I consider to have been the party of the decade, five days was not enough time to recover, much less gather coherent thoughts of the occasion. Memories of specifics are sparse, so please, mates, bring errors and omissions to my attention.

I will start my recount of the Fabulous Tenth with a plain statement to those who made a conscious decision *not* to attend like, for instance, **Jim Rydell**, who thought Las Vegas to Andover "was a little far to travel for the weekend": YOU BLEW IT. YOU MISSED OUT. YOU WERE MISSED. Those names most castigated for non-appearance: **Majjid Ahmed** (probably back in Pakistan), **Geoff Aronow** (might as well have been in Pakistan), **Wells Bacon**, **Lake Basso**, **George Bayoud**, **Hunter Boll**, **Dave Chase**, **Bill Crawford**, **Jimmy Dean**,

Fritz Drury, **Don Dubain**, **Mike Fox**, **Geert Geisterfer**, **Greg Hatton**, **Dan Herwitz**, **Seymour House**, **Jeff Howard**, **John Ingram**, **Phil Kemp**, **Carl Lavin**, **Jeff Lilly**, **Peter Lindsay**, **Peter McCandless**, **Bruce MacCrellish**, **Richard Pitnick** (remembered for his salad bowl antics at Big Indian), **John Rogerson**, **Russ Selby**, **Al Senior**, **Casey Sheahan**, **Myles Standish**, **Dave Victor** (Dave, three people mistook me for you. I have since decided on a sex change). To them and everyone else who didn't show: WHERE THE HELL WERE YOU GUYS?

To Stuart, Noreen Markley and Betsy (Fauver) Steuber, who organized the whole shebang, BRAVO! Even though Friday's cocktail party ran dry at 1:00 a.m., how were you to know we wanted to get drunk? After all, twenty-five gallons of beer and eight gallons of wine isn't much for fifty people!

There was time on Saturday for a soccer game, where everyone got a chance to see **Craig Reynolds'** perfectly fit body, for which he later won an award.

At Saturday night's dinner party, everyone showed up in a coat and tie but me, **Michael Castro**, and **Andres Bacalao**. That puts me in pretty good company.

After dinner, **Blair Richardson** (who claimed to have come back from the dead) and I gave awards to the following: **Dan Miner**, for coming the farthest (Yugoslavia) — Dan is an internist at Johns Hopkins; **Marcia McCabe**, AA'73, for her social contribution as an author of beauty tips in *Soap Digest* — Marcia is still Searching for Tomorrow; **Bill Kaplan**, for "oddest" occupation — blackjack counter; **Brooks Roscoe**, the Don Dubain award (person who most personified California in body and partial mind) — Brooks is writing movie scripts between Hingham and Hollywood; **Craig Reynolds**, the Adonis award — Craig is homesteading in Northern California; **Bill Boeschstein**, for the "J.R." award — Bill lives in Houston, but talks like he's in Dallas (incidentally, Bill is our 1988 Reunion Chairman. Bill, please plan for something more than just Tequila and lemons); **Will Schutte**, for the Alfalfa award (longest-standing cowlick) — Will is cavorting around New York, looking for the right woman; **Kelly Wood**, for the Al Pacino look-alike award (Kelly is living free in Colorado Springs) — By the way, Kelly, Hackett, Donahue, Swanson and I thank you for a fun evening. **Walter (Boris) Bukawyn** was given the Professional Student award by mistake. Boris, in fact, has degrees from both law and business schools. The award is given, instead, to **Al Creg** — cheer up, Al, sooner or later you'll discover yourself.

Dave Downes and **Stuart Sawabini** tied for least class notes — hence my presence. Stuart claimed he'd only missed two *Bulletins*. I guess those were the only two I got, Stu. Dave jets around dealing in T.V. rights for ABC Sports, and is soon to become a dad. **Jim Hilbolt** won the award for the guy who hasn't changed in ten years (Jim's in New York, with about 50% of our class). If you won an award, and I forgot you, I'll bet you're thankful.

Here's who showed: **Roger Anderson** (doctor); **Andres Bacalao**; **Glenn Ball** (looks good with short hair); **Matthew Barry** (Atlanta); **Phil Bauman** (New York); **Tom Beaton** and wife Gail; **Mike Boeschloss** (D.C. — congrats on the book); **Brooks Bloomfield** (playing in Utah); **Boesch** (remember, Boesch, no Tequila);



Ellen Hoitsma Schelberg '73 (left), Stuart Sawabini '73, and Marcia McCabe '73

Bob Bonaparte (D.C. lawyer); **Craig Brickley**; **Boris Bukawyn**; **Ken Cameron**; **Michael Castro** wrote Mykl on his reunion form — flippy, Myk); **Phil Chaplin**; **Scott Clemson**; **Jon Coffee**; (Westport, CT); **Will Collins**; **Al Cregg**; **Gene Dallago** (in the diamond business in New York); **Dave Donahue** (sales in Boston); **Downes**; **Ken Ehrlich** (left his law office at 7:00 p.m. to make dinner, left early to return to office); **Peter Fernberger** and wife, Bronwyn; **Lawson Fisher** and wife Christine (San Fran); **Robin Foster** (Nashville filmmaker); **Bill Gifford**; **Bruce Green** and wife, **Jim Hackett** (Brown Brothers, Boston — great weekend, Jim); **Chris Haney** (Becker, Haney & Armstrong, Bar Harbor, ME); **Dave Harsch** (passing the next bar exam. Thanks for keeping things lively, Dave); **Brad Hart**; **Jim Hilbolt**; **Bill Kaplan**; **Dick Kaufman**; **John MacDonald** (Merrill Lynch, Boston; — real cute daughter); **Scott Midgley** and wife (stud farm operator, Pheonix, AZ); **Miner**; **Henry Mueller** (where are you, Henry?); **Chad Nehrt**; **Guy Nordenson** (New Yorker); **Paul Puzanghera**, Reynolds, Richardson, (New Yorker); **Steve Rockwell**; **Steve Rooney** (New Yorker), **Roscoe**, **Mark Russell** (Banker, Boston), **Nunzi Sappuppo** (Computers, Cambridge. Nunz, Christina Landry wants to get together with you, she's at Morgan Stanley in NYC); **Stuart Sawabini** (Super job, Stu. The Burlington crowd says hi), **Will Schutte** (cavorting in NYC), **Peter Shanholt**, **Tom Sommerfield**, **Steve Sullivan** (San Carlos, CA); **Dave Swanson** (Omaha, NB — great weekend, Dave); **Charlie Toy**, **Bobby Wheeler** (criminal lawyer, Chelsea), **Art Winter**, **Sandy Wood** (Putney, VT), and **Kelly Wood**.

Me, I'm just a country lawyer on Cape Cod. I have an extra bedroom, and its summertime, so I expect a few calls. Especially from Schutte, Harsch and Hackett. Bring your own golf clubs.

I've run out of space, folks. Everyone had a great weekend (especially Sunday noon at the Inn), and we missed many people. Why don't all the missing write me and tell us where they are?

(Stuart Sawabini's Class Notes follow)

Tim McChristian will be married 25 June 1983. He presently works for IBM. **Joseph Coner** was married on 4 September 1982. After finishing Andover, and an undergraduate degree in zoology from the University of MA, he is now working for Bay State Battery in Canton, MA.

Mark Loo is in his second year of residency at the NY Hospital — Cornell Medical Center and finding life long and hard! **William Adams** has been married two years now and is living in Chicago working for John Noveen & Co. The musician among us, **John Major**, is married, hopefully moving east this summer, but meanwhile is preparing a concert tour through the California Arts Council. Has anyone heard from **Steve Harding**? **George Oliva**

has recently become an assistant program director for a radio station in Cleveland.

Philip Kemp is now working for the Chicago office of Salomon Brothers. Everyone in Chicago seems to have run into **Bill Gifford**, except your class agent! Bill, speak to me. **Brad Buchbinder** is married and working through his third year at Boston University School of Medicine. They are still living in Cambridge.

At long last **Tom Beaton**, the super soccer star, has written! He is married to a UVM graduate, and is now finishing an MBA at the U of Virginia, and they hope to move to Boston soon. Tom tells us that **Scott Mead** is working hard as an investment banker at the First Boston in NYC. **Guy Nordenson** is now living in NYC and working for Weidlinger Associates, an engineering consulting firm.

Daniel Lasman, our European connection, is living in London and hopes to remain there another three years. He is working for Chase in the commodities division. **Randy Gross** was just elected President of the Board of Directors of Family Villas, a foster care agency in Phoenix, AZ. Mike Reardon has just entered the political race for the city council district seat in Boston. Best of luck to you, Mike! **Rome Arnold** will be graduating from the Harvard Business School this June.

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ABBOT

Noreen A. Markley
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Farmington Hls., MI 48018

Greetings from the tenth reunion. Having recovered from the fun-filled weekend, with excellent weather, I will attempt to report the news that was gathered there:

Dianne Delucia has a new job at the Salem Hospital in Salem, MA, working the laboratories. Dianne took a year off and participated in community theatre, wrote two childrens' books, danced, and had a wonderful time. **Kim Grecoe** is involved in commercial real estate lending in Baltimore, where her husband Keith Sherwood is in his residency in oral surgery. **Lucinda Leach** lives in Alexandria, VA and is attending graduate school in cultural anthropology and museum science.

Lorraine Utter is currently with the Peabody Museum at Yale University, but is planning to attend the University of California at Riverside to study botany in the fall. Lorraine has invited all of us to visit her. She also volunteered news of **Wendy King**. Wendy is in Haiti where she is organizing a coffee-producing co-operative for women. Wendy had been working for the Peace Corps in Nepal. Her husband, Billy Buffum, is working with forestation projects in Haiti.

Vicki Wood is premium buyer for a marketing company, Frankel & Co. in Chicago. She purchases items for regional promotions for United Airlines, McDonald's, and Seven-Up.

Kate Tomlinson is a self-employed consultant/specialist on the Soviet economy and East/West trade; Kate is living in Washington, DC and is obviously having a great time there. **Connie Petty** is a very happy account executive at Doremus & Co., an advertising agency in New York. Connie has a new address, 321 E. 91st St., Apt. 4A, New York 10028.

Cathy Von Klemperer is the managing editor of books for the Fogg Art Museum

and is living in Cambridge. She said that she misses the people from Abbot and was glad to be at the reunion dinner. **Lisa Keller** is the director of Health Services at Kimball Union Academy, a co-ed prep school (does this sound familiar?) in New Hampshire.

Hollis Connor Gabriel has been teaching in New York City, but is moving to Louisiana, where her husband is a judge for the Fifth Circuit. **Nancy Kottke Walters** said she has been pursuing the good life in rural Pennsylvania, where she is still interested in art, and takes care of her family, including a little boy. **Margo Laskowski Michel** was at the reunion on Friday night but I missed talking to her. What are you up to, Margo?

Three Abbot 1973 graduates charmed us with their wonderful children: **Ellen Hoitsma**, **Mary Clements Michelfelder** (see **Marcia McCabe's** Notes) and **Mardi Hudson Waggoner**. Mardi and young Kate, came in from Seattle. **Kathy D'Abre** is working in Boston at Fidelity Management, and she helped persuade **Kim Whittemore** to leave American Bell in New Jersey for one weekend with us. Kim is selling systems to multinational firms.

Christina Landry came up from New York, where she's with Morgan, advising Boston banks on choices for their trust portfolios. **Susan Urie Donahue**, husband Paul, and Kate T. Nourse '72, came in from Boston. Susan and Paul are working on their new house, and willingly put me up the Thursday night before the reunion. Thanks! **Barbara Willis Campbell** (who had to cancel her reservation at the last minute) and I talked this week. Barb and Mark Campbell were married in April 1983 and they live on Mt. Desert in Maine. Barb is working in a gift shop and invites visitors.

I know that all that attended and that are not mentioned above, and those who couldn't attend the reunion, have news to share with all of us. Please write Marcia or me at the above addresses. We would love to hear from you.

(Marcia's notes follow.)

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ABBOT

Marcia B. McCabe
10 W. 66th Street, #16B
New York, NY 10023

Post Reunion greetings to the ladies and gents of '73!

Before I begin this column, I want to thank **Noreen Markley**, ("Mother Superior"), **Stu Sawabini** and **Betsy Fauver Stueber** our reunion chairmen for organizing such a wonderful weekend. Everything ran like clockwork and without this terrific trio it could easily have been bedlam!

It was definitely a record-breaking event in more ways than one. First, the weather was gorgeous and after months of rainy weekends on the east coast, that was a minor miracle. We also had a record number of returning alumni/ae. Forty percent of the Abbot class came back... the largest turnout in years! Our gift to the Andover Alumni Fund also was the most generous of any tenth reunion class. Heck! What '73 lacked in decorum, we certainly made up in spirit! For those of you who didn't attend, (or for those who were having too good a time to remember!) I want to fill you in on the highlights of reunion '83.

Friday began with registration, a barbeque and a huge party at Adams

Hall. With their usual zeal, '73 wiped out the evening's beer supply in a mere 20 minutes, forcing Stu Sawabini to dash off into the night for more. (I think we set a record in that department too!) It was a fantastic bash and just great to be all together again!

Saturday, those who were awake enough to walk, marched in the alumni parade. There was a special tea at Morton House for all the Abbot Alumnae. Attending faculty at the tea included Carolyn Goodwin, Dorothy Judd, and Shirley Ritchie. The biggest party of the weekend was '73's class dinner and dance which was held in the new (and beautiful) Abbot wing of the gym. Our special guest was Carolyn Johnston who looks so attractive and calm these days, that it's hard to believe that she once held the "unsavory" Dean of Students job. Don Gordon, Abbot's last headmaster, made a surprise appearance at midnight. He is now the Associate Dean of Bradford College and lives in Andover with his wife Marsha.

Not necessarily a "highlight" but certainly interesting were our luxurious sleeping quarters. A night in Adams Hall should be put on the "Outward Bound" survival program! I hear the sheets were provided by a nearby prison. Remember ten years ago when we would have given anything to sleep in a PA dorm? (Ho Ho Ho)

Here's the news from the "Reunion Rabbits" — **Ellen Hoitsma Shelberg's** adorable son Matthew, born in August of '82, spent the majority of the weekend in a backpack. Ellen sings in the choir and volunteers at shelter for battered women in Baltimore. **Jane Cashin Demers** just bought a house in North Andover. She graduated from Bl Business school in Health Management. **Susan Macartney Bodell** has a two-year old son Bradley and is expecting her second "bundle" in October. **Mary Clements Michelfelder** is also a Mommy. She has two children, Carol, 2, and Jay who is one. Her husband Bill is an engineer for the Olympic Facilities in Lake Placid, NY and Mary does play therapy for children when her time permits. **Alison Polk** lives in West Hartford, CT where she works for Aetna Insurance Co. She loves her job but misses her life in L.A.! Her address is 60 Ardmore Road, West Hartford, CT. 06119. **Minda Feldman** lives in Philadelphia and is self-employed marketing consultant. Please look her up if you come to the city — brotherly love. Her address: 3606 Bair St., Philadelphia, PA 19104. **Anne Spad (a.k.a. "Rapunzel")** continues to teach Pike School, lives in the Boston area and loves it. Also in the area is **Amy Roge** who, after getting her degree, spent a lot of time working in Lawrence as a reporter. She now wants to get into the television and communications field. Good luck Amy! **Robin Waters** gets the award for being the most physically changed alumna. She looks great and is doing various writing jobs on a freelance basis. After extensive traveling she is moving to Aspen this summer.

Josie Martin is assistant to the president of OPIC (Overseas Private Investment Corp.). She also is a speech writer for Vice President (and Andover graduate) George Bush. Now svelte and "de-frizzed" Josie lives in Washington, DC where she frequently goes to exercise class with **Lucinda Leach**. **Judy Webster** just left DC after four years and is going to Simmons in Boston this fall. These three "DC Dames" had

slowout reunion of their own last fall! **Wendy Gamble** is at Penn State University studying developmental psychology.

Here's the news from those who couldn't make it to reunion . . . **Debra Heifetz** had a wonderful excuse for not coming. She just gave birth to a baby boy named Alex! Congratulations. **Cathy Armsden** is a student at Harvard University School of Design. She's studying architecture and hopes to have her degree by this September. **Lynn Chester** is in law school at the University of Denver and Natalie Zeigler '72 is earning a wonderful living doing voice overs for commercials.

Well . . . that's the way it was, June 10-12 1983. Don't forget that our 15th reunion is only five years (and a few "crows feet") away so . . . let's try to set another attendance record in 1988! I would like to thank Blair Richardson for my award . . . I'll be sure to include some "beauty tips" in my next column. (The egg yolk and peanut butter tightening masque is one of my favorites . . . UGH!)

Have a wonderful summer and please keep Noreen and me posted on your activities. It was fantastic to see everyone again so, to quote Bill Boeschstein, "Y'all come back now, HEAR?"

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J. Peter McCubbin
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This quarterly slice of life gets easier to compose with each new attempt, especially when **Scott McIsaac** does it for me. He makes the following contribution: "After graduating from Yale, I worked in architecture and real estate development in D.C. During that time my parents moved to Rochester, home of **Brewster Lee** (who's doing famously at Cornell Law) and sometime residence of **William H. "Lips" Cunliffe**, who had a solid reputation as the 'King of Swing of Eastern Irondequoit' before the Midwest beckoned. I am enrolled in a joint MBA/MCP program at Penn, where I occasionally see **Roemer McPhee**, who's big now, **Doug Stockman** and **Sara Wedeman**, a grad in psych." Skipping on he continues . . . "I heard from the Wharton grapevine that **Beth Polebaum** is at NYU Law and a newlywed. My weekend visits to Brooklyn Heights took me past **Claudia Rullman's** ancestral home. (Where are you now Claudia?)" Skipping on . . . "my name was misspelled in the back of a joke book called *Hell-bent on Insanity*. You might be wondering what I could possibly do for an encore."

You bet. Thanks Scott. **John Martin**, a 2nd-year student at Penn's Med School, is eager to hear from "Fred, Will, Gordon and Marlin," who presumably know who they are." **David James Canty**, Mr. Mainstream, can solve your legal problems in North Myrtle Beach, SC, where he also serves as local Heart Fund Chairman and Demo cheese. **John A. Hallberg** "lives at" Lenox Hill Hospital (NYC), where he is a surgery intern. Even after nine years, **Steve Miller** is still trying to top 'Mother Phillips' and his even more amazing opus, 'The Hand of Man.' His latest creation is a book, *Robotics: Applications and Social Implications*. Bravo. **Bil Zech** finished Harvard BS/LS in May. He plans to move with his wife, Eileen, to a better place (SF) to practice law. Bill inquires about **Kent Vogel**. Any news? Congratulations to **Malcolm**

Teschan, who married last year and is currently studying at Vanderbilt.

Michael Morgan and his bride still represent our country's diplomatic interests in Lima, Peru. Not far (enough) away, though, is **Raymond Bowers**, who boasts of a bar and dive boat in Belize. **Lee Murray** writes that he is "still single." Lee is a newly-minted MBA-accountant at Alabama Power. **Charles Foxwell** trades the long bond for FNB of Boston and is the proud father of a son, Taylor Shaw, who became a 'done deal' last November. Good Job. **Kevin Connolly** is such a sharp trader that he kept the 20-cent stamp I sent him so that he might send in some news for you. **Howard Carter** may have encouraged him.

John Pawlowski is a resident (anesthesia) at Mass General and a devoted windsurfer. **Bob Oates** is a surgical resident at B.U. **Ralph Stell** is studying for an EE at Northeastern and writes that he is still "working in ultra-preppy Wellesley." Ralph asks of **George Ireland's** doings in the "Big Apple." *One of You* (with a bad twitch of terrible handwriting) apparently is making the transition from rock'n roll to computer science at U. Mass.

Steve Michael O'Brien is now engaged. A picture accompanied the announcement and Miss Flynn is certifiably attractive. Congratulations. **Gordon Billheimer** has announced the formation of a law partnership with his father in Montgomery, West Virginia. **Ellen Sullivan** teamed up with Frank DeSanto last October. They live in Manhattan.

Is **Bob Trehya** a banker yet?

Jim Briggs sent a nice letter to you all from Frankfurt, West Germany. Apparently he is the Andover *Bulletin's* distribution agent for Europe, since he shares the same APO with several classmates. He wrote that **Paul Kaiser** is at our embassy in Bucharest. Jim seems to be having a good time over there. His tour with the military is up in April, 1984, but his future plans are uncertain. He asks for word of **Peter** and/or **Paul Rysavy**, of whom he expects great things, and sends his regards to **Ted Nace**. Andover alums now comprise 1.5% of Stanford BS. One of us is **Grant Donovan**, who is enjoying California, despite a rainy spring. He saw **Peter Hawkes** in Maine over the last Christmas holiday. Peter is now a budding entrepreneur in Portland.

This just in: film-maker **David Fishelson** has just been signed by the William Morris Agency as a writer-director as well as just having sold his first film called *City News* to PBS's *American Playhouse*. We've also learned that he had a New York Premiere recently which two classmates, **Jon Meath** and **Peter Lester**, attended.

This Peter is going to miss Stanford very much, but is also pretty keen on Lehman Brothers in New York. If you miss the last Manhattan stop on the Lex don't despair, come see us in the Heights.

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Margot Kent Timbel
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N. Englewood, CO 80112

I will just have to start from the bottom of the pile of correspondence which has been accumulating thanks to you faithful notersenders. **Peter Sellars** receives top billing in this column for his accomplishments in the theatre arts community and related fields (with Peter, that might mean

ballooning) which garnered him the honor and five-year financial security of a MacArthur Foundation grant — no strings attached except the attendant publicity. I heard Peter on National Public Radio not long ago — congratulations! Now on to those lacking-in-recognition-but-nonetheless-worthy rest of the class: **Lawrence Kemp** is still trading grain in southern Minnesota, beans too. **Cathy Chapman** is in med school at the University of Miami "plagued by bugs, drugs and pathology." **Al Lintel** is married and working for Texas Instruments in Dallas. **Dennis Pratt** has graduated with a BA in computer science and is starting his masters in same this year at Northwestern. **Wink Harvey** sent the news about Al Lintel, and not a word about himself. . . . **Tilly Woodward** sounds fulfilled with a life in Illinois teaching part-time at Richland Community College, making sculpture and being married. Working backwards, she graduated from the Kansas City Art Institute with a BFA in 1980, married Steve Bell and received her MFA from the University of Kansas in 1982. **Dana Halsted** (nee Horowitz) has been in LA for three years. She did not detail which movie-of-the-week, TV show or soap that she is appearing in but regardless, it seems she is successful and I hope I stumble across her one day when I'm home sick. **Michael Fleming** wrote on a graphic design and illustration letterhead and he reported news of **Peter Mitchell** who is married, **Dave Zelon** who is pumping iron in California and prompting physique contests. Mike is a LTJG (lieutenant junior grade?) in the Navy and is serving on board the *USS Ranger*, an aircraft carrier out of San Diego. He's married, too. Mike also has number one daughter to look after. **Sarah Davis**, one of my old rowing buddies, reports in from DC that she is working in an outdoor outfitters store and enjoying it a lot more than secretarial work. She is training to be an EMT and to do ambulance work. Last summer Sarah rode cross country on her bike from Oregon to Massachusetts. **Steve Bache** reports that he lost his cool, and his footing at the New Orleans wedding of **Mike Weill** and fainted. He recovered quickly enough to escort out the appropriate bridesmaid, but I think Steve might need to practice before he takes his stand at the altar! Steve continues at Columbia B School. **John Kingery** is working as a controller of a startup telecommunications company in Santa Clara. **Bob Thorndike** has graduated from St. Lawrence, has married and is presently working as caretaker of the Glades, a large property on the Shore in Scituate, MA. **Tony Nahas** writes that he is finishing his MA at the Sorbonne in medieval Islamic history after spending five months in Cairo. He is going to continue studying political science in Paris. **Bert Garry** is engaged to be married in July to Ann Cahill. **Priscilla Perry Danforth** sounds very happy working at Bain and Co. as does **Stephanie Curtis**. Priscilla has seen **Brad Geier** frequently, the latter at Harvard B. School. **Donna Cameron** is working as an associate with the Boston law firm of Herrick and Smith. She ran into **Chris Finn** (how the hell are you, Christopher?) in DC where he is working on the Hill. And Donna asks why **Joanie Bozek** doesn't ever answer her phone.

It is about time for a new paragraph or else editor Regan will fire me for failure to be competent. I came across **Bill**

Whiteford's name in print, tho' I might be in error if there is another Bill Whiteford who presented a paper at the May meeting of the Geological Society of America in Salt Lake City. I won't bore you all with the rock-specific details but I hope it was you, Bill, and that it went well. **Martha Frederick** is playing the harp, singing, and working in the Music Library in NYC. **Lisa Doyle** remains at Gillette in Boston, and **Zareen Mirza** is working 9-9 on art at the Boston Museum School. **Matt Finnie** is applying to business school promising not to go corporate. **Phil Hueber** is in marketing for Majers, Inc. in Connecticut. **Geoff Richards** shuffles paper for Irving Trust in NYC (Matt says that they must be important papers.) Geoff reports for himself that he graduated from Wharton in '81 and is employed with Irving Trust in the Securities Industry Dept. Pick your version. Matt asks where is **Ken Meuser**? **Caren Ponty** has her master's from Brandeis and is Special Assistant to the commissioner for the Human Resources Administration; in NYC. **Carley Pennink** received her degree in environmental design from the Parsons School in NYC and is working for an architect. **Sagar Parikh** is in med school at McGill in Montreal after getting a degree in biomedical engineering from Columbia. **Jon Mudge**'s whereabouts and occupation were mostly illegible — I deciphered Santa Barbara County Grand Jury. More details, Jon? **Sarah Gates** sent me a lovely letter from Alaska. She has abandoned her Andover Admissions Officer's cap for that of a fisherman, lobbyist, waitress. She sounds exuberant. And I am off to Italy with my husband for vacation and then home for a busy summer of field work, office work, and recreation to include all that the Rockies can offer!

I am sorry that this issue will end on a sad note but as I found sad news on the top of my pile, I will relate to you a brief story about the death on 25 March 1983 of our classmate, **Jay Metcalf**. I received the program prepared for his memorial service held in Chevy Chase. It was a celebration of a vibrant life ended by illness. Jay completed his bachelor's in engineering at Cornell and a master's at UC-Berkeley, also in engineering. He had a great love of sailing and took time off to sail to Tahiti. Apparently he was flown back to the States with an ailment ultimately diagnosed as congestive heart disease. My incomplete knowledge ends here though I imagine that the smile I remember greeting me at the turn of a path was evidence of much courage and faith which helped him to endure such a debilitating disease. I am sure that you join me in extending our warmest sympathy to his family and friends.

76

Timothy D. Dempsey
4455 Raleigh Avenue
Alexandria, VA 22304

Since this issue should really be dedicated exclusively to reuniting classes, I shall abbreviate wherever possible. Which shouldn't be difficult since naughty 'mates insist that I divine the whereabouts and whatuptos of the glorious '76 trombones. I shall say no more in re: Correspondence with Class Secretary.

Scott Bone scribbles from Boston, where he serves as Associate Director of WNEV-TV's six and eleven o'clock news — Monday to Friday. I guess nothing too im-

portant ever happens on the weekends anyway, except of course for the Kentucky Derby, which surprised several of the turf pundits this year around. Congratulations **Chris Mullen** — many more in the future!

Our West Coast contingent has a scribe in **Sydnor Barksdale Penick IV**, who brings long-awaited news concerning himself and others. **Bardy** is busy at Hastings School, law of course, and reports that **Heather White** lives in Berkeley running her own business, and that **Derek Brown** toils at ABC. Clearly the media has been the message for the Class of '76.

Cameron Douglas, whom I last saw suspended from two wooden circles suspended by canvas straps from the ceiling of the Old Gym (now the Gelb Reception area — ed.) is in his second year of the doctoral program in microbiology at UCLA. Cammy claims he's busy cloning, and dabbles a bit in genetic manipulation — but we all know what this scientific jargon translates to in real English. We all look forward to his imminent return to New England. Speaking of which, **Pamela Eaton** and I shall be returning to the land of four seasons in June, I to teach American government at the PA summer session, thereafter to work in the College Counseling Office and live in Rockwell, Pamela to pursue her environmentally oriented metier.

One of the true pleasures of this job is to receive a thoughtful letter from a classmate from whom I haven't heard in a while, and about whom, therefore, I have not reported for years. **Chip Haslun** wrote recently, and is now occupied with Citizen Group Publications in Boston. He has threatened to settle down after learning all that there is to know about the publishing industry — say in twenty years or so. I look forward to hearing more from him, and to seeing him and others in the Boston area, when we move.

Chip writes of **Michael Krumpe**, caught in action at the Footlight Parade — the opening of this year's theater season. **Chris Bensley** is pursuing a career in photography — and appeared well to Mr. Haslun. **Adam Poole** should be appearing in print soon — the grapevine has it that his theories for economic recovery shall soon supplant those of the Administration. **Ben Rockefeller** is apparently in the computer business — presumably in Silicon Valley East — the Greater Boston Area.

Chip also mentioned having seen **Sang Curtis**, and that **Carrie McDuffy** was pursuing a career as a new wave rock goddess. Watch that space!

My special thanks, again, to **Chip** for his heartwarming note. I haven't heard so much about so many in so long, I was beginning to think that the mail readers had slipped up.

Finally, folks, let's put our collective thoughts toward our tenth reunion. If I could get just one idea from everyone who's written since the last reunion — I'd still have to come up with the menu for Saturday night.

78

Martha P. Hill
P.O. Box 1375
Winter Park, CO 80482

Ask anyone who was at our 5th Reunion and you'll get a uniform answer — It was a blast! A good mix of people which added flare to the reunion. The biggest surprise was the tall, dark, and handsome **Dave**



Martha Hill '78 and Connie Barrett '78

Whittemore who lost so much weight that no one recognized him. People kept arriving all weekend long until we reached a grand total of 109 classmates Saturday night at the dinner dance.

Gabriele Hagedorn flew in from West Germany, **Duke Crawford** arrived from Italy, and **Will Mausehardt**, after receiving an enthusiastic phone call at 3 a.m. Saturday morning from **Mary Camp** and **George St. Laurent**, decided he wasn't going to miss out on the fun and caught a plane from Florida! We had a good turnout from the Chicago contingent including **Jim Phelps**, **Bob Putney**, **John Kukral**, **Pete Brennen** and **Rick McNerney**. **Stuart Fullerton** managed to attend Reunion but sent regrets from his Berkeley friends **Doug Ba** and **Charlie Schueler**. It's too bad a lot of the Boston and NYC people did not make it . . . but that was their loss. **Peter Tobasco** and **Mike Cannell** made a gallant effort and hitched after having multiple car failures. I wish I could mention everyone's attendance, but unfortunately I'm limited in space.

Although **Sloan Condren** was not at the reunion, I found out she married **Peter Casleman** (a PA grad) last summer. **Kath Klapkiw** subjected her husband, **Dave**, our wild classmates, but he survived. **St. Prochniak** is getting married this summer. I'm relieved to announce that, so far, to my knowledge no one has any children.

During Reunion we elected **Nick Stoneman** as our new Class Secretary. You can reach him at 285 Ave. C, Apt. 11E, New York, NY 10009. He'd appreciate any mail otherwise beware . . . **Jeff Savit** and **Vic Hull** are our Head Class Agents. Anyone interested in being a co-agent please contact **Jeff** at 10 Harding St., New Bedford, MA 02740. We have recruited 15 people but could use at least 10 more. The more people who volunteer the easier the load for everyone.

After a fun weekend of softball in the sun, partying till 4:30 a.m., good food, reliving old times, renewing and establishing new friendships, we dispersed on Sunday . . . determined to make it back to our 10th year reunion. **Peter Frisch** departed for a trip to China and **Bruce Stanley** headed for London to begin an adventuresome summer traveling all over Europe on motorcycle. As for me, I'm returning to active outdoor life out in sunny (snowy) Colorado.

I want to give a special thanks to **Chris Shaw** and **Putsy Cahill Warlick** who ma-

the Reunion such a success and to all those who returned to enjoy our 5th. Keep in touch.

Greetings from the Colorado Rockies! Life is treating me well out here. I had an excellent winter racing, and ended up being selected to represent the U.S. in the 1984 Handicap Olympics which will be held in Innsbruck, Austria next January. Perhaps while I'm over there I'll see **Liz Dunn** who is studying art (painting) in Edinburgh, Scotland. She is enjoying herself there, but regrets to be missing our 5th. **Susan Landy**, who is still in Jerusalem, is finishing up her degree this summer and will probably move to a kibbutz in Galil. Unfortunately Landy will not be able to live up our reunion with her presence . . . she realizes it will be difficult but the party will have to go on without her.

It seems like most of our classmates have tuck with academia or jumped into the corporate business world, though several have managed to travel too. **Grace Oseki** is completing archaeology work for Stanford University in Peru. Also in Peru were **Peter Obeason** and **Mike Cannell**. Peter claims that Mike plans to display his recent command of the salsa beat at our 5th. As Peter says, "we always knew there was a little hico in old Mike, eh?"

On the other side of the world **Mary Lamp** spent last summer on a Morehead Foundation grant studying labor-management relations in London, Moscow, and Tokyo with major detours through Europe, Thailand, Hong Kong, and Japan. She presently works for Kidder, Peabody & Co. in their Corporate Finance Division in Los Angeles. **Steven Kargman** is a Henry Luce Scholar working with the government board in Singapore. He was a Rhodes finalist and graduated *Phi Beta Kappa* from Swarthmore. He will be attending Yale Law School in September. **Richard Erney** is working hard but enjoying himself as a first year law student at the University of Minnesota. He spent an interesting summer during college working on an Indian Reservation in Wisconsin, and last summer he did the Minnesota Outward Bound.

Bruce Conklin, who is a first year medical student at Case Western Reserve in Cleveland, spent an exciting and interesting six months last year studying and traveling in Kenya. Bruce wrote, "It was good to leave the many good friends there, and I will always have fond memories of the gentle and proud people in such a beautiful country." Then in June-July '82 he traveled in NW India spending most of his time in Tibetan areas of the Himalayas. You should give us a slide show sometime, Bruce! Also attending Medical School are **Chuck Wyatt** at Baylor College in Houston, **Stephen Kaufmann** in New Orleans, and **Mike Horne**, who is on a full tuition scholarship at Tulane working towards a Ph.D. in the Physiology Dept. under their Neuroscience Program.

Other graduate students include **Eve Rowley** who is a Ph.D. candidate in Anthropology at Yale, and **Sara Shepard** who is pursuing a M.A. in Student Personnel Services at Indiana University in PA. Sara is doing an assistantship in the Counseling and Student Development Center where she does career and personal counseling, workshops, and consultation with other professionals and paraprofessionals. **Thaniel Bainten** currently is a graduate student at Bryn Mawr in the field of Slavic

Language and Literature. He is also working as an intern for the American Council of Teachers of Russian and hopes to travel for ten months in the Soviet Union with this program. **Gabriele Hagedorn** is coming to our reunion from Munster, W. Germany where she is presently working on an M.A. degree. Gabriele is doing bibliographical research on 18th century literature for an institute belonging to the English Department. Although she finds the work time consuming, she is enjoying the challenge.

Daniel Weld is at MIT working on developing artificial intelligence. Daniel's roommate **Mike Michard** is working for a computer company in Waltham and doing well. While playing ultimate Frisbee, Daniel met **Josh Trueheart** who is doing research in genetics. **J. P. Clejan** is grinding away at Cal Tech after an idyllic summer on the Mediterranean "following his old hedonistic pursuits." **Pam Carter** is pursuing a graduate degree in geology, but she claims she is not a pre-Exxon. She informed me that **Mary Stacey** got married last summer. A belated congratulations from all of us Mary!

Greenough Nowakoski after leaving Andover, spent three years at a radical farm-based school called East Hill Farm. She wrote, "the school opened my eyes, rosied my cheeks, and built biceps." She presently is a senior at Marlboro College "another great place where students design their own education." **Sean Callahan** graduated from Tufts *Magna Cum Laude* and is now Assistant Director of Tufts Conference Bureau. **Clarisa Porter** is working as an intern in Senator Proxmire's office in DC. Last but not least, **Jim Spader** who played Brooke Shields' brother in *Endless Love*, is now a regular cast member on NBC's *The Family Tree*. While he is waiting for the series to be renewed, Jim keeps busy studying acting at Michael Chekov Studios, doing auditions, and taking saxophone lessons.

80

John P. Sheppard
159 Hamilton Street
Cambridge, MA 02139

Final exams, papers, an apartment full of furniture to move (where, I don't know), and no money . . . it must be time for the next *Andover Bulletin* article. I don't have the most recent copy around and have managed to mix up all the notes, so if I repeat from the last issue, blame it on the water in Philadelphia.

Kathy Dooley, after taking a year off and working for *Art and Auction* magazine in New York, is finishing up her sophomore year at Smith. She has seen lots of people in her travels around "The City." She saw **Jazz Robb**, **Jane Sullivan**, **Paige Evans**, **Kari McCabe**, and **Nathalie Valette** . . . over a wonderful spaghetti dinner at *la Josie Iselin*. She also bumped into **Fred Bever** who was in a phone booth outside of the West End Cafe and getting ready to dash off and see **Maiya Greaves '81** and **Susan** and **Mark '81 Canning** who seem to be enjoying Barnard and Columbia. Apparently, **Averill Powers**, **Russ Dupuy**, and **Avatar Kramer** managed to see each other during Christmas break in St. Thomas. **Teresa Kendregan** is spending some time at the University of Nebraska.

Kate Conway, like Kathy, is majoring in economics at Smith; her concentration is statistics. This summer Kathy hopes to have a Phelps House reunion hopefully in Paris, with **Nat**, **Murrey Nelson** (who is in Paris this spring), and **Jennifer Kimball** who is presently a sophomore at Amherst. **Mike Lee** also in Paris; **Jon Dee** and **Bob Feinberg** were in New York over vacation and wish everybody a Happy New Year! **Beckett Royce** and **Jocelyn Wise** are sharing an apartment in Amherst and taking courses at the University of Massachusetts.

Other people abroad include **Elizabeth Daley** (University of Penn) who is studying at King's College in London, **Sally Van Cleve** (Princeton) at the University of Florence where she's bumping into lots of PA people, and **Mauro Mariotti** who is attending University in Rome. He reports that his "social condition is still that of a bachelor!"

Here at Penn **Michele Lee** and I are both comparative literature majors and **Elizabeth Okun** is a psychology major. Also, congratulations go out to **Ilse DeVeer** who won a Sol Feinstone Award "For contributions to social or educational change within or outside the University Community."

Julie Hey has transferred from Smith to Williams. She is dancing — performing with a group from Williams — helping to coach the gymnastics team at the local YMCA, is majoring in history with a concentration in Asian Studies, and is taking Chinese . . . **Pam Burdman** is at Princeton, majoring in Eastern philosophy and is also taking Chinese . . . **John North** reports from Duke that everything is great, especially the weather. He and **Pat Lynch** are both in the Public Policy Program and are looking forward to summer internships in DC. He reports that **Justin Cronin** and **Connor Haugh** (who asks that his alumni donation be used for the Fuess Hall ice machine) were last seen at "Rags" in Bedford Hills, NY.

Ford O'Neil, after working for a year at Connecticut General Life Insurance Co., is presently at Harvard (Class of '85). He is playing on the lacrosse team, actively involved in politics, and majoring in government. Also playing lacrosse is **Rob Anderson** at Yale. As of the game against Penn, he had managed to be knocked unconscious only once on the lacrosse field, otherwise, everything was great.

Sinead Bomba is studying industrial design at Carleton University and enjoying it. Her only complaint is that the skiing in upstate New York is awful. **Russ Gravit**, at Lehigh, is majoring in business with a minor in classics and plans on taking courses there this summer. He says hello to everybody and warns that this is going to be the year for the Mets.

I hope that everyone has a great summer and an even better fall. For many of us, we're approaching BIG decision time. I wish all the pre-med, pre-vet, pre-law, pre-business, pre-graduate school, pre-whatever people lots of luck. And I wish all the pre-"it's-senior-year-what-am-I-going-to-do-with-my-life?" people (like myself) even more!

81

William Ullman
25 East 86th Street
New York, NY 10028

Dear Class of 1981:

As I sit here watching the Islanders skate

their way to a Stanley Cup title, beer in hand, pizza sauce dripping down my face, the remnants of notes, papers and exams scattered across the floor, I find myself with that uncontrollable urge to relate once again, to the class of 1981 our escapades and adventures of the past few months.

Jim Cleary and **Drew Quinn** made it back safely from Europe, even after a brief encounter with the Rome police. Another notable from Dartmouth is **Doug Hirsch**. Named ECAC player of the week in hockey (week of 23-30 January '83), Doug had tallied eleven goals and twelve assists by that time in the season. He notched his first hat trick in the B.C. game.

In other sports related news, **Annie Yates**, number four on the Princeton women's squash team, had the good fortune to play on the national championship team, as they secured the coveted Howe Cup. Annie also had the pleasure of having Brooke Shields visit her room; Brooke, who will enter Princeton in the fall, and her mother, were slightly appalled to see the post-party condition of the room: four empty kegs on the floor and a strong stench of stale beer.

In the cosmopolitan scene, **Carolyn Foley** and **Lin Pei** have been bar-hopping in New York, as they have been out of school since early May. Apparently, all one needs to do is mention either of their names at Melon's to get a table on a crowded night.

Cathy Coyle, having now completed her second year as varsity letterwoman on the Duke Fencing team, is also "managing class honors and a job with the American Dance Festival." She sees a lot of **Alison Gibbs**, who said she did not want to be mentioned in the Notes.

Anne Rusnak sings for the Harvard-Radcliffe Collegium Musicum, a choral group which gave a concert at Lincoln Center in April. **Jennifer Ross** and **Jenny Greeley** are working hard at Harvard and are living together. And I saw **Christina Rubio** at a crew race this spring at Princeton; she made it down for Houseparties Weekend — see Christina, I remembered.

To those of you who have not contacted school or me and want to have your name and whereabouts published in this ill-fated but masterful column, please get in touch.

Enjoy the summer to the max. Love and Cheers - **Bill Ullman**

Herrmann are both doing well. I saw **Janis Mimura** in New York in March and she'll be living with Karen this summer on Nantucket, too.

The Alumni Office forwarded some information that you all sent, unfortunately some of the items were xeroxed and were pretty faded, so forgive any inaccuracies.

Hilary Huber spent the summer in the West Indies and encourages anyone interested in cross-cultural exchange to go on the same program. **Cathy Brenner** says "Middlebury is fantastic . . . what more can I say?" Big bro **John Brenner '81** is studying plant science at UNH and is still in crew. And **Mark Orell** spent the summer frolicking in the dunes of the Cape. He was waiting tables and recently took a job in a law firm. He ran into **Rebecca Routh** who was back from visiting Richard Coons '81, at Berkeley. **John Kim** reports "Air Force Academy is good aside from systematic hazing." **Jim Donnelly** was active on the U.S. Naval Academy varsity sailing and hockey team, where he saw **Bill Slaney** at a hockey game. Jim also saw **Alex Cochran** and **Ellen Thompson** together at a William and Mary football game. **Charlie Taylor** is at Illinois Institute of Technology majoring in computer science and is active in his fraternity as a treasurer. **Melissa Perkins** wrote that **Ruth Flanagan** is taking classes in the Canal Zone and milking her pony. Melissa wrote to me this past April, enclosing an M&M chocolate cookie and said that Williams life, because of its out-of-the-way location, has a tendency to attract crazy students. **Scott Parrish** and **Dave Duquette** went to visit Melissa this past winter in Ohio. **Susan Philipp**, at Ohio Wesleyan, writes that **Tracy Twitty** had a good fall term there in the Midwest. She saw **Phil Berney** over Christmas when they went to the Pocono Mountains and she saw **Lynn Snyder** over turkey break, along with **Cathy DuPuy '81**.

Dave Lackey says he is still good friends with **Tom Strong** and that he had lunch with **Randy Wood** this past week. Dave competed in a sailboat race from Newport, RI to Bermuda last summer. **Kathy Lee** is also doing well in New Haven.

Rob Tuller is in England still, at Harrow — "similar to PA but without girls." He's having a great time and is playing rugby. **Jen Scheer** took the semester off from Smith to work at (?) Magazine in New York . . . **Dave Serena**, I hear, has a band at Harvard . . . **Judith Mulvihill**, according to sis Naomi, is existing in Carolina but has not yet decided on a school . . . **Cathy Cotins** I saw in April at Wesleyan. She's coxing for crew and is pretty happy. **Jen Beirnes** and I met in New York this winter and she finds Hobart life lots of fun. **Coury White** was living with **Randy Jones** all year in Boston working for Greenpeace and visited New York a few times. **Calista Woodbridge** enjoys Duke's weather and was, at the time she wrote in, eager to visit some friends in the East.

Danny Walker wrote in just after I sent in the winter notes (in fact just two days after) but he included lots of info which is probably dated, but better now than never: **Alex Hogg** took the year off to work in a law firm. **Kurt Timken** roomed with **Victor Paul** last summer in Bean Town and Kurt is living the California life, playing with his new car . . . **Femi Obi** played football at Trinity this fall, and Danny reports that he's seen quite a few PAers at Cornell —

(**Stephen Wemple**, **Dana Longcope**, **Rob Harpel**, and both **Maria Elias** and **Ellen Nordberg** have joined sororities, I believe.)

Keith Lowery, **Jamie Anderson**, **Pete Pedulla**, **Tom Luongo**, are some of the Columbia people I see off and on. **Roger Taylor** plans to take next year off from school, and Peter and I might get an apartment together this upcoming year . . . **Maiya Greaves** had an interesting time in India and was actually visiting Wesleyan — more specifically **Lisa Lattes** — at the same time I was there, and I later heard that Calista was there. **Patti Doykos** sent a postcard from Florida where she was basking in the sun. **Mike Polonsky** is beginning to enjoy Stanford life but is thinking of coming East for the summer.

Again, I am sorry if I did not include some of you, but space is limited. Write soon and have a great summer.

FACULTY EMERITI/AE

Stephen Whitner
113 Wakefield St.
Rochester, NH 0386

9 April was a great day for the "pre-merger" emeriti as they gathered some fifty strong for lunch at Newman House where Ted and Marge Harrison greeted one and all and offered sumptuous hospitality.

To Ted and Marge, once again, our warmest thanks for a marvelous party.

Back from observing the whales in lower California waters, **Jim** and **Alma Grey** have headed for Europe and a reunion with son Ned and his wife. Ned is continuing his geological researches at the University in Bochum, West Germany for the next couple of years.

Spike Adriance reports that he and **Ninny** have recently seen Ross Gallagher who brought them the good news that **Miles Malone** is in fine fettle in Florida.

Helen Leete sent word from her Florida abode that she's off on a long-anticipated trip to Hawaii. Also from Florida **Len** and **Maya James** report that they're settling there permanently, having sold the house in Maine, and that they've recently completed a thoroughly enjoyable European cruise on the *Q.E. II*. From the southern clime came greetings from **Co Banta**, **Jack** and **Nancy Hawes**, and **Ginn Powell**. Saluting their colleagues from the other end of the Atlantic seaboard were **Down Easters Dot Byers**, **Bill** and **Evelyn Bennett**, and **Lucia Dodge**. From the Su Belt and California comes wishes from **Mary Dake**, **Sim** and **Ann Hyde**, **Mai Gierasch**, and **Dick** and **Norma Pieter Dick**, at long last, has stepped out of the classroom and into the role of retiree. Back to the East and Cape Cod came word from **Stephanie Sorota** that a previous commitment to an "art event" kept her and **Stef** from the reunion. Also from the Cape, **Bettie Soule** reported on how busy she and **Frank** have been, particularly in taking care of their young Texas grandchildren while their mother had a "fabulous three week trip to the Far East."

Heading South again, **Louise Bentsen** sent her regards to all emeriti from Charlottesville, VA; and from Maryland **Emo Basford** wrote that he'll be eighty-five on his next birthday and is busy with lecturing, ceramics and "small social activities" including visits from many former I students.

82

Stephanie Yoo
301 W. 108th Street, Apt. 3-C
New York, NY 10025
(On Nantucket — Grey Havens, #3, no phone.)

Dear Fellow 82ers:

I hope that at this time, nearly one year after our graduation, you are all pursuing your respective collegiate and non-collegiate lives with great zest and gusto, and that you are all finding that life does exist outside of Andover.

At this present moment, I am living with **Mona Lim** on Nantucket for the summer. Mona was living in New York this past year and has spent it engrossed in menial labor. We lived together in April and came to Nantucket a week ago. She'll be attending Yale next fall. Mona reports that **Jen Lorin** is transferring from Connecticut College to Berkeley, and that **Ann Alford** and **Karen**

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The View from Grub Street

Bulfinch Hall

The students of satire have won. We have changed our title from "The View from Bulfinch" to "The View from Grub Street." For the full story please see the final item under Campus News.

When Felix, one of our faithful young alumni, paid us his annual visit the other day, he appealed to our bibliomaniac's heart by praising our book collection. (In *The ABC of Book Collecting* John Carter defines a bibliomaniac as "a book collector with a slightly wild look in his eye.") Felix approved the abundance of books in private hands on Andover Hill as conducive to thought, enthusiasm, and warm conversation. Intellectual cognac, we believe he called them.

But then we found ourselves in trouble. Amidst the splendid array of scholarly books, multi-volume sets, and university press imprints, Felix discovered a tall, thin hardback in terrible shape, its blue spine long denuded so that only the brown paper lining and the cloth netting held the back cover to the front cover. It was an atlas, our *only* atlas, from the 1950s and hopelessly out of date. It has ancient names like Peking, British

Honduras, French Equatorial Africa, and the Belgian Congo. The very possession of this book seemed an embarrassment: a volume which could almost suggest that the owner harbored colonialist or imperialist tendencies. In 1983 hardcore pornography itself would be a more respectable possession.

Felix was disgusted with us.

We explained to him that our acquisition of the atlas was innocent enough, from a book club several decades ago. Newly married graduate students in the 1950s could afford few luxuries, and ours was a marriage founded on the modest expense of sharing the *New York Times* Sunday crossword puzzle. Never mind that crosswords puzzles are meant to be an individual sport; we have played doubles for more than a quarter of a century. And we allowed ourselves the illegal extravagance of two reference works—a desk dictionary and this book club atlas.

Felix conceded that, awkward as our conduct may have been, our acquisition of this unsatisfactory atlas was understandable. What perturbed him was why, now that we were better situated, we did not have an up-to-date atlas that could stand on its own on our shelves next to the works of Pope and Swift and Donne, placed among our oversized dictionaries and bibliographies.

For this we have no rational answer, except our conviction that the week after we invest our fifty or seventy-five dollars in a new super atlas, the Japanese or the Arabs will follow the lead of the Chinese by changing the English spelling of their proper nouns, Argentina or Libya will break up into seven smaller nations, and the relevant islands will by consensus rename the Caribbean Sea, thus rendering our new atlas immediately obsolete.

Speaking of the past, we had one of those wrestling matches with nostalgia last week, and we apologize for an anecdote that will register with only a few male read-

ers of a certain age. Remember those movies in which a middle-aged Yank bicycles to an abandoned airfield in Britain where he had been stationed as a GI in World War II, and then the flashback takes over? Well, as we made our way from the baseball field to the track on the first cool morning of the fall, just beyond left field where some enormous elms used to stand, a similar flashback hit us.

In the late 1940s during the fall term the Athletic Department offered Body Building Class at 2:00 pm each day for about twenty minutes before we were allowed to go to our regular sports. We were one of those who distinguished ourselves in our various years at PA by failing the Body Building Test and therefore were required to join the class.

It consisted of calisthenics—sit-ups and push-ups, jumping jacks and squat thrusts—led by a Phys Ed instructor perched on a sturdy platform and using a megaphone. During that era both the program and the platform could be found on virtually every military and naval base in the country. By the time we came back to teach at PA in the 1950s, the platform and Body Building were gone; and we had forgotten about the whole experience for over thirty years until the right combination of season of year and air temperature brought it back to us like Proust's madeines.

We suppose there must have been some kind of humiliation for us of the scrawny or gelatinous bodies as the mesomorphic athletes strolled past us to their varsity fields; but the memory in that department is dim, and besides, the embarrassment was diminished because there were no girls around.

We would like to think that the Phys Ed instructor in charge, who has long since gone to where Body Building is of minimal relevance, finds some satisfaction in knowing that several of those imperfect bodies occasionally jog through the wet grass of that exercise area on cool mornings. □

Letters to the editor

Grub Street

I had always thought that *was* Grub Street. Why not make it official?

Katherine Abler Harvey '65

Editor's Note: We have done so. Please see Campus News.

Sexism

I have been reading the spring issue of the *Andover Bulletin* with an increasing sense of outrage. How is it that a school which advertises itself as coeducational, dedicating this issue to that topic, can be so slighting to the women among its students and alumnae?

For example, the photographs accompanying Fred Peterson's article on coeducation depict male students in business-like attire and an academic setting. The female students are portrayed in outdated attire and extra-curricular activity. Why not a picture of women as scholars in 1958 and men in outdated athletic clothes in 1919?

Why is it that a featured "speaker" like Alex Theroux writes about radiant, blushing female students and *boys* who will grow up to be President? I believe that PA is committed to developing the scholarly, athletic, and leadership potential of all its *students*, rather than its male students alone.

As an educator myself, having worked in coed independent schools for the last ten years (after receiving Bachelor's and Master's degrees from a prestigious Eastern college), I find the not-so-subtle sexism prevalent in this *Bulletin* galling and tiresome. The merger between Abbot and PA is ten years old, yet clearly the message

to the girls who are today's PA students is that they are still viewed as secondary to the males. How can the school expect to attract girls of outstanding talents and high caliber intellect to an environment with such undercurrents?

When Mr. McNemar became Headmaster, I was enthusiastic about his introductory letter to the alumnae/i and encouraged by his views on minorities, diversity, and enrichment of the PA community. I deeply hope that his commitment remains strong and that we can look forward to full status for PA's girls.

I wish him success in his efforts.

—Margaret S. Lord '69

An Open Letter to History Department Chairman Thomas Lyons

Dear Mr. Lyons:

I read with some interest the article by Seth Bardo in the summer 1983 issue of the *Andover Bulletin*, concerning the "Headmaster's Symposium," the multi-week series of presentations and discussions on nuclear arms which was presented during the Winter Term of 1983. The article says that it originated in some sense as a result of a film shown in the History courses, and so I am writing to you. I wish to set forth some comments on the Symposium, and ask some questions—some of which are rhetorical, but some of which would prompt a serious answer. I would like to contribute some suggestions which might be of use in addressing the questions of nuclear arms and foreign policy in your History courses in the future.

There is an overriding question as to whether topical political questions such as these should be dealt with at Andover. The strength of Andover and of our social and political education in general is that Americans are imbued through that education with certain common perspectives and overarching objectives which make our democracy work. One of the most basic of these is a dedication to fairness: the other side gets

a fair shot at presenting its views. Another product of the shared common perspective is that democracy can work only where there is that shared perspective: because if losers do not believe that winners will respect their own basic beliefs, they will take up arms rather than lose. Thirdly, there are common purposes which unite both winners and losers, and which are most ably taught at an institution such as Andover: respect for individual persons, equality of opportunity, compassion for the unfortunate, and a belief that through intellectual inquiry most if not all social questions can be addressed, if not solved. Andover—and America—can and does instill this common system of beliefs in young people, and it is this common system which enables us to survive as a democracy and contribute as a civilization.

It is certainly open to question whether *specific* political issues should be introduced into the Andover community to divide the students and to claim their allegiance, pitting them against each other, before they have reached the legal age of participation in the democratic process and the educational and experiential age at which their views might have some substantive content. I believe the exercise which was reported, if the report by Mr. Bardo is accurate, did in fact intrude on what should be a shared experience and attempt to substitute a commitment to a specific policy conclusion at the time when students are not yet equipped to make those decisions. Why go to college if Andover has all the answers? "Use" of youth—from the Children's Crusade through the Hitler Youth, the Red Guards, and the Pol Pot army—is invidious. I raise the question as to whether Andover has unknowingly, and with the best of intentions, fallen into this trap.

The article on the Headmaster's Symposium describes a presentation which appears to be grossly one-sided, with mere tokens giv-

to the fairness which should be taught as the foundation of intellectual inquiry. Fairness demands that a full fifty percent of the effort—organized by people who believe in the other side, and provided with the same resources that the original organizers have—be devoted to that other side. I find in the article no hint whatsoever that the main contrary perspective, namely the question as to how politics among nations is conducted and what are the factors and interrelations that cause war and peace to occur, was ever addressed. Half the “discussions” should have been on a “mini-course” in this subject, because it is from this subject—not a discussion of weaponry—that the answers come. Was equal time given to this area? When? By whom?

The above study would give some clue as to where the answers are to be found, but there are other issues that must be discussed at length. Could you inform me how they were handled? Was the handling fair? Among such issues are:

1. the likeness of the current “Peace Movement” to peace movements of other eras, particularly between the World Wars, to discern whether this is anything new (was Winston Churchill’s *The Gathering Storm* used?)
2. the issue as to whether a nation’s leaders can make any decision which would put the people in their care in possible jeopardy through inadequate defense;
3. the moral issue of pacifism itself, as to whether it is moral under any circumstances for a pacifist to refuse to fight when others are dying to protect him.

Another failure, in my view, is the failure to provide most of the program from people who have responsible lifelong involvement and training in the areas of international politics, military affairs, intelligence, and Soviet institutions. If Andover presented a symposium on psychiatry, would

there be only a token psychiatrist, and the rest Air Force officers, diplomats, and government officials? Or if it presented a keynote speech on Moral Theology of Today, would it choose Henry Kissinger? But it appears that Andover believes that those who know most about the issue of war and peace are not professionals in that field, but ministers, writers, film makers, psychiatrists, and films which employ “conscious manipulation of facts.” If Andover picked a national leader of the anti-nuclear movement (Rev. Coffin), why could it not pick an equally eloquent spokesman for the other side, like Vice President Bush? If it chose writers, why not William Buckley? Was any attempt made to get people of this calibre? Did your committee ask the Committee on the Present Danger to provide half the program?

There are therefore several suggestions that I would make. The first is that Andover leave current politics alone, unless it can give the kind of fairness I have described—and even in that case, that it leave such issues to college. History is seen best in perspective. The second is that, if the History Department wishes to show provocative anti-nuclear films, it show equally compelling films on the other side. I have been so busy making a living and raising kids that I’m not up on what is available, but I recall a chilling movie, a German movie, called *Tunnel 28*, about an escape from East Berlin. As a former intelligence officer in Berlin I can attest to its absolute accuracy. And as I mentioned before, Winston Churchill’s *The Gathering Storm* puts the current peace movement into chilling perspective.

The rebuttal to my entire inquiry, is, of course, that Mr. Thompson and Mr. Newhouse served to present the other side. Mr. Newhouse—one speaker. Mr. Thompson may be well qualified and well intentioned, but he was incapable of doing the job, unfortunately. Any speaker who appears “hostile,” who insults his

audience, and who is not able to answer questions, isn’t a valuable contribution. In fact, he probably confirmed exactly what the audience was led to believe: that those favoring nuclear arms are not worthy of either trust or belief.

The matters I have raised here, Mr. Lyons, are profoundly disturbing, precisely because I do know something about the subject. Is Andover the solid rock of shared values and *preparatory education* that it has always been, is it the “playing fields of Eton”? Or has it been captured by the ideas that gained George McGovern one state out of fifty? Do the leaders of education at Andover have the courage to provide the most convincing treatment possible to the other side, and allocate it a fifty percent shot, if they seek to address such issues?

We await your answers.

Yours sincerely,
Jonathan D. Reiff '56

Mr. Lyons replies:

Dear Mr. Reiff:

Your critique of the Headmaster’s Symposium, as gleaned from the *Andover Bulletin* (Summer 1983) article, deserves a response.

We agree that “through intellectual inquiry most if not all social questions can be addressed, if not solved.” We probably agree that the danger of nuclear war is the primary issue on the international agenda. You suggest that “Andover leave current politics alone” and “leave such issues to college.” In the next day’s mail you sent me a book, *Why Foreign Policy? Why Vietnam? Where to the Middle East?* written by yourself. You suggest that we use that book in our history courses and that you will send a “batch more.” Should we leave such issues alone or not?

The 1983 Headmaster’s Symposium on “Nuclear Holocaust or Survival” was an attempt by the Phillips Academy faculty and students and citizens of the Merrimack Valley to “educate our-

selves" by a sustained and free investigation of the issues of nuclear war. We did not pit students against each other. Of the 150 student participants, 132 were seniors. The majority of them were of voting age; the boys, of draft registration age. They had reached "the legal age of participation." We did not "substitute a commitment to a specific policy conclusion"; we had an open, thoughtful inquiry in the best tradition of academic freedom.

Even the students not yet 18 have always lived in a world of nuclear fear. The overwhelming testimony of psychologists is that such fears of a terrorizing unknown leave a scar on us. Most of us put off this fear by some form of mental cloture or "psychic numbing." One might hope that knowledge helps to demystify the unknown and empowers an individual to act effectively and confidently as a citizen in a free society. These students proved capable, intellectually, emotionally, and morally, of studying the subject. You go a bit far when you compare the Children's Crusade with Hitler's Youth, the Red Guards, or Pol Pot. You would be proud to meet and know Hannah Rabin '84, the founder and leader of the Children's Crusade. That you think the faculty at Phillips Academy "uses" youth saddens me.

The Headmaster's Symposium was not one-sided. The film *The Day After Trinity* won international acclaim. John Hersey's *Hiroshima* may well be the best piece of journalism of this century. *The Boston Globe's* 56-page *War and Peace in the Nuclear Age* deserved its Pulitzer Prize for national reporting in 1982. Readings from Robert Aldridge, W.K.H. Panosky, John Newhouse, Robert Jay Lifton, and excerpts from the commentary on SALT II prepared by the US State Department provided expertise and balance. The lecturers were distinguished: Richard L. Rhodes, with a three-year Ford Foundation grant, is writing a definitive history of the making and the dropping of the atomic bomb; Yale's

Dr. Robert Jay Lifton is recognized as one of the world's leading social scientists and America's foremost scholar on the psychological and cultural impact of the Holocaust and the Hiroshima bombing; John Newhouse, a senior fellow at the Brookings Institution, served under Republican and Democratic administrations on the Senate Foreign Relations Committee and later in the Arms Control and Disarmament Agency and wrote the book on Salt I, *Cold Dawn*; and W. Scott Thompson, a Rhodes Scholar and faculty member at the Fletcher School of Law and Diplomacy, and presently Associate Director of the International Communications Agency (the old U.S.I.A.) is certainly qualified to articulate the Reagan administration's policy as well as his own views. We concluded on 27 February with two films that gave opposing views—*War Without Winners*, by the American Friends Service Committee, and *Countdown for America*, by the American Security Council Foundation of Boston, Virginia. We tried to have a balanced program.

In six weeks, with two meetings a week, we couldn't produce a "mini-course" on international relations. There has long been such a course offered to seniors, with many takers. As you probably know, Headmaster Donald McNemar is a Ph.D. from the Woodrow Wilson School at Princeton and taught courses in International Relations at Dartmouth.

In answer to your three specific questions:

1. We did not focus on the current peace movement; we focused on the issues of nuclear arms. If we had focused on peace movements, the advent and use of nuclear weapons in 1945 made analogies with the peace movement of the 1930s of little use.
2. A "high administration official," W. Scott Thompson, made a full and forceful presentation of this administration's concern that its leaders

not place the American people in jeopardy through inadequate defense.

3. Pacifism, as a political or moral position, did not arise in any lecture, film, reading, or discussion that I attended or was aware of.

In response to some of your concluding comments, two of our lecturers, Newhouse and Thompson, qualify as experts by training and experience in the areas of international relations, national security, and arms control.

Vice President Bush was in Andover to receive the Fuess Award in 1981. I would not consider William Buckley a qualified expert on international relations. We invited Eugene V. Rostow, a founder of the Committee on the Present Danger, to be one of our lecturers. Then head of the Arms Control and Disarmament Agency, he was too busy to attend. His office said his assistant would speak, but soon afterwards President Reagan removed them both from office.

If you return to Phillips Academy, you will find that Andover remains a great school with a brilliant group of students and faculty from "every quarter" who pursue learning with integrity, courage, and joy. PA is not "the playing fields of Eton." Nor would you find many votes in this precinct for George McGovern. It is unfortunate that you were not able to read the readings, hear the lectures, see the films, or participate in the discussions in the Headmaster's Symposium of 1983.

We may choose to disagree on the subject at hand. But I'm sure we agree with Thomas Jefferson's First Inaugural, that you read in History 4, "Let them [both of us] stand undisturbed, as monuments of the safety with which error of opinion may be tolerated where reason is left free to combat it."

Sincerely,
Tom Lyons



The monastery chapel at Novgorod

Hope Beyond Deterrence—A Thinking Person's Vacation

by Alanson P. Stevens III

There are two prevailing attitudes in this country vis-a-vis the Soviet Union: "Let's zap 'em; find a way (force) to survive them." Or if you prefer, "Let's ignore 'em; look the other way. Perhaps they will, too." Fact is technology dictates that the fate of our country and people is inextricably tied to that of the other super power. Somewhere beyond adequate deterrence we must learn to communicate and survive together on everyone's planet, or perish together. It's as basic as that. On our part, deterrent force, though necessary in dealing with the Soviets, should not be considered an end in itself. It will neither reform the Soviet establishment nor alter its

perception of us. An informed citizenry, communication, and infinite patience may. That has long been my conviction in supporting Russian studies and people exchanges.

The recent (June 1983) Abbot/Andover trip to the Soviet Union, billed as a "thinking person's vacation," was a natural. It afforded a grand opportunity for over sixty members of our community to vacation, explore, become informed, and communicate. It was a positive venture in so many ways. Ours was a group of educated Americans intent on going beyond normal tourist routes to observe firsthand the Russians, their land, and their system. Who were these inquisitive vacationers, and how did the Academy summon them together?

Well, in the beginning, there was an announcement. The Office of Academy Resources sent a mailing to all corners of the realm. Response was immediate and decisive. Within a few days, the thirty places initially planned for were taken. A waiting list took shape, then bulged. The decision was made. "Holy Toledo, stop at sixty. Achieved!"

Results were splendid, indeed. There they were, a group of Abbot/Andover graduates and affiliates representing a wide range of maturity, experience, and perspectives, characteristics of our Academy. Most gratifying to me, throughout the trip, was the example set by our graduates and affiliates of the classes '21 (Edith Bennett) through '31 (John Chadwick)—eleven of them! How won-

drously they responded to every rigor of Soviet tourism. They were without exception curious, motivated, and sharing, an inspiration to us all, as was Ann Gannett '33 and her flock of four grandchildren.

But now on to Moscow!

It was early evening of 17 June. Nearly sixty graduates and affiliates along with four PA faculty representatives, Bob Lane, Vince Pascucci, Sandy Thorpe, and Al Stevens (your scribe), assembled at Kennedy's Lufthansa terminal. Jonathan Sanders, a Soviet area specialist and Assistant Director of Columbia's Harriman (Russian) Institute, his wife, Arlene, Michael McGloin and Ellen Franke were there, too, as Citizen Exchange Council's representatives to lead us through the maze of Soviet bureaucracy. Hectic? Yes, it was hectic getting through JFK. No matter! Waves of pleasant anticipation blended with first traces of fatigue as we boarded the Red Baron's night owl to Frankfurt. Airborne! In Frankfurt we rested for five hours on one foot, then the other.

After that, the flight on to Moscow seemed easy. We landed at Sheremetova Airport. Applause! Vladimir Ilyich, we are here!

Soviet customs agents, extremely young KGB fledglings in uniform, slowly, torturously appraised each passport. Our jet-lagged bodies stood at semi-attention. It was drama, a silent third degree. We passed. Not a single one of the spies among us was unmasked.

Then a time of consternation. Could it be true that the orange-ribboned baggage of a select few was still in Frankfurt? Yes! No matter. On to the hotel. Morning. Our first tour of the city. We pass the Kremlin, sixty-five acres of onion-domed cathedrals and government buildings surrounded by historic, though somewhat menacing, red brick walls and towers. There outside those walls stretches Red Square, a vast cobblestoned area, bordered on one side by St. Basil's Cathedral with



its multi-colored domes, each one a monument to an Ivan-the-Terrible victory over the Tartars. Those swirling splashes of color, like a rainbow, lend a cheery note to this somewhat gloomy square, where the great red marble mausoleum of Vladimir Ilyich Ulyanov, called Lenin, stands braced against the Kremlin wall.

Sweaters, jackets, London Fogs, some with fuzzy linings, suddenly appear. It's cooler. It is cold, 50°, they say!

Sightseeing. Monasteries, museums, art museums, cathedrals, the Moscow metro. The metro is an opportunity to venture out in little groups, perhaps alone! A five kopeck piece, seven cents or so, gets you hours of whizzing to far ends of the city. There are seven lines, each station unique in its own combination of mosaics and stained glass. It is a marvelous way to observe Muscovites. It is beautiful, immaculate, and safe. Interesting!

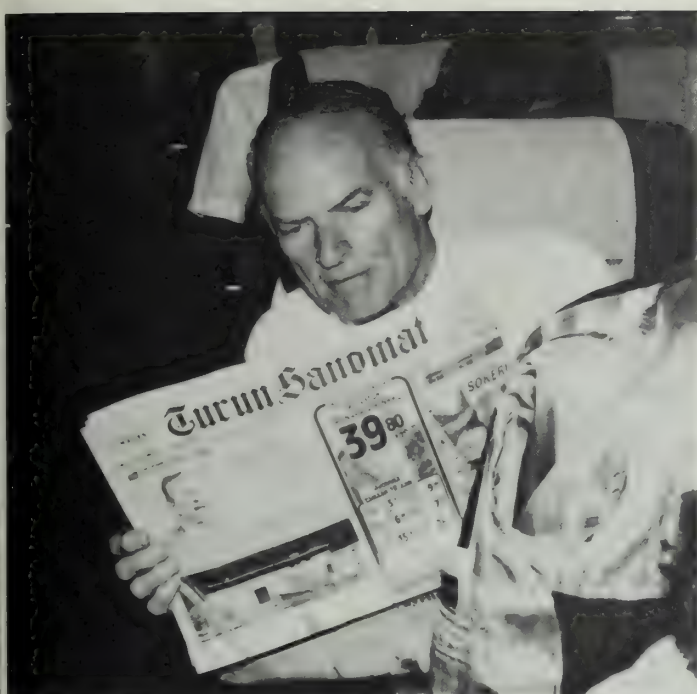
Our people, especially the young, make constant contact with Russian contemporaries. On the metro we encounter a seventh grader. He is bright, engaging,

and he speaks English well. I offer him my favorite souvenir, a Kennedy half dollar. He inspects it and observes in English, "We liked him, too." Alas! The date that such young Russians become Kemper Scholars at Phillips Academy is written on the wind. I watch as he disappears back into the mass of commuters.

Have five days passed?

One early evening we find ourselves shuffling through a railroad station. Destination is Novgorod, an eleven-hundred-year-old city to the north. Unlike the journeys of ancient Novgorodians, our trip is not by water. We struggle along the endless platform seeking the olive-colored railroad car that will serve as "home" for the night's journey.

Some furtively snap souvenir shots of our train. It is illegal. Think of it! We board. Compartment cars, reminiscent of early Hitchcock films, suffer our scrutiny. It's a picture, four assigned occupants, burdened with baggage, peer simultaneously through compartment doors. Can it be done? Yes! There are upper and lower berths. The catwalks



Far left: A boat ride on Lake Ilmen, near Novgorod. L. to r., Peter W. Schandorff '64, Sandy Urie Thorpe '70, David Rippey, language instructor Vincent Pascucci, and Peter Gamm '61

Left: Two Andover men: the author and George Bush '42

between must be negotiated heel-to-toe and in good spirit. Beds are size 36 regular. At morning muster, all report they have slept like logs.

Novgorod. We are here in a city first ruled by Norsemen. This ancient trade center lies on the water route from Scandinavia to Byzantium, that is, from the Baltic to the Caspian, the Black Sea, and beyond. My hotel window frames a 500-year-old parish church. The Kremlin (fortress) is ancient, too. We see the Kremlin's cathedral of St. Sophie. Built of wood in 989, it has stood in its present form since 1450. A November-like boat ride on Lake Ilmen brings us to the abandoned Yuriev monastery and more glorious examples of early Russian architecture. Back on the river, the Volkhov, we chat with participants of an international crew regatta. Khaki-colored army rucks loaded with brightly-colored crew shells and pennants seem strangely incongruous.

There is little time for reflection, however. That must come later. We are off again, this time to Leningrad, a pleasant five-hour bus trip to the northwest. We arrive.

Our hotel is the Pribaltiskaya (on the Baltic) a Swedish-built palatial hotel on the Gulf of Finland. The city, first called Petersburg, was founded by Peter the Great in 1703 to "hack a window into Europe." It is magnificent, the artistic soul of the country. It is the shrine of insurrection and revolution. The Decembrists were here, the Cruiser *Aurora*, the Winter Palace, the Finland Station, the Smolney are all here, too. It is the Concord, Lexington, Bunker Hill of the Soviet Union. Founded on marshes and tributaries of the Neva River, it has been called the "Venice of the North." In arctic-like "White Nights" of late June, it is an object of glistening beauty. We photograph a bright horizon at 11:50 pm.

Once again we settle into a rhythm of departing and returning tour buses. There is so much to see. We see so much. Above all, an evening at the Kirov Ballet's performance of *Sleeping Beauty* produces a magic far beyond that of the plot.

Here on the turf of our rival an infinite number of impressions and conflicting perceptions accu-

mulate. They recede, then return reworked by additional experiences of visual, intellectual, and human contact. That is good. Vladimir Ilyich, that is precisely why we have come.

Yet, the magic of your *Sleeping Beauty*, the splendor of your cathedrals, and the genuine heart of your people are not enough. You have demonstrated that many times, most recently over the Sea of Japan.

Do you truly want peace and not world domination as your *Pravda* so ardently claims in each issue, Vladimir Ilyich?

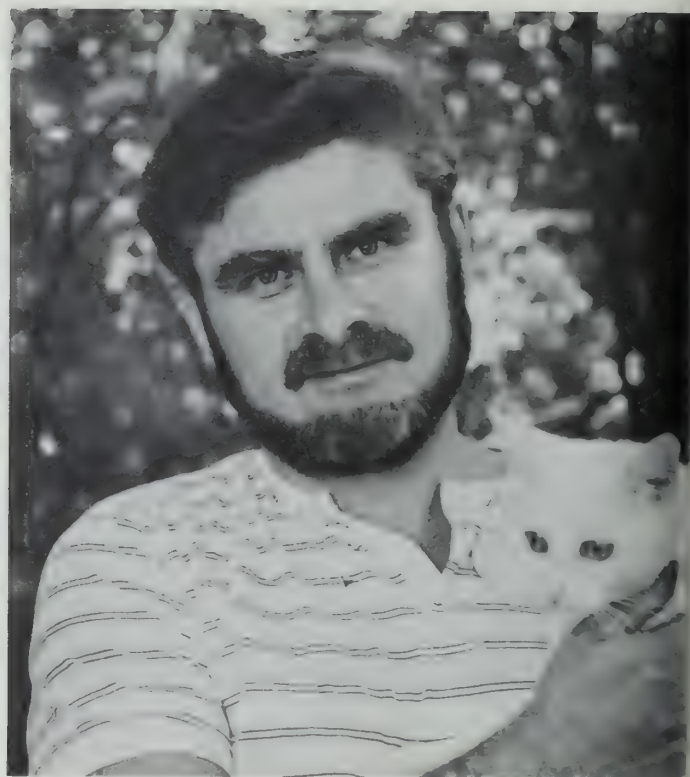
If so, let us join together and consider the wisdom of an informed citizenry, communication, and infinite patience.

As to our group of inquisitive vacationers, the final stop was a pleasant sojourn in Helsinki. There we missed reuniting with fellow alumnus Vice President George Bush by minutes. His direction was the NATO countries, ours was Montreal and points south.

We are home now in safe and familiar surroundings, but is any one of us untouched by the experience? Did it not create a new bond for us across old Abbot/Andover lines? A recent note from the state of Virginia contains the following. "The trip was not what we expected, but it was better in every way."

Alanson P. Stevens III has been Instructor in Russian and German at Phillips Academy since 1962. He was Chairman of the Russian Department from 1973 to 1978.

Twenty Years of Photographing PA



Self portrait

by Richard Graber

Twenty years ago Richard Graber set up shop in the town of Andover as a free-lance photographer. His commissions from PA since 1962 have turned his files into a unique private archive of the school's history. To celebrate his two decades of association with Phillips Academy, the Andover Bulletin presents this anthology of Richard Graber's photographs and his own words about his relationship with the school.

We cross the border into the devastation that is Lawrence urban renewal. The front section of the phone book says "Andover." "Maybe that's where Phillips Academy is."

It is 1962, and Rachel and I have come camping to New England, looking for the right place for her to teach and support us while I become a photographer.

I grew up at a small Mennonite college in a small town in northern Indiana, light years away from a New England independent sec-

ondary school. We all went to public school, only vaguely aware of two private military schools, Howe and Culver. In our eyes, you went there if you burned down a barn, or were such a wimp that your parents wished you would burn down a barn. But having read every sports book in the local library, I had read of prep school sports and consequently of Phillips Academy.

I had always had a single-minded drive towards being a photographer. Calculus finished off my chemistry major, which became history, which became sociology in graduate school. But along the way I had edited the yearbook and, with no photographer on the staff, had flunked most of my junior year and discovered that photography and I liked each other.

Six years later I finally decided to pursue that affinity, and after two years teaching high school to provide some capital, we piled the

green VW Beetle full of camping gear and set off.

In 1962 Andover was threatening to emulate Lawrence and demolish the center of town. Having barely opened a small shop on Elm Square, I was terrified at the potential dislocation. I went to my first town meeting, where the issue would be decided. A voter in favor of "urban renewal" rose to speak. The Yankee next to me grumbled, "He ought to sit down and shut up. He's lived here only fifteen years." The next speaker had lived here only ten, so it was even clearer what he ought to do. I left even before the vote.

Hart Leavitt was to lecture on jazz at Memorial Hall Library, and I begged to be allowed to exhibit some jazz photographs. Hart said he had a daughter that he wanted pictures of, and later on Pen Hall Lowell needed a Lady Macbeth, and Rachel, an actress, was delighted. I was introduced to Mr. Kemper backstage at GW. He had

Right: 27 April 1963: Richard Graber's first commission for PA, the dedication of Evans Hall (PA benefactor Thomas S. Evans, second from right)

been on the cover of *Time*, but I don't read it and I was from Indiana and I hadn't the faintest idea "Do you teach here?" I asked. I thought I recovered in splendid, if smarmy fashion, "Why, then you teach everything."

Evans Hall dedication. First job for PA. Tryout. No face meant anything, but I heard someone say "Mr. Evans" and I tailed him around the building. Trustee meeting and a handsome white-haired man. Obviously distinguished. Obviously important. I was pleased with the proofs. Stott growled, "Graber, you're just like all the other photographers. You can't resist Bishop Hobson."

How many ways can one photograph a commencement for the twentieth time? What new mood can one find in buildings and grass and trees to keep Stott happy? (Having Ann Parks to collaborate with makes that easier). To pick out a handful of photographs from boxes of negatives is impossible. Looking at film against the light. Faces and faces. "Mr. Bush, would you please move to the left a bit?" (followed by a doubletake as one trustee snickered). "Mr. Chairman, wouldn't that be the end of Phillips Academy as we know it today?" And what marvelous Steinways for photographers to play on.

Richard Graber's photography show Andover's Elm Square in the 1960s will be on exhibit at the Andover Art Gallery, Park Street, Andover, from 18 November till the end of the year.



Norman Thomas speaks at the Abbot Commencement in South Church, June 1966



Right: Rappelling off the Bell Tower, October 1973

Below: Patty Follansbee and Clare Gillingham at the Addison Gallery party honoring Bishop Hobson '10 on his retirement from the Board of Trustees, April 1966





Headmaster John M. Kemper, October 1964



*Above: Commencement 1983: twins Mer-
eides and Mercedes Delgado (far left and
far right) with Gina Perkins and Music
Department Chairman William Thomas*



*Right: N. Penrose Hallowell directs a play
in the drama lab*



the mist begins to rise on the Bicentennial Commencement Day, June 1978

323 MG = 18 PA

1982-83 Matching Gifts = 18 Current Scholarships

by Patricia H. Edmonds

Matching gifts have generated \$92,000 in additional support for the 1982-1983 Annual Fund. That sum equals the average 1982 scholarship awards for 18 students at Phillips Academy. Alumni, alumnae, and parents—employees of America's leading corporations—have designated these matching gifts to support the operating expenses of Phillips Academy. Now that the Academy grants more than \$2,600,000 annually (the 1983-1984 scholarship and loan budget—up from \$2,486,200 granted during 1982-1983 to 440 students), matching gifts play an important role in meeting the scholarship needs of Andover students. The average scholarship granted in 1982-1983 was \$4,927. Matching gifts for the Addison Campaign and for other capital and endowment purposes totaled an additional \$33,097.

America's corporations today are creating an impact on pre-collegiate education as well as on higher education by enabling their employees to make these philanthropic decisions for independent schools. The employee has the option to designate which of his or her philanthropic contributions will be matched by the employer. Increasingly, corporations have not only supported colleges and universities, but have realized that independent elementary and secondary schools have been responsible for preparing young people well for college. Corporate leaders realize, too, that independent secondary schools have undertaken an important responsibility in

shaping the values of America's future leaders. Matching gift support for pre-collegiate independent education enhances those institutions that are willingly concerned with the moral as well as intellectual development of young people.

As a great many non-profit organizations compete for contributions dollars, corporate matching gifts help to motivate alumni fund-raising and challenge institutions to encourage increased alumni and parent participation. Corporations heading the Andover 1982-1983 "Honor Roll" for corporate matching gifts include the Morgan Guaranty Trust Company of New York for matching the largest number of gifts, 12, and Borg-Warner Corporation for matching the highest amounts, \$12,000.

The General Electric Company initiated the first matching gifts program in 1954-1955 and since that time significant amounts of support have been given to American educational institutions. Today there are more than 1,000 corporations and businesses that match employee contributions to colleges and universities, and 40% of those also match contributions to independent secondary schools. More than \$61,793,000 went to colleges and universities in matching gift support in 1981-1982, and secondary schools received \$3,817,000.

Andover is by no means alone in the effort among independent schools to attract matching gift support. The Council for the Advancement and Support of Education—CASE—based in Washing-

ANDOVER'S TOP MATCHING GIFT COMPANIES

<i>Corporation/Company</i>	<i>Matching Dollars</i>
Borg-Warner Corporation	\$12,000
Atlantic Richfield Company	10,000
Chemical Bank	5,200
Time Inc.	2,880
Citibank, N.A.	2,873
Johnson & Higgins	2,590
GTE Products Corporation	2,375
Sperry & Hutchinson Co., Inc.	2,200
Morgan Guaranty Trust Co. of New York	2,065
Weyerhaeuser Co.	2,000
Norfolk Southern Corp.	2,000



Left: Headmaster Donald McNemar presents a certificate of thanks to Arthur M. Rogers '59, Senior Vice President of the Morgan Guaranty Trust Company of New York for the Morgan Bank's matching the largest number of alumni/ae and parent gifts to Phillips Academy in 1982-83, as Morgan employee Mark McDonnell '77 (far right) and Patricia H. Edmonds, Andover's Director of Foundation and Corporate Support, look on

ton, is currently undertaking an initiative to increase corporate matching gift support for independent schools through a committee recently established and chaired by John R. Chandler, Assistant to the Headmaster of The Hotchkiss School. Phillips Academy is represented on that committee, which will target fifty corporations annually, hoping to interest them in extending their matching gift programs to pre-collegiate education.

Corporate matching gift programs have been expanding rapidly, and each corporation sets and evaluates its own guidelines, often in response to employee initiatives. Some corporations now match on a 2-to-1 or 3-to-1 basis. Some have a minimum size of gift to be matched; others a maximum for single gifts and total gifts that can be matched. Some match only alumni/ae gifts; others match spouse, parent, and friend contributions. The details of a corporate

matching gift program vary, but the intent is clear.

Through the years corporations have become increasingly concerned with the quality of life in America and the economic and social climate in which they do business. A society that fosters education, the arts, and community needs benefits business, many corporate executives have reasoned. Corporations also need to hire well-educated employees, and therefore are particularly eager to support quality education. A matching gift program is one proven way to assist education and to benefit a company's employees. Matching gifts enable corporate employees to share in their corporation's responsibility for philanthropy, and for Andover, matching gifts have contributed significantly to enhancing the diversity of the student body, one of the hallmarks, along with excellence, of an Andover education today.

Patricia H. Edmonds is Phillips Academy's Director of Foundation and Corporate Support.

NUMBERS OF DONORS 1982-83

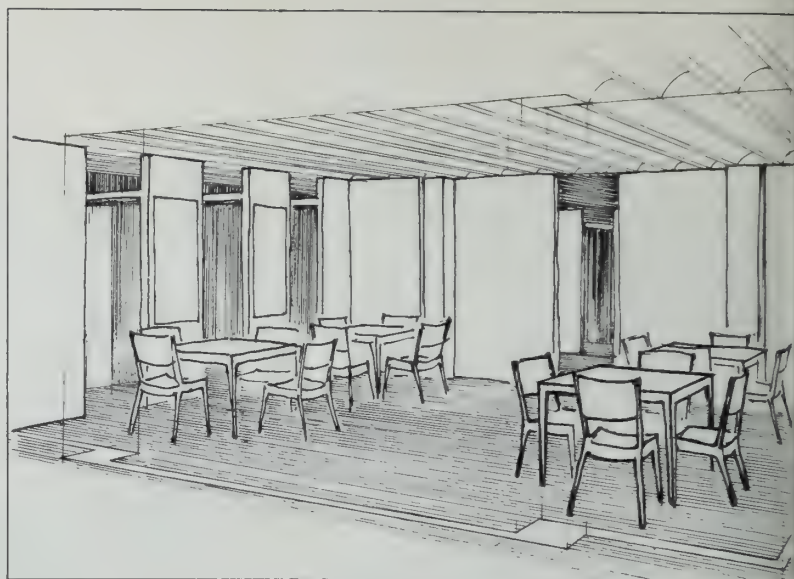
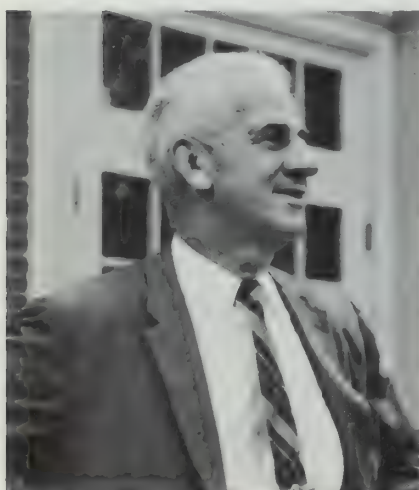
<i>Corporation/Company</i>	<i>No. of Gifts Matched</i>
Morgan Guaranty Trust Co. of New York	12
CIGNA Corporation	11
Citibank, N.A.	10
Time, Inc.	10
Chemical Bank	9
Morgan Stanley & Co., Inc.	9
United Technologies Corp.	9
Digital Equipment Corp.	7
Johnson & Higgins	6
Emhart Corporation	5

The Baldwin Cloister: Alfred Graham Baldwin

by J. Philip Zaeder

He believed in that ancient vision of helping youth learn "The great end and real business of living." With his characteristic walk, sparkling eyes, and resonant voice, he brought vitality to the journey of faith, warmth to his pastoral cares, wit to the classroom and his writing, and conviction to the matters of heart that drew others to him. During his tenure as School Minister from 1930 to 1966 he exemplified what he also expressed, that the highest concerns of the spirit lie deepest in nature.

For over fifty-two years Graham Baldwin nourished the life of the spirit at Andover and found additional energies to devote to Abbot, to the town of Andover, and to that far-flung network of friends and causes that drew his devotion and all the means he could spare. While serving upon the faculty, he dreamed of a chapel less formal than Cochran which could serve as a center for worship and meditation amidst the busyness of the Academy. He became the architect of that dream whose full flowering led to the building of the Sylvia Pratt Kemper Chapel in 1963.



Artist's view of the Cloister

In the years of his retirement he and his wife Kay returned to that chapel for their own nourishment and worship. As have so many others in the Protestant, Roman Catholic, and Jewish communities, he wished for a reception room near Kemper Chapel, a place for the meetings, talks, and meals integral to the life and fellowship and faith expressed each week by those who gathered. Gray Baldwin died before that hope could become a reality.

The Baldwin Cloister

The architectural plan and artist's rendering suggest an imaginative use for the central area immediately behind the Kemper Chapel and adjacent to the newly refurbished offices and classrooms of the Department of Philosophy and Religious Studies. The idea of the cloister presents a series of intertwining corridors and rooms, each affording different perspectives of sight and use: encouraging a vision of the strength of nature in the photographs on the walls, the contribution of art which will be illuminated on various pillars, the partnership of philosophy and faith symbolized by the sitting room where quiet conversations or study are invited, the welcome of the central living room where meals or lectures, special dramas or receptions might flourish and promote an atmosphere unique to that space. As we reported in the previous edition of the *Bulletin*

"the design allows the room to be a lounge, a meeting room, and a 'special parlor.' The outer porch will look through pillars to an inner porch or lounge, and in the center of the thirty-by-forty foot rectangle will be an area suitable for the receptions, lectures, and even small liturgical dramatic performances" mentioned above.

The Baldwin Cloister creates the kind of exciting space that will draw students on tour as one of their first stops, a place where conviction and quiet are combined, where matters of the heart and mind can be celebrated, where faculty and students can join in fellowship together. These were the values and hopes which Gray himself embodied and encouraged. The Cloister will remember him and his work, and in so doing encourage future generations towards a life of service and celebration, the search for a vital faith in God, a deep compassion for the stranger and neighbor.

The committee overseeing the plans and construction of the Baldwin Cloister will welcome contributions towards defraying the projected cost of \$50,000. Donations should be made out to the Trustees of Phillips Academy and sent to Joseph C. Mesics, Secretary of the Academy.

The Reverend J. Philip Zaeder is the Academy's Protestant Chaplain and Instructor in English on the Samuel Harvey Taylor Foundation.



Trustee John U. Monroe '30 Retires

John U. Monroe '30 retired as a Charter Trustee on 12 July following the special meeting of the Board which considered long range planning. He becomes a Trustee Emeritus.

Monro was honored by his fellow Trustees with a clambake and an evening of good talk, which included informal remarks by Donald H. McLean, Jr. '28, President Emeritus of the Board of Trustees; Frank M. Eccles '43, a member of the faculty since 1956; and Theodore R. Sizer, Headmaster 1972-1981.

The evening was low key and unpretentious, but each speaker reflected on the unique perspective which John U. Monro has given to Trustee deliberations by virtue of his code, his personality, and his career. A top scholar at Andover and at Harvard, he served in the Navy in World War II (on the carrier *Enterprise*), leaving the service with the rank of captain. At Harvard he was centrally involved in administrative roles having to do with the quality and variety of the student population, and in 1958 was named to the position of Dean of the College. Beyond Harvard he was the founder and first chairman of the

College Scholarship Service through which nationwide standards were established for the awarding of financial aid to college students.

In 1967 he startled the academic world, and a far wider circle too, by resigning his prestigious Harvard post to accept a position as Director of Freshman Studies at Miles College, Birmingham, Alabama. In 1979 he moved to Tougaloo College in Jackson, Mississippi, as Lawrence L. Durgin Professor of Writing. He continues in that position.

When he went to Miles College, the press reported his move widely and editorialized admirably. John Monro simply said, "I consider this a very special opportunity." He has pursued his work with that thought ever in mind.

Since his election to the Board in 1958, John Monro's contribution as an Andover Trustee has been equally special. His was considered the educator's voice, and it was listened to with increasing respect for twenty-five years. Both Donald McLean and Frank Eccles touched on this point in their talks. Said McLean:

I think it fair to say that John Monro has been a kind of

rudder in educational policy and institutional direction which has kept the Board on an even keel and enabled [us] to avoid the shoals on which so many schools have foundered—more often than not because of differences between the views of Headmaster and Trustees.

Added Eccles:

We've known that with a master teacher of John's stature on the Board of Trustees, the core faculty values will always be given consideration in all major Trustee decisions that affect our work. It seems apparent that the relation between the Andover Trustees and the faculty are excellent, and I think it quite likely that John's presence on the Board has contributed significantly to this healthy state of affairs.

In his career as an educator John has wrestled seriously with serious issues. But he has done so without taking himself seriously, without preaching, and without self-righteousness. He has worked with courage, compassion, intelligence, enthusiasm, and joy. As a result he has been an inspiring leader in education for the school and for the Andover Faculty. In short, he has given life to the words *non sibi*.

Finally, Ted Sizer reflected on the man from a broad perspective and experience:

John has been a model for many of us—as a university dean who could melt bureaucracy with wise good humor, as a Trustee who remembered about growing up and who consistently took the long, humane view, and as a person who shared that fragile dream of the best of the 1960s, that all Americans of whatever walk of life or race or place of origin deserved schooling of quality, dignity, and hope. John not only articulated his dream: he lived it.

—Frederic A. Stott '36

The Year of the Coeducation Study

by Marion Finbury

This is the year, the year to celebrate! We have just ended our first ten years of coeducation at Phillips Academy, and everyone seems to be in agreement that we ought to mark this auspicious birthday. For those of us who were here at the time, we can never forget the excitement and even the anxiety that kept our emotions in a jumble in the fall of 1973 when we came back to a school substantially different from the two academies that had inhabited Andover hill.

Now a decade has passed and somehow or other a decade is a neat symmetrical package, one that is not too large to handle but one substantial enough to yield all kinds of goodies in the way of growth, attitude, and statistical information. It seems therefore natural that as the first decade of this coeducational school ends, we should take an active interest in doing a thoughtful review of what has occurred and how successful we have been in offering a truly coeducational experience. Luckily enough, the opportunity for just such a study came from an alumna donor who granted Andover the funds to proceed with an investigation which would assess whether we as a school were meeting our obligations to educate boys and girls equally, not only philosophically but in fact.

Donald McNemar was most receptive to the whole idea and asked Dean of Studies Jeanne Amster to set up a committee which would oversee this project. It was also decided that this committee would not only instigate and spearhead a period of self-analysis to see if we were "parting our hair correctly," as one wag put it; but also educate and present to our community for public consideration the appropriate information about men and women living



in community in a rapidly changing world. In addition to this outline of activities the committee was finally and most joyously asked to celebrate our birthday as well as our accomplishments.

The task is clearly a complicated and challenging one which the committee relishes. Marion Finbury, the Chairman, is ably aided and abetted by Kathy Dalton, Tony Rotundo, Nat Smith, Sue Lloyd, Jon Stableford '63, Phil Zaeder, Nancy Sizer, Jean St. Pierre, David Cobb, Holly Owen '43, and K. Kelly Wise; Jeanne Amster and Donald McNemar serve ex officio. There is an almost tangible mixture of excitement, temerity, enthusiasm, and wariness as we plan out the investigation. The emotions are not like the ones we felt when we started this coeducational venture ten years ago. The job is to investigate all aspects of the school: the classroom, athletics, support services, dormitory life, admissions, faculty, staff, extra-curricular activities in terms of numbers as well as attitudes; and we hope to solicit responses from the alumni of this period as well. Clearly the task is formidable and we will need all the cooperation, good will, and help we can get from faculty, administration, and students.

We do not have any preconceived notions about what we are going to find out about ourselves, but we are sure of three things: that we are not a complacent edu-

cational institution and are therefore willing to search our souls; that everyone will benefit by a free and open discussion of the real meaning of coeducation; and that exploring these issues will create the kind of atmosphere that will allow us to respond creatively and innovatively to our findings.

If the "job description" of the committee were to read "investigate, educate, and celebrate," it would be apt indeed. And each part of the charge is equally important. Just as we know that the presence of girls in a school does not insure quality coeducation, so we know that we must continually learn about how men and women need to relate in what is clearly a society that is going through convulsive changes. If we can bring to campus those people who can help us look at this world with clearer eyes, then we all shall profit from the experience. The more we learn—the more we know about ourselves as a community and a school—the more we can help our students reach their potentials.

Our hope is that by designating this as "the year of the coeducation study," we will stimulate honest appraisals and discussions and thereby heighten everyone's awareness of those issues that surround the practice of educating boys and girls together.

Only a strong institution can bear to look into such a magnifying mirror, and Andover is such an institution. We may find that we could do some things much better, or that we may or may not need to make major changes. But we are certain of one thing: we have the will and strength to scrutinize our own behavior; and that courage, along with our obvious successes of the past decade, is reason enough to celebrate. And that we will do!

College Counselor Marion Finbury, who has served as Co-director and then as Director of College Counseling at both Abbot and PA, has been a member of the Abbot and Phillips Academy administrations since 1969.

The July Trustees' Meeting: A Special Report



by Donald W. McNemar

The Trustees of Phillips Academy met in July to examine long range issues facing the school and to establish policies which will build on the strengths of Phillips Academy and Abbot Academy to assure the future of Andover. This discussion of long term issues was prompted by a desire to re-examine progress after a decade of operation of the merged academies and after the great success of the Bicentennial Campaign. This examination coincided with the programs of a new Headmaster and the increased importance of future planning to preserve the school.

The Trustee decisions related to the quality of education at Andover, the opportunity for diverse young people to study here, the preservation of the assets of the Academy to support future education and opportunity, and the necessity of continually expanding development efforts in support of the Academy.

Maintaining the outstanding quality of the education at Phillips Academy is the prime goal of the

Trustees. At the heart of the success of the education is an outstanding faculty intensely engaged with students in the learning process throughout the community. The Trustees are committed to recruiting, supporting, and developing the finest faculty possible for the Academy. In a time when the respect accorded teachers and the salaries provided them are perceived as inappropriately low in light of the importance attached to education in the nation, the Trustees committed themselves to remaining among the top schools in terms of compensation and support for the men and women who teach at the Academy, and attached a top priority to this goal.

The Andover education is built on the intensive engagement of faculty and talented youth in the classroom. The Academy provides a learning community where student and teacher learn together in the athletic program and in the dormitory as well as in the classroom. The Trustees are committed

to maintaining the present high quality of the Andover educational program.

The second commitment is to assuring an opportunity for young people from diverse cultural, ethnic, racial, and financial backgrounds to study at Andover. The Trustees took decisions to assure that Andover remain a national boarding school open to the talented, not just the financially fortunate. The Board is committed to pursuing opportunities to further expand the financial aid program and to assure that prospective applicants and their families are aware of the school's financial assistance. At present a third of the student body are on financial aid and the Academy has awarded an average grant of \$5,300 for the current year. This includes full support for some forty-two students at Phillips Academy. The Academy is committed to continuing to expand the financial aid program in order to meet the needs of all families of students selected to attend Andover.

In order to encourage families to consider an Andover education, the Trustees are committed to limiting future tuition increases as far as possible consistent with the commitment to offer an excellent education.

The Trustees decided to maintain the present size of the school with 1,200 students composed of 20 percent day students from the immediate five school districts.

The third concern of the Trustees was the balanced use of assets between present program and future needs. In order to preserve the future purchasing power of the endowment, the Trustees have adjusted the spending rule to reduce the level of increase in the endowment income availed of

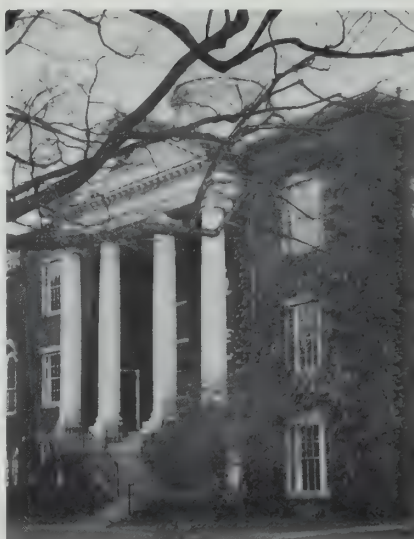
each year. This change is projected to keep the income used within four to six percent of market value of the endowment. While this adjustment forces limitations on the present operation of the Academy, it will assure that the endowment will continue to support future programs. The Trustees have also engaged four new managers of the endowment in an effort to maximize the performance of the endowment.

On 30 June 1982 the endowment of Phillips Academy was \$75,464,869.09. With the increase in the stock market and the additions of new gifts the endowment stood at \$102,673,969.02 on 30 June 1983.

The physical plant of the Academy is not only a marvelous educational setting, but also an important asset of the Academy. The Trustees have established a plant renewal fund within the annual operating budget to assure that maintenance and renewal are an on-going project of the Academy which is supported each year.

In keeping with the emphasis on using and preserving assets, the Trustees have asked the administration to examine a full range of options for use of the Abbot campus. Because the Academy does not require this space for its current educational programs, emphasis is placed on making the property income-producing. The range of possibilities proposed include lots for single family dwellings, establishment of apartments or condominiums within the present historic buildings, development of a life care center, development of educational programs by institutions or corporations, and establishment of a community arts center. During the course of the year the Trustees expect to narrow the options being considered while assuring that the uses are compatible with the Academy.

The fourth area of decision by the Trustees related to the development program of the Academy which has produced such success in the Bicentennial Campaign and



Abbot Hall. At the October meeting following the meeting reported here, the Trustees decided not to sell the Abbot property

the Addison Gallery Campaign. The future excellence of Phillips Academy is dependent on the generosity of alumni, family, and friends who share a deep commitment to the school and its purposes. The Trustees have asked the administration to study the future development program with an emphasis on the Annual Giving Program, the Planned Giving Program, the Parent Fund, and the Major Gift effort. The maintenance of quality and opportunity at Andover cannot be financed through ever-expanding tuition increases, but must be supported at least in part by those individuals who care deeply about the Academy.

The Trustee actions establish a clear priority for maintaining the quality of the institution and assuring the opportunity for young people to study at Andover, while balancing the present and future use of the resources and support for the Academy.

Headmaster Donald W. McNemar serves as Clerk of the Board of Trustees.

CAMPUS NEWS

Mathematics Honors

Led by senior Evan Goldberg, and uppers Andrew Myers and Vincent Crespi, Phillips Academy finished eighth in the National Mathematics contest out of the more than 6000 schools which participated. In addition to being first among private schools, PA had eight students on the honor roll, an award given to 1160 students out of the 407,000 participants. Included on the honor roll were the three top scorers plus seniors Joshua Feigon and Xiangdon Yang (of the People's Republic of China), and uppers Larry Powelson, Timothy Wright, and Edward Anderson. Over the past three years PA has finished 53rd, 33rd, and now 8th, and the prospects for the '83-'84 school year are quite bright.

For the first time in years a Phillips Academy student has won the Massachusetts Olympiad mathematics contest. Senior Evan Goldberg of Lexington, MA finished first on the second and more difficult round out of the 100 students chosen from the 6000 initial participants. Timothy Wright finished eighth and Vincent Crespi finished eighteenth. For now the travelling trophy presented by the Prudential Company sits in the Mathematics Department office, and we hope it stays there.

—Don Barr

The Campus

As the longest heat wave of the summer broke on 9 August, hundreds of neighbors and visitors gathered at dusk near the Bell Tower to hear the final carillon concert of the summer, this one by the Academy's carillonneur Sally Slade Warner, who for seven summers has coordinated the concerts, programs, and guest performers for the Tuesday evening series. Her following is enormous. On this occasion there were dozens of groups on the Great Lawn in front of the Library (where the



The dedication of the new boathouse on 1 October

acoustics are best) having their picnic suppers with an occasional glass of fine vouvray or chardon-nay. Among the cars that lined Salem Street were five brilliantly polished antique automobiles; children played at the base of the tower without disturbing anyone; middle-aged couples held hands as they strolled the campus. And PA once again held hands with our neighbors, thanks to Sally.

Health

On 3-4 October Dr. Estelle Ramey from Georgetown University Medical School visited the campus as the annual Rogers Fellow. As an endocrinologist and physiologist, Dr. Ramey spoke to the school on Monday night on the subtler differences between male and female from embryo to death; on Tuesday night she addressed the faculty on the nature and causes of stress; and during both days she met with classes and other interested campus groups.

Health concerns are thriving this year. The new students had daily sessions for a week with the Freedom from Chemical Dependency group, which was so successful last year; the faculty voted to require CPR training of all

coaches; and the Headmaster announced a study in cooperation with the Commons to analyze and diminish the quantity of cholesterol and sodium in the food we serve. Over two hundred biology students are taking their own blood pressure once or twice a week for comparison in the winter term, when the menu is scheduled to be changed.

Alumni Weekends

On two separate weekends the Academy celebrated its alumni. On 30 September, 125 volunteer workers returned to Volunteer Weekend, with seminars on student life, admissions, fund-raising, reunions, and regional associations. Few could disguise their pleasure over the Friday night lobster/clam bake under a big tent next to the Log Cabin. Another tent sheltered the festive luncheon Saturday by the Merrimack River as we dedicated the new boathouse for the crew, with emeriti faculty Ted Harrison and Bill Brown—founders of the crew program—as guest speakers. Given in memory of Dr. James C. Greenway '96 by his children, the boathouse is as vandal-proof as concrete and cinder-block will allow. The entire afternoon brought back warm memories for the dozens of alumni rowers who came to compete in the regatta that followed the dedication.

Two weeks later 75 members of the Alumni Council convened for a program called "Support and Counseling: Andover's Life Outside the Classroom." Seminars included students, with sessions on house counseling, the Graham House counseling program, the

Lobster/clam bake on Volunteers Weekend



medical program, athletics, college counseling, and academic advising.

Oscar

For many students the saddest event of the fall term was the death of Oscar, the Biology Department's pet alligator in Evans Hall, and the star of the campus tours offered by the Admissions Office guides. The surprise of the decade was the discovery at Oscar's autopsy by the MSPCA at Boston's Angell Memorial Animal Hospital that Oscar was a female. (No one really blames our biologists for not having discovered this peculiar fact earlier.) Twenty-three years old when she died, Oscar had grown to five feet four inches and weighed 36 pounds. As we went to press, the autopsy report on the cause of her death was not yet available. Biology instructor Tom Cone, who was her caretaker, reports that negotiations are already under way to find a replacement.

Biology instructor Tom Cone with Oscar, in better days



Grub Street

Readers of "The View from Bulfinch" column in our summer edition may recall the student movement to name the private road in front of Bulfinch Hall "Grub Street," in honor of the London street so named in the eighteenth century, the abode of dozens of writers who were satirized in Alexander Pope's *Dunciad*. Re-



Headmaster McNemar dedicates Grub Street on 10 October

sponse to that news item was so positive, with particular unanimity from the English Department, that the deed is now done. In the serenity of a cloudless October morning headmaster McNemar dedicated the street, cut the royal blue ribbon, and quoted from Samuel Johnson's eighteenth century dictionary:

Grub Street: Originally the name of the street in Moorfields in London, much inhabited by writers of small histories, dictionaries, and temporary poems; whence any mean production is called *Grubstreet*.

"Like the *English Competence Handbook*," interpolated Mr. McNemar. He went on to say, "Grub Street was appropriately in the immediate vicinity of Bethlehem Hospital, later called Bedlam, London's famous lunatic asylum."

"In honor of all the writing, indeed scribbling, that goes on in this neighborhood; and in recognition of the alliterative relationship between Bulfinch and Bedlam, we are pleased to assign this heretofore nameless private way 'a local habitation and a name.' After we cut this royal blue ribbon—held appropriately on one end by the chairman of the English Department, and on the other end by a Competence student—this street will henceforth be known as Grub Street."

—TJR

Alumni Miscellany

Crafts Exhibit

If spring is a time of awakening and blossoming, a time of bringing out brave new colors after a cold drab winter, it will be well celebrated in Andover next year.

A large-scale arts and crafts show planned for April will bring the work of scores of artisans from all over the northeast to the Phillips Academy campus. The Hand Springs Artisans Exhibition and Sale, scheduled for Sunday, 8 April 1984, will present craftspeople and their work on the floor of the Academy's athletic cage. On the upper track, moreover, Phillips Academy artisans and artists both student and faculty, will exhibit and sell their works.

Organized under the auspices of the Ladies Benevolent Society, an organization of Phillips Academy women, the Hand Springs show will benefit three charitable groups: Bread and Roses (a local food service for the poor), Greater Lawrence Hospice Association, and the Andover Community Child Care Center scholarship fund.

To enhance the atmosphere of a spring festival, the show will include music and entertainment by Academy groups. A cafe will be set up in a nearby reception building.

The Hand Springs Artisans Exhibition and Sale is presently accepting applications from craftspeople. Artisans must exhibit their own work, which must be hand-crafted. No kits or flea market items may be shown, and no dealers may exhibit. A jury will screen the applications on the basis of photographs or slides submitted by the craftspeople.

The application deadline for exhibitors is 15 January 1984. Applications may be obtained by sending a self-addressed stamped envelope to Judy Hamilton, Hand Springs Show Committee, Phillips Academy, Andover, MA 01810.

--Jennie Clin

Books for the Oliver Wendell Holmes Library

The PA History Department has an urgent need for the following books that are currently out of print. If any of our readers have copies that they no longer require and are willing to donate them to the Oliver Wendell Holmes Library, both the History Department and the Library will be deeply grateful. Please address correspondence and parcels to Mrs. Lynne C. Robbins, Director, Oliver Wendell Holmes Library, Phillips Academy, Andover, MA 01810.

Baker, Leonard, *Roosevelt and Pearl Harbor*, 1970

Bakke, E. Wight, *The Unemployed Worker*, 1940

Bennett, Edward M., *Recognition of Russia*, 1970

Bernstein, Irving, *The Lean Years, 1920-1933*, 1960

Crowley, James B., *Japan's Quest for Autonomy: National Security and Foreign Policy, 1930-1938*, 1966

Ferrell, Robert H., *American Diplomacy in the Great Depression*, 1957

Filene, Peter G., *American Views of Soviet Russia 1917-1965*, 1968

Garraty, John, *Henry Cabot Lodge*, 1953

Germino, Dante L., *The Italian Fascist Party in Power: a Study in Totalitarian Rule*, 1959

Guttmann, Allen, *The Wound in the Heart*, 1962

Jonas, Manfred, *Isolationism in America 1935-1941*, 1966

Landis, Arthur H., *The Abraham Lincoln Brigade*, 1967

Lasch, Christopher, *American Liberals and the Russian Revolution*, 1962

Link, Arthur S., *Woodrow Wilson, A Brief Biography*, 1963

Link, Arthur S., *The Impact of World War I*, 1969

McKenna, Marian C., *Borah*, 1961

Monelli, Paolo, *Mussolini: the Intimate Life of a Demagogue*, 1954

Phillips, Cabell, *From the Crash to the Blitz*, 1969

Russell, Francis, *Tragedy in Dedham*, 1962

Celebrity

Although we are always pleased to receive news clippings about our alumni and alumnae, one in particular has afforded us such pleasure that we choose to pass it on to our readers. Several weeks ago the *New London Day* featured the ground-breaking ceremony for the new gymnasium for The Williams School, at which Ruth W. Newcomb, Abbot Academy's class of 1912, wielded the first shovel. Miss Newcomb graduated from Williams in 1907, when it was the all-girls school known as Williams Memorial Institute. At 92 she is the oldest active alumna of that school. Although Ruth Newcomb prefers to shun the limelight, we hope she will forgive us if we pause to celebrate this loyal, active, feisty alumna who has supplied the PA archives with invaluable memorabilia.

Alumni Directory

It's coming—but a little late! The 1983 *Alumni Directory* has been delayed in production, but will be forwarded as soon as possible to those who have placed orders. We are grateful to subscribers for their patience and understanding.

Advertisement of the Andover-Abbot Alumni Association Constitution and By-Laws

ARTICLE VII

Alumni Trustees

A. Membership

There shall be six Alumni Trustees of whom—

1. one shall be the President of the Council during his term of office;
2. one shall be Chairman of the Alumni Fund;
3. four others shall be elected from among members of the Association.

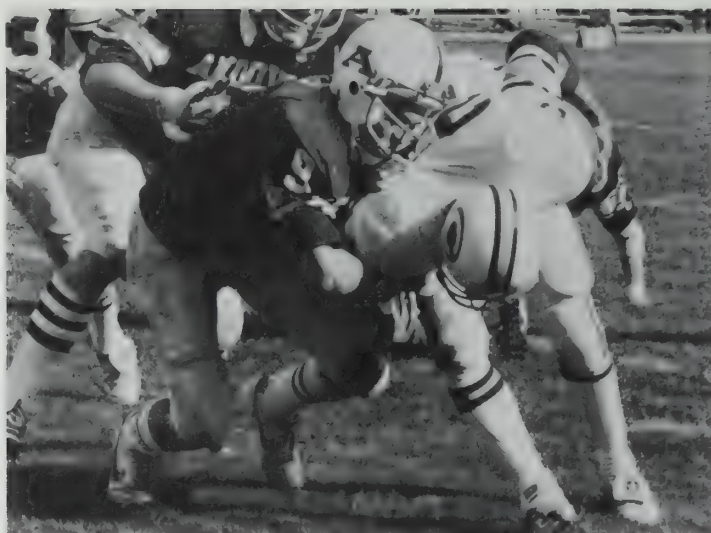
B. Nomination and Election

The four Alumni Trustees, each elected for a four-year term from among the members of the Association, shall be elected by the alumni as provided in Article IV-C-4-a. Nominees shall be selected from among the former members of the Council and such other alumni as shall have effectively served the best interests of the Academy and the Association in one or more of the manners set forth in Article IV B1, 2 and 3. The Executive Committee of the Council shall nominate four alumni every other year to stand for election to the two vacancies. Additional such alumni may be nominated upon receipt by the Executive Secretary of the Alumni Council of a petition signed by a minimum of 50 members of the Association. Notice of Article VII shall be published every other year in the autumn issue of *The Andover Bulletin*. The Executive Committee of the Council shall have the power to fill any vacancy occurring among the Alumni Trustees.

- C. No individual who is in the employ of Phillips Academy may serve as Alumni Trustee. □



SPORTS



by Michael C. Friedman

Andover sports have started well this fall term, accumulating an 11-5-1 record (a .676 winning percentage) by the time we went to press. With one of the seven varsity squads still undefeated and none winless, this looks to be another promising season for the Blue teams.

Girls Soccer, led by co-captains Caroline Higgins and Kate McBride, won all four of its games by a lopsided combined goals record of 19-1. The team's outlook is superb.

Football is 2-1, under new coach

David Graham and captain John Best. The defense is extremely solid, and in the first four games the offense generated 67 points.

Field Hockey, paced by captain and leading scorer senior Janine Coleman, is off to an impressive 2-1 start this term. Second-leading goal scorer Kiki Thompson and goalie Kathy Mulvey provide great stability for the squad.

Boys Cross Country and Volleyball have 1-1 records to date. Cross Country, with Jim Moore and Matt Donahue as captains and featuring leading runner Chris Se-

ville, hope to do well against strong opponents. Volleyball, coached by Bonney Hart, should also be strong.

Boys Soccer is 2-2-1 so far, scoring a 1-1 tie in the game versus the alumni. As this column goes off to the typesetter, the soccer team reports a 1-0 victory over Harvard JV at Cambridge. Tad Davis and Scott Bothfeld captain this soccer team.

Finally the Girls Cross Country team, paced by new upper Paige Cox, placed five winners in the top ten at the Milton Invitational meet.



Above: Senior Jack Whelan tackles the Choate ball carrier

Left: Upper Nell Gharibian (number 5) steals the ball in the varsity soccer game against Pingree

Michael C. Friedman, a senior, is Executive Editor of PA's undergraduate magazine The Andover Scoreboard.



Left: Alumni who played in the Alumni vs. Varsity soccer game: David B. Hartzell '79, Michael A. (Bernie) McKinnon '79, Timothy R. Schwarz '79, R. Scott Gwozdz '83, Gordon L. (Skip) Freeman, Jr. '66, Scott M. Amero '81, and James F. Herberich '81

DEATHS

PHILLIPS

1905 Arthur L. Graves, St. Johnsbury, VT; 27 July 1983

1909 William C. Hamilton, Los Angeles, CA; (date of death unknown)

1910 Elmer Robinson, Hanover, NH; 13 July 1983 (see class notes)

Frederick C. Smith, South Yarmouth, MA; 23 July 1983 (see class notes)

1915 Frank E. Parkhurst, Kingston, PA; 1 May 1983

William E. Sloan, Jr., Rochester, NY; 28 February 1982

Dean K. Webster, Jr., Andover, MA; 29 July 1983. A memorial service was held at Cochran Chapel, Phillips Academy, on 2 August for Dean K. Webster, active in business, civic, and community affairs in Lawrence and Andover for over 60 years.

Mr. Webster joined his father in the family business, H. K. Webster Co., Inc., in 1922. During his years with the family business, it grew from a small, regional firm to become the second largest animal feed business in the Northeast. Mr. Webster served the company as treasurer in the '30s and '40s, was elected president in 1951, and chairman of the board in 1961.

The list of Mr. Webster's business and civic activities is a testament to his dedication to helping others, and his

desire to keep busy and involved in the activities and causes he cared deeply about, including Phillips Academy, where he was active in alumni affairs, including his tenure as 1915 Class Secretary, and his term on the alumni council. He also was a Class Agent for his alma mater, MIT. His activity in industry included his affiliation with the New England Shippers and Millers Association, and the Boston Grain and Flour Exchange, serving on their boards. He also served as the chairman of the board of the American Feed Manufacturers Association from 1955 to 1957.

Mr. Webster's involvement in community and civic affairs included the presidency and directorship of the greater Lawrence MSPCC; director and secretary of the Lawrence YMCA; and campaign chairman and president of the Lawrence Community Chest. He served as president of City Mission, which later became Family Services; as trustee and first male president of Lawrence General Hospital, and as chairman of the board of that hospital from 1971 to 1973. He was also one of the founders of the Greater Lawrence United Fund. He was an active member of the Central Methodist Church in Lawrence, where he served for years as superintendent of Sunday School.

Mr. Webster is survived by his wife, Mina (Muirhead) Webster; a son, Dean K. '47 of Andover; a daughter, Joan Post AA '51 of Burlingame, California; a brother, Walter Webster '23 of Danvers; and five grandchildren.

1916 Howard J. Hamerslag, New York, NY; 11 April 1983

Walter Hochschild, Blue Mountain Lake, NY; 1 February 1983 (see class notes)

Stuart F. Wainwright, Thousand Oaks, CA; 3 September 1983 (see class notes)

1918 Chandler W. Symmes, Winchester, MA; 30 June 1983 (see class notes)

John W. Wheeler, Jr., Southport, CT; 7 July 1983 (see class notes)

1919 R. Parker Dudley, Cambridge, MA; 9 July 1983 (see class notes)

Wilford Romney, Cincinnati, OH; (date of death unknown) (see class notes)

1921 Dr. Henry Reiff, Granville, OH; 3 June 1983. From 1928-1966 Dr. Reiff taught at St. Lawrence University, retiring as History Dept. Head; in 1934 he received his Ph.D. from Harvard. A published specialist in international law, he was a State Dept. and a Fulbright lecturer. He leaves his wife, Ione; two sons, Jonathan '56 and Daniel '59.

1922 H. Sherman Holcomb, Beverly Farms, MA; 14 June 1983 (see class notes)

1923 Palmer Y. Epler, Guilford, CT; August 1983 (see class notes)

Robert B. Treat, Jr., Middlebury, CT; 27 November 1982

Charles A. Wade, Jr., Pottsville, PA; August 1983 (see class notes)

Gentry C. Waldo, Lutherville-Timonium, MD; May 1981

1925 Francis Howarth, Worcester, MA; 24 June 1983 (see class notes)

Roger S. Makepeace, Middlebury, CT; 30 June 1983 (see class notes)

1926 Hiland D. Holt, Woodbury, CT; 13 August 1983 (see class notes)

- William H. O'Kane, So. Royalton, VT; 20 February 1983
- 1928 Van A. Durell, Gainesville, FL; 8 July 1983 (see class notes)
- I. Dickinson Tate, Wayne IL; 14 May 1983
- 1929 Donald F. D'Arcy, Manchester, NH; 4 July 1983
- John M. Murray, Windsor, CT; 13 July 1983
- 1931 Robert Corbin Hallet, (address and date of death unknown, see class notes)
- 1933 Henry W. Russell, Little Rock, AR; 3 June 1983 (see class notes)
- 1935 William A. Brenner, Springfield, IL; 17 November 1978 (see class notes)
- 1936 Charles C. Harris, Pennsauken, NJ; 30 November 1973
- 1938 John Coxe, Pittsburg, PA; 29 June 1983 (see class notes)
- Dexter Richards, Sunapee, NH; 26 August 1983 (see class notes)
- Marshall S. Scott, Miami, FL; 31 January 1983 (see class notes)
- 1939 Peter Fraser, Jr., Weston, CT; 24 August 1983
- 1941 Joseph E. Smith, Edgartown, MA; 1 May 1980
- 1942 Ernest D. Obermeyer, New York, NY; 26 August 1983. Ernest D. "Obie" Obermeyer died at his Remsenberg, Long Island summer home of a heart attack after returning from a run. "A memorial service was held on 30 August at the Unitarian Church of All Souls in New York City. A jazz quartet played a medley of Obie's favorite tunes, including 'I like New York in June.' His vigorous life and zestful character were beautifully portrayed by his son, David, and TV anchorman and friend John Roland..." wrote his friend Russell Thomes, describing the service.

Mr. Obermeyer graduated from Yale University in 1948 with a degree in Business Administration. Before joining Fairchild Publications, he was employed by General Foods Corp. and the Sucrest Division of the American Molasses Co. His affiliation with Fairchild Publications was a long one; he was involved in advertising sales for many years, and at the time of his death was publisher of *Supermarket News*. During World War II he spent two years in the Pacific with the U.S. Army Air Force as a 1st Lieutenant, serving as a flight navigator.

He was a loyal and active Class Secretary: he served in this capacity from 1970 through the last published edition of the *Bulletin*, the Summer 1983 issue—13 years of dedicated service to a school he truly cared about.

He leaves his wife, Phillis "Bunny" (Horton) Obermeyer, of 1095 Park Avenue, New York 10028, and a son, David Douglas. Donations may be made in Mr. Obermeyer's name to the National Hypertension Association, 400 E. 34th Street, New York, NY 10016.

- 1946 Robert E. Phelan, Atlanta, GA; 13 July 1983 (see class notes)
- William J. Roome II, Mirror Lake, NH; 12 June, 1983 (see class notes)
- 1947 Fred Adelman, Pittsburgh, PA; 7 June 1983 (see class notes)
- 1955 Anthony Costello, Hollywood, CA; 15 August 1983 (see class notes)
- 1974 John R. Oldham, Washington, DC; 1 September 1983 (see class notes). John Oldham boarded the ill-fated Korean Airline Flight 007 on 31 August with much to look forward to. Two months earlier he had received a law degree from Columbia University, and was on his way to China to teach law at Beijing University for a year. At Columbia, John had incorporated his lifelong interest in Asia into his legal studies, and he planned to return to Washington to continue his work in Asian legal affairs as an attorney for Surrey and Morse. His last day in New York was spent calling friends to share his excitement and to say goodbye. At midnight he left New York, and several hours later he died.

This latest trip to China was one of many journeys John had made to Asia as he pursued his commitment to facilitate inter-cultural exchange and communication. John's sense of responsibility to a community, whether it was from a global or immediate perspective, was exceptional. Throughout his four years at Andover, John stood out as a person who consistently showed a special sensitivity and concern for others. During the very difficult transition to coeducation, John was an indispensable student leader—always at the center of faculty-student mediation. His limitless energy, talents, and good-humor touched the lives of all who were fortunate enough to know him, as well as those who did not.

After Andover, John received a scholarship to Princeton University, and following graduation from Princeton he traveled to Geneva, Switzerland on a Fulbright Fellowship to study international economic development. The depth and breadth of his experience was extraordinary for someone his age. In his 27 years, John was at once a spirited entrepreneur, lobbyist, community service volunteer, scholar, world traveler, and most significantly, a devoted and always reliable friend.

All of the members of the Class of 1974, and the entire Andover community extend their most heartfelt sympathy to his family, Mrs. Nan Moore Oldham, of Washington, D.C., his mother; his father, Dr. William David Oldham; and his sister, Charlotte Oldham, a student at Wesleyan University in Connecticut. A memorial fund drive has been initiated at Columbia for a program in John's name that would bring a Chinese legal scholar to the United States every year to study at Columbia. Contributions may be made

to the John R. Oldham Memorial Scholarship Fund, c/o Professor Randel Edwards, Columbia University Law School, New York, NY 10027.

—Ann Blumberg '74

- 1978 Stephen Glenn Barton, Arlington, VA; 27 May 1983 (see class notes)
- 1982 Mark P. Orrell, Andover, MA 22 August 1983 (see class notes)

ABBOT

- 1900 Ethel Hazen Lillard, W. Newton, MA; 2 September 1983. Mrs. Lillard, who celebrated her 100th birthday in December 1982, and at that time was one of the oldest living graduates of Abbot Academy, has died in Chetwynde Nursing Home in West Newton, Massachusetts. She was a 1904 graduate of Smith College, and served as Class Agent for several years.

She was the widow of W. Huston Lillard, headmaster of Tabor Academy, and the former American representative in Austria for the Intergovernmental Committee on Refugees after World War II. Mr. Lillard was affiliated with Phillips Academy from 1907 until 1917, when he left to head Tabor Academy, Marion, MA. While at Phillips he taught English, coached football, and was Assistant Principal under Alfred Stearns. While she was living in Andover, two of her four children were born. She remembered in a letter written in 1965 that . . . "These were my most delightful years; how I hated to leave Andover." At Tabor Academy Mrs. Lillard ran the housekeeping of the school as well as the meal planning and food buying. The Lillards spent 26 years in Marion at Tabor. Ethel Hazen Lillard also recalled . . . "I followed in the footsteps [by coming to Abbot] of my grandmother, Martha Vose of the Class of 1841." While at Abbot, her grandmother met Norman Hazen, a student at the Theological Seminary, whom she later married.

Mrs. Lillard made her home in Cohasset for nearly 40 years. She leaves a son, Walter H. Lillard, Jr., of Sharon; three daughters, Virginia Lillard Collins '31, of Marblehead; Barbara Powers of Arlington; and Jane Bartter of San Antonio, Texas; 13 grandchildren, and 17 great-grandchildren.

- 1915 Helen D. McCarthy, North Andover, MA; 4 July 1983
- 1916 Dorothy Gilbert Bellows, Sarasota, FL; 8 June 1983
- 1922 Alexina F. Wilkins Talmadge, Asheville, NC; 13 July 1983
- Gwendolyn Bloomfield Tillson, Wellesley, MA; 7 June 1983 (see class notes)
- 1924 Eleanor Ireland Saunders, Southborough, MA; February, 1983 (see class notes)
- 1928 Beatrice Lane Mercer, Sarasota, FL; 27 July 1983 (see class notes)

CLASS NOTES

10

PHILLIPS

Keith F. Warren
53 Hubbard Street
Concord, MA 01742

I have had playmates,
I have had companions,
In my joyous school days.
All, all are gone
The old familiar faces.

—Charles Lamb

All the 1910 familiar faces are gone except 11 who survive. You might be interested in the names of those who survive as of the fall of 1983. They are **Sanford Corey, Julian Adler, John Abbott, Thomas Bayne, Charles Brownell, Paul Colwell, Len Gard, Harry Lucey, Francis Monahan, Fred Smith,* Stan Smith, Keith Warren.**

Of the large delegation that went on to Yale 1914, only three survive: Stan Smith, Charles Brownell, and Keith Warren.

I have had the following letter from Peter Smith, Fred Smith's son:

"Dear Keith,
"How are you? Just a note to tell you that I sent \$50.00 to Phillips in my father's name—'Frederick C. Smith, class of 1910.'

"Dad is not doing well. We almost lost him in January, but he made a good comeback. He is, however, again failing rapidly. Don't know if he can make it back this time. He's 92 and did always love Andover.

"We see him often which I think he appreciates, and he's receiving fine care at the Resthaven Nursing Home.

"Joyce and I are busy with work, church, the Nursing Home, and our grandson.

"Hope you are having a good summer."

I have also had the following letter from Phyllis Ogden, widow of our classmate **John Ogden**:

"Dear Keith,
"I was so sorry to read in the June issue of the Yale magazine which I have just received, of the loss of **Henry Hobson**.

"John was so very fond of Henry, thought so highly of him, and would have agreed with all you wrote about him.

"I met him only a few times but realized that he was a very special kind of man.

"I still have everlasting memories of the 60th Reunion in 1974.

"I hope you are keeping well."

After John's retirement, John and Phyllis settled in England just across the channel from France. After John's death, Phyllis decided to stay in England, where she has many close friends.

*As I mail these notes to Andover, I have just learned of the deaths this past summer of two of our classmates—**Fred Smith** and **Elmer Robinson**. I will write up the lives of these two outstanding friends in my next notes.

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PHILLIPS

Norman E. Elsas
3025 E. Pine Valley Rd., N.W.
Atlanta, GA 30305

Bill Foy writes from Monterey, CA that he is walking about three-quarters of a mile a day and is doing just fine. He enjoys the weekly visits at Beverly Manor Convalescent Hospital by his son George and his wife, and looks forward to the scenic rides with them along the inspirational Pacific coast. Carmel valley toward Salinas is home for much wildlife and he makes pets of them, feeding them on his balcony. He writes, "They pay me with their presence."

Dean Dillman reports to have celebrated his 90th birthday on the Desert with many children and grandchildren joining in the celebration. Dean enjoys TV and says he has great fun watching football and baseball.

Bob Daley's widow Louisa reports: "One grandson, **Bradford Daley**, Harvard '86, rowed on the freshman crew; his sister just graduated from Milton Academy and enters Duke this fall. Another grandson, **Alexander Chatfield**, just graduated from Harvard *cum laude*." She continues, "Our fourth grandchild was recently born, so life continues to be full of interest, change, and above all a wonderful sense of renewal!"

A note from retired Lieutenant Colonel **Sidney Perley** tells us that he has been married almost 58 years to **Adelane Allan Perley**. He has five children, 18 grandchildren, and he spends six months each year in Florida.

Ruth Lund, widow of **Fred B. Lund**, reports that she is eighty-five-years old, and feels lucky to have her three sons—the eldest, **Fred, Jr.** is unmarried; her middle boy, **Skiddy Marden**, is married and has two children; and her youngest, **Charlie**, has two daughters and lives in Washington.

Retired Brig. General **Leo T. McMahon** writes, "I was fortunate to be selected to participate in the 1983 Senior Officer Oral History Program carried out by the U.S. Army War College at Carlisle Barracks, Carlisle, PA. I have been assigned to be a member of the 1983 U.S. Army War College and I have been busy being interviewed, and they have recorded my responses on tape. For an Ad Man, it has been a rewarding experience." Leo also had a large family reunion at a wedding in Philadelphia. Coming up is his 90th birthday which he said he will mark, but *not* celebrate.

Please help us locate the following members of the class who are on our "lost" list. Addresses should be sent to the *Andover Bulletin*.

Formeau L. Alpaugh, Paul R. Arterburn, Wilfred J. Begin, Milton W. Beifuss, Coyt

E. Beilstein, Philip W. Burges, Chester S. Burton, Edwin S. Cooley, Bradford S. Covell, William H. Crowell, Stuart W. Dickinson, Bradford U. Eddy, John T. Farley, James A. Frazer, Jr., Walter C. Gibbons, Christian D. Hall, Aaron P. Hardy, James M. Head, Jr. Chuan Y. Hsu, Edward I. Humer, Ralph Johnson, Ta C. Lu, Norman F. McCann, Robert F. Oliphant, Edward F. Reynolds, Fred W. Searle, George Shuttleworth, John P. Simison, Fayuen Sun, Pierre E. Teets, William T. Thomas, Armando Z. Vera, Joseph T. Wooster.

14

ABBOT

Please help us locate the following members of the class who are on our "lost" list. Addresses should be sent to the *Andover Bulletin*.

Alice Fidler, Myrtle B. Goodwin, Margaret Parks Hartley, Gertrude E. Horne, Helen Burk Jones, Dorothy Bond Kennedy, Elizabeth H. Kinnell, Winifred Warren Porteous, Louise Murray Rodliff, Elizabeth Brigham Roth, Jessie Lumsden Sherrard, Margarethe I. Stohn, Rhea Koons Van Arsdol.

15

ABBOT

Please help us locate the following members of the class who are on our "lost" list. Addresses should be sent to the *Andover Bulletin*.

Mildred Crockett Bradbury, Vera Nordenstierna Clark, Vivien Mitchell Hall, Charmion E. Johnson, Pauline Jackson Kempton, Charlotte Morris Perot, Marion Vittum Shock.

16

PHILLIPS

Gilbert H. Hood, Jr.
6 Everett Avenue
Winchester, MA 01890

Thanks for the 23 return post cards I have received from PA '16. My records and those of the Alumni Office show 45 names on the roster—now I hope I will hear from the other 22 to record in the next issues of the *Bulletin*. We did discover that **Henry Keyser** of Baltimore, MD does not have a known address and mail is not forwarded. **John Crossley** of Detroit, Michigan has moved from his old location. If anyone knows of his new address, please let me or the Alumni Office know.

We received three sad notes. **Bob Conkling** of Olean, NY died on 31 May; **Walter Hochschild** of Blue Mountain Lake, NY passed away on 1 February, and **Stuart Wainwright** of Thousand Oaks, CA died on 17 May. They were all stalwart individuals who had made their marks and will be missed. Our hearts go out to all of their loved ones.

Most of the group who replied expressed good interest in life in spite of being over four score years. Enthusiasm for the School on the Hill still runs very high. **Dick Bassett**

is still painting and holding shows. He urges closer contact with his classmates. **Chauncy Beasley** is keeping busy at a new address—603 S US Hwy G, #131, Juno Beach, FL 33408. He has just published a new, fun book, *The Magnificent Golf Four-some* in Latin and English. You can all refresh that which you learned from good old Charlie Forbes. **Jud Dean** sends his best to all the boys and the girls of 1916. (You know his affinity.) **Freemen Dyke** still keeps his eyes on the golf balls that fly by his Tequesta, FL home. Having had two sons that went to PA, he is now cheering for a grandson and two granddaughters who appear to be excellent prospects for the old school. **Bill Flint** is still checking in daily at the famous family-owned ladder company, and spending his winters in Naples, FL in the Bear Paw Golf Club Apartments. **Paul Harriman** is recovering from an accident that killed his wife a year ago, but as usual Paul is planning for happier days ahead. **Allen Hubbard** is carrying on like the trooper he is in New London, NH since the loss of his wife, Mabel.

Fred Peck has finally moved out of NYC to 11 Round Hill Club Rd., Greenwich, CT 06830 and as you might expect from fore-handed Fred, he writes that they have obtained a plot of land by "Our Church."

A wonderful friend of **Bob Schelling's** sent the following reply for him: "He was admitted to the Leesburg Nursing Center, Leesburg, FL in 1981. Though completely immobile and confined to a wheelchair the past 18 months, he is reasonably aware of his surroundings and his health is good considering the aging process. He enjoys good attention and is happy when he receives cards and visits from friends." Communications may be mailed to him at Box 33, Howey in the Hills, FL 32737. Mrs. Edith Boutwell will deliver them and acknowledge Bob's pleasure.

A note from a brother of **Austin Smith** brought Austin back into the active file for he was considered lost because of no prior contact. Austin is not well but seemed to reflect fond memories of PA when he heard of our card. Best wishes to Austin. **Harold Sherman** missed his life-long annual pilgrimage to Bailey's Island, ME as his dear wife Emma passed away this spring at the age of 88. The Islanders sorely missed their old friends. Sherm has a new address: Montecello Hindsdale Convalescent, 600 W. Golden Avenue, Hindsdale, IL 60521. **Walt Smith** missed his annual spring cruise but sends best wishes to all. **Charlie Sprague** is on the move again: He is on a River Barge Tour in France with his two daughters from California—always has a member of his family ready to join him. He is surely well cared for. **Rosewell Truman** now makes his residence in Roanoke, VA (street address unknown). He is living a very quiet life in the Blue Ridge Mountain area. **Dayton Wilmont**, like a lot of other fellows, reports he had only one year at PA (he lived in Abbot House), but association with George Hinman could more than make up for the loss. Dayton is still a walking golfer and a volunteer in the local emergency program. **Charles Wood** is now in the Devon Manor near his daughter at Bryn Mawr, PA. There are about ten gals to each male. He must be having a grand time.

As for your secretary, he reports that he is keeping out of trouble with no deadlines or payrolls to worry about. His hope is that all of you have as much pleasure as he does

in keeping busy with family, friends, and organizations that need volunteer help. He has had an interesting time compiling this data. It is great to hear from old friends. Hopefully he will have more next issue.

Gilbert H. Hood, Jr., Secretary

Please help us locate the following members of the class who are on our "lost" list. Addresses should be sent to the *Andover Bulletin*.

Theodore F. Allison, Darwin S. Barnhart, George O. Bradley, Jr., Yen Shueh Chow, Yet Chang Chow, Wolcott Bogle Crane, John D. Crossley, Osborne Daniels, Paul J. Dodge, Edward E. Gardner, Jr., Robert W. Haff, Henry I. Hall, Jr., Claude B. Harris, Robert E. Haynes, Hsieh-Hai Hsieh, Robert H. Hyde, Hubert J. Jenkins, John F. Krieger, Charles F. Krim, Harvey D. McGray, Jr., Edgerton L. Miller, Leo H. Murphy, Elmer S. Newman, William R. Newton, Reuel T. Norton, Robert C. Perry, Clarence H. Peters, Herbert C. Riesen-berg, William C. Ross, Norman R. Smith, Hugh D. Stillman, Albert J. Tesch, Hsuing Tsai, Lloyd M. Tully, Albert O. Weller, Richard E. Williams.

16

ABBOT

Please help us locate the following members of the class who are on our "lost" list. Addresses should be sent to the *Andover Bulletin*.

Vera Allen, Jane Patteson MacDougall, Phyllis Tutein Ruzicka, Dorothy Sparks Tharpe.

17

PHILLIPS

Please help us locate the following members of the class who are on our "lost" list. Addresses should be sent to the *Andover Bulletin*.

Chester A. Bates, Raymond F. Beardsley, George W. Beckett, Laurence W. Beebe, Donald Booth, Flint Brayton, Dalton F. Burns, Chester L. Callum, Harrison Dowd, James E. Dyer, Leslie Evers, William M. Fisher, Winfred L. Foss, Edward Germer, Ralph R. Hayes, Randolph A. Heard, James W. Hunsaker, Pierre I. Journeay John P. Kellogg, George P. Kerans, Lewis M. Lamberton, George M. McCoy, Charles H. Medd, Frank A. Merrill, William R. Moore, Leonard B. Morgan, Charles A. Norris, Jr., William M. Phillips, William S. Phippen, Buckner P. Sholl, William W. Stout, James G. Swift, Frederick A. Thompson, Ellis C. Van Der Pyl, Alexander H. Waetjen, John L. Warner, Ernest G. Yung.

17

ABBOT

Please help us locate the following members of the class who are on our "lost" list.

Addresses should be sent to the *Andover Bulletin*.

Mary Church Allen, Lucille M. Bond, Katherine T. Chen, Tsing Li Chen, Sophia J. Chrysakis, Lucy Lane Church, Kathryn McKown Foster, Frances K. Gere, Mary Shipman Mian, Dorothy Newton, Lucy Atwood Olsen, Irene A. Solle, Madeleine Fiske Worthington.

18

PHILLIPS

Henry J. Kaltenbach
100 Grays Lane
Haverford, PA 19041

Response to my last solicitation for news was excellent. I thank all those who took the time to write, and I hope to hear from more of you for future *Bulletins*.

As the first news item, I regret to report that I broke my hip and I am recuperating in a hospital near Little Compton, RI where my wife and I spend our summers. Before my fall, I was playing golf and leading a fairly normal life for 82½ years of age.

Martha Weare Bodine, wife of the late **Marc W. Bodine**, wrote that her husband would have been pleased to know that the Academy has an interest in what she is doing. She keeps busy in Williamsport, PA with her children, grandchildren, and a four-year-old great-granddaughter. We are interested in the widows of our Alumni and we welcome news from them.

Mrs. **Ferris B. Briggs** wrote that she enjoys living high on a mountain ridge in New York State. She has six grandchildren and one great-granddaughter.

We want to send our best wishes for a speedy recovery to our Class Agent, **Al Chase**. Al had a heart attack in June which prevented him from attending the 65th reunion which he helped plan.

Yardley Chittick wrote a nice letter about attending the reunion. While the total Alumni attendance was the largest ever, the Class of 1918 was represented by only three members—**Bill Gray, Herb Horne** and **Yardley**. He was impressed with the speech given by the Headmaster, Don McNemar and delighted to see that the school is excellently maintained. He came across some snapshots he had exchanged with PA classmates and he took them to the reunion. Among these was a picture of a fella who was across the hall in Taylor 5 when Yardley was in Taylor 1—**Humphrey Bogart**! Many of the Alumni were unaware that Bogart had attended Andover.

I heard from **Wally Graves** in Pasadena and he is doing well. He is writing his memoirs and keeps fit with exercise, including long walks.

Herb Horne had this to say about the 65th reunion: "You really begin to feel that you have matured when you realize you are one of only three to return for your 65th PA reunion!" He goes on to say that the Schock treated them to a fine luncheon at the Inn and he is looking forward to future reunions.

Recently, I have been corresponding with my good friend **Eddie Kahn**. My wife and I read his book, *The Journal of a Neurosurgeon* and we thoroughly enjoyed it. It is a narrative account of his experiences and of the development of his specialty as he has witnessed it over the past several decades.

Gordon Marshall reminds me that we have not seen each other since tennis day at Andover. He retired to Cape Cod in 197

and goes to Brittany every fall for a month or more. He is an avid fisherman and he did some successful bone-fishing on the Yucatan last February.

George I. McIlwain wrote that he has retired from the real estate business where he had a successful career on a national scale. He is happy to report that he is in fine physical and mental health.

Steve Neiley's widow, Dorothy, sent a short note saying she is living peacefully in South Yarmouth, MA where she has many good friends.

I had a cute note from **Hall Paxton's** widow, Vinsoe Mushrush Paxton. She shared the following story with me: "As Hall remembers it, he walked from the station, suitcase in hand, straight to the Headmaster's house saying, 'I want to study here.' When told that there are always more applicants than we can accept, he said, 'But I came all the way from China!'" Hall died in 1952 and Mrs. Paxton informed me that a resume of Hall's life was published in *Who's Who* of that period.

I was pleased to get a nice letter from **Bill Stevenson**. He was sorry he had to miss the 65th reunion. His wife, Bumpy, has been an invalid for several years and he rarely leaves her. He is living in Fort Myers, FL and he wonders how many classmates are coping with old age, which he says is defined as "not for sissies."

Roger Woolley says that he and Virginia are doing well. They travel from their home in Claverock, NY to attend performances by the Boston Symphony, the New York City Ballet, and the Philadelphia Orchestra.

I received a note from Eleanor H. Wheeler informing me that her husband, **John Walker Wheeler, Jr.**, died on 7 July 1983 following a tragic fall in Springfield, VT. Jack was very active in the Boy Scouts and received the Silver Beaver award. He was honorman at Camp Childs, MA where he received the Wood Badge in 1960. He is survived by his wife, four sons, fourteen grandchildren, and seven great-grandchildren.

Regretfully, I must also report that the School has been informed of the following deaths: **Mitchell Gratwick**, MD of Flourtown, PA, died in December 1982; **John A. Hauff, Jr.** of West Haven, CT, died in December 1982; **Chandler W. Symmes** of Winchester, MA, died on 30 June 1983.

Please help us locate the following members of the class who are on our "lost" list. Addresses should be sent to the *Andover Bulletin*.

George Barkley, **Charles A. Barnes, Jr.**, **George R. Beach 2nd**, **James F. Bowers, Jr.**, **Reginald W. Brown**, **Leon A. Davis**, **Robert S. Davis**, **H. H. Dodge**, **John V. Flanagan, Jr.**, **Walter F. Gilliland**, **Henry M. Goodwin**, **L.A. Graham**, **John R. Hart**, **Francis A. Hill, Jr.**, **Raymond H. Hull**, **T. K. Liang**, **Eugene M. Liddle**, **George F. Morrissey**, **James K. Pearson**, **Harry M. Phillips**, **Eduardo Rayboud, Jr.**, **Hyman Shipowitz**, **Elmer F. Stover**, **Louis W. Streuber**, **Henry Van Campen**, **Harold W. Weymouth**, **James G. Wilde, Jr.**

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ABBOT

Please help us locate the following mem-

bers of the class who are on our "lost" list. Addresses should be sent to the *Andover Bulletin*.

Anna Lincoln Ames, **Meriel Thomas Bacon**, **Mildred Coleman**, **Helen F. Cutting**, **Esther Milliken Fraties**, **Frances Sutro Herberton**, **Mildred Greenough Jensen**, **Harriet Shongood Kohler**, **A. L. Lindsay**, **June E. Perry**, **Margaret Campbell Rogers**, **Mary Watson Rogers**, **Helen Leffingwell Ross**, **Catherine Stilwell Stewart**, **Maude Arey Strout**, **Helen E. Wright**.

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PHILLIPS

George F. Sawyer
The Ledges—Box 539
Durham, NH 03824

With co-operation from **Sandy Thorpe** at PA, and abetted by **Temp Brown**, your Secretary sent certified mail, return-receipt-requested letters to a number of our classmates from whom we had not heard for many years. The responses were rewarding, for the most part.

John Cornwall moved to the Southwest in 1926, spending nine years in Oklahoma and then moving to Midland, TX, where he now lives. He was Division Land Man for Amerada Petroleum until his retirement in 1966, after which he was a broker and trader in the oil business for the next ten years. He married in 1930, and he and his wife Muriel have one son and three grandsons.

Worth English went into the Navy after PA, then spent four years at Yale, graduating in 1923. After several occupations, he joined Metropolitan Life and retired in 1962 after a career of 30 years. He says, "My health is fair for anyone 83 years old. Just the usual complaints for that age."

Allen Griffin reports some very pleasant memories of his year spent at PA and he enjoys the communications he regularly receives from the school. He himself has been in pretty good health, but unfortunately his wife Ruth has not been well, suffering from Parkinson's Disease and other complications.

Bert Mayers writes, "Please forgive this skimpy communication. At 81½ we don't make excuses—but we have them." He tells us that his son, Art Mayers '68, is making a name for himself as a playwright—his latest play is *Open Wide*.

Mike Young has had a long and happy marriage with his wife Laura, but both have spent a lot of time in hospitals. For that reason it is doubtful whether he can come back for our reunion next June. But he does say, "My love for Andover and the friends I had there is great."

We received contrasting views from **Gel Hardy** and **John Quinn**. Gel does not share the enthusiasm which many of us have for our education at PA, and although he brought his son Hugh (now a distinguished architect) to Andover for a look at the school, he felt the atmosphere at that time was too cold. John was a good worker for PA, but is turned off because none of his grandchildren were admitted.

Jerry Bartlett is a good correspondent. He still enjoys fishing, and back in April planned to be in Wisconsin during the summer.

In my last notes, I reported the death on 19 February 1978 of **Larry Kane**. Larry graduated from Yale (where he was Editor of the

Yale Daily News) in 1925. After practicing architecture, he set up his own investment counselling firm, publishing his well known "Market Force Index" in the 1930s. His hobbies were golf, music, and languages, particularly Japanese. After a long bachelorhood, at age 63 he married Dorothy Noyes Sproul, who also has had a distinguished career. She remarried three years ago to a Yale classmate of Larry's, Philip S. Evans III, and she lives at 14 Charlton Hill, Hamden, CT 06518 and uses Dorothy Noyes Kane as her professional name.

Parker Dudley, a faithful friend of PA over the years, died last 9 July. He graduated from Yale in 1923 and was in the real estate business in Cambridge, MA for over 50 years. He was a former president of the Society of Real Estate Appraisers and the Boston Realty Board, was on the board of Cambridge Savings Bank, and was also very active in the Boy Scouts. His wife Anne survives him. Her address is 246 Brattle Street, Cambridge, MA 02138.

As reported in the Spring *Bulletin*, a close friend of many years, **Stu Otis**, died 14 August 1982. He was in the class of 1923 at Yale and was in the banking business in Chicago. He was a generous donor to the Alumni Fund, but in late years he did not give us information as to his activities. He leaves a son, Stuart H., Jr., who lives at 817 Ravine, Decorah, IA 52101.

We understand that **Bill Romney** died a year or two ago near his summer place in Rhode Island following a rather long illness. Bill went to Yale after PA, and his career was with Procter & Gamble in Cincinnati, where he was a key man. After he retired, he and his wife Mary lived in a retirement compound which he had put together. Bill had a warm feeling for Andover, both as a student and as an alumnus. His wife Mary survives him; her address is 3580 Shaw Avenue, Cincinnati, OH 45208.

Just before publication deadline, we had a welcome call from **Tim Durant**. After battling a cancer infection in his leg dating from his success in the Grand National, he finally had surgery and says he is now entirely comfortable. Although his Grand National days may be over, he enjoys swimming, keeps himself in good shape, loves Andover, and expects to be with us for quite a few more years.

Please help us locate the following members of the class who are on our "lost" list. Addresses should be sent to the *Andover Bulletin*.

Charles S. Archer, **Thomas F. Barrett**, **Edward K. Bowen**, **Oliver E. Brusie**, **Emilio A. Cadenes**, **William O. Campbell**, **Blythe P. Carden**, **William W. Carter, Jr.**, **Homer M. Daggett**, **Signey A. Frenkel**, **George B. Gibson**, **George P. Gillette**, **Rudolph I. Gray**, **William A. Hall**, **Randolph W. Heizer**, **John S. Hesse**, **Philip C. Hill**, **Edward Hillman, Jr.**, **John W. Houghton, Jr.**, **Quong P. Huie**, **Yu Yur A. Kung**, **Goon D. Leong**, **William E. May**, **Robert T. McClutchy**, **Donald H. McKee**, **Wm. D. Nicholson**, **Herald D. Orton**, **Ralph C. Powell, Jr.**, **John B. Ross**, **Carlos Saborio**, **Carlos M. Sanchez**, **Denton K. Stryker**, **Thomas L. Tuggle**, **Harry R. Varrell**, **Clarence L. Webster**, **George W. Webster, Jr.**, **Harold M. Wells**, **Paul E. West**, **Kenneth G. White**, **Franklin C. Williams**, **Joseph P. Witmer**, **Frederic H. Wood**.

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ABBOT

Please help us locate the following members of the class who are on our "lost" list. Addresses should be sent to the *Andover Bulletin*.

Emily Duckworth Allen, Mildred Daniels Cary, Marion Chandler, Cora Erickson Dudley, Dorothy Williams Higgs, Amy Kwong, Helen J. Spence.

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PHILLIPS

Please help us locate the following members of the class who are on our "lost" list. Addresses should be sent to the *Andover Bulletin*.

Bennett K. Burris, Joseph P. Cabell, William D. Cannon, John F. Carr, Robert T. Chandler, John W. Cone Jr., Harold W. Cushing, Oscar E. Diaz-Raphael, H. C. Dyke, Walter F. Elgin, Frederick W. Fletcher, William C. Frue, Gordon C. Gross, Henry M. Guilloz, William H. Haskell, George T. Hayden, Edward F. Hill, Albert L. Johnson, Jr., Henry E. Johnson, Jr., Elliott E. McCloud, Thomas J. McGowan, Van V. Owen, James R. Patten, Robert F. Pearson, Edward W. Pierce, H. S. Plummer, E. H. Pratt, Arthur E. Pruden, Herbert C. Rich, James S. Scully, Stuart Shepard, Kenneth B. Smith, Nathaniel Stevens II, Harold L. Strong, Theodore Tebbetts, William R. Teller, Jr., Henry Von Schuckmann, Richard B. Wood, Hin F. Yung.

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ABBOT

Please help us locate the following members of the class who are on our "lost" list. Addresses should be sent to the *Andover Bulletin*.

Sally Bartlett Beattie, Marjorie Miles Chipman, Louise Greenough Jones, Miriam Fisher Marshall, Frances Dunn Montgomery, Rosa M. Prado, Julia Abbe Ross, Margaret Hutton Scott, Pauline E. Steele, Doris Graves Thompson, Mary Evers Vought, Elizabeth Dunn Wahl, Dorothy Fisher Whitake, Helen B. Wilson.

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PHILLIPS

Please help us locate the following members of the class who are on our "lost" list. Addresses should be sent to the *Andover Bulletin*.

Erskine S. Adam, R. K. Askew, Jr., Cecil P. Bordages, Robert D. Bright, George F. Calahan, David H. Carey, Kenneth C. Carter, Sinley K. Chang, Charles F. Copp, Charles F. Deuel, Graham Devine, Richard E. Eaton, Philip G. Evans, Francis J. Foley, G. R. Frank, Otto E. Guthe, Hartley Hegeler,

Shailer A. Herrick, John E. Hill, Sydney R. Huntley, Jacob J. Janeway, Wilfred A. Kemp, Robert F. Kloss, Ralph Klous, Claude L. MacNeil, Gerald W. Magee, Conant Manning, Martie T. Martenz, Shigeyoshi Megata, James P. Newcombe, William B. Poor, Alan Rice, Cyril C. Ryan, Thaddeus S. Sharretts, Jr., Joseph T. Small, Edward G. Trasel, Jr., C. W. Young, Jr., Howard G. Young.

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ABBOT

Mary Williams Cochran
152 Grove St.
Auburndale, MA 02166

Frances Keany Rickard and her husband are living in Media, PA. They returned to the U.S. in 1945 after a very active, interesting life abroad. Her husband was management consultant for many long projects in Europe and South and Central America. They lived in Paris, Buenos Aires, and Santiago and made extended visits to Mexico City and Bogota. During World War II, Frances worked in Buenos Aires with the American Red Cross and Committees coordinating American, Argentine, and English activities to aid the war effort.

Through Jane Allen Kilby '24, word was received of the death of Florence (Phil) Hinkley Bishop. She died in her sleep 20 March 1983. Phil had lived in England forty-five years, the last thirty years in Kingswood, Surrey. Last year she had to give up her lovely home "Tembani," and entered a rest home. She is buried in the lovely grounds of St. Andrews Parish, the church of which she was so fond.

Please help us locate the following members of the class who are on our "lost" list. Addresses should be sent to the *Andover Bulletin*.

Dorothy Martin Buracker, Elizabeth Stevens Cook, Barbara Barbara Swift Everett, Margaret E. Foote, Ruth Harvey Haskell, Elizabeth Palmer Mitchell, Virginia Camp Moor, Dorothy Dunham Robinson, Katherine Camp Smith, Helen M. Thompson.

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PHILLIPS

Donald K. Walker
200 Leeder Hill Drive
Hamden, CT 06517

A reminder—if you don't let your Class Secretary have some information about your activities, you won't be able to learn much about the activities of your classmates in this column.

H. Sherman Holcomb died on 14 June 1983 at the Beverly, MA hospital after a long illness. Following graduation from Yale in 1926, Sherm joined the Charles H. Tenney Co. and subsequently became an officer and director of many of the electric companies comprising the Massachusetts Electric Co. He retired from active business in 1967.

He was active at the Peabody Museum in Salem, MA, where he has restored ship models and ships' figureheads. He was a skilled woodcarver, and was active in many community affairs.

He is survived by his wife, Julia; a daughter, Mrs. Albert M. Creighton, Jr.; a son, Harry S. Holcomb, III M.D., and two grandsons.

Hoddy Cole reports on a salmon fishing trip in July with friends from the West.

Your Secretary had to undergo major surgery at the Yale-New Haven Hospital in June, but recovered sufficiently by mid-August to tour the Canadian Rockies, including stops at Banff, Lake Louise, Jasper Park, and two days of helicopter trekking in the Cariboo range—a unique and exciting experience.

Remember, if you want to see a 1922 Class column in the *Andover Bulletin*, you'll have to supply me with information about your activities or those of your classmates.

Please help us locate the following members of the class who are on our "lost" list. Addresses should be sent to the *Andover Bulletin*.

Arle M. Ashcraft, Morton S. Bailey, T. F. Barrett, Hugh E. Bradshaw, Philip G. Cardieu, Norton Curtis, Henry D. D'wolf, Elliot Fairback, Gregory J. Fitzgerald, Edward P. Gardner, Jr., Gardner W. Gregg, Landon Hubbard, Kenzo K. Itoh, Donald H. Jackson, Alfred P. Kwong, Joseph M. Lazarus, Walter Leisenring, Frank C. Lin, Joseph S. Little, Alden B. Mac Neil, Norman W. Mahan, Robert C. Martin, Claude C. McDonald, Morris S. McIntire, Preston C. Merrill, Harold A. Paget, Clarence F. Swan, Robert R. Whiting, Percival A. Wight, Charles B. Wright.

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ABBOT

Olive Howard Vance
Stephen Eaton Road
RR3-Box 4-31
Wells, ME 04090

Ruth Dewey York was the first to send news this summer. She still lives in Marblehead, MA, participates in the senior activities with enthusiasm, and draws pictures for the senior citizen paper! She had a cataract operation and is "sort of blind," but was due for a check-up and we hope all is fine now. She is one of my faithful correspondents.

Celie Kunkel Payne fell early in April and broke a hip. She is more or less confined around the clock, but with more therapy Celie expects to be able to walk one of these days. I know you all join me in wishing her a fine recovery.

A card came from "Dorothy" early in September, and I'm pretty sure it's from Dot Moxley Pitman. They spend half the year in Florida, the rest in New Hampshire. Her two daughters are in Massachusetts so they see each other quite often. Dot has three grandsons through college and started on their careers. One granddaughter is still at Keene state—"Time marches on." We'll all agree with that!

Anne Winery and Lib Hutchinson Matthews each drive fifty miles to meet for lunch in Fredericksburg at least three times a year. Happily, she reports that both are above average with respect to aging and its restrictions. Ann is in an excellent retirement home which gives fine care and offers many activities and entertainment, as well as opportunities to assist others.

I regret to tell you that Gwen Bloomfield Tillson's husband, Ernest, acknowledged my postcard with the news of Gwen's death on 7 June 1983. She had become increasingly frail the last few years but her hospitalization was short. Gwen and her family lived in Bedford, MA for twenty years.

where Gwen was an active participant in the founding of St. Paul's Episcopal Church. Through the years Gwen never missed a reunion until the 60th, and was always an enthusiastic, warm-hearted member of our class. **Jimmy Burr Sanders**, also of Wellesley, and I will miss her at the 65th. Survivors include her husband; two sons, Robert H. of Wellesley; Richard N. of Pittsburgh; and daughter, Deborah T. Capra AA '57. She also leaves five grandchildren and four great-grandchildren as well as her sister, Barbara, also an AA graduate. We all send our sympathy to the Tillsons. We will miss her greatly.

It is hard to receive such notices, but I do appreciate being notified directly or having the school notified. So please educate your family.

As you know, I moved to Maine last November and like it very much, although I'm sure I will always miss my Massachusetts friends. However, each of you has proved that distance does not cut off old friendships, and I thank you for your usual fine response to my request for news. There are 43 of the 59 in our class, and I have heard from 27 of you this year! Wonderful—keep it up! All sent love and best wishes. Affectionately, Olive.

Please help us locate the following members of the class who are on our "lost" list. Addresses should be sent to the *Andover Bulletin*.

Vera Barnett Cothran, Ruth D. Keener, Helen Kropp Krop, Alice Terping MacWarren, Rosamond Davis Murray, Edith Talbot, Anne Wolf.

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PHILLIPS

James G. Bruce
4728 No. Calle Lampara
Tucson, AZ 85718

These notes will consist largely of correcting an oversight in reporting our 60th Reunion. **Leo Daley**, our distinguished and genial chairman of that notable event, sent me an envelope filled with letters to him expressing regrets for the inability of several classmates to join us for the reunion. Leo answered each letter and passed them all on to me for their news content. **Charlie Long's** wife Gladys broke her hip in the spring of '83, which put a limit on their activities. However, he hoped to attend the graduation from Harvard of a granddaughter and a grandniece. **Louis Kemp '25** told of the terminal illness of **Pym Epler**, which nullified his fond hope to be with us in June. **Louis** paid tribute to **Pym's** courageous, uncomplaining attitude in facing the inevitable outcome of cancer of the liver. **Herb Jones** learned of the Reunion while in Florida but had his hopes dashed by a conflict of dates—a granddaughter's graduation in St. Louis. **Herb**, who must be approaching 50 years of marriage, has been wintering in Vero Beach, FL for 30 years and his whole family loves it there.

Ben and **Dorothy Swartz** planned to drive East in their RV to attend our 60th but events conspired to spoil the intentions. He wrote nostalgically about miscellaneous memories of his days at Andover. **Ben** is President Emeritus of East Los Angeles College. Retired Judge **Macauley Smith** was to take a Yale tour/cruise to the Hebrides, Norway, and Copenhagen on 14-18 July after returning home from Oregon in

May where he went to deliver a Saab Turbo to his son John. Thus, a trip to Andover in June was precluded. We hope he can make it in 1988. **Mac's** father was a classmate of **Jimmy Sawyer's** at PA and Yale. We knew **James Sawyer** as Treasurer of PA in our day, remember? **Harry Remington's** wife **Mary** wrote that they had planned all year to come to our 60th, but he developed a serious heart problem, so they had to stay at home. I have found an undated, xeroxed copy of news written by **Eliot Clemons**. I believe it has not appeared in any past *Bulletin*. Since it is timeless and general, I quote: "I play golf about every day, and walk instead of riding, so I really have no complaints." **Eliot**, we hope that this news is still current!

Bill Gay has asked to be relieved of the duties of Class Agent and the Academy is now seeking his successor. **Bill** took the job in the year 1958-59. That means he has served the Class of 1923 and Andover loyally and well for 26 years. That deserves applause and cheers. **Bill** deserves a vote of thanks and, as your Class Secretary, I hereby record an affectionate expression of gratitude from the Class of 1923, and know I have the endorsement of that sentiment from each of you. **Bill**, thanks!

I have learned of the deaths of two classmates in 1983. **Palmer Y. Epler**, Yale '27, died in mid-July. He was a retired executive of the Orange & Rockland Utilities, Inc. of Nyack, NY. Active in civic affairs, he served as trustee and president of the Upper Nyack School and trustee and deputy mayor of the village of Upper Nyack. He was a member of the Graduates Club of New Haven and the Sachment's Head Yacht Club. He is survived by his wife, **Edith Kock Epler**; his daughter, **Sally** (Mrs. **Brian Kirby**); two sons, **Palmer Y. Epler, Jr.** and **Cyrus Epler**; and nine grandchildren. In August of this year **Charles A. Wade** died, but I have little information about his career other than that he was associated with the Metropolitan Insurance Co., apparently in its Home Office. He is survived by his wife **Catherine** and a son **Britton**. He resided in Pottsville, PA. For the class of 1923 I express our deepest sympathy to the families for their loss.

Please help us locate the following members of the class who are on our "lost" list. Addresses should be sent to the *Andover Bulletin*.

Taro Aida, Orvin W. Bonney, Theodore G. Bremer, Frank J. Butler, Orin K. Cox, Herbert W. Daly, Frederick Engstrum, Briggs Gettys, George P. Healy, Karl A. Kopetzky, Aime A. La Tulippe, (Chang) H. Lou, Charles D. Lyon, Lloyd C. Mayers, Ross E. Pierce, Roger B. Ralston, Sanford H. Robinson, William M. Ryan, Albert G. Schumaker, Ford D. Seymour, Gordon A. Smith, Jesse M. Stern, William A. Stewart, William W. Taff, John D. Taylor, Arthur A. Williams, Jr.

23

ABBOT

Charlotte Hudson White
Dover Rd. RFD 2, Box 16
Guilford, ME 04443

I can hardly believe how many of you have answered my last plea, and I love you for it. I also thank you for your kind words. The first note I had was from **Ruth Holmes Durant**, who summed up what several of you

said, so I quote from it: "I'm afraid you've gone to the well once too often," (I felt myself that I was keeping after you quite often) "and I'm afraid there is nothing I can do about it—maybe next year something will turn up that is worth reporting, but for now it is just old routine—and I must admit I like it that way!" I think that is a great way to feel and hope that we all do.

Peggy Scudder Marshall also says, "No news." She was sorry she didn't get to Reunion—maybe our 70th! As always, I am sorry she doesn't get to Maine anymore—it was fun.

Ginny Maxwell Hyland wrote "No news," but feels they are so lucky to be playing golf and swimming daily—she enjoys her pool, especially during this hot weather.

Libby Thompson Henry and **Mimi Thompson Kimball** are always good about writing. They do things together: for instance, in June they housesat a lovely home in Woodstock (this is why they were unable to attend Reunion) where it was so hot they could not sit out on the beautiful terrace. **Mimi** says the *pièce de résistance* of the summer was a week's stay in Glen Arbor, MI for a fascinating International Affairs Symposium. **Libby** and two friends were also there. Among the speakers were eight correspondents from the *Christian Science Monitor*. **Libby** wrote that she and a friend are driving to Boston in October, looking forward to some color. (Of course, I think they should come to Maine!)

Martha Buttrick Rogers writes that her husband is still ill and needs constant care. At the time she wrote, their youngest son was there from Florida to "lend a hand." **Martha** also reported that she will be a great-grandmother in March. Imagine. I would love it. I also received a statement concerning **Miriam Sweeney McArdle** saying that after forty years as Director of Music in all the schools of Andover, she has retired. She is now an active member of several clubs in Andover and an honorary member of two other clubs. She surely has done much for music in Andover, which I think is important.

Edy Damon Bugbee is still happy in her apartment in Wilmington with family nearby; son **Dick** and busy family live just across town. Son **Jon** and family come from Merion Station outside Philadelphia. **Kaysie** is a travel agent in a nearby town, sister **Kay Damon Kletzien** (whom we all know) lives in Swathmore, PA. Sounds as if they could have great family reunions.

Dottie Taylor Booth writes that great-grand #5 was born in August. Score to date, three girls, two boys. In July they had a big family celebration in Indiana to celebrate the 80th birthday of her husband, **Waller Booth '22**. Her last line was, "Wish I could hand this to you face to face." I do too, in fact I wish all of you could.

Earlier I had a note from **Sally Finch Hartwell** saying that her daughter **Kay** had driven her on two trips—one to Deephaven Camp where she and **Arthur** had gone for years, and where she spent time with friends, and a second trip to Thousand Islands to visit her daughter **Jane**. She also said that the change had been good for her, and we are glad of that.

Liz Peck Watrous says now that we have been out of school so long, it's fun to send news, and that is good news for this Secretary. She is still in Idaho Falls near her family and still looking for some **Abbot 23ers**.

M.C. Swartwood Sinclair called last

Benjamin C. Cutler '22

Who Doesn't Want To Be A Band Leader?

by Terry Hoyt

As a survivor of the ethnocentric parties of the 1950s, I knew all about Benjamin C. Cutler '22. He was the man in the red jacket who raised a trombone or a B-flat soprano straight saxophone along with his musicians to tunes from *South Pacific*, *Kiss Me Kate*, and *My Fair Lady*. As a New Yorker who grew up going to dancing schools, learning the Charleston, and wearing a polo coat, I associated Ben Cutler and his orchestra with vacations from all-girl schools, dances, hats, and boys. And that, I thought, was that.

So I didn't know what to expect when I met Ben Cutler one recent spring afternoon in the lobby of New York's Roosevelt Hotel. He had just attended a weekly luncheon of the New York Rotary Club, which he serves as chairman of the music committee, and he wasted no time setting the record straight.

"It was deadly music," he said. "What we did then we did for dollars. You had to keep up the same beat throughout the evening because that's what they wanted. It was 'society' and it was very rigid. You take a ballad like *Night and Day*—Cole Porter wrote it *moderato*, but we had to play it as a fast fox trot, just like every other piece."

As we were talking, Cutler hummed *It Was Just One Of Those Things* and tapped the rhythm on the table.

"Ta da dum dum ta da dee. Of course, it's great fun playing the horns and all that stuff," he said. "Who doesn't want to be a band leader?"

At 78, Ben Cutler could be confused with his neighbors in Westchester almost half his age. Like them he commutes to and from Grand Central Station several times a week, and like many of them, he runs his own business. He still has thick grey hair—dyed, he explained, because no one hires a man with white hair. His complexion was ruddy the day we met and he admitted that he felt slightly stiff after a tennis doubles match the day before.

This is not to say, however, that keeping one's business and oneself intact at 78 is a simple matter. There's more to it than daily exercise and a bottle of hair coloring.



"Dad has always done what he loves," said his son, Thomas M. Cutler, Andover '58, a teacher of economics and American history at Brooklyn Poly Prep Country Day School. "He loves performing and giving people pleasure. It keeps him healthy."

What Ben Cutler loves, of course, is music. For the past sixty years—since Andover days—he has been singing music in several languages, composing music, and playing music. As the leader of his own dance band based in New York, he has played over 10,000 engagements in major cities and towns up and down the East Coast. Over the years he and his musicians have kept two million people—debutantes, brides, grooms, the graceful, the clumsy—pumping arms around the floor and feeling like Fred Astaire and Ginger Rogers.

Doing what he loves has meant living with a volatile business. From a launching pad as a star Yale undergraduate athlete, soloist with the Glee Club, and a member of the Whiffenpoofs, Ben Cutler began as a baritone singer—opera, classical, and popular music—although "deep down inside me I've always wanted to be an opera singer more than anything else." He gave song recitals, and for two months non-stop, sang the role of Colline in *La Boheme* on a national tour. But he gave up singing full time after playing the lead opposite Mary Martin in *One Touch of Venus* on Broadway in 1944. From then on, Cutler concentrated on

the regular work of conducting and playing dance music.

During those years, however, musical tastes changed and the hardest hits, perhaps, were the society bands. As late as November 1961 *The New York Times* wrote about the demand for the four top society band leaders, including Ben Cutler, who booked reservations fifteen years in advance. But then came rock and disco music, and the debutante party business once lucrative, dropped off. In Cutler's words: "Bang, we were out."

Yet Ben Cutler, ever enterprising, still playing a full range of social and commercial events; clubs want him because, according to one dance chairman, his band produces "a perfect blend of rock, disco, and show tunes. He is also composing: his latest is a waltz for the fifth anniversary of the white tie 'Vienna in Spring' dance at New York's Pierre Hotel. And he is still singing with the Yale Glee Club Associates, the Rotary Club, and at homes where he practices scales and works his voice up four half tones on the scale in what has been a lifelong interest in vocal technique.

"My class at Yale voted me 'most versatile,'" said Cutler. "I'm not the number one band leader, or the number one instrumentalist, or the number one baritone. Maybe I'm just the number one jack-of-all-trades."

PA parent Terry Hoyt is a free-lance writer from New York City.

week to say that her grandson Linc, who had a very bad accident, was there and is fine now, and will be going back to Charlottesville. She was about to leave for Elmira (where she lived during the Abbot days) and with a friend from Scotland would be travelling back through the Grand Canyon. I wish they would come to Maine too.

I am going to confess that I am afflicted with telephitis, so if you receive a call from me some day, don't be surprised. And I also want you to know that I wrote to **Em Holt Mucklow** and apologized for calling her Eva in the last *Bulletin*. When I checked wack on my notes, I could easily see why my blessed daughter-in-law, who kindly types for me, thought I had written "Eva!"

This is it for now. Best wishes to you all, and thank you again.

Please help us locate the following members of the class who are on our "lost" list. Addresses should be sent to the *Andover Bulletin*.

Mary F. Jessop, Alice D. Wells, Esther Patten Wetmore.

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PHILLIPS

George Larsen
20 Ruthven Road
Newton, MA 02158

Several classmates joined the 80 Club during the year: **Stillman Hobbs** in April, your Scribe in June, **Bill Keator** in August, **Gige Mumby** in September, and **Paul Bixler** and **Norm Thorn** on the same day—8 October. I'm sure "Billie" **Hobbs** baked a cake for "Chips," and some day we'll celebrate our 80th together as planned. **Bill Keator** writes from Southport, CT that Lucy gave him a blast on his 80th—about 50 family members and friends were present. He enjoyed it so much he wants a repeat every year. The Keators left for Vero Beach in October. **Dick Hocking** reports his 77th was well celebrated in Madison, NH. Kay had gathered relatives for the occasion. "It was an afternoon of contentment and gratitude," says Dick. He attended a service at our son-in-law's church in North Conway—a service of remembering Hiroshima and a "never again" prayer.

Dick Knight was in the East this summer, and we did much visiting of Andover people: one day it was luncheon at the Andover Inn with Jack and Helen Barss and Mary Dake. Mary had written, recently, all the news of our friends in Green Valley. Another day we had luncheon at the Publick House in Sturbridge, where **Bob Hamilton** joined us. Then we spent four days on the Cape. We tried to see **Bill Curtis**, but he was hospitalized at the time.

The **Stuart Henry's** were in Venice in June, and missed Stu's 55th at Harvard. Says he continues his interests as a Trustee of Hancock Shaker Community, the Berkshire Museum, and Chesterwood Studio; painting occupies a lot of his time. **Bill Wadhams** reported that Gert had been hospitalized but is now okay. They rented a place in Essex, CT, for the summer and hoped to see the Larsens there or on the way West. **Prentiss Glazier** was in England again, and was "enjoying it thoroughly." Stay away from the Tower, Prentiss; remember you only have one head. **Art Tait** and **Frieda** attended the model railroad convention in Canada. They are already

planning on our 60th next 8-10 June. They sent along some suggestions, so were put on the committee immediately. **Tom Ward** has agreed to work on the Directory again. Thanks, Tom. **Stephen Carter**, who is a PA Dean and lives in the Class of 1924 House, wrote to say we could use the meeting room for our headquarters, and he, and wife **Adele**, were looking forward to meeting us. **Vic Earle** wrote and enclosed a letter to **Van Johnstone** (he misplaced his address). Already **Vic** and **Ester** have marked their '84 calendar for 8-10 June, and they hope his Princeton roommate has done the same. Both **Vic** and **Joe Hutcheson** were married recently. **Van** sends a letter along at least once a month, and one came from **Nancy** (our hostess, when we visit them in Palm Beach). **Bunny** and I were sorry not to be able to attend the wedding of **Hunt** and **Barbie Eldridge's** daughter **Ann**, in Duxbury in September. The Barsses celebrated their granddaughter's wedding at the Log Cabin on the Andover Sanctuary grounds. **Gerry Law**, the Wellesley Grad who located the **Charlie Forbes** bench on her campus (it had **Charlie's** pet Latin phrase on it), now writes that **Lou Palmer** is her neighbor on **Mason's Island, CT**. It was **Bill Woodward** who started me on my search for this Holy Grail. **Grace** and **Ralph Blank** paid us their annual visit in July before heading for Maine. **Mary, Ken Mumby's** widow, may join us after reunion on a trip to Norway. (She said it took her five minutes to decide to go.) She has a friend in Oslo. **George Beecher** attended a reunion of all the kinfolk of **Harriet Beecher Stowe**—160 strong. Can't guarantee 160, **George**, but we hope you and **Irene** will be on the hill next June. It is difficult to keep up with **Gretchen Wyler, Louie** and **Peggy Wienecke's** daughter—we heard that recently she was on the TV program *Nightline*, debating a famous surgeon from Stanford about unnecessary research on animals in labs. We also heard she proved her point. **Laura Williamson**, Scribe for **Abbot '24**, reports seeing **Nick Danforth** again at **King's Chapel**, where he is active. Told her he couldn't wait for our 60th. **Laura** was off for the USSR in June with the Andover Citizen Exchange Council. **John Dixon** was at the Yale 55th. He claims my "persistent encouragement" got him into circulation. His son **John, Jr.** was PA '53. "With the ice broken, I hope (*Deo volente*), to be at Andover in '84." Great news, **John!** **Dick Vaughan** asks, "How was the Yale 55th? See anyone there I know, like **Footie**, for one?" You missed a fun time **Rich—** **Toddy** outdid himself again. **Bob Clark** roomed with **Johnny Phillips** their first year at Dartmouth, and celebrated their birthdays jointly although a day apart. **Bob's** 23 April birthday is also famous for being our grandson's, **Bob Hamilton**, and also **William Shakespeare's**. **Dike Howe's** widow **Amy** came to town in August with daughter **Oliva**, and we dined at the restaurant and they then headed for Maine the next day. When they returned, **Bunny** lunched with them at the airport and they left for **Conroe, TX**. It was interesting to note, on the front page of the *Boston Globe*, that **Sumner Smith '08** had parking ticket trouble in Boston, especially since he hasn't driven there for 18 years . . . We received two tickets when we were in Arizona for parking in Boston and Cambridge. I must recommend to them [the Boston Police Dept.] my ophthalmologist. **John** and **Marge Lockett** hope to be at our 60th which, with

the **Taits**, will complete the El Paso delegation! **Bill Jones** feels we are not growing older but just acquiring more seniority. I hate to bring up again the blue outfit he wore when we met, but the Yale blue *did* become this Harvard man.

Charlie Blunt wrote about brother **Bill's** untimely death as being a great loss to him, as he depended on **Bill** for advice all through life. **Bill** and **Helen** were very loyal members of '24, and attended all of our reunions. We will miss him very much. It was **Bob Redpath** who first mentioned **Bill's** death. **Bob** and **Nancy** were in Athens in June, and stayed at the Marriott Hotel. Our nephew managed two Marriotts in Saudi Arabia, and is now managing one of the largest in Cairo. He would be glad to hear **Bob's** praise of the chain. The **Redpaths** also spent a week in Rome with their daughter. **Bob** has called twice as I write these notes. We have kept in touch with **Morry Skinner's** wife, **Ethel**, since her letter about **Morry's** poor condition. Our last phone call was even more discouraging. **Dick** and **Mary Chace** reported joining the two **Mumbys**—**Mary** and **Gige**—to see **Henry IV Part I**. After the performance the actors held a question and answer period with the audience. It was so interesting that they didn't get home until after one o'clock. **Berry Grant** never fails to write after a Newsletter or a birthday card arrives. I hope **Berry** can make our 60th and bring his tennis racquet, as he played **Bill Tilden** way back when.

Henry Hitchcock thinks the passage of time between birthdays goes too fast. **Hitchy** and **Eleanor** "had a great summer and too busy a one." We had dinner with **Jan, Louie Rugee's** widow at the restaurant. Her daughter was with her—the mother of the "Fearsome Fivesome" whom **Louie** always talked about. **Jan** lives in South Bend, IN.

Joe Smith must be referred to as "the miracle man." Even his nurses at the hospital in Florida where he was very sick can't believe he attended his 55th way up in Dartmouth. **Joe** mentioned in his recent letter, and via a phone call, all the PA '24 classmates who were on hand: **Geoff Glendinning, Mutt Jennings, Roy Milliken, Red Sandborn** and **Johnny Phillips**. Of course, **Bob** and **Ester Clark**, who never miss, were cruising on the Danube at the time. **Bob's** note mentioned the highlight of the trip was a concert of Viennese music (a private one) in the Grand Hall of **Anersberg Castle**. **Joe** ends by saying, "My next big objective will be our 60th at Andover." I'm sure **Ruth** and the **MIRACLE MAN** will be there.

Please help us locate the following members of the class who are on our "lost" list. Addresses should be sent to the *Andover Bulletin*.

William T. Barbour, Jr., Joseph P. Card, Richard A. Carter, Jr., Jose L. Chopitea, Jr., Jay Clark III, John E. Dolman, Jr., Alonzo Gartley, John D. Gilchrist, George F. Grebey, Richard C. Grinnell, King Look, Robert E. McKinlay, Paul J. Meyer, Henry M. Newcomb, Carleton H. Perkins, Edwardes S. Petze, James D. Ryan, Walter B. Sinclair.

24

ABBOT

Laura Scudder Williamson
333 Massachusetts Avenue
Boston, MA 02115

Mary Harvey Kindel just called to say she

is coming to our 60th next 8-10 June! High spots of her '83 summer were visits to the Interlaken Music School Camp to visit her granddaughter. This famous camp attracts students from 26 countries. **Ruth Eveleth Larter** says she wants to drive **Kay Hart Mitchell** and **Olive Mitchell Roberts** to Syb's reunion box lunch on 28 September. Olive tells me she just "putters," then she told me she and her fourth daughter attended a five-day geological convention in Canada and is now reading about her local geology. She calls her family a "post-card family," for all four daughters and their children write cards from all over the world, and now even her grandchildren do. Some "puttering!"

Sybil Bottomley Talman summers in Mattapoisett near my daughter, Elleda Katan. We had two visits, one swimming and one seeing slides at Elleda's and we talked Reunion. She generously offered her beautiful home for a reunion box lunch on 28 September.

Ruth Kelley Perry and **Elwyn** will drive to Attleboro from Chatham and they hope to bring **Lila Clevenger** with them. **Kay Mitchell** will talk about our Russian trip.

Margaret Colby Williamson writes that she and Bob had a "nice" summer in Albany and Lake Snapee. She now has a grandson at Bucknell; a granddaughter finishing her nursing studies in a private school; another granddaughter at Williams, and a husband who is Head Class Agent for Dartmouth, 1927. And Peg will bring him to Andover for our 60th!

Kay Hart Mitchell and I had an ever memorable trip to Russia with a "family" Andover group of 66 the last two weeks in June. To quote Kay, "How beautiful the flat country; how immaculate Moscow; how gorgeous the palaces and churches; how enjoyable the circus, the ballet (*Sleeping Beauty*); the happy Moldavian Dancers; how horrible the food except for the fresh cucumbers."

The museums and palaces were fair-land colors of soft blues, greens, yellows, with white and shinning gold. Even the long, low Kremlin was yellow; but the Hermitage a beautiful blue, gold and white. The onion-domed churches in all three cities visited, Moscow, Novgorod, and Lenin-grad, were dark multi-colors inside and out. We visited a many-roomed clinic described in Russian by five different spic-and-span women doctors; a many-roomed, spic-and-span nursery school (even the blocks sparkled!) also described in a superior way by a spic-and-span director. And Lenin's picture—a large one—was in every room. A converted small palace called Friendship & Peace was especially interesting; the three directors spoke to us in English. We learned about the free education—even for doctors and lawyers and especially for their elder citizens. When we were not "going places," we were free to walk and shop. Again and again, the people (even children) would stop us to say, "Tell your country we want peace."

Kay and I left our Andover family in Helsinki for a two-week Eurail trip through seven countries. ALONE! Kay said, "This is really designed for young people without luggage." However, the many knapsacked students from many countries had fun helping us formally-dressed and luggaged septuagenarians on all sorts of occasions. They made the endless waits in banks and ticket counters fun, and Kay made it fun for them too.

After flat, flat Russia the Norway fjords were especially impressive. And after the flat Russian food, the green fruits and vegetables and even the meats (whale steak) were especially delicious. Even the air somehow felt fresh and free and this surprised us—that one can feel something as intangible as this when out of the USSR.

With regret and sympathy we report the deaths of three classmates: **Ruth Flather Sadler** of Nashua, NH, on 18 March 1983; [Death previously listed, *Summer Bulletin*]; and **Harriet Cheney Hughes** of Jamaica Plain, MA, on 22 March 1983. [Death previously listed, *Summer Bulletin*]. Also, the death of **Eleanor Ireland Saunders** was reported to me by her niece, Anne Ireland. She died in February 1983 after surgery. Our sympathy goes to her niece.

Please help us locate the following members of the class who are on our "lost" list. Addresses should be sent to the *Andover Bulletin*.

Dorothy Adams, Madeleine Howard Fish, Marjorie Williamson Fisher, Ruth Wilkinson Hinxman, Bessie Korst King, Lois Babcock Loomis, Jane E. Page, Beatrice Joerissen Pope, Mary L. Taylor, Margaret Wilson.

25 PHILLIPS

Louis F. Kemp
12 Winthrop Road
Guilford, CT 06437

Let me share excerpts from an interesting letter from **Winslow Ames**: (A previous item re **Johnny Graetzer** in Guatemala, aroused memories.) "My father returned in 1917 to the diplomatic service . . . he was sent to Guatemala to persuade the government to confiscate German and Austrian property. The Ames family took a long weekend holiday to Antigua, traveling in a carriage drawn by four mules on a roller-coaster-like road deep in dust under which stones lurked. We were always followed, at a distance, by obvious spies who would sometimes confer in plain sight and then quit for the day.

"The first of my five granddaughters to be married," he continues, "was married down South, and our one grandson enters Hunter College in New York in September."

Charlie Arnt is enjoying the good life on his ranch at Orcas, WA. "We've had the most beautiful winter and spring we've ever had on Orcas. Finally finished our calving and artificial breeding and will be getting ready for haying—busy as a bird dog. My blueberries and vegetable garden look great. If I can catch the raccoon that digs up our garbage—I've got one of his toes—all will be well."

Chuck and Lois Eeles attended graduation at Ohio State to see their son get an advanced degree. George Bush was chief speaker and his connection to Andover was emphasized. In late August they visited their daughter in San Francisco and later drove up the California, Oregon, and Washington coasts, visiting Victoria and Vancouver; then they flew home from Seattle.

Your scribe and wife had an offbeat summer: we attended an Elderhostel at Miss Porter's School in Farmington, CT and took

three mind-stretching courses given by excellent teachers. Later we visited friends in Chautauqua, NY where we heard the Chautauqua Symphony, a fascinating lecture by John Houseman, reminiscing on his years in the theatre, and overamplified singing by Robert Goulet of *Camelot* fame and Bobby Vinton, popular vocalist, each attracting 7,000 fans who filled the Amphitheatre. It was fascinating, although a bit frightening, to see how they manipulate this mass audience of young and old. **Hug McCandless** reports that they like the new quarters in Hamden; he fills in as supply rector, and helped officiate at the wedding of his grandson, who was married in California early this year.

I am grieved to announce the passing of **Roger S. Makepeace** last June. Roger attended Yale, making *Phi Beta Kappa*, and Harvard Business School. He spent his business career with Scovill Mfg. Co. During WW II, he served nearly four years, first as a Lieut. and later as Lieut. Commander. He was active in community affairs, serving on the Waterbury Board of Finance and on the YMCA. He sang in the Andover, Yale and Waterbury Glee Clubs. Roger leaves his wife, Elizabeth, a daughter, and two sons.

We lost **Francis G. Howarth** last June. Bud went to Brown and soon after graduation faced terrible problems due to a fire destroying the family flannel mill—this in the Great Depression. He went to work to support his parents, driving a Mack truck for the WPA, which he detested. He then had a series of jobs with that agency, followed by work with a leather concern and a lumber company. He then became a librarian and ended up as Head Librarian of the Oxford (MA) Public Library, from which he retired in 1977. He's survived by his wife, Elizabeth, and two sons. To these bereaved families, the class extends its deepest sympathy.

Please help us locate the following members of the class who are on our "lost" list. Addresses should be sent to the *Andover Bulletin*.

John C. Alison, Harold M. Baker, Thomas B. Bracken, Robert J. Caine, L. S. Chao Jr., Benjamin W. Cotton, Jr., Donald Cruikshank, Stanwood F. Dobbins, Harold N. Eldridge, Jr., Douglas C. Fox, Arnold F. Hartigan, William H. Kenney, Walter K. Lawton, Richard H. Likly, William P. Marshall, Heywood Newbold, John P. Palmer, Charles A. Pelton, Her Rossi, Wallace M. Sanders, Shinzo Sakata, John Sparks, David A. Stein, Stuart Stout, Stanley K. Wilder, Ansel D. Wrigg

25 ABBOT

Please help us locate the following members of the class who are on our "lost" list. Addresses should be sent to the *Andover Bulletin*.

Alice Hougén Ball, Susan Daniell Burge, Priscilla Collingwood Ellis, Ruth Howarth, Esther Craig Lidh, Helen Sagendorf McIntosh, Margaret S. Moore, Ruth Pike, Lillian Wheeler Prince, Elizabeth Smith, Alfreda Stanley Tillinghast.

Carlton M. Fishel
Polly Park Road
Rye, NY 10580

From **Tony Eastman**—"I am most grateful to Andover for a fantastic basic education. I am enjoying three children and 5¼ grandchildren. I swim a quarter of a mile a day." It is also extremely pleasant to report that at this time of his life, Tony had the enthusiasm and vigor to start a new business only two years ago. He writes that having always been interested in the development of people, he founded Anthony Eastman and Associates, a consulting firm devoted exclusively to "Outplacement." Many companies recognize their obligation to assist those executives and managers whom they are releasing. Outplacement advises not only those who must relocate, but also the sponsoring company, in handling what is generally a delicate situation. We wish Tony the best of everything in what seems to be a fine humanitarian endeavor.

Chet Dudley, who seems to be enjoying his life in Columbia, SC, writes, "I hope Andover still is giving the 'growing up' values and the motivation to develop curiosity and an inquiring mind." His granddaughter, Chandri Navarro, was graduated from PA in 1982. For the past three years, Chet, who was an extremely successful advertising executive in NY as a young man, has been busy writing a book on his observations and thoughts which he is calling *Stumbling for Truth*.

A letter from **Charlie Gill** from his home in Matthews County, VA, "... a county so small that it has no stop light," relates that he and his wife, Peggy, have a small real estate office. Charlie, who was active in the radio club when at Andover, has after a lapse of 50 years, renewed his license and obtained some transmitting equipment, but "it's not the fun it was when we built our own coils, rectifiers, etc."

Although **Van Wolf** writes that there is nothing of interest to report, he comments that his life since retirement has been "niftier" than ever and also that he is busy doing odd jobs for an old client. Hope we can entice you away from the Eastern Shore of Maryland to attend our 60th in '86.

We understand that **Reggie Parsons** and his wife, Bethel, are working on a three-year retirement program, centered on a retirement home with many services and conveniences, located in his old home town, Seattle, WA. We can't imagine him actually retired as he has always been active in so many fields, particularly helping others.

Fletch and **Kay Nyce** took off for France in August on their 20th trip to visit and study Romanesque churches. This time, after staying at a 13th century castle for five days, they drove to the Auvergne, a hilly and remote area where people ski in the winter. There, for the third time, they toured four Romanesque churches which survived, with practically no restorations, for 800 years or more although some interior repainting has been done. Because of their locations, they avoided damage from revolutionists and the Huguenots.

Frank Spinney underwent triple bypass surgery at the Yale-New Haven Hospital in July. Your correspondent paid him a visit in Woodbury, CT a few days after he returned home. He looked very well, his spirits were excellent, and he seemed to be making a good recovery.

Pete and **Laura Tully's** daughter Carol received her Ph.D. in Social Services Admin-

istration in June at the Virginia Commonwealth University in Richmond, VA. Pete and "Larry" drove from Brand, VT for the occasion. Congratulations are in order to both of them and especially to Carol.

We have recently been notified of the death of **Bill O'Kane** on 20 February 1983. On behalf of the class of '26, we extend our sincere sympathy to Mrs. William H. O'Kane. Her address is Box 740, Royalton, VT 05068. It is with regret that we report the death of **Hiland D. Holt** on 13 August 1983. He was born in Andover, graduated from the University of New Hampshire in 1933, and obtained his Masters at San Francisco State University. A veteran of World War II and the Korean War, he retired as Lt. Colonel. He taught at Simsbury High School, the University of Hartford, and at Watertown, CT High School. He is survived by his wife Shirley, of 222 Quassa-gaug Road, Woodbury, CT, two sons, a daughter, and six grandchildren, to whom we extend our sympathy.

Please help us locate the following members of the class who are on our "lost" list. Addresses should be sent to the *Andover Bulletin*.

A. C. Barrell, Jr., Philip E. Benton, George W. Boxall, Jack L. Briggs, Roswell B. Bur-chard, Jr., Frederick M. Coleman, Arthur F. Colling, Jr., Robert L. Elliot, A. G. Evans, M.D., Robert W. Healy, Douglas T. Hopkins, Augustus S. Houghton, Jr., John N. Judge, William E. McKinlay, Frank L. McKinney, Harry E. Norris, John M. O'Connor, Richard E. Potter, Carlton A. Read, Frederick A. Robinson, Ernest E. Sibley, Jr., Charles H. Smith, Donald W. Taylor, Yueh S. Tseng.

Edda Renouf Gould
(Mrs. R. Gordon)
551 Foothill Road
Stanford, CA 94305

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ABBOT

Gretchen Vanderschmidt writes: "Had a fine time with **Lucie Locker Rash** and her husband at the PA-Abbot meeting in St Louis . . . Liked the new Headmaster and the Admissions Director; also Headmaster's wife. Delightful young people."

As your Class Secretary I'm always hopping to run into old classmates, or at least to hear from them. However, no such luck this time. How about some news this fall and winter? I spent a most happy week in May visiting my son Andrew and family in their new home in Flagstaff, AZ. We explored several ancient Indian buildings sites and magnificent canyons, trying to imagine what life would be like for a family living like cliff swallows in small rock caves at dizzy heights above the valley floor. And we saw shy, young Navajo students studying their heritage at the splendid Indian Museum. But now to quote dear old Madame Craig: "*Revenons a nos moutons!*" Class-mates, do please send in news of yourselves and your doings for the winter *Bulletin*.

Please help us locate the following members of the class who are on our "lost" list. Addresses should be sent to the *Andover Bulletin*.

Gertrude Craik Barna, Sara Kidder Borst,

Ray Ellis, Mary Nelson Fitchen, Ethel Doyle Garner, Virginia Spear Houghton, Mary Sun Liang, Caroline Hopkins McLean, Abbie Monan Seaver, Fuki Wooyen-aka Uramatsu, Eleanor Blackmer Wells.

27

PHILLIPS

John Keogh, Jr.
34 Wall Street, P.O. Box 126
Norwalk, CT 06852

The following is a most welcome note from **Bill Parsons**: "I see that all of my classmates are writing books. Therefore, I must tell you that the ninth edition of my book on estate planning has just come off the press—the original edition came out in 1949. It is published by the American Law Institute and entitled *Lifetime and Testamentary Estate Planning*. I might add that one grandson graduated from Andover in 1981 and a second grandchild, William Chase Parsons, is presently there. In all, I have nine grandchildren. I am still practicing law with Milbank, Tweed, Hadley and McCloy in New York, but spending most of my time with not-for-profit activities."

Coly Hardy reports that sales of his annual *Dun & Bradstreet's Guide to Your Investments* are reaching a new high along with the ebullient stockmarket. He says the next edition will be out in January.

Dick Condon, having wintered in South Carolina, is back in Morris, IL watching his farm investments . . . **Bob Crowell's** *Lore & Legend of Flowers* is already out of print, but you may be able to get a copy of this delightful, and beautifully illustrated book, if you hurry . . . **Johnny Houston** was a leader in the successful fight to acquire control of his retirement community in Leesburg, FL . . . with the help of an aroused citizenry . . . You can't keep a good man down. **Sam Groves**, who was forced by a mandatory retirement rule to leave the board of one major mutual fund, has been named as director of a new investment company sponsored by a midwest group but managed in Boston.

Please help us locate the following members of the class who are on our "lost" list. Addresses should be sent to the *Andover Bulletin*.

Harold J. Allie, William P. Baldwin, Arthur J. Demars, Carleton Emory, Frederick T. Farr, Dorsey Forrest, Henry S. Gould, Stephen D. Hopkins, Donald A. Kaufmann, Howard B. Ketting, John F. MacPherson, Donald I. McSheehy, Samuel K. Merwin, Charles J. Moroney, Adriaan W. Nagelvoort, Philip S. Paine, Theodore M. Persons, Donald W. Stewart, Gordon Stewart, Thomas K. Sun, Frederick M. Van Wicklen, Jr., Comfort Vance, Horatio G. Vester, Richard C. Wright, Kiyoshi Yamaguchi.

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ABBOT

Please help us locate the following members of the class who are on our "lost" list. Addresses should be sent to the *Andover Bulletin*.

Juliette Breese Bennett, Barbara Alison Cavanaugh, Nancy Lewis, Katherine Haskell

Morse, Cathryn M. Phillips, Dorothy Taylor Prince.

28 PHILLIPS

James R. Adriance
16 Rogerson Drive
Chapel Hill, NC 27514

In 1955, 28 eventful years ago, Nancy and I acquired Lowe Point, Robinhood, Maine, from Guy Forbush, esteemed French Dept. colleague and onetime mentor, who had lavished tasteful devotion on restoration of a lovely house and surroundings which date back to 1813. On this 1983 Labor Day weekend we are in the chaotic process of "clearing out" in anticipation of the imminent occupancy of new owners who, we have good reason to believe, will cherish and care for "Low Lea" (as Guy named it) as we have. To the many friends who have enjoyed this lovely spot with us, in person and vicariously, "Thanks for the memories."

A combination of summertime, post-reunion correspondence doldrums, and frenetic local activity in connection with the realty operation mentioned above, assures reduced longitude for this crop of notes—a blessing to the readership and to Ed. Regan and his *Bull.* co-tailors. ITEM: Bill Frank reported "exciting and enlightening" trip with grandchildren Ted and Diane through Rocky Mountain, Teton, and Yellowstone Parks, did not wind up thereafter in the "booby hatch," as earlier feared. ITEM: Bill Laundon and Jean scheduled to preside parentally on 1 Oct. at nuptials of daughter Jan and Croft Grantham III in Landgrove, Vermont. We wonder if Elsie may be on hand (or hoof) to moo "I Love You Truly." ITEM: Tom Mendenhall, pinch hitting for U.N. Amb. Kirkpatrick at Smith's 105th Commencement, defended the freedom of speech that was denied her, and bemoaned the lack of breadth in the current Smith curriculum, which permits large numbers of Young Ladies to eschew desirable exposure to foreign language, math, logic, and, to the chagrin of our illustrious historian classmate, history.

ITEM: George Vaill, who claims a wide range of PA and Eli class affiliations, and is ever welcome at assorted reunions, wrote of early summer week in London with Duke Henning and Alison, "witnessing the official publication of the mammoth *History of Parliament* job on which Duke has been working for 30 years—three volumes, 2300 pages. The publisher's party was held on the Terrace Marquee of the House of Commons—a memorable show." ITEM: Yet another '28 historian, Bob Adler, spends much time out of Gladys's hair toiling in the Rochester Library on a history of the clothing industry in that city. Unhappily for PA posterity, the official, 1928 55th Reunion Class Picture reveals naught but brow and left eye of '28 co-banner-bearer Adler, the remainder being concealed behind a "sincere" likeness of Clare Flarsheim. Fortunately, decorative Gladys was unconcealed. ITEM: Oft-quoted, ever-welcome correspondent, Egg Lewis, addressed himself feelingly to the wonders of grandparenthood after vivid description of springtime freshets on RI tree farm: "No sooner dried out then here comes the next natural disaster—the grandchildren's parade. In college though they be, every last one reverts at the front door to kindergarten days, eating only at off hours (will that quiet thunk of

the refrig. door never end?), and flushing the W.C. every 15 minutes. And yet they are polite and thoughtful beyond all expectations, doing many a house chore for Mary, and all the lifting for me. Their grades are paying off in scholarships. Patiently, yet full of hope for it, they explain the new world to me as once I might've the wireless to a survivor of San Juan Hill."

Once again, it's sad to conclude this column with news of the death of another highly regarded and happily remembered classmate. Van Durell died on 8 July and is survived by wife Phyllis and daughter Susie. He and Phyl added much to the enjoyment of our 50th reunion and were missed by their friends last June.

Please help us locate the following members of the class who are on our "lost" list. Addresses should be sent to the *Andover Bulletin*.

Symes C. Armstrong, Albert B. Beltingham, Samuel Colt, John H. Cooper, Charles E. Crandall, John E. Griffin, Charles H. Hundley, William H. Klenke, Jr., William H. Olmstead, Robert H. Phillips, Tai K. Yang, Thomas Yuan.

Lois Dunn Morse
(Mrs. Emerson G.)
13 North Street
Hanover, NH 03755

28 ABBOT

Not much news since our 55th.

Emily Sloper Shailer has kindly agreed to be, once again, our Class Agent. She has not wandered far from home so she can keep a watchful eye upon husband Russell, who is full of ideas about keeping home and garden up to snuff.

A letter from Sue Ripley Ward mailed 31 May went around Robinhood's Barn and finally arrived 11 July. She works diligently getting ready to publish her first book and perhaps two others. Special greetings were sent to all of the Class.

Gee Gee Gay d'Elseaux wrote in August that she feels much better, is in good spirits, and is learning to breathe deeply in a pulmonary clinic.

Notice has arrived from the Academy of the death of Beatrice Lane Mercer on 27 July 1983. Her husband, Mr. John C. Mercer, O.D., lives at 2513 - 57th Street, Sarasota, FL 33580 should you want to send sympathy. Her good Abbot friend, The Reverend Helen Leavitt Fisher, lives at 154 So. Grandview Ave., P.O. Box 3626 Daytona Beach, FL 32018, should you like to write to her.

All for now. Hope to have news by next news period. Best to you all. Laddie.

Please help us locate the following members of the class who are on our "lost" list. Addresses should be sent to the *Andover Bulletin*.

Helen Thornburg Bailey, Isabelle Bartlett Hogue, Constance Rundlett Huston, Caroline Ward Sanford, Charlotte Haas Whitman, Nathalia Ulman Williams.

29 PHILLIPS

Please help us locate the following mem-

bers of the class who are on our "lost" list. Addresses should be sent to the *Andover Bulletin*.

Douglass G. Crone, William A. Easley, Jr., Bethuel M. Fisher, Englebert F. Folda, Jr., Daniel P. Frame, Arthur F. Geele, Jr., Edgar H. Hazelwood, Robert V. Holmes, Eugene H. Lehman, Jr., Thomas F. Menkel, Frank H. Munson, A. F. Pugh, James S. Pugh, John D. Rawson, A. H. Richardson, Jr., Frederick R. Seanor, Thomas L. White, Hedge Wickwire, Willis W. Williams.

29 ABBOT

Lois Hardy Daloz
Box 819 RFD 1
Hancock, NH 03449

Hello to Abbot 29ers.

Thanks to Kay Bowden Barnes for sending in her news. Her husband has retired from Brown University, but he continues to teach a course in World Independence and work on the problems of Nuclear Disarmament. Kay still works for the District Nurses, the Providence Preservation Society, and International House. "We have a daughter in Ann Arbor and a new granddaughter Kate. Our son and his family are in California." Kay says, "Do tell any Andover people to look us up at Brown."

Gwen Jones Mallory writes that they have moved from their house and large garden to a large condominium and small garden. Gwen plans to go to her 50th at Wellesley in the spring. They will be at Tenants Harbor, Maine in August. Gwen is still active in the Garden Club, Porcelain Club, and charitable organizations; she plays a little golf and swims at the Balboa Club every February.

It is great to hear from you. Those of you I haven't heard from, try to find something to tell us! I have had a reminder from the Alumnae Reunion Chairmen that our 55th is coming up on 8-10 June 1984. It is a beautiful time of year at Andover, always fun to see our classmates and to see what the Trustees have decided to do with our Abbot Campus. Think about it and let me know if any of you could make it for Reunion!

One sad note—Ruth Bourne Heston's husband died of a massive heart attack on 6 April of this year. Our deep sympathy goes to Ruth, and our hopes that things will be happier for her this next year.

Please help us locate the following members of the class who are on our "lost" list. Addresses should be sent to the *Andover Bulletin*.

Gertrude King Bedard, Dorothy Field Blakey, Elizabeth Cone, Ruth Fleming Hobert, Elizabeth Osborne Honeyman, Kwei-Ju King, Ruth Jones Mitchell, Louise Olsen, Frances Cobb Pierson, Priscilla Whittemore Reed, Emelyn Wright Rimbach, Mary C. Smith, Cleone Place Tiffany.

30 PHILLIPS

David C. Cory
155 North Dean Street
Englewood, NJ 07631

Ed Barnet was last minute commencement speaker at Hawaii Pacific college. His topic, "Progress and the Positive Power of Nega-

tive Thinking," spiced liberally with quotes from Bunker Hill and the Ten Commandments, with a plug, "... and don't forget the value of liberal arts for sound business administration and scientific breakthroughs."

From **Dick Wilder**—"Hope there will be another reunion soon at PA." He's heading now for his 50th at Harvard.

For maritime Yankees **Bill Sachse** is publishing *Names of the Land: Cape Cod, Nantucket, Martha's Vineyard, and the Elizabeth Islands*. Publisher: The Globe Pequot Press.

Roving **Richard Stern** dined with **Innis Bromfield** in San Francisco en route to Hong Kong; then ran into **Charlie Rolfe** on a freighter from Taiwan to Seattle. **Ken Keenly**, City Treasurer of Ontario, CA, says he intends to run again next April. He is now a certified master graphic analyst, capable, we suspect, of spotting bad checks.

And finally from Mercer Island in Puget Sound comes word from **Ralph Hench's** widow Adelaide that she has remarried happily, but plaintively adds, "I just wish I could get one of the grandchildren to follow their grandfather to Andover and Princeton. It's not for want of trying!"

Keep those notes and letters coming.

Please help us locate the following members of the class who are on our "lost" list. Addresses should be sent to the *Andover Bulletin*.

Paul L. Butler, Jr., John D. Durand, Charles P. Fernald, Theodore A. Hellman, Laverne H. Ingersoll, Lee W. McGuire, Jr., Joseph W. Merchant, Richard C. Pond, Waldorf I. Reichert, King Y. Tu, Reginald K. Wang, Louis T. Yule.

30

ABBOT

Please help us locate the following members of the class who are on our "lost" list. Addresses should be sent to the *Andover Bulletin*.

Anne G. Berry, Rosamond Taylor Burling, Louise B. Child, Alice V. Fulton, Dora Maxwell Harrison, Mary Emlen Metz, Gay Chamberlain Southwick, Antoinette Force Trel.

31

PHILLIPS

*Martin H. Donahoe, Jr.
One Country Club Drive
Rochester, NY 14618*

The other day I talked to my home computer and was informed that I had been writing the class notes for 52 years. Not bad for a guy who almost flunked English at Andover.

The 17 August 1983 issue of the *Wall Street Journal* mentions one person's opinion of classmate **John Batten's** presidency of Twin Disc, Inc. of Racine, WI. (He is also CEO of that company.) That person is a company director named Ralph J. Kraut. We quote Mr. Kraut's remarks in part: "The decision of the management and board thus far not to diversify into unrelated businesses is and was, in my judgment, a sound one. Look at the companies now attempting to de-conglomerate. Twin Disc's

1982-83 depression does not invalidate the outstanding 35-year management record of John Batten and his associates. Twin Disc continues to do better than larger companies in its field and has emerged financially strong after its worst year. . . . John Batten is an enlightened executive and the operating record of the company speaks for itself."

Jim Kettle, retired in 1973 and living in Hopewell, NJ, says, "Both daughters are married. One lives in Nags Head, NC and the other in Grantville, PA. We have five grandchildren and only one is a boy."

Lucius Kingman has retired as attorney for the National Labor Relations Board in Washington, DC. He reports that he is heavily involved in swimming, bicycling and playing the violin in a string quartet.

A communication from the family of **Robert C. Hallett** reads as follows: "The family of Robert Corwin Hallett, Andover '31 and Princeton '35, now presume him deceased. He disappeared in 1968 after a long illness. He was a champion javelin thrower at Andover, rowed bow on the 1934 Princeton crew which rowed at Henley, and was associated with Pan American Airways during his entire business life. He is survived by his former wife, three daughters, four grandchildren, a sister, and five brothers."

Please help us locate the following members of the class who are on our "lost" list. Addresses should be sent to the *Andover Bulletin*.

Richard B. Abbott, Cedric G. Chase, Jr. Henry C. Flagg, Harry A. George, David W. Goodale, Edgar J. Joseph, Jr., Robert N. Kay, William A. Meighen, J. H. Moebs, Joseph R. Palmer, Suydem V. Schreiber, Morgan Springer, Joseph R. Towne, William A. Wilkinson.

31

ABBOT

*Frances Scudder Glisson
941 Plymouth Road N.E.
Atlanta, Georgia 30306*

My husband and I are taking off this week for a seven-weeks trip around the world, with our main emphasis on the People's Republic of China! I will have lots to tell the next time I write the class notes.

It was good to hear from **Lisette Mico-leau Tillingbast**, who started her note last May while on a trip to South Africa! A month later she and her husband Charlie were getting ready for a trip to Europe and looking forward to taking two of their grandsons with them, the trip being high school graduation presents for the boys. They have done this for five other grandchildren and realize it is a good time to travel with them before they get involved in college and all its activities. Lisette and Charlie have moved to 25 John St., Providence, RI 02906, but maintain their country home at Meadow Lane, Little Compton, RI 02837.

Faith Chipman Parker and Ed have also moved after 20 years in Phoenix, AZ. They found it hard to leave old friends but are realizing it is wonderful to live near three of their four children. Their new address is 2315A East Ward, Seattle, WA 98112.

A card from **Janet Simon Smith** arrived a little too late for the last deadline. She and Bob were traveling to Maryland last May for the wedding of their youngest, Bradford Scott. Their other four children and

spouses plus five grandchildren were to come from near and far for the wedding and a great family reunion. In June, Janet and Bob were off to the Scandinavian countries on a golfing trip. They have moved since then and their new address is: Bushnell II, Apt 1019, 100 Wells St., Hartford, CT 06103. Our class is on the move!

Cora Budgell Bourgeois and Ernest have been enjoying more leisure time and spending it at their lake home in the summer. They are fortunate in having their grandchildren (two girls 18, and 15, and a boy, age 12) live right across the street. Cora and Ernest are looking forward to their annual six-weeks trip to Kauai, Hawaii during the winter. She and others often mention what a great time we had at our 50th reunion. We all look forward to our 55th and hope more of us can attend.

Kay Howell Whittiem and Gordon are loving their retirement on the Cape, where they have enjoyed fishing, clamming, oystering, and scalloping. They also take advantage of being able to attend many fine musical programs and plays. Bowling and golf help keep them in shape. Kay is a volunteer at the Association for the Preservation of Cape Cod. The aim of this non-profit organization is to educate residents as to the fragility of that narrow neck of land and suggest prudent ways to make use of as well as preserve its natural resources. Her church activities and work on various committees are still her primary interests.

Do write me any time so you can share your interests and life styles with other members of the class. Retirement is opening up such interesting vistas!

Please help us locate the following members of the class who are on our "lost" list. Addresses should be sent to the *Andover Bulletin*.

Barbara Kidder Aldana, Jeanette Riemer Clark, Katherine T. Flory, Elizabeth Chapin Howe, Catherine Ireland Lenz, Mary Manny Lewis, Emily Hanson Moss, Helen Dodge Sewell, Marion Van Der Veer, Gretchen Sawyer Williams, Elizabeth Moser Zaleski.

32

PHILLIPS

*Charles S. Woolsey
284 State Street
Albany, NY 12210*

For news of Classmates, Mother Hubbard's cupboard looks like a cornucopia compared to my mail bag. Not to put too fine a point on it, but I have received nothing whatever by way of useful information in the past months. Not daunted, I shall fall back upon my hitherto carefully concealed ace-in-the-hole and tell you a little about my recent activities in Albany, where I have been in private law practice for the last twenty years.

This practice has been exciting enough, but I find that its demands upon my time have gently receded, which permits me to engage in such enterprises as the Albany County Historical Association, of which I have been president for the last six years. Its principal function is to conserve and administer an 18th century architectural wonder called the Ten Broeck Mansion, in which we came upon a wine cellar a few years ago which produced its own wonders, including 24 cases of French wines such as Mouton Rothschild which had been unopened from the time of shipment in the

1870s and 1880s. Those that remained potable were auctioned off over a period of three years, providing funds necessary to restore the mansion to its former glories and attracting a certain amount of publicity from coast to coast.

Since I can now call at least some of my time my own to a far greater extent than heretofore, I would be delighted to welcome any of you to the Empire State Capitol City, give you a tour of the Mansion, or of our new billion dollar Empire State Plaza (with its millions of dollars worth of modern art by the square yard), or at the very least a number of social rounds.

In the meantime I would certainly welcome some news from you.

Please help us locate the following members of the class who are on our "lost" list. Addresses should be sent to the *Andover Bulletin*.

John H. Besson, Jr., Douglas K. Brown, Jr., Charles C. Bunker, Robert G. Chapman, Ralph F. Chatillon, Jr., Peter B. Cornwall, John Coutant, Alan Darling, Fentress Gardner, Edward M. Lansburgh, John R. Longenecker, Hubert A. McNally, Jr., Henry L. Meier, Alfred D. Peterson, Pablo A. Pinel, G. C. Richards, Jr., George O. Scott, Alejandro F. Suero, John T. Vester, Francis B. Wilson.

32

ABBOT

Frances Harvey Starkweather
South Road
East Lempster, NH 03605

It was difficult to return to earth after my gorgeous weeks in France this summer, but I am gratified by the response to my solicitation for *Bulletin* news:

Everyone, everywhere had a hot summer and took various measures to ignore the weather. **Priscilla and Austin Anderson** celebrated their own 43rd wedding anniversary, along with the 45th and 50th of friends, and had a visit with their son and his family from North Carolina. They look forward to next June when Austin and the minister of South Church in Andover will lead a group to Oberammergau.

Isabel Arms didn't say a word about her computer course in South Hadley, but enjoyed her Elderhostel trip to England, in spite of day after day of 85° temperatures. Also in Europe were **Suzanne Welte Aubois** and two of her grandchildren, both sixteen, who were visiting their French grandmother's home and family for the first time. Suzanne said what surprised her was their unexpected attitude toward the trip—they refused to be tourists!

Kay Brigham Callanen and Gardner alternated the relative coolness of Cape Cod (introducing their latest granddaughter, aged 23 months, to the joys of a sandy beach) with the breezes on Lake George, where Gardner's fraternity, Psi Upsilon, was celebrating its 150th anniversary. Cape Cod and a beach in Maine also helped **Molly Marshall Dudis** escape the central Massachusetts weather for a while—a breathing space before starting the fall church and civic activities that cooler days will bring.

Do you remember the long summer days at camp in our teenage years? **Harriet Wright Hight** still maintains her ties with Aholia, in Fairlee, Vermont, where three

generations of her family met this summer for parents' weekend. In August she and her daughter went to Dartmouth's Alumni College to "wrestle with the complex question of War and Peace—no easy answers, but a stimulating and thought-provoking session."

Amongst our newly-retired classmates is **Susan Johnston Milliken**. She and her husband, Peter, took the train to Lake Louise and western Canada this summer. Their daughter Frances is working for her doctorate in psychology, and their son Peter recently won a prize given by U.P.I. for the best newspaper reporting in Ohio.

Flop Dunbar Robertson spent a musical month with Randal and their son Hugh at the home they share in the summer, near Tanglewood. They went to several concerts and had one week with the Berkshire Choral Institute in Sheffield, preparing (with 140 other singers) Mozart's *Mass in C Minor* and *Solemn Vespers*. (Too late for the summer *Bulletin*, was Flop's report of having spent a week last spring in New York with Hugh, and two weeks in Texas with her daughters—Elspeth in San Antonio and Holly in Austin.)

At Christmas Cove in Maine, a cool place, **Ruth Tyler Smith** and Everett entertained their various family members, now numbering 15. And to avoid the cold in Ohio, they plan to spend the winter months at Spinnaker Point, The Moorings, Vero Beach, FL. Any classmate in the area is invited to look them up.

Va Wolfe wrote in the spring that she was in the hospital with a broken hip and she has been home all summer with no plans for traveling until "next year, maybe."

Mea culpa dept.: **Betty Boyce's** address, which I left out of the summer *Bulletin*, is: 28 Harmon Road, Portland, ME 04102. **Betty Bigler deMasi's** new home is in Woodsboro, MD, not Woodshore, as I wrote; her street address is 10724 Etzler Mill Road, Woodsboro, MD 21798. And **Atossa Welles** moved to an Albany suburb almost a year ago—new address 27 Oak Road, Delmar, NY 12054. She also wrote that her trip down the Colorado River while we were at reunion in '82 was wonderful but exhausting—"sleeping out on the banks of the river in a sleeping bag for nine days was too much for me, but well worth it."

Please help us locate the following members of the class who are on our "lost" list. Addresses should be sent to the *Andover Bulletin*.

Elizabeth Vincent Conrod, Phyllis Frederick, Richard S. Goodwin, Marion Dix Hamilton, Marjorie Harger, Cynthia Nichols Harris, Beverly MacFadden Hebert, Florence Skinner Holley, Doris L. Marchand, Georgianna M. Smith, Constance M. Zinn.

33

PHILLIPS

Please help us locate the following members of the class who are on our "lost" list. Addresses should be sent to the *Andover Bulletin*.

Stuart B. Barnard, Robert S. Crane, William A. Diven, Jr., Martin L. English, Richard E. Fuson, Dana C. Goodridge,

James S. Greene, Jr., Read Hartz, Frank E. Johnson, Jr., Charles E. Kelley, Jr., Douglas G. Lillie, Charles A. McCarthy, Alfred H. McCutcheon, Alexander W. Peck, Jr., William P. Rudd, Albert M. Sack, C. A. Sanborn, Jr., Arthur D. Thomas, Jr., Alfred P. Tsai, Albert O. Vorse, Jr., Richard D. Whipple, Edward A. Wilson, Harold E. Wyer.

33

ABBOT

Alice Schultz Valkenburgh
63 Lawson Lane
Ridgefield, CT 06877

Hooray! **Peg Black Manz** has agreed to take over as Class Secretary. From now on, send your news to 477B Midway Drive, Ocala, FL 32672, where Peg and Merrill live near the 14th hole of the Silver Springs Shores Golf and Country Club. "In addition to playing the usual retirement games—golf and bridge—we swim almost every day. I do a lot of church work, [she's clerk of the session] and still do piano things, even piano-organ Bach—shades of Miss Friskin! We have a great family: an adopted son and foster daughter whose families we see regularly."

Yet another church-worker, **Clara Shaw Izmirian**, for fifteen years Receptionist/Secretary for St. Mark's Cathedral, sends her love to all Gargoyles and Griffins from Edina, MI.

Carolyn Guptill Hansen has been traveling most of the last twenty years, helping Harry spread the expertise of Harvard Business School around the world. Lon and **Betty Weaver Van Wart** have "met Guppie and Harry in Manila, visited them in their castle in Wales and in their apartment in Lausanne." A good, long Abbot friendship Writing from Spain at reunion time, Guppie remembers "Bebe marching down the hall in the morning, followed by her big fat cat while we sat on the radiator waiting for the mail . . . and the time I went to her office scared to death to ask for permission to go home: 'Miss Bailey, can I go home for the weekend?' Without fail and without blinking an eyelash, she always replied, 'It is no a question of can you go home, but may you.' She was a marvelous woman; no one could touch her." You should write a book Guppie.

So should **Kay Whittemore Knight** about her life as a year-round resident or Isle Au Haut off the Maine coast. Last winter, her husband Jessie and their son had to put to one side their solar energy research and telescope-making because of a terrible tragedy that took the lives of three of the brightest and best young people in a boat accident returning from the mainland. Since Jake, Kay's son, had trained them to care for the island's generators, the loss was two-fold. "We've been here two years now. After Jess retired from thirty-two years of school teaching, and I from editing at Cole Spring Harbor lab with James (*Double Helix* Watson, we bought a 46' Rosborough ketch, sailed from Maine to the Keys a couple of times, and tried Cape Cod before coming here. . . . Weaver, Whip, Olive Peg Black, Anne Cleveland. . . . with memory unrefreshed, I think of you all."

Caught up with **Ella Robinson Bode** in Atlanta the day before they moved out of house they'd lived in for thirty-six year (with a poodle, a German shepherd, and a 15-year-old grandson whose mother works). Husband Bill (an MIT grad and a

engineer) "retired for one week" said Ella, in a fetching mix of Maine twang and Georgia drawl, with pride and fondness showing through. "Now he thinks he's an architect, designin' and buildin' a shoppin' mall."

Kay McDonald works for Bechtel and lives in Walnut Creek, CA. "Don't ask me about George Shultz or Caspar Weinberger, either one," she implored over the telephone. So how did she get to California? "That's a long story and there are a lot of people out on my terrace." So write, Kay. Write.

Nice card from **Peg Chase Johnson**: Some years ago, she and Bob lived in Connecticut while he commuted to a NYC law firm. They bought a summer place in Brooklin, ME and now they live there permanently. Bob enjoys a "country" practice; Peg gardens, reads a lot, having given up volunteer work when a persistent inner ear infection made vertigo a problem. (You remember Peg—if she had a job to do, she did it right.)

Let's hope **Olive French Sherman's** pace has slowed a bit since May when she packed up and left Naples, FL after giving a large 99th birthday party for her mother, who peps things up at Shell Point Village in Ft. Myers. On to Eugene, OR, where one of her nine grandchildren had his 15th birthday—an even livelier affair. Olive took his mother along to Hawaii for a rest. Then home to Severance Lodge in Maine via San Francisco and a glimpse of Judy Wilhelmi '32. The weekend of reunion, Olive was heavily involved with her older son's second wedding—I'm not sure whether her great-grandson got to go to this, but everyone else did! Soon, no doubt, she'll be off to Naples for the winter. So long, dears. By the time you read this, Roger and I will be Elderhostelling at the University of Arizona. Love, Shuts.

Please help us locate the following members of the class who are on our "lost" list. Addresses should be sent to the *Andover Bulletin*.

Emily Fitzhugh Boone, Elizabeth Anderson Knapp, Margaret Beecroft Pratt, Marion Houghton Ronstadt, Elizabeth Leslie Seager.

34

PHILLIPS

Our recent letter to the odd members of the *Fiftieth Reunion Committee* has provoked a sensational response from hundreds, perhaps thousands of those lucky enough to see it. Everywhere at home and abroad members of the Class of 1934, their families, friends, and acquaintances clamor to learn where they can form lines to contribute to our giant, record-breaking Class Gift of \$155,000 or more and to join the nearly 200 stout fellows who will be on hand next June to celebrate the 50th Anniversary of our release from the Academy of Advanced Hard Knocks. Excerpts from a few of their letters are printed below, as well as another tribute to the ever genial, ever successful Food Baron of '34.

Somewhere or other, it seems, **Ed Torrey** found himself referred to as Bill Torry, a distinction he has been quick to disown. That's *non sibi* in action. Still, Ed says, if he

can't make the Fiftieth, he'll send Bill.

Willis Urick, writes that our letter was enthusiastically received (presumably by thousands) in his part of the world (Los Angeles) and that he'll be in Andover in June and wants to help in the meantime.

Ed Seymour from the opposite coast reports: "I finally retired from the New York hassle, just before last Christmas, although I occasionally do some assignments for them on a consulting basis. The rest of the time is more than taken up in trying to undo 25 years of procrastination, in both paperwork and yard and house maintenance. Also get mixed up to a mild degree in trying to help coordinate some of the volunteer activities here in Bucks County. This latter helps overcome one problem that I had never anticipated—that is if you have spent most of your working life dealing with people, you don't realize how much you miss it."

If you cannot remember having received one or more of our memorable letters regarding the Fiftieth, don't despair. More communications than you think possible will harass and encourage you. Now here's the big news about **Sig Weis**: "Sigfried Weis '34, President of Weis Markets, Inc. headquartered at Sunbury, Pennsylvania, and chairman of Bucknell University's board of trustees, was chosen by the American Academy of Achievement as a 'giant of accomplishment' from the nation's great fields of endeavor to receive the Golden Plate Award during the 22nd annual Salute to Excellence weekend at San Diego, 7-9 July 1983.

"The grandson of 'an immigrant who started in retailing with a horse and wagon and a pack on his back,' Mr. Weis 'graduated from Phillips Academy and Yale University, *magna cum laude*, Phi Beta Kappa' . . . then developed, over the years, a regional empire of 111 supermarkets with \$800 million in annual sales (earning one-third of what Safeway does, on only 5% of Safeway's sales).

"Mr. Weis has been selected recently by Financial World as 'the most outstanding chief executive of the food industry' . . . and featured by Forbes as a 'legend in supermarket industry' . . . 'one of America's wealthiest self-made men.'"

Please help us locate the following members of the class who are on our "lost" list. Addresses should be sent to the *Andover Bulletin*.

Maurice D. Cooper, Jr. Robert H. Delafield, Jr. Daniel B. Donovan, John G. Farrah, Jr., William T. Gardner, Oliver H. Green, Marion C. Harper, Jr., Frank E. Healy, Jr., William H. Hooker, Jr., Henry A. Keep, Frank T. Knapp, A. B. Lawrence, Jr., John Lindsay, George V. Marston, Ralph Mendel, J. J. Morgan Perkins, David F. Quigley, Stuart M. Rogers, Richard W. Sullivan, Frederick W. Sutterle III Gustavo A. Tomeu, John E. Turner.

34

ABBOT

Sarah O'Reilly Loria
101 Park Shores Circle 1W
Vero Beach, FL 32963

All right, here it comes, the big one—fifty years. Of course it doesn't seem possible, and we all look so young. Come back next June and see. I have already marked my calendar and hope all of you will do the

same—8-10 June. As I write this, our chairman, **Ruth Stott Peters**, is at a meeting in Andover making all sorts of wonderful plans.

You will be hearing from her and from **Mary Rockwell Stewart**, our Class Fund Agent. Trust we depression children who have lived through wars and inflation can come up with a healthy gift for the occasion.

I have heard from **Ann Place Henderson**, who spends summers at Chatham on Cape Cod and winters in Carmel, CA. She is planning to come to reunion. She has a son in Marblehead, MA, and a daughter, Pam, in Carmel. Her daughters raise and train horses. Ann reports a divorce in '82.

Ada "Sandy" Carlson Prescott writes that she is looking forward to reunion. Sorry, Sandy, you will always be Ada to me.

Apologies to **Betty Scutt Herries** and **Sandy Kinsman Dexter** for some news that got misplaced in my move. Betty reported the death of her brother, Edmund Ward Scutt '34. He died in Denver, where he had made his home to be near his daughter. Betty's husband, Jim, is semi-retired and they were expecting a seventh grandchild at the time she wrote.

Sandy had recovered well from hip surgery and had returned from a trip to the Grand Canyon. "Rented a mini-home/RV in Phoenix and camped on the South Rim. While there my husband and daughter joined me on a mule trip to the bottom and back the next day." All I can say, Sandy, is that after that you'd better make it to reunion!

I just spent two months in Pennsylvania with my daughter and grandchildren. Yes, it was hot but not for a Floridian. I leave in a day or so for Denver to see my younger daughter—then home to settle down for the winter. I hope to see many of you in Andover in June.

Please help us locate the following members of the class who are on our "lost" list. Addresses should be sent to the *Andover Bulletin*.

Evelyn Kleven Ansin, Clara Estes Ballantine, Sara Scott Beard, Priscilla Hoadley Chesley, L. M. Galloway, Jane Tracy MacGruer, Jr., H. Heffernan Moore, Jane Herrick Sloman, Elizabeth Foss Strachan, Mary J. Wolf.

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PHILLIPS

Charles L. Miller
56 West Hill Dr.
West Hartford, CT 06119

Let's begin to think about turning out for our 50th Reunion, which is scheduled for 7-9 June 1985. It has fallen into my lap to be Reunion Chairman. I am supported by an outstanding Steering Committee of **Ted Cregg** and **Joe Dana**, who will be most helpful since they reside in Andover; also **Fred Griffin**, **Norm Cross**, and **Bob Cushman**. Elaine Eaton Perine will represent the Abbot ladies. **Dick Lederer** will assist in class statistics and tracking down "lost" classmates. Put this date down on your calendars now. It should be great fun. Some classmates, like **Barney Hurlbutt** in Hawaii, have promised to come great distances for our 50th.

And just having mentioned Dick Lederer, I have learned that he has another

book coming out this fall. It is *A Glossary of Colonial American Words*. The book will contain over 3000 words which are now obsolete or have changed meaning. Now he can go back to work at being Scarsdale's village historian.

It was great to hear from Dr. **Jack Beaty**, although he claimed that he had nothing newsworthy to report. "I turned 65 last October and promptly cut down my working week to 52 hours—great joy and relief to be able to spend full time in nutrition and preventive medicine, instead of the usual rat race of conventional drug and technology-oriented practice of internal medicine. The public is eager for the 'new' approach. Alas! most doctors are not interested or even tolerant. Cheers, Classmates!"

Recently, my wife Ginna and I visited **Bill Littlefield** and his wife Sally in Upper Montclair. This past winter they vacationed in Longboat Key, FL, golfing and visiting friends. Then they boarded the *Viendam* for a cruise to Mexico, Jamaica, and Grand Cayman. Littlefield reports that Norm Cross is trying to re-group the 1938 Yale 150 lb. crew to go to Henley again for a reunion and a nostalgic row on the river.

Also I saw **Hunter Walton** and his wife Jean at the Littlefields. Walton has recently sold his company and retired. He keeps in shape by walking a few miles each day. He has a summer place at West Hyannisport on the Cape and a Down East Lobsterman boat. Walton has a son Bruce PA '66, who is about to marry an attractive lady from Boston.

A few issues ago I reported on "**Smitty**" **Curtis**'s retirement on Cape Cod. Now this is what has happened—he writes, "Am now 11 months into retirement and holding on. Many projects—sailing, carpentry, home handyman. Playing more tennis than ever before. Muriel and I are even taking golf lessons. Rowing machine in basement. Ultimate goal is to challenge Norm Cross to some athletic activity."

We regret very much to report (and we presume that this death has never before been reported) the death of **Bill Brenner** on 17 November 1978. He is survived by his widow, Mrs. William A. Brenner, 1944 So. Glenwood, Springfield, IL 62704.

Also we are sorry to tell you of the demise of **Bud Witschief**, which occurred on 14 March. We have no details. Mrs. Graham Witschief may be written to at 28 Dogwood Hills Road, Newburgh, NY 12550.

Please help us locate the following members of the class who are on our "lost" list. Addresses should be sent to the *Andover Bulletin*.

Edward S. Barnes, Jr., Sumner P. Bodfish, John A. Brucato, John Buchanan, David Fry, J. E. Hawkes, Chauncey M. Heseltine, John P. Hughes, Jr., Lawrence P. Ralston, William H. Russell, Warren R. Stee, Wentworth J. Tellington, Thomas B. Tucker, Frederico S. Villalba, Thomas K. Wallrodt.

Elaine Eaton Perine
(Mrs. Wesley)
205 Fillow St., Ridge Farms
Norwalk, CT 06850

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ABBOT

Cathleen Burns Elmer sent the only news for this edition. Her son Ned (PA '76) was graduated from Harvard Medical School in

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June. As a celebration Cathleen "held a gathering of the clan at the Elmer's mountain spread. Aunts, uncles, nieces, and assorted dear ones converged from all over New England to share a cocktail-buffet reunion in a driving rain that made outdoor tent arrangements irrelevant. Yet all remained dry and merry in the Elmer's snug 1840s farmhouse."

As **Lucia Nunez Atlas** has found it necessary to resign as Class Fund chairman, it is time to say thank you, Lucia, for so faithfully keeping in touch with us these past years, reminding and urging us to send our gift of support to our school. We so appreciate your time and efforts. Word has come from the Alumni Office that **Ann Cutler Brecheen** has graciously said she will take over the duties of Class Fund Chairman. Thanks very much, Ann.

It was a beautiful first day of August when I met Charlie Miller (PA Chairman for the Steering Committee for our 50th Reunion) in West Hartford, CT to drive to Andover for a preliminary meeting of this committee. The way time flies it is not too early to start making plans for bringing us all together in Andover for a time of fun in June 1985! I'll be in touch by letter soon to announce those forming the Abbot contingent to that committee.

It is with regret that I report that word came from the Alumni Office in May reporting the death of **Priscilla Abbot Straub** on 25 November 1982. Her husband Maurice Straub lives at 25 Old Ox Road, Manhasset, LI, NY 11030.

Please help us locate the following members of the class who are on our "lost" list. Addresses should be sent to the *Andover Bulletin*.

Anne Hurlburt Bradley, Elizabeth Chandler, Priscilla L. Hartman, Helen Cary May, Mary Varney Roberts, Alice Robinson, Florence Durfee Urquhart.

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PHILLIPS

Drayton Heard
596 Prospect St.
New Haven, CT 06511

Surveys of alumni magazines show that the first item read is one's class notes. Assuming you are no exception, you then have not read elsewhere that the *Bulletin*'s publishing schedule has changed. I bring this up because I am having difficulty re-constructing what has and has not been printed. This is unfortunate because I was just beginning to receive unsolicited class news. Those who have not seen the result of their writing, bear with me. You will soon appear in black and white and be red (read) all over.

My first unsolicited item comes from the Sunday *Eagle Tribune* of Lawrence, MA. It is a "Biog. in Brief" of **Roland Hammond**, who the caption tells us, "lives with the treasures of earlier days" which are, among others, a pair of Queen Anne chairs, a 200-year-old tea table, and a \$65,000 highboy. It seems we are in the showroom of Roland B. Hammond, Inc., a nationally-known antiques dealership in North Andover.

"Roly" started in the paper business at Champion International after Yale, but in 1951 switched from paper to the past and evidently has turned the past into green paper. The final lines of a long interview are, reflectively, worth repeating. "I suppose

everyone, in a sense, regards immortality as a desirable attribute. But I can't say when I wake up in the morning that it's the first thing on my mind."

Bill Trafton reports that he was recent in New Zealand and visited with some Andover graduates there.

Helen and I ran into Sallie and **Roy Bolton** too briefly at the Yale Alumni College this June. Roy was majoring in computer science. Your scribe studied nineteenth century American heroes (gut course). Do you know that three 20th Century U. S. Presidents have "imagined" themselves in the legendary role?

A wonderful letter from **Bob Hewitt** starts off, "Having just sent a check to Andover, I thought I might check in about myself, an unknown classmate to most of those of 1936." Bob was on the Hill for on his senior year. As a full scholarship student, he was assigned to an Upper Middle dorm and into the Upper Middle dining room (callous treatment even for those days—Cl. Secy. note). "Thus, I never really got integrated." He went to Dartmouth and mentions **Bob Clark, Bob Lambert, and Lloyd Blanchard** as friends there and that he graduated *magna cum laude* and *Phi Beta Kappa*. After the war (Air Force Major), Bob spent 37½ years in the family business "manufacturing garters and distributing wedding accessories nationally." The business was sold earlier this year and Bob has retired from the "Hortense B. Hewitt" Division of Artco, Inc. As Bob has not kept in touch with Andover, he would like to make up for lost time. He promises to come to our 50th reunion and would welcome anyone to get in touch with him at 644 Hillsdale Av. Hillsdale, NJ 07642—(201)644-5063. Other classmates mentioned were **Cal McCracken, Dick Carroll, and Joe Zilly**.

Please help us locate the following members of the class who are on our "lost" list. Addresses should be sent to the *Andover Bulletin*.

John M. Bendheim, Arturo C. de Sosa, Robert T. Olds, James B. Overall, Phil W. Parker, Jr., Edmund W. Payne, J. George Rowland II, Thomas J. Smith, Jol W. Spalding, Robert A. Wight, Edward Yeaton.

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ABBOT

Please help us locate the following members of the class who are on our "lost" list. Addresses should be sent to the *Andover Bulletin*.

Irene M. Fitch, Irene Ginsberg, Daphne Craig Greer, Jane Taylor Moehler.

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PHILLIPS

Charles E. Row
Three Fox Hill La
Norwell, MA 02061

Just received a most interesting letter from **Tom Lenagh**. After leaving the Ford Foundation and eighteen years of managing portfolios and lending activities, Tom has become a director of several corporations and Chairman and Chief Executive Officer of Systems Planning Corporation, an int

national architectural and engineering design firm. He writes, "As we approach the time when most classmates think retirement is the convention, I thought I would take Ronald Reagan as a role model and do the opposite. I've always thought that WW II and Korea took eight years away from competitive civilian opportunity, and that our generation should try to get it back. I urge 1937 graduates not to pack it in, but to get back those eight years by continuing to be productive, and adding to the system rather than being takers and/or just golfers." You're in good company, Tom!

The Glee Club's first tenor, **Frank Kefferstan**, retired as Medical Director of the John Hancock Mutual Life Insurance Co. on 1 January 1983. He writes, "We have been traveling both East and West since retirement—home in time to enjoy dedication of new Music Center at PA, and the *Messiah*—all especially meaningful to me due to Carl and Lillian Pfatfeicher's opening up a new world of personal enjoyment." Welcome, Tom and Frank, to the ever increasing ranks of the LBAR Club (Life Begins At Retirement).

Jack Ware has hit the headlines again in the *Vineyard* (Martha's) *Gazette*: "JACK WARE WINS IN TISBURY UPSET." Our man on the Vineyard, Henry Beetle Hough, describes Ware's victory in the town election for selectman over his two opponents as "Smashing." This was Jack's first political campaign. If that were not enough good news, the Honorable Jack's granddaughter, Amy Elizabeth Harris, was accepted to PA as an Upper. Congratulations to you, Amy, and to your Gramps.

We are saddened by the death of **Larry White** on 4 January 1983. The announcement of his passing was recorded in the summer edition of the *Bulletin*. Our heartfelt sympathies go out to Eleanor, who can be reached at home in N.Y.C., 150 E. 73rd Street 10021.

You will recall the past few years that Tom Regan, our esteemed editor and Master of the English language, has published two magazines, Fall and Spring, and two tabloids, Winter and Summer, each year. Henceforth we are dropping the winter tabloid in order to convert the summer edition into a magazine. I won't bore you with the reasons which are many and complicated.

Finally, because you have been very bad correspondents, I have space remaining to put in a plug for **Jacobs and Quimby**, our Co-Agents for the 1937 50th Reunion Fund.

I hope you have not forgotten Jake's summer appeal and plan to "build now" as he suggests. For those who can, an annual donation of \$1,000 would total \$4,000 by June 1987 and 20 such gifts would put us over the top.

Please help us locate the following members of the class who are on our "lost" list. Addresses should be sent to the *Andover Bulletin*.

Roger R. Adams, Benjamin Bradford, William P. Burch II, William F. Deems, George W. Dodge, John C. Duncan, Jr., David P. Faulkner, Charles R. Frailey, Norman F. Hansen, Joseph E. Hart, George R. Homer, Charles Hooper, Jr., Philippe B. Jordain, Philip H. Kelsey, A. W. Krause, Jr., John V. Lebkicher, Yann R. LeRoux, Nicholas J. Madeira, Everett M. Maloney, James E. Pope, Charles E. Reynolds, William E. Smith, Donald M. Surette, Robert H. Talbot, Herbert F. Thompson.

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ABBOT

Frances Connelly Dowd
3 Hillside Avenue
Amesbury, MA 01913

Marjorie Boesel Van Winkle reports that her entire family now lives in Litchfield, CT. Daughter Beth Van Winkle Boynton (AA '60) has three children ranging in age from 5 to 21 years, and Beth's middle child, Meg, just graduated *cum laude* from Kent School. Marjorie's younger daughter, Susie Van Winkle Pollock (AA '64), has two children, Jennifer, 13 years and Chris, 8 years old. Marje's husband, Mitchell, loves being retired and not only gardens, but has two beehives and raises exotic chickens. They go to Europe once a year and are still looking for a good place to spend a month in the winter. Marje would love to see any classmates traveling through Connecticut.

The class extends deepest sympathy to **Priscilla Wonson Hahn**, who lost her father, Carlton Wonson, last December at age 95. Mr. Wonson was a prominent lawyer in Gloucester, MA. Pri and her husband, Cliff, vacationed at the Rangeley Lakes in Maine last summer. Pri, an avid golfer, is active in the League of Women Voters and is enjoying her position at the bookstore at the Northshore Shopping Center.

During a golfing trip to Nova Scotia this past summer, I saw **Betty Inman Kirkpatrick**, who had just returned from visiting her daughter in Wisconsin and attending her son's wedding in Virginia. Betty's husband, Bob, is a retired Air Force Colonel. They winter in Florida and spend the summer in Milton, NS, where they own a lovely old farmhouse which has been in the family for years.

Their three children are all married and they have nine grandchildren.

Would love to hear from each and everyone of you and look forward to more news for the *Bulletin*.

Please help us locate the following members of the class who are on our "lost" list. Addresses should be sent to the *Andover Bulletin*.

Ruth Thomas Cleveland, Mary K. Cremin, Dorothy Hamilton Gammon, Hope Kilmer Hubbard, Marjorie Rutherford, Eva Doblin Silin, Maria Evans Smith.

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PHILLIPS

J. Read Murphy
81 Waterside Lane
West Hartford, CT 06107

The *Trinity College Reporter*, Spring 1983, had a photo of **Joe Hotchkiss** (the expression: "Isn't that pitch to sell me the Brooklyn Bridge just a bit jaded?") and an article on his being named a Vice President of *Reader's Digest* and editor of its Condensed Book Division. He's been with the *Digest* for at least 25 years; was previously with *Redbook*, and I am now trying to line him up as photographic editor of *Playgirl*. Pat Flournoy's early summer card from Colorado missed the July issue, but in it he extols the virtues of Colorado, his summer home, winter in Florida, and trips to Maine and Arizona. I appreciate the offer of hospitality, but how do I catch up with you?

Phil Richard reminded me of his forcible ejection from Cuba on 17 December '59, and the apparent loss of his electronic com-

pany there. He lives in Ft. Lauderdale with his second wife. He, too, invites calls from classmates (305-462-0062), but watch his schedule—boating and trips to Europe, where he previously owned houses in Austria and southern France, keep him away from home.

Blair Hellebush is now in residence at Sugar Hollow Road, Rte. 6, Box 275, Fairview, (western) North Carolina. If I go to the Smokeys in October, as I am considering, I will call him.

The school has long advocated putting the obits at the end of the column: this one is a toughie: **Marshall Scott** died 29 January 1983. I learned of this at the reunion from **Ron Reader**, but got further details from his former law partner, W. C. Steel. I had heard nothing from Scotty in the 30-plus years I've been secretary, but Mr. Steel's letter and the obit told of Scotty's retirement from a large firm in Miami in the late '60s; obtaining an LLM in ocean law at Miami; practice on his own, and a heavy involvement in sailing and ocean racing. He leaves a widow, Cynthia.

Another of our star yachtsmen, **Dex Richards**, died of leukemia en route to a hospital from his home in Sunapee, NH, on 26 August 1983. Dex had been one of my better correspondents, but I have always regretted how little I saw of him over the past decades, having been so close a friend in PA days. An interesting, animated, and attractive guy, he had had this disease for two years, but typically, never mentioned it. He is survived by his widow, Anne, and a son, Randy.

Lastly, **John ("Cupe") Coxe** died 29 July 1983, reportedly of Alzheimer's Disease. I had a nice note from his widow, Joanna, in response to my note, but with no news. I hadn't seen Cupe since his brief matriculation at the Cornell Law School in 1946, and knew little of him. But like Marshall and Dex he was one of the nicer guys of '38, and we are all, in Donne's words, "a little diminished by their passing."

Please help us locate the following members of the class who are on our "lost" list. Addresses should be sent to the *Andover Bulletin*.

James G. Black, H. O. Bonnar, Jr., Rudolf Borchardt, Virgil V. Brewster, David Lockett, Malcolm S. MacLean, Jr., Henry L. Montgomery, George P. Morrill, Stanley F. Withe, Jr.

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ABBOT

Please help us locate the following members of the class who are on our "lost" list. Addresses should be sent to the *Andover Bulletin*.

Ruth Pond Junker, Eleanor Lancaster, Dorothy Orr Martin, Lucille Freeman Nicholson, Calla Owen Ross, Doris Hauser Williams.

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PHILLIPS

Elias Clark
155 Bradley Street
New Haven, CT 06511

Put on your list of movies to see, Woody Al-

len's *Zelig*. It hasn't come to my town yet, but I am reliably informed that **John Blum** appears as one of the scholars who gives learned comments on the central character. John denies that this is the start of a new career, but might be willing to read for a few of the roles that were originally designed for David Niven or Henry Fonda.

Roger Freeman found the answer to retirement by returning to school for two years. He was formerly president of the Allendale Mutual Insurance Company and now has his Master's degree in Accounting from the University of Rhode Island. He enjoys immensely a full life that includes community service as a trustee of a college and hospital, director of a bank and president of a cemetery association. He has enjoyed 41 years of happy marriage that has produced four children, all in their thirties, and two grandchildren.

John Howland is about to put down his books and papers after 37 years of teaching in both private and public schools. He is looking forward to working for a fabric business in Rochester.

Bob Bisset is looking for advice on the pros and cons of retiring in Sitka, Alaska. It will be a big change from Atlanta, which has been home to date, but Bob sounds as if he is raring to go, describing himself as a better athlete, in better shape today than at age 19.

Finally, **Tom Whelan** leaves us with a thought for the day: "No news is good news when you are 61 going on 62 and feel only 59."

The forty-fifth reunion will take place 8-10 June 1984. Mark the date and come join the festivities.

Please help us locate the following members of the class who are on our "lost" list. Addresses should be sent to the *Andover Bulletin*.

Barnes H. Barker, Lawrence H. Bixby, Jr., Edward E. Bond, Frank D. Campion, Joseph C. Cort, Donald A. Douglas, Jr., Nicholas J. Foley, Henry R. Freeman III, Robert M. Hague, Frederick B. Harvey, John J. Laine, Jr., James D. Livingston, Thomas J. Manogly, William G. Mansbach, John J. Meily, Jr., James D. Mooney, H. C. O'Shea, Jr., Nathan G. Osborne, Jr., Daniel D. Patterson, John Porteous II, David H. Potter, Stanton B. Priddy, Samuel G. Rea, Jr., William R. Roop, John P. Sawyer II, William J. Sullivan, William A. Thompson, Richard M. Van Voorhees, Robert Welborn.

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ABBOT

Our post card survey of last spring produced a newsy letter from **Mary Woodman O'Hagan** in Grahamstown, South Africa. Since losing her husband in 1966, Woodie has held a variety of jobs including Secretary of the Red Cross in Natal Province, a computer specialist at Rhodes University in Grahamstown, and presently the Hon. Secretary of the Royal School of Church Music in the Eastern Cape Province. She has also taught history in a private school in her

Barbara Bellows Kaiser
1248 Northport Drive
Sarasota, FL 33581

hometown and is now raising a granddaughter. When not otherwise busy, she caters dinner parties! Great hearing from Woodie, who is planning to return for our big 45th reunion next June. **Constance Smith Templeton** writes from Huntington Beach, California, that she's the foredeck crew on her husband's sailboat (she doesn't tell how big it is) and can set that spinnaker with the best of them. (I usually hourglass ours.) Connie is a new grandmother for the fifth time—a girl—her daughter and husband are both psychologists. She hears from **Nancy England Worthen**, **Dottie Heidrich Lockhart**, Sue Long Reed '41, and Ginny Jones Hannegan '41 at Christmas time. She and her husband plan to stay in Huntington Beach after he retires next year. To set the record straight, this column last time should have listed **Charlotte Skinner McCanna's** name correctly. I am sure you all knew that when you read about our "Kiki." Since no one else has written, you will just have to hear about what yours truly did last summer. Bill and I were at Brown in June for his 40th and then on to the Cape, Newport, and Annapolis (yes, we like boats). In July we cruised Alaska's Glacier Bay National Park on a friend's trawler. Back home we cruised Florida's west coast in our 26' sloop, *Partners' Choice* (top of the Bellows bourbon line—get it?). Plan on returning for our big reunion on 8-10 June. More details later and keep those news items coming.

Please help us locate the following members of the class who are on our "lost" list. Addresses should be sent to the *Andover Bulletin*.

Sheila Moore Alford, Mary Dickson Anderson, Muriel Clark Bunce, Eleanor Martin De Rham, Ann Pillsbury Fehr, Madeleine A. Grout, Margaret Hall Manners, Ann Rogers, Mary Crawford Soth, Patricia Morriss Villemain, Sally A. Walsh.

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PHILLIPS

Please help us locate the following members of the class who are on our "lost" list. Addresses should be sent to the *Andover Bulletin*.

Warren C. Caldwell, Jr., Ross H. Detwiler, R. C. Dick, Jr., A. L. Freese, Philip D. Greene, Emerson M. Harris, Gordon B. Hayes, Franklin R. Hoar, Thomas W. Lesure, K. W. Lindsay, Jose L. Martinez, H. P. Trainer, Jr., William C. Wallace, John T. Wing.

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ABBOT

Please help us locate the following members of the class who are on our "lost" list. Addresses should be sent to the *Andover Bulletin*.

Suzanne Chadwick Bush, Grace Bowen Collins, Mary Alling Gregg, Gisela Bolten Hogan, Ellen Spear Kinley, Marguerite Hall Ross, Elise Jewett Wilson.

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PHILLIPS

Please help us locate the following members of the class who are on our "lost" list. Addresses should be sent to the *Andover Bulletin*.

Pablo Chabau, John Cunningham, Stephen W. Cushing, Robert W. Evans, Antonio S. Falcon, Frank H. Hall, Jr., Jam Kidder, Charles M. Kittle, Stuart D. Laing, James B. Lester, Stanley Loma Dean H. Luce, Thomas A. Nickell, Thomas Payne, David C. Peet, George Rowbottom Roy S. Sykes, Curt O. Von Wedel, George R. Winburn, William H. Woodward, Donald J. Young.

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ABBOT

Please help us locate the following members of the class who are on our "lost" list. Addresses should be sent to the *Andover Bulletin*.

Polly Packard Blackmore, Sarah Bradley Deuell, Joan A. Killian Dunbar, Ruth Martin Guilbeau, Jane Parrot Hanus, Miriam Scammon Ladd, Dorothy Harvey Leamin Elizabeth McDonald McCall, Mary Mart Meredith, Elizabeth Killian Roberts, Jeanette Biart Warren.

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PHILLIPS

Because of the untimely death of Class Secretary **Ernest "Obie" Obermeyer**, class notes for 1942 will not appear in this issue [Please see his obituary pg. 26]

Thomas Quarels '42, P.O. Box 357 Manchester, NH 03105 has kindly offered to be the new Class Secretary. He would welcome your news.

Please help us locate the following members of the class who are on our "lost" list. Addresses should be sent to the *Andover Bulletin*.

Richard M. Ames, Stewart L. Ayers, James W. Bullock II, James W. Butterfield, John S. Cornwall, Richard J. Curry, Charles Duits, Martin B. Feldman, David V. Fletcher, M. W. Gery II, Alan Gilman, Arthur L. Graves, Jr., Francis C. Hall, Jr., Michael W. Heller, John Hitchcock Jr., Har E. Hobbs, Jr., Charles E. Kummer Thomas T. Loveday, Burton E. Nichol John W. Power, Jr., George J. Ravenell Henry Remsen, Roger O. Ziegler.

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ABBOT

Please help us locate the following members of the class who are on our "lost" list. Addresses should be sent to the *Andover Bulletin*.

Florence Shaw Connor, Helenty Estin Hagens, Edith Ninomiya Hopkins, Priscilla Kidder.

James McE. Brown
RFD 1 Box 70-1 Montauk Ave.
Stonington, CT 06378

Greetings from your new Class Secretary. Filling **Jack Fallon's** shoes will not be easy, but at least it will be fun trying. From the reunion scene come a few items: **Charlie Arnold** is apparently becoming the scourge of the Fishers Island Golf course, but no errant balls have crossed the Sound to Stonington as yet. **Bud Lethbridge** has acquired a piece of property in Old Lyme, CT and will retire there. Dr. **Tom Haymond** of Kingwood, West Virginia, is engaged in a study of alcoholism among miners, apparently a serious problem.

In St. Louis **David Gardner**, along with being Vice-President of Laclede Gas, is Chairman of Family and Children's Services. **Mike Keeler** from Grand Rapids, Michigan, sent me the covers of two *Great Lakes Boating* magazines featuring Mike's racing yacht, *Brassy*, which has coffee grinder winches, no less. In a release from the AIA I learn that **Eason Cross** has been advanced to the College of Fellows of the American Institute of Architects, an honor for notable contributions to architecture. A nice letter from **Ted Perkins** of Woodbridge, Virginia: Ted is still active in veterans' groups and now has a few ex-generals working for him, and an ex-PFC. Ted had some medical problems but fortunately they cleared up and he was able to make reunion.

From the telephone: Jack Fallon is not only among the brass at Blue Cross, and a well regarded outdoor writer, but he also lectures on fishing and has become an expert on fishing in Ireland. Jack has so taken to Ireland that he has developed a brogue you could cut with a piece of Irish soda bread. **Mike Giblin** has leased his seat on the NYSE for a year, and is considering changing careers. **Jazz Jules** reported that he just returned from a trip to Alaska, primarily for fishing. To Jazz, Alaska is "amazingly beautiful." While there, he lobbed an apple at a bear, but reminiscent of his baseball days, it went wild. **Bob Parish** reports from Houston that hurricane Alicia passed him by without harm and that he remains optimistic about the oil and gas business. He sees occasionally **Hugh Goodrich** and **Buster Vandervoort**.

Jack Lemmon's office reports that Jack is now shooting the movie *Mass Appeal* and toward the end of the year will go into rehearsal for a new play, *A Sense of Humor*, which was written by Earnest Thompson and will co-star Estelle Parsons. It will open in Denver and then on to New York.

Now a plea from your Secretary: To write a good column I need your input, so please write or call when you want to share a happening with your classmates.

Please help us locate the following members of the class who are on our "lost" list. Addresses should be sent to the *Andover Bulletin*.

Noel Bates, Stephen D. Bates, J. H. Berne, William H. Chisholm, Stoddard W. Daniels, John H. Doherty, Alfred Duhrssen, James S. Ennis, Miguel Falcon, John C. Fisher, John T. Hickok, W. D. Holt, Frank M. Kaufman, Hudson H. Luce, Paul J. O'Brien, Thomas S. Phillips, William H. Rentschler.

Please help us locate the following members of the class who are on our "lost" list. Addresses should be sent to the *Andover Bulletin*.

Virginia W. Duncan, Althea Robillard Forman, Margaret Janssen Gray, Patricia White Larkin, Freda C. Michaels, Nancy B. Palmer, Joan Holden Remy, Janet Cooley Sloss, Martha A. Strater.

Richard S. Bull, Jr.
4 Countryside Court
Hinsdale, IL 60521

Flash! Our Fortieth is approaching fast! Reunion committee members **Pete Stevens**, **Ray Young**, **Vint Cartmell**, **Kevin Collins**, and **Charlotte Leland** are planning great things for 8-10 June 1984. Mark your calendars now! Details will be coming along in the fall. (Pete Stevens' daughter Mary is Andover's Staff Reunion Coordinator, so we should have the inside track.)

Class Secretary and tracer of lost persons **Bull** has at last found **Nick Buffington**, who tried to give us the slip by living and practicing law in Washington, DC of all places. Nick was married for the third time more than ten years ago to Pamela Schaefer. Nick will be at the reunion.

Windy Briggs, married to Yda (Ettorre), resides fashionably at 1440 Lake Shore Drive in Chicago. In the last forty years he has worked and lived, among other places, in Italy, India, Hong Kong, Afghanistan, Phoenix, and Chicago. He is working for his Ph.D. in History at the U. of Chicago. If all goes well, he will have won it by December 1984. He'll be at our fortieth reunion.

John Kellet, who you may recall invited us all to visit him in the summer of 1980 in Hong Kong, is understandably vexed with his classmates. No one showed up! He is a forgiving soul, however, and wrote from Andover in June, where he was visiting his ninety-year-old mother, that he continues to guide Esso Eastern in matters pertaining to electric power generation. John divides his time between Houston and Hong Kong.

I have also heard from **Chris Eatough** who will attend the reunion with his wife Margaret. Chris mysteriously failed to report when John Kellet visited the Eatoughs that their dog, inscrutable and enigmatic, ate classmate Kellet's hat. (Although the dog seemed to enjoy eating the hat, Chris churlishly refused to reimburse John.)

Classmate **Roger L. Strong** was recently awarded the Yale Distinguished Service award. Roger, more scrutable than the Eatough's dog, still won't vouchsafe the reason for Yale bestowing this signal honor on him.

Hancock, NJ resident **Vint Cartmell**, who has been tolerated by Jane (Thomson) for twenty-six years, proudly boasts that Jane is of Swedish descent. (Lois Bull is too, and believe me, guys and gals, Mr. Cartmell is right to brag.) Vint, Yale '49, spent six years with the Chase National Bank, with time out for Korea, before joining West Virginia Pulp & Paper, from which he graduated as

Treasurer in December of 1976. He is presently head of Souhegan Wood Products, Inc., a manufacturer of presswood products. Wife Jane runs a Scottish import business. Vint will be at the reunion.

PA '44 Man of the Month is **Jim Cahill**. He is the father of Jim '70, Bill '71, and Jack '74. His daughter, Mary Beth '78, is married to the son of an Abbot graduate. Daughter Ann married Bert Garry '75, in July. Bert's father is none other than **Jack Garry** of PA '44 fame. As Jim says, he and wife Mary have "remained close to the Andover scene." The Cahills will definitely be at the reunion.

Please help us locate the following members of the class who are on our "lost" list. Addresses should be sent to the *Andover Bulletin*.

John S. Aldridge, M.D., Louis A. Bassett, John F. Bowen, M.D., Robert H. Burke, John W. Caldwell, Fred B. Chamberlin, Jr., Graham Gordon, J. D. Hill, John S. Hippard, Charles C. Jelke, John F. Nicoll, Edward H. Pearson, Jr., Gordon S. Stirling, Douglas W. Sturges.

Emily M. Mead
King Road
Etna, NH 03750

Thirty-five handwritten postals only brought three replies! Assume you are all saving the big news for our 40th Reunion in June.

Alma Mastangelo Strabala climbed the Alps in Switzerland, toured Ireland, and then visited with daughter in NYC for two weeks before heading back to the Utah Shakespeare Festival. She lives in Las Vegas. **Carol Paradise Decker** is now living in Santa Fe, where she drives tourists around "this fascinating area," organizes hunger walks and other projects for church and community groups, and teaches conversational Spanish to assorted adult groups. Her husband Fred is now retired. Son Scott is an electrical engineer in Boston, and daughter Anne, who plans to be married in September, is a student at St. John's College in Santa Fe.

"Dreams are made of such stuff"—a quote from **Nancy Stone Heymann** commenting on her son's wedding to Bibiana Famolare in NYC in August. She then went on to Alaska for fishing in mid-August, and a float down the Stuyahok River. Their two sons, who graduated from Tuck School and Thayer Engineering School last June, both work for Drexel, Burnham, Lambert in NYC.

Your class secretary is busy sorting out the various journals, articles, and books pertaining to our educational system as indicated by the "Committee on Educational Excellence." I am serving on a state task force to reply to "Nation at Risk," and chair a subcommittee on the quality of teachers in our state. Our youngest is now a senior at Hanover High School and thinking about the plans for next year. (Shoe size now 14½ D.) Our daughter, at 26, received an outstanding undergraduate award from the University of Wisconsin and will graduate next May with a commendation for academic and artistic achievement. Son Thorn is in the forefront of the computer world

with a software/hardware company. Edgar has written two more books on rail subjects which will be out this fall before he leaves for India for three weeks. I'm still glowing from our spring trip to Greece and England. More next time.

Please help us locate the following members of the class who are on our "lost" list. Addresses should be sent to the *Andover Bulletin*.

Eleanor F. Brooks, Marjorie Atwood Cannon, Shirley Harrison Emmett, Lucile M. Gall, Anne Garratt Henderson, Ines Ortega-Samper Kinnane, Anne Corkran McGee, Esther Smith Mulford, Eva Persson, Paula Savage Williams, Patricia Chandler Wilson, Janet Hitchcock Wiltshire, Charlotte Trow Young.

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PHILLIPS

Charles M. Gearing 2nd
500 Oak Ridge Drive
Cheshire, CT 06410

It's a beautiful September day in Connecticut as I sit down to write what will be a somewhat briefer than usual report. I'm looking forward to next weekend at PA (29-31 Sept.) for the "Volunteers for Andover" weekend and the class secretaries' meeting. I hope to see some of you among the "Volunteers."

The notes will be brief because I'm a little "pooped"! I had quadruple by-pass heart surgery in August as expected and had a remarkably quick return to the vertical. (I stuck my head in the office, hospital discharge in hand, a week to the day after surgery!) The return to normalcy is somewhat slower than I anticipated, however, and I find I need two-to-three hours more sleep per 24 hours than I used to. As far as pain, discomfort, etc., there is virtually none, and if any of you face the same problem, please give a call to talk it over. I expect to be back to regular hours in two weeks.

Montreal's **George Baldwin** is the celebrity of this issue. Not only did he write, but Helen Bronk sent me a cover from the *Princeton Alumni Weekly* of 13 July 1983 featuring George carrying a picture on a stick which I believe was his graduation picture. He is wearing a checkered jacket and an unbecoming cap; I must assume that he is in a reunion parade because there are several other guys similarly equipped in the picture. George's note contains the unhappy news of his dad's death and the pleasant news of a named-fund in his dad's memory at PA. His oldest boy was scheduled to "work in French" for the summer on the geological survey of the Province of Quebec.

Bob Dean's son Charlie PA '79 spent the last term of his senior year at West Point as brigade command sergeant-major of the corps of cadets. This is a signal honor and I'm sure Bob and Nancy are very proud indeed.

Jim Herman, whom I mentioned seeing last spring, wrote about the kids: Daughter Kerry '79 was a history of art senior at Smith, where she stroked the crew; son Jigger '81 was a sophomore at Yale, on the lightweight crew, and an engineering major; son Mikkel '83 was on the crew and was struggling with the happy choice of accepting Yale or Harvard. Jim is active in a new technology—the commercial utilization of wood chips, and he mentions that **Tal Ed-**

man is in a related field in wood harvesting in Tacoma.

Received a great letter from **Lillian Grosz** with the latest news of **Pete** and their wide-traveling family. Pete's consuming interest is in WW I aircraft, and he is recognized as an international expert in this field. He is the 1983-4 Verville Fellow at the National Air & Space Museum in Washington and is finishing his book on the Development of Austro-Hungarian Aircraft, 1914-18. Pete is retired and they travel extensively; a trip is planned for Iceland, the Faroes, Shetlands, and the Orkneys with daughter and son-in-law joining them on the Iceland leg of the journey. Lillian says a rucksack apiece and busses, boats, or what-have-you, fills the bill. Sounds safer than a jug of wine on bicycle in France mentioned in the last notes!

Dave Baty writes that he did not run for re-election as Municipal Judge of Point Reyes, CA—24 years on the bench was enough! (Very broadening, too). He and Sue hope to make the 40th as he's been back only once in 38 years! Incidentally, Dave is in private practice specializing in "Budgetary Problems of the California Courts"—sounds like proposition 13! His office address is 520 Mesa Road, Point Reyes, CA 94956 for those of you having troubles with the California Courts!

Don't forget the Alumni Fund in your year-end planning. "Brief," as I said. Phew!

Please help us locate the following members of the class who are on our "lost" list. Addresses should be sent to the *Andover Bulletin*.

Elmer H. Adams II, Lucius M. Anderson, Clark D. Bramwell, Frederic F. Bushnell, Townsend Hornor, Raymond J. Hurley, Jr., Gordon H. Lacy, Harry Moss, Jr., R. D. Munro, Brian Owens, Richard H. Scobell, David J. Space USN, Norman L. Sper, Jr. Henry P. Warren III, Walcott Younger.

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ABBOT

Please help us locate the following members of the class who are on our "lost" list. Addresses should be sent to the *Andover Bulletin*.

Edna Beck Albridge, Mary Stegner Ebner, Ann Reagan Hafer, Mary J. Hodges, Elizabeth Kurth McDonnell, Mary Moss McDonough, Julia Gage Moses.

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PHILLIPS

Russell F. Thomes, Jr.
350 First Avenue
New York, NY 10010

William J. "Pinky" Roome, an old friend and one of the outstanding characters of our illustrious class, died of cancer this past June at his home in Tuftonboro Corners, NH. **John Friday** and **Charlie Smith** were at the memorial. You can pay tribute to the memory of Bill by making a donation to Huggins Hospital, Wolfboro, NH or the Loon Preservation Project of the NH Audubon Society. Another sad loss for '46. Our hearts go out to Anne and her children.

On your next visit to Andover, be sure to spend some time in our incomparable Ad-

dison Gallery of American Art. Seek out and enjoy the Mel Kendrick sculpture, "Beyond the Cross" purchased through your generosity and "Given in memory of **Lindsay Bradford, Jr.** '46 by his friends."

At this past June's graduation ceremonies were **Arnold Cohen** (a nephew graduating), **Dick Phelps** (a nephew), **Lee Nutt** (daughter Jane), **Ed Jones** (son Thomas, now at Eton College), **Bill Van Cleve** (son Emory Basford, now at Princeton), **Duer McLanahan** (son William). It was like a mini reunion. We stayed at the Koala Inn and drank Foster's Lager.

The summer passed with nary a word from PA's '46, save a post card from **Rog Neuhoft**, still on flying status, winging back and forth from D.C. to Edgartown on the weekends. My East Village informant, **Ed Jones**, reports **Mike Winton** was seen on Bank Street, and **P.K. Fisher** on the IRT headed for a course at the New School. Late in August, while delivering Peter '83 to Vassar, who was there at Jewett dropping off William '83 but Marty and Duer McLanahan. (I had just seen them in W, snapped at the Parrish's screening of *Pandora's Box*.) Then, of course, only a week or so later, I literally bumped into Mac on Park posing for fashion shots in front of the Racquet. Such incredible coincidences.

I am sorry to have to report yet another loss from our class. **Bob Phelan**, Harvard '50, a free-lance writer and resident of Atlanta for over 25 years, died 13 July 1983. He leaves brothers Joe '39 and Bill '43, as well as his sister Rosemary Smith and many friends and relatives.

We are reaching that time in our lives when very few of us will still enjoy having offspring attending PA (except **Lynch**, whose Jake is there now, and P.K. Fisher, whose grandchildren should be there soon). Don't let this stifle your desire to go back to the old place. Believe me, it's as gorgeous today as ever, maybe even more so. Fewer elms, to be sure, but lots of ivy, acres of greensward, that marvelous pink brick, and hundreds of adorable girls. You needn't wait until '86 (our 40th reunion) to return. Take a weekend at Andover any time; you'll love it. When you get home you'll sit yourself down and you'll dash off a sizeable check to **Begien**. Bege reports that the efficiency of fund raising has been greatly improved with the introduction of the Assistant Agents. Aiding him in the annual harvest are **PK Fisher, Dick Phelps, Bob Wexler, and Wally Pratt**. That's a formidable operation. Look out!

If these words reach you before the end of November and you are in NY, ring me up for tickets to *A Thurber Carnival* at the Amateur Comedy Club, where I will be appearing with the company.

Meanwhile, a Very Merry Christmas and a Jolly Holiday to one and all. God Bless.

Please help us locate the following members of the class who are on our "lost" list. Addresses should be sent to the *Andover Bulletin*.

Graham J. Ardouin, Robert H. Bryant, Jr. Edward L. Foster, William H. Hon, Aubrey D. Hutcheson, Jr., Thomas F. McCormack Duncan M. O'Brien, Jay P. O'Connor Daniel G. Page, Alan B. Parker, David J. Quirk, Jr., Clair D. Rublee, Jr., Thomas M. Sanford, Luis F. Santo Domingo, Rufus R. Sutherland, Jr., Samuel G. Taylor, Lucas S. Van Orden, A. C. Webber, Jr. Wayne P. Williams.

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ABBOT

Please help us locate the following members of the class who are on our "lost" list. Addresses should be sent to the *Andover Bulletin*.

Evelyn Olswang Clement, Inga Elliot Collins, Gertrude Stearns Heywood, Sallie Fillebrown Hofmann, Nancy Howe Lieb, Amy Mitamura, Sophie Wegrzynek, Ann Weston.

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PHILLIPS

Reeves W. Hart
18 Briar Rd., Briarwood
Wilmington, DE 19803

Bill Stopford has recently joined Merchants Bank of Norwalk, CT as vice president and trust officer, where he will be responsible for administrative supervision of estates, trusts, investments, and custodian accounts, and of employee benefit plans.

I'm sorry to report the death on 7 June of **Fred Adelman**. Fred was professor and chairman of Chatham College's Sociology/Anthropology Department. In addition, Fred taught at the University of Pennsylvania, University of Michigan, University of Pittsburgh, Duquesne University, La Roche College, and Community College of Allegheny County.

His academic focus was on central Asian history and ethnography, Marxist approaches to anthropology, and anthropology of women.

Fred traveled and studied in India and the Soviet Union in the 1960s. For his work he was awarded the National Endowment for the Humanities Grant at the City College of New York Graduate Center in 1978.

He served on the board of the Pittsburgh Civil Liberties Union and was a member of American Anthropological Association, American Association for the Advancement of Science, Mongolia Society, and the American Association of University Professors.

From 1969 to 1972 he served as panel chairman of the National Science Foundation Undergraduate Research Program.

Surviving are his wife, Virginia C. Es-kridge; two sons, Stephen and Jesse, both of Pittsburgh; and a daughter, Ruth of Lawrenceville.

Please help us locate the following members of the class who are on our "lost" list. Addresses should be sent to the *Andover Bulletin*.

George F. Appel, R. G. Arnold, Joseph R. Barrett, Jr., John E. Cowley, Loyall H. Edge, Richard E. Fink, Augustus K. Forrest, Jr., Harold A. Gould, Jr., Robert Johnston III, Warfield Martin, Christopher H. Miller, Raymond F. Norton, Robert C. Pyle, David S. Rowley, William L. Stuckey, Jr., Robert R. Stull, Jr., John F. Ward, Paul West, Jr.

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ABBOT

Mary Lou Miller Hart
(Mrs. Reeves W.)
18 Briar Rd., Briarwood
Wilmington, DE 19803

I am very sorry to report the death of one of

our classmates. **Susanne Robbins deWolf** died of emphysema 4 May 1983 at her home in Great Falls, Virginia. She was a former president of the Great Falls Garden Club and the first woman to be a member of the vestry at St. Thomas Episcopal Church in McLean.

Sue graduated from Smith College in 1951 and moved to Washington, DC, where she worked for the Central Intelligence Agency until 1956.

She was chairman of the Friendly Visitors and Membership Committee of the DC Health and Welfare Council and a founder of the Alumni Parents Group of the Langley Cooperative School in McLean. She was a member of the vestry and the choir at St. John's Episcopal Church, Georgetown. She sang in the choir of the First Church in Jaffrey, New Hampshire, where she kept a summer residence.

She is survived by her husband, Bradford C.; a daughter, Ainslie; and two sons, Bradford C., Jr. and Burckmaster, all of Great Falls.

Expression of sympathy may be made by contributing to the American Lung Association. Sue's family may be reached at the following address: Bradford C. deWolf, 1001 White Chimney Court, Great Falls, VA 22066.

On behalf of the Class of 1947, our deepest sympathy to her family. She will be greatly missed by her classmates.

Please help us locate the following members of the class who are on our "lost" list. Addresses should be sent to the *Andover Bulletin*.

Cynthia Austin Cox, Mary Peck Garfield, Nancy Dimmitt Hawes, Frances Lyon Leach, Janet D. McIvor, Lucy Chivers Titus.

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PHILLIPS

Please help us locate the following members of the class who are on our "lost" list. Addresses should be sent to the *Andover Bulletin*.

John G. Blake, Donald M. Bradley, Peter Q. Brennan, Piya Chakkaphak, Manuel De Almagro, Francis L. Drvaric, Anthony J. Fusco, Stephen G. Gilbert, William C. Graham, Jr., William B. Henry, Jonathan D. Lynch, Hugh D. McKay, Jr., Michael M. Mooney, Jean Paly, Michael J. Peers, Georges A. Sager, Alan F. Sawyer, Milton E. Stone, Jr., James M. Thayer, Jr., Drury L. Vinton, John P. Watts, Kenneth K. White, James E. Willard, Charles K. Williams.

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ABBOT

Please help us locate the following members of the class who are on our "lost" list. Addresses should be sent to the *Andover Bulletin*.

Shirley Smith Anderson, Ellen Whitaker Curtis, Anne Frank Du Bois, Mariel Mel-lersh Toynbee.

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PHILLIPS

Paul L. Nash
140 Broadway, Room 4500
New York, NY 10005

Mark your calendars now! Our thirty-fifth—that's right, the thirty-fifth—reunion will be held on Friday through Sunday, 8-10 June 1984. Round up your old room-mates, make your plans, and be there! Details will follow.

In a recent column on advertising, the *New York Times* noted that **Wilder Baker** is "... living proof that job hopping is not the kiss of death in adland." Wilder is president and chief operating officer of his ninth employer, Warwick Advertising, a forty-year-old, New York based agency.

From Bridgewater, NJ, **Steve Chandler** reports that he is Associate Director of Laboratories at the Somerset Medical Center in Somerville, New Jersey. Steve's specialty is pathology, which he also teaches at Rutgers Medical School. An avid backpacker, Steve seeks pathology meetings in Colorado, California, New Mexico, and other places, with special fervor.

Clem Hastie, after several years with Inco in New York as a systems specialist concentrating on financial analysis, has formed his own consulting business. Clem combines this with a most worthy endeavor, Independence House, a half-way house for young ex-offenders and homeless children. Independence House is a well-recognized New York City institution that has received many accolades, but currently has no governmental funding. Clem, who is president of the organization, would appreciate any support you may be able to give. The address of Independence House is 366 Cornelia Street, Brooklyn, NY 11237.

Renewing his ties to New England, **Larry Kelly** has sold his discount stock brokerage firm, Kelly Associates, Ltd., with nine offices in the Southwestern U.S., to Fidelity Brokerage Services, Inc., Boston.

Another fan of the great Southwest, **Bill Torrey**, has been very active on behalf of Andover-in-Arizona, where he is a finance executive with Dahlberg Industries in Scottsdale. Bill currently serves on Andover's Alumni Council. His answer to Arizona summer heat is ocean racing, having participated in a San Francisco to Hawaii race in 1982 and, at last report, planning to race from Newport to Bermuda in 1983.

Please help us locate the following members of the class who are on our "lost" list. Addresses should be sent to the *Andover Bulletin*.

Prabhas Chakkaphak, Joseph R. Fleming, Malcolm W. Gambill, Edson B. Gould III, E. R. Harris, Kenneth K. Johnston, Jr., Masaaki Kubo, Jacques Y. Lautaud, Richard G. Nicholson, Richard F. Schmidt, Clarke W. Slade, Jr., Robert B. Sweeney, John B. Tanzer, John H. Vosseller, Frederick R. West, Jr., Edward N. Winship, Jr.

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ABBOT

Please help us locate the following members of the class who are on our "lost" list. Addresses should be sent to the *Andover Bulletin*.

Nancy Cowles Black, Anne Mansfield Borah, Ines Herrera Crane, Mariana Es-

paillat Crouch, Darlene Gibbons Farnsworth, Joan Gallagher Klausfen, Sally Gibbs Sachs, Judith S. Scott, Barbara Smith.

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ABBOT

Nancy Gray Sherrill
2003 Avondale St.
Wichita Falls, TX 76308

Congratulations to **Nora Johnson**: her novel, *The Two of Us*, will be published by Simon & Schuster in January and she already has another book approaching completion. Her two daughters are "out in the world," while her two teen-aged sons are still at home with Nora in Manhattan.

Mary Jane Greenwald Denzer and her family spent Thanksgiving '82 in St. Martens with **Peggy Kittell Stabler** and her family. After many years in retailing, at Saks and Bergdorf Goodman, Mickey now has her own women's specialty shop, "Mary Jane Denzer, Ltd.," in White Plains, NY.

Bobbie Baldwin Potter has been busy the past several years accompanying her tennis-playing daughter, Barbie Potter, on the international tennis circuit. Now mother and daughter are writing a tennis diary. Bobbie's husband, Mark Potter, is "painting madly" while he is on sabbatical from the Taft School, where he teaches art. Bobbie's and Mark's four sons are involved in various pursuits, from movie producing in Boston to canning salmon in Alaska.

Ann Johnson Sharpe lives in Norwich, CT in a remodeled barn that has been home for her family for twenty-six years. Her husband is an architect and they have three children. Ann graduated from Bennington in '54 and has been involved through the years in several different social service jobs, both volunteer and professional.

Ann Merriwether Disharoon lives in Owings Mills, MD and is fortunate in having three of her four daughters and all three of her grandchildren living nearby. When in Chicago last year, Ann had lunch with her old Abbot suite-mates, **Alice Russell Farner** and **Sally Stevens MacMillan**. Alice lives in the same house she was born in in South Bend, IN, and Sally lives in Wayzata, MN.

Mimi West MacAdoo lives in Sarasota, FL, where she is currently serving her fourth term on the Sarasota County School Board. Mimi, who was with us in Abbey in 1947-48, graduated from Lawrence University. In addition to raising two daughters and participating in various community service activities, Mimi has been employed as a social worker and has worked in her husband's electronic business.

Carol Bernstein Horwitz lives in Boston, and is involved in creating and leading art tours for the Institute of Contemporary Art and other cultural institutions. One of her four daughters, Julia Horwitz, is Andover '74.

Mary Alice Dodge is now Mrs. Stephen R. Astle. They live in Walpole, NH and are sending the last of their seven children off to college this fall. How would you like to have their tuition bills?

Gette Davis Ferrante writes that she obtained her B.A. in 1982, just thirty-two years after she started working towards that goal. Congratulations, Gette! In those thirty-two years, Gette raised a very large

family—her oldest is now a surgeon and she is a grandma.

In the past two years, my three children have all graduated from college and are now gainfully employed—what a nice feeling. My husband is an attorney here in Wichita Falls, where he was born and raised. I am involved in a variety of community activities, with our local Heritage Society commanding a lion's share of my interest and energy at the moment.

It was wonderful to hear from so many of you, and I certainly appreciate your writing. But there are many more of you out there who need to share your news with our class. Please let us know where you are and what you are doing.

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ABBOT

Nancy Bentley Ridings
1234 James St. #6
Syracuse, NY 13203

Thank you for your note, **Frances Russell Phelps**, telling us you have opened your own office for physical therapy in Hartford, CT. Fran has practiced P.T. since graduating from Tufts, and with her husband, George L., raised four wonderful children: Laura 26, Bill 24, Beth 17, and Jenny 12.

Recently, **Carolyn Furst Carlson** wrote saying that she and her son Dwight were going to Andover for a Summer Session '84 interview this fall. She mentioned that her daughter Margaret expects to attend the second session of the Syracuse University Summer School for courses relevant to a degree from the Newhouse School. Do hope we can meet for lunch late next spring, when they are in town.

I have heard from two other Abbot girls in this area, so thought I would pass it on. **Bunty Benedict Ferguson** '53 mentioned to me that their son Ted, a junior this fall, spent six weeks at Andover this past summer. He just loved the Anthropology and International Relations courses he took. Bunty said their oldest son, a graduate of Amherst, is now climbing the French Alps while his money lasts. Their third son is taking a year off from school, and is running a horse barn in Hamilton, NY. Bunty and her husband, John, live outside Syracuse and have a small horse farm. This keeps her busy along with the volunteer work she does.

Another alumna, **Mary Emery Barnhill** '47, lives in Cazenovia. Their youngest son, Barney, played against my husband this past Labor Day weekend in the final singles match at the Caz Club. What competition they gave each other! But Barney did win the match. This fall he will be a sophomore in high school.

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PHILLIPS

Bill Kaufmann
Kaufmann Advertising
295 Madison Avenue
New York, NY 10017

A few days after returning to New York from our 30th reunion, I received this note from **Nancy Segal**: "The dedication of the beautiful music room in **Michael's** honor was an occasion that will always stand apart in the pride and pleasure it gave to me and the children. Although certain classmates were the force behind the dream, it could not have become a reality without the support of the class of '53. It is difficult to

say thank you for a gift that is so caring and for one that will give Michael years that go far beyond the ones that were denied him. I thank you all from my heart. Love Nancy." For those of you who might want to get in touch with Nancy, I would add that she is now living in Boston. "I have been meaning to write," writes **Mike Wood**, "ever since early June, when I mysteriously failed to show up (did anybody notice?) for our rousing 30th. What happened was . . . just after I sent that questionnaire form back, my parents were in touch with me from the place of my up bringing—Philadelphia. It seems that some Morris-type people in that area, to whom I am closely related, were sponsoring a gathering of the clan at the Bellevue-Stratford and my parents were most anxious to have us there at their table, sort of representing our generation, since my siblings are too far flung. They were so anxious, in fact, that I yielded to the biblical maxim of honoring one's parents, and, after more than a little indecision and soul-searching, headed south to PHL, on the same weekend, of course, as our reunion. So, my apologies . . ." Well, Mike needn't apologize, although it is too bad that he missed the first annual Mike Wood dinner, and that we couldn't use the 100 Mike Wood t-shirts we ordered for the Mike Wood parade. . . . "was," writes **Randy Heimer**, "so saddened to hear of **Dana Smith's** death. He was special. I remember him best from the Rockwell days and our preeminence on the football field as Saxons. Judy and I are well. I'm still at Benton & Bowles (five years now working on the Texaco Account. Judy's got her hands full with two (or is it three?) magazines: *Weight Watchers*, *American Baby*, *Childbirth Education*, etc., etc., and also is TV hostess of the *American Baby* TV show. She's so good, they're thinking about her for a similar show for *Weight Watchers*. I call her the 'queen of narrow-casting.' We bought a summer place in Wainscott recently and should really throw a party for the Andover locals." Actually, Randy should be giving a party for overweight babies—but then (considering some of us) maybe that's what he had in mind. . . . From **Peter Perkin**: comes this update: "I am still working for Reed, Roberts. Son Keith '78 has graduated from MIT, daughter Monica graduated from Baylor in May, daughter Frances attending U. of Texas, and one kid still at home. . . . "Ordained Deacon in the Episcopal Church in October 1982 and awarded Ph.D. by Union Theological Seminary in May 1983," writes **Doctor Deacon David Norris**. Deacon Doctor David Norris? Norris David . . . On the subject of doctors, **Pau Hull**, MD, summarizes a few events in his life as follows: Since 1981, Chairman, Department Obstetrics and Gynecology, St. Mary's Hospital Medical Center, Long Beach, CA; wife Pamela, (Dana Hall '59 Univ. Penna.) Interior Designer, Beverly Hills and Long Beach, CA; daughter Geraldine, starts Univ. Penna., Sept. 1983; son Robert, junior in high school, Long Beach . . . and, **Dr. Pat Crowther** writes that his daughter Lisi is graduating (this was written before the reunion) and that he wanted to pay for everyone's room. Or does it say buy everyone a drink. Oh, well, it's too late anyway. . . . **Bob Sullivan**, a partner in the law firm of Herrick & Smith (it says here in the *Boston Globe*), and counsel to MIT, has been elected to the executive board of the National Association of College and Uni

iversity Attorneys. . . . Currently working at Prince George's Community College in Largo, MD as director of Physical Plant; purchased "dream" home in La Plata, MD in October, says **Al Stearns**. . . . "Did you see **Dave Bowman** in a recent Con Ed TV spot?" asks **Dan Hannon**. Not only did I see him on television, but I also ran into him outside the television booth at a NY Mets vs. St. Louis Cards baseball game this summer. I was with **Joe Mesics** and **Don Shapiro** (the new president of the New York Anover/Abbott Alumni Assoc. of NY). **John Aud** writes, "Married 25 years to Marilyn, a real estate broker. Daughter Elizabeth, MBA student. After retiring I returned to school and am currently with Smithers Center of Roosevelt Hospital as a drug/alcohol therapist."

Merry Christmas, happy New Year. Love.

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ABBOTT

Pamela Bushnell Ellis
5835 North Shore Drive
Milwaukee, WI 53217

Still warm from the glow of our 30th Reunion, I begin my 2nd column with a huge apology! How could our most loyal and beloved alumna have been omitted from the list of attendees? **Carol Hardin Kimball** was certainly with us, looking incredibly unchanged from our Abbott years. Living in NYC, Carol has taken her fund-raising abilities to The Metropolitan Opera Company, where she is the Co-Director of the Centennial Fund Drive. Carol shared a room at the Andover Inn last winter with **Anne Oliver Jackson** when both were attending an Andover Trustees meeting. At a pre-reunion lunch at the home of **Muffy Grant Lynch**, Anne's parents were there as well as **Betsey Hitzrot Evans'** mother, all looking so much the same.

It was a real pleasure to get news of other classmates, and I urge you all to write me before 1 February so that I can include you in the next column. **Beverly Berkey Sipes** is living in Tulsa, OK and is teaching 3rd grade full time while her husband pursues a second career in music and acting. Bev played a part in *Our Town* and couldn't attend reunion. They have five children from 1 to 21, all very active in a variety of fields. Bev writes, "I'm very proud and delighted to have attended Abbott, and realize some of my best study skills and habits were established in those extra-silent study halls." A photograph of **Libby Hollister Zimmerman** was brought to reunion by **Ann Irish Kennedy**, as well as two Christmas letters in exquisite cards featuring Libby's artwork. A wildlife painter, Libby had a painting accepted in a prestigious bird art exhibit in Wisconsin. The Zimmermans are environmentalists, and have successfully combined their professions and leisure time activities. **Jane Wilson Mann** writes from Florida, that she has gained a son (in-law) after having three daughters. She has embarked on a new career as Administrative Manager for the life and health department of an insurance firm. She's planning on attending our 35th! **Nancy Bailey Riegel** was in England during reunion, traveling with daughter Liza, who spent junior year abroad. Son Josh is in ninth grade and very active in sports. Nancy says, "I do various things on a volunteer basis for Monomet and Observatory and Mass. Eye and Ear Infirmary, and generally avail myself of cul-

tural opportunities such as Radcliffe seminars and museum lectures. Nancy sees **Janet Bowden Wilson**, who still lives in Greenwich and has two children. **Dorothy Giles Ham** is in New Hampshire and has her own real estate firm in Exeter. She has four children. **Trish Miller Davis** is still on Long Island and is bookkeeper for St. Stephen's church in Port Washington. Ann Irish Kennedy, who organized a wonderful tennis tournament at reunion, is living in Michigan, and has three girls, one boy, and one son-in-law. Ann has visited with Libby and Patty Earhart, and provided the info on Bev Berkey above. Betsey Hitzrot Evans has four girls in schools across the country, with one a junior at Exeter. Her husband Dick is a successful patent attorney, and makes furniture as a hobby. Betsy is busy teaching outdoor education to elementary school children.

Julie Gaines Phalen had invited a number of our former faculty members to join our festivities. They all sent warm good wishes which I pass along. They were Miss Hearsey, currently in Bedford, MA; Miss Arosa in Essex, MA; Miss Bockstedt in Brookline, MA; and Miss Sweeney, who is still in Andover. Mlle. Barrett did attend Friday evening despite leaving the next day to spend the summer in France. She lives in Andover and keeps busy tutoring students from the high school and adults in the community.

Please, as you read this, add me to your Christmas, New Year's, or Christmas-in-July card list, and send me information about yourselves. I've found a common link professionally with Dorothy Giles Ham, and a hobby and interest link with Libby Hollister Zimmerman. How many more common links are there among our class? It would be fun to share them through this column, or better yet, at our next reunion. My address is at the top. Please put it in your address book or card file now and let me hear from you! I've had a lovely afternoon reminiscing, compiling, and editing for space reasons, and look forward to catching up with more of you.

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PHILLIPS

Tom Lawrence
10394 Sweetzer
Hollywood, CA 90069

We signed up for an Andover-sponsored, two-week junket to the Soviet Union last June, and were pleasantly surprised as we stood in the terminal at JFK perusing the list of participants to find the name of **David Driver** among them. Far from one of our star correspondents over the years, Dave was part of a hazy memory of a geometry class presided over by Bob Maynard. Dave proved to be an easy-going and entertaining traveling companion. From our first morning abroad, when we teamed up with Toshiko Kohler (an attorney from St. Petersburg, FL, and a cousin by marriage to '55s **Bill** and **Bob Kohler**), as we tried to see everything in Frankfurt, Germany, during a four-hour layover, to our last night behind the Iron Curtain, when the three of us along with two other members of our group, found ourselves compressed into the tiniest Russian auto, for a free midnight lift to our hotel, given by a generous Lenin-grader, Dave proved a worthy drinking buddy and a thoughtful person with whom to compare our impressions of a once-in-a-lifetime experience. Dave is President and

owner of Atlantic Alloys, Inc. in Attleboro, MA, and lives in Bristol, RI.

We were shocked and saddened to pick up *Daily Variety* several weeks ago and learn of the death, on 15 August, after a long illness, of **Tony Costello**. Tony will be best remembered at PA as a regular columnist for the *Phillipian* and for his skillful watercolor paintings. T.C., as he signed his paintings, was commissioned to paint the murals in the Coffee Mill where many Andover classes appreciated his scenes of Andover life over the years.

After Andover, Tony attended the Rhode Island School of Design, the University of Florence, Italy, and Western Reserve University, where he received his Master of Fine Arts. In 1961 he toured the country as a member of the Cleveland Playhouse. A longtime member of the Actors' Studio, he made his Broadway debut in 1963 in the play *The Riot Act* with Dorothy Stickney. He subsequently appeared off-Broadway in *Brecht on Brecht*. Tony moved to Hollywood in 1963, where he had featured roles in *The Molly Maguires*; *Blue*; *Will Penny*; *Doctors' Wives*; *The Laughing Policeman*; and *Night Moves*.

Taking time off the last few years from his painting and acting, Tony wrote his first novel, *Jericho*, which was published only last year, the first hardbound novel published by Bantam Books. He was working on a sequel at the time of his death. He is survived by his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Philip A. Costello, 1 Appletree Lane in Andover.

How sad when a class loses the talent and creative energy of an artist, an author, and an actor in his prime. Our class is thrice deprived. . . . Y.

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ABBOTT

Susan Waterous Wagg
426 Berwick Ave.

Montreal, Que. Canada H 3R 1Z9

Marge Orr MacIver writes that she continues to teach at the Presbyterian Nursery School in New Canaan, CT, and also serves on the board of the New Canaan Nature Center, which she says is shortly to open a super, passive solar greenhouse and classroom facility. Marge's husband, George, is still with IBM in Armonk. Lynn, Marge's eldest daughter, is a senior at Princeton and spent a summer semester at the Sorbonne. Daughter Betsy is a sophomore at Williams. **Mollie Lupe Lasater**'s son Bo, started Andover this year, so the Lasaters will be making the trek from Texas to Andover once again. Mollie and family were planning a two week trip to Austria -- based in Salzburg--when she wrote during the summer. Visions of *The Sound of Music*! Mollie is still vice president of the School Board, and reports that she feels that Fort Worth is making real progress in public education -- an encouraging note. **Susie Wickham Grover**'s daughter Sarah, graduated from Kalamazoo College this year; her son is a senior at Hillsdale College. Susie keeps on with her nursing, working part time in obstetrics. She says she spent a few days with **Cemmy Kelton Ryland** "up north" in Michigan.

I spent six weeks in England in June and July, three of which were spent studying English country houses with the Attingham Summer School. Fortunately there are still plenty left to visit!

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PHILLIPS

Gaylord Johnson, Jr.
5959 West Loop South
Bellaire, TX 77401

My sincere apologies go to you, and particularly to **George Whitesides**, for failing to get this piece into the last article. Last March, George presented a paper to the American Chemical Society on Applications of Enzymology in Organic Synthesis. The paper was the third of the James Bryant Conant Lectures in Current Chemistry. George's resume reveals that he has spent most of his career at MIT after having received his Ph.D. from Cal Tech in 1964. But, in 1982, he went to Harvard, where he serves as a Professor in Chemistry. While at MIT, George received an Alfred P. Sloan Fellowship in 1968, the American Chemical Society Award in Pure Chemistry in 1975, the Harrison Howe Award in 1979, and the Alumni Distinguished Service Award from Cal Tech in 1980. That's a heck of a record.

Last year at our 25th reunion someone made the comment that if our children were a reflection of our class, then we had a pretty darn good one. **Ralph Weaver's** son Andrew has become quite a good tennis player. Not only is he a lot better tennis player, he's a lot larger than his father—probably has more hair, too.

This summer my middle son, Tom, attended the Andover summer session and did very well taking two enrichment courses. As I recollect, I never did very well in any subject, and was terribly pleased when then Headmaster Kemper handed me a piece of paper at graduation that was not blank.

Finally, it is a pleasure to tell you that **Fred Shuman** and Stephanie McCabe were married last 27 August in the garden at Fred's East Hampton house. Stephanie's son Colin gave her away, while Fred's son Andy was his best man and Fred's daughter Abby was the maid of honor. The newlyweds will honeymoon later, which I would expect, after seeing the bill for 200 guests. Our heartiest congratulations.

Yours truly has resisted the marital trap successfully thus far (for the second time of course), but my will power is diminishing, and you will have to wait for the next installment to hear the thrilling conclusion. Gee

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ABBOT

Sandy Bensen Calhoun
(Mrs. Robert L.)
3204 Circle Hill Rd.
Alexandria, VA 22305

I must be experiencing a post-reunion hiatus in class news. **Tiki Owsley Thomas** wrote in May: "Our oldest daughter, Laura, will graduate from Georgetown U. and our other daughter, Maggie, will be a senior at Wheelock College. All is well in Youngstown and Ira is still in the advertising business." I look forward to hearing from more of you.

Reunion was marvelous, as our faithful former secretary, **Mary Steketee MacDonald**, relayed in the summer *Bulletin*. Let's make the class photo even more crowded for the 30th.

I returned to Andover two more times last summer. Our oldest son, Andrew, attended the Summer Session. He had a roommate from Madrid; an English teacher who made grammar fun; and a chance to

rappel down the Bell Tower. We enjoyed the hospitality of **Jane Christie Smith** in New Haven on one trip, and saw her again in New Hampshire at her mother's home. Her son, Andy, joins brother Tim at Andover this year.

My newest venture is to become a Kingsbury tutor for the learning disabled. **June Hamilton Withington** also works with L.D. problems. I'm still cartooning, but was turned down for this column. Our editor wants news, so help me out. I wonder if **Judy Hart Shaw's** phobia clinic has a cure for reticent classmates?

Thanks and praise to "Stek" for keeping us in touch.

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PHILLIPS

David A. Othmer
71 Grand Street
New York, NY 10013

Over the hot summer, **Artie Rogers, Garrett Kirk, Bill Snyder**, and I have been as hard at work on our 25th Reunion as the elements permitted. It's going to be a great event. You'll be hearing much more from us, and others as well, as the fall progresses.

Our goal for the reunion is very simple: we want to beat all prior attendance records. Many of you have already committed to come, but in order to achieve our goal, all of you have to be there. And at the risk of being uncharacteristically serious, let me put this thought in your heads: While at Andover, many of us felt we were being judged—and found wanting—academically, socially, athletically. And the fact is, that was true. But we were teenagers, going through adolescence, and we were judging just as hard as we were being judged. Now, as we hit forty (and 1984), it's time to realize that blaming Andover for our feelings then—is akin to shooting the messenger. Make plans to join together 8-10 June to bury a few ghosts, and to have a great time. Big brother guarantees it will be worth you while.

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ABBOT

Kitty Sides Flather
244 Lindsay Pond Road
Concord, MA 01742

Lolly Bell Hetherington and I are looking forward to seeing the Class of '59 in full force at its 25th, 8-10 June. If each of you persuades at least one other classmate to come, we could all be there. Lolly and I would also love to hear from those willing to help out with a piece of the planning, executing, or letter writing, and, if any of you remembers signing up for the 25th Reunion Committee back when we had the 20th, please identify yourself.

Nathalie Taft Andrews was at Chapel Hill this summer taking a business course and visiting **Nona Porter**. Then she was off to a conference in Denver and a camp in New Mexico. She's the Director of the Portland Museum in Louisville, Kentucky, and working hard on a N.E.H.-funded project to build permanent exhibits. She is single and happy and finds that building a community-based museum is extremely rewarding and exciting. Ben, 20, her "free spirit," is off to Paris to pursue his music.

Missy Iams Kittredge is still living in Panama, but her children are in school in the States. A little modern dancing keeps

the other foot out of the grave. If anyone has heard of a tax-shelter called GOLD FOC TAX DOLLARS (International Moneta Exchange, Agent) she wants to know all the sordid details.

Sherry Weymouth Morison is hoping to make the Reunion if she can settle a few things that are up in the air. How effortlessly 25 years go by, she wonders.

I have a second child at Andover now. Charlie started 9th grade and joins **Ka** who is an Upper. It is such an interesting place that I urge you to use the 25th as opportunity to get to know Andover even better and to enjoy old and new friends.

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ABBOT

Ruth Cox Croc
(Mrs. Robert C.)
Box 1
Wellesley Hills, MA 021

Despite rumors to the contrary, the class Abbot '60 does exist and is busily involved in a wide variety of activities.

Sally Foote Hubby completed a graduate program at George Washington University as a certified Publication Specialist. She has expanded her free-lance graphic design work into a business called "Figmen" where she designs and markets greeting cards. Husband David is with the Justice Department; daughter Betsy is a senior at St. Timothy's School, Baltimore; son Peter is in ninth grade at The Rectory School, Pomfret, CT.

Lexa Crane Frishman writes that she graduated from the University of Texas at Austin, and is taking Paralegal courses. **Terry Hydeman**, divorced since 1980, is still living and working on Martha's Vineyard. She has seen **Sue Spaulding Silva**, also living on the island, and **Kristi Graham**, Woods Hole, and **Anna Dudley Egan**, Seaside, CA, who are all well.

Susie Lothrop Koster and her husband sold their Jupiter, FL deli/meat business about two years ago and have been enjoying a long vacation. They have taken extended trips and enjoyed the extra-curricular activities of their four girls, Tanya, Robin, 14; Erika, 10; and Bridget, 8.

Mike and Ginny Pratt Agar, Rowayton, CT, are about to put their third addition onto their original house. Mike is in charge of ambulatory services at St. Luke's, Roosevelt Hospital, New York City, and Ginny is "happily involved in community life." They have three children: two boys, eleven and nine, and a daughter, three.

Cindy Smith Bailes has moved from Tennessee to Kingston, NH, where she is enjoying life as a Tupperware Manager. She is in her 11th year as a National Board Member of the YWCA, and her first as President of the local Friends of the Library. Daughter Darcie, 19, lives with Cindy while working as a bank teller and attending Northern Essex Community College. Son Tim, 15, lives in Tennessee with his father and is heavily into computers.

Beth Van Winkle Boynton writes that Litchfield, CT is "heaven on earth." She and Oren, who works in New York City, just celebrated their 22nd wedding anniversary. Son William, 21, is a junior at Bard College majoring in Drama. Daughter Meghan, 18, graduated from Kent School and is a freshman at Tufts, Medford. Alder, five, attends Montessori school and "is a delight." Beth works full time as a legal

ocate at a shelter for battered women in Waterbury, CT, where she says, "It is very gratifying to help women start new lives." Beth reports that she is thinner than when he was at Abbot, has had long hair for years, and is enjoying being 40.

After some landscape design courses and brief career in real estate, I am now working on several flower/horticulture shows and attempting to become a judge of horticulture. Bob's Cambridge, MA real estate business, Dudley & Borland, continues to go well. In addition, he spends a great deal of time at the Carleton-Willard Continuum of Care Facility in Bedford, MA, where he has been on the Board of Directors from the inception of the idea to the present, almost completed complex. Our daughter Sayre, 2, is in the seventh grade at The Brimmer & May School, and the twins, Andrew and Peter, eleven, are in the sixth grade at Dexter. Having spent a wonderful summer sailing, we are about to launch into tennis and hockey.

Please keep sending me postcards; it is good to catch up with one another.

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PHILLIPS

Tony Accetta
7504 S. Trenton Ct.
Englewood, CO 80112

Fall is in the air, leaves are on the ground, and in two days I will be 40. Fall comes around to spring, bare branches sprout new growth, and flowers bloom; I can now compete in the masters division of road races rather than racing with a bunch of kids. All in all, it seems like a good deal.

Dennis Cross, our outstanding Class Agent, sent me some notes he has received over the last couple of years: **George Hanna** is a partner with Moore and VanAllen in Charlotte, North Carolina. **Stu Wrede** continues his architectural business, doing additions and renovations in Guilford, Connecticut, and in New York. Stu does a lot of brownstones in the city where he is also an assistant professor at the Columbia Architecture School. He has also been a visiting professor at the Yale Architecture School, and has done writing on both the history and theory of architecture. Stu is married, has two kids, and enjoys living in Guilford, in "idyllic small town."

Dennis Holahan is, I believe, living in Aspen. He told Dennis C. that he has been guest star on *M*A*S*H** and is in the movie *Scarface* with Al Pacino. At last our class has a celebrity! Dennis also reports that his son will be applying to Andover this year. **Belden Johnson**, who was at the Primal Center when he last wrote to Dennis, had some not-too-nice things to say about his experience at Andover. He acknowledged, however, that there were some wonderful and some human things about the school. I am always interested to hear how deeply the Andover experience affected many of us; however, I have come to the conclusion that I, and not my school, my college, or my upbringing, am responsible for who I am and what I am today.

Bill Fay reported from York, PA, that he and Laura were missionaries for seven years to a stone-age tribal people in what used to be known as Dutch New Guinea. His story of introducing education, agriculture, and religion to a primitive people is exciting. Bill now works in his family's company with his dad and younger brother as a programmer-personnel manager, and it

sounds like, overall manager of the business. He is also involved in Junior Achievement, Rotary, and is an elder in his local church. **Tom Phelps** writes from Kuwait, where he claims that he is, "quite destitute and must filch from the office supplies." Tom is with an engineering and management consulting firm, but at last report was expecting to change jobs. By now Tom may well be back in Massachusetts.

Page Smith is looking for **Kinross-Wright**, **George Houpis**, and **Mait Cuthbertson**. You will find Page in Doylestown, PA. Page has a great idea for the 25th reunion (Oh, my God!): he would like to revive the "Sour Grapes" for a return engagement. Great idea!

Cary Cook left Boise, Idaho, and has moved to Menlo Park, where he is involved in investment baking and venture capital projects with an emphasis on high technology stocks. His son Keith is rapidly approaching Andover age. Cary has also made a date with **Toby Hay** to visit in Hawaii this December. Why don't we all meet Toby in Hawaii this December?

Tom Pollock, a lawyer, is now general counsel to U.S. Windpower, a company that specializes in harnessing the trade winds to power windmills. . . . **Jobe Stevens** is moving back to New Jersey from Kentucky as director of the Harry M. Stevens operations at the New Jersey Sports Complex. He will never, however, give up his connection with Churchill Downs and the Derby. Jobe is now a horse owner, so look for him in the winner's circle. He also reports that he has seen **Malcolm Starr** in Louisville a number of times.

Dennis sent me a letter he received from **Gary Rieveschl** from "the icy Eastern edge of the Western World," Berlin. Much of Gary's letter was in German, and I really didn't understand it. However, I gather that Gary has lived in Germany for quite some time. He reports that he, too, has a son whose sights are on Andover.

Finally, I have a quasi-illegible note from **Dave Kirk** in which he mentions **Ned Cabot's** shell dedication with **Dave Hannon**. I have no idea what that means, but perhaps it will have some significance to you. Contrary to what you just read about Gary Rieveschl, David reports that Gary was on the Andover campus recently, along with **Dick Durance**, **Jim Knowles**, and **Stu Wrede**.

I would like to thank those of you who have written, for the nice feedback. It means a lot to know that you enjoy the column. Please write.

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ABBOT

Cally Butler Lisle
76 Middle Street
Lexington, MA 02173

Lots of news this time! And some of it just seemed to fall into my lap! I ran into **Julie Owen** at the Gardner Museum in Boston last spring—quite a surprise. Julie is still working for the State Department in Senegal, and was home for a bit last spring. She looks wonderful and still has that same sparkle about her. Another surprise was seeing **Janie Benedict Radosevic** again. She was in Boston in September to settle her daughter in at Boston University. She has remarried and has recently started up her own printing business. Janie and I were very close friends while at Abbot, and somehow lost touch due to those vague life

circumstances which can wedge their way between friendships. We spent a few hours trying to get caught up on events in each other's lives—of course nowhere near exhaustively. Seeing her again was a bitter-sweet reminder that those old friendships that meant so much to us when we were very young—can so easily get tucked away, resigned to memories; but are there to be renewed today at a whole new level of maturity and depth. Maybe that's why I find reunions so exhilarating. And if you're still "humbugging" reunions, try coming back to one, and try to prove me wrong.

Yet another surprise was calling **Loring Low Stevens** in Cambridge the other day to get caught up, and hearing that she had just had a baby three days before—Deborah Taylor Stevens (to be known as Taylor)—8 lbs. 1 oz. So, Loring's career in real estate management has now been supplemented by motherhood. In fact, this new facet seems so appealing that Loring says, "I'm going to have another one!" Loring reports that **Judy Draper Cottrell** is still in California and working at the University of California, San Diego.

Ann Fahnestock is now **Ann Fahnestock Cody** as of November 1982. Congratulations, Anne! She writes that she and her husband, Richard, are living in Tampa, FL. Ann is the manager of the Research Department for I.S.F.A. Corp., a company wholly owned by the Saving & Loan Institutions which was approved to be broker/dealers last year. News from another Floridian—**Linda Lynch Smoak**: she and her husband Bill ran the Optimist Dinghy portion of the Orange Bowl Regatta. Bill is Rear Commodore of Coral Reef Yacht Club. Linda is trial judging in ice skating, training to be a USISA judge, and is also enjoying skiing with her family in Colorado. Her son Will was "Cadet of the Month" at Florida Air Academy.

Sybil Smith Smith continues to shine in her job as Director of International Programs at Wentworth Institute of Technology in Boston, traveling to Belgium last spring, and to China in July.

Karyl-Lynn Kopelman Zietz was also in China as well as Japan last fall, making a film about the Orient to be viewed next year on television. She spent a lot of the winter on the West Coast filming new programs for the German television program, *Gesundheitsmagazin Praxis*, a show for the handicapped. She is now working on a documentary called *Jahres Unseres Lebens Dreizehner: Jahr* (Years of Our Lives—the 30s.)

Sandy Nicholson Booth is the mother of four: Jenny, 14; Alaric 12; Peter, 7; and Anna, 2. She writes: "I have essentially abandoned my previous field of study—physical anthropology—in which I obtained an MA and a Ph.D. ('72). It lost its relevance for me. The area I am now investigating is learning disabilities—such a prevalent problem nowadays."

Joan Smith Bowker writes: "I thrive at what I do. Am presently an adjunct lecturer at the MFA [Museum of Fine Arts] in Boston, teach art history at the Montserrat School of Art . . . lots of little lecture stints . . . my time is my own. No money, of course!"

A note from **Esther Wanning** in California arrived today—just under the wire. Esther reports that she is a literary agent and writer, and her husband is a plumbing contractor and artist. "Plumbing," she says, "a subject I never gave any thought to until I met my husband, is fascinating. After all,

'the plumber protects the health of the nation,' and the workings of pipes and valves are infinitely various." Her final comment: "Carol Ule and I are already sworn to attend our 25th reunion, and will be very disappointed in any classmate who does not show up."

I second that resoundingly, and would like to see our class sweep all records for attendance at the reunion in '85.

September was supposed to be "back to school" time for me. Those best laid plans, however, seem to reflect the saying, "life is what happens when you're planning something else." The Graduate School of Design at Harvard made me an offer I couldn't refuse, and I am now the program director for the department of landscape architecture.

And to all those who took the time to respond to my plea for news for this edition, my special thanks! It was a pleasure to hear from you.

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ABBOT

Lynne Moriarty Langlois
9 Tower Dr.
Weston, CT 06883

Beverly Brown Berg writes that she is living in Seattle and teaching history at Seattle University.

Molly Noyes Martin is working as an administrator, instructor, and supervisor of hospital-based Ultrasound Laboratories in Brooklyn, and living in Manhattan. Her husband Eric is chief of the angiography department at Columbia. The Martins were planning a September trip to Venice and Yugoslavia. Molly also mentioned **Edie Foster Farrell** -- this will have to serve as a "heaven-only-knows-how" belated wedding announcement, since Edie is still Edie Foster on Andover's lists. Please bring us up to date, Edie.

Ingrid Quark Manning is back at work as an administrator for the Waterbury, CT Foundation—a charitable organization which makes grants to local agencies. Her husband, John, has started his own law practice in Waterbury. The Mannings have two sons, Gordon, age twelve, and Philip, age nine, who keep Ingrid and John active in the local soccer organization.

Alice Helffrich Orsini was widowed in 1975 when her husband's single engine plane crashed. Alice and her daughter continue to live outside Fairbanks, Alaska in a home which started out as a three-room log cabin with an outhouse and a log sauna for bathing, but is now a lovely two bedroom house with modern facilities.

Alice was ordained a minister of the Mother Earth Church in February 1979, and is also working as a professional bookkeeper. Many of her close friends were "characters" in John McPhee's *Coming Into the Country*.

Alice would love to hear from Nina Levin and Karen Magid '61, **Bambi Bohlen** and **Andree Conrad**, and **Bobbie Levin** PA '62. She says she'll come to our 25th Reunion if you will.

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PHILLIPS

Roger A. Ritvo
21975 Calverton Road
Shaker Heights, OH 44122

Bruce Cleverly wrote me the letter that follows shortly after the 20th reunion weekend. Rather than attempt to paraphrase his

eloquent review of the events, I am using the contents to convey the spirit and enthusiasm of those present. Thanks, Bruce and Jackie—you contributed so much to both PA and AA reunions.

June 1983

"Dear Roger:

"The reunion was GREAT! As we arranged, I am forwarding you some of my impressions to complement the facts. Between Andover and Abbot, we had approximately 40 "reuners"—20 from each class, plus families, for a total of over 90 people. The reunion was a unique opportunity to make new friends and renew friendships that have endured the trials of space, time, and distance. Among those attending from our Class: **Joe McGirt**, a lawyer, came with his wife Carole and son Matthew from Charlotte, NC. . . . **John Faggi**, an instructor at Choate Rosemary Hall, attended with his wife Sarah and daughter Emily. . . . **Bill Schaefer** came from Wellesley, MA with his wife Mary and two of his three children. He is an Associate Professor of Medicine at Tufts University Medical Center. . . . **David Posner** is a potter, and teaches art at Georgia Southern College. He drove up with his wife Barbara and children. His work is exceptional, and we enjoyed seeing the actual pottery. . . . **Dick Pechter**, chairman and CEO of Pershing Investment of New York, came with his wife Kayla and three children. . . . **Ty Shen** is VP of Marketing Research for Cabot Advertising in Boston. He came up with his wife Linda. . . . **Peter Schultz** is in international banking in NYC and came up with his wife Ranji and daughter Amy. . . . **Bill Hunt** is an actor in New York City. . . . **Tony Obst** of Summit, NJ is a lawyer in NYC, and attended with his wife Pat and their four children. . . . **Jon Vipond** is with the Office of Public Liaison, the White House. . . . **John Born** is a structural engineer in Cambridge, MA. . . . **Charles Martin**, a data systems engineer (manager) with TASC of Reading, MA, came with his wife Mardee and their two children. . . . **Mike Garvan**, is a forester in Franconia, NH, attended with his wife Susan. . . . **Frank Hekimian** is a lawyer in Lawrence, MA. . . . **Vic Petzy** is a program coordinator for the Wilmington, MA school system. . . . **John Stableford** is an instructor at PA, and with his wife Cindy, was a most gracious host. And I am marketing manager for the Gillette Company in Boston. **Peter Eakland** flew in from Anchorage, AL, to set the distance record for the reunion.

"While a more-than-full weekend of activities was planned, a good many of us roamed the campus in the early hours of the morning, then returned to class "headquarters" at Taylor Hall, where many of us were lodged in truly memorable surroundings. The rooms are still bleak at best! The Class Dinner on Saturday night in the Upper Commons was well attended. The food was greatly improved—we had it catered—as was the environment. I think they sand-blasted the ceilings during the renovation to remove the butter slabs! The reunion was, I believe, a real success as many of us got to learn more about our own 'classmates' under considerably less strained circumstances.

"Those are the highlights of the weekend, Roger; they should give you the flavor of the event and the excitement. Perhaps the most telling indicator lies in the fact that

virtually all of us volunteered to personally round up classmates for the 25th reunion. This will ensure that we both "beat" Abbot as well as continue to fully share in the fun.

Sincerely
Bruce Cleverly

"PS: As noted, you were unanimously reelected Class Secretary, and unofficial (by me) designated #1 assistant for the 25th reunion."

Thank you, PA '63, for electing me to continue these columns. Now that I have home computer, they are almost fun! I already have a new job: in August, I became the Director of the MBA program in Health Care Administration at Cleveland State University.

Cooper Wood is busy running a motel, Estes Park near Boulder, CO. His daughter Christy (now 9) is getting PA fever. . . . **Tom Harris** works for the US Forest Service in the small logging town of Happy Camp, CA. He manages the business functions of the district office of over 100 employees. **Charles Larkin** raises Holstein dairy heifers on his farm near Middlebury, CT and seeks help for next spring's planting. . . . **F. Quinby** is now in his tenth year with H&Block.

I hope that the upcoming holiday season is a happy one for all of us. Write and keep your Class Secretary busy and feel productive.

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ABBOT

Morley Marshall Knapp
6510 SE 34th St
Portland, OR 97206

The class notes this season are pale in comparison to **Mimi Dean McBride's** wonderfully informative and descriptive account of the Reunion, topped off with **Jackie Sutt** **Cleverly's** last notes as Class Secretary in the Summer issue of the *Bulletin*. I was impressed with the short-term recall of **Mimi Jackie**, **Carrie Holcombe Damp**, and **Cinc Sorenson**, for they were the ones who gathered to piece it all together, glowing from the effects of three glorious days in Andover.

I remember a whirlwind of fun and face and of catching up on children born, moved here and there, professional changes, travel adventures, and so on. I was totally immersed in becoming reacquainted with a vibrant and enormously intriguing group of attractive women, and was sure that I would NEVER forget that **Meg Power** was now in Arlington (or was it Alexandria?), that **Maidy Wilkins Haslinger** spent three to four years in Germany (or was it Austria?) where she met her husband **Karl Heinz**. I wasn't quite sure who fit what, where! Was it Miss Scarlet in the kitchen with the candelabra? I used to be whiz at Concentration, but now my five-year-old, Jessica, can beat me every time my mind a catchall of miscellaneous trivia and grocery lists with little room left for important things! And so I was truly impressed with the four of them. What I remember is a beautiful three days for which we owe many thanks to the school and to Jackie and her husband Bruce '63 who planned the whole three days and then made sure we all got where we were supposed to go! They did such a good job that they were unanimously reelected to serve in the same capacity five years hence.

for our silver reunion. Put it on your calendar. A cleverly orchestrated reunion is a harmonious occasion not to be missed.

Speaking of those Cleverlys, I heard from Jackie, who asked me to thank all who came to the reunion, but especially those who paid the full weekend fare even though in the end they were able to attend only a portion of the festivities. Their generosity allowed us as a class to break even, and she and Bruce were especially grateful to be spared the bookkeeping hassles involved with refunds. She also said they have some extra Andover umbrellas which are available, for a small fee, to anyone who wants one. For those of you who were not able to be at reunion, let me attest to the quality of the umbrellas. They are a real deal, and on this subject, we Oregonians know whereof we speak! If you're interested, contact Jackie. (Mrs. Jackie Cleverly, 197 North Street, Hingham, MA 02043.) You'll be glad you did.

There are quite a few of us in '63 who managed to cross the Continental Divide and are now scattered up and down the West coast. Come visit us, and we'll show you that even the Northwest rainforests occasionally sparkle with sunshine!

Meanwhile, I look forward to hearing from you. Mimi (address: Mimi Dean McBride, 3704 Blackthorn Ct., Chevy Chase, MD 20815) and I will be sharing the role of Class Secretary for the next five years, doing our best to follow Jackie's excellent example. A big thanks to her for keeping the Abbot '63 channels of communication unclogged, and flowing with news for the last five! Happy Halloween, —Morley.

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PHILLIPS

Bob Marshall
33 Park Avenue
Bronxville, NY 10708

As I write these Notes for your winter reading, my thoughts are on the summer past and the summer to come. The latter is the occasion of our 20th Reunion, which will bring, I hope, some new names to the space or, alternately, your hexannual chance to depose your faithful correspondent.

As for the summer past, we attended the Harvard 15th reunion in the hopes, realized, of encountering some Andover colleagues among the less well remembered classmates of our college years. Skipper Lee was the biggest surprise, for we assumed him to be still in the Virgin Islands, or at least cynical toward past relationships. After two days of questioning, however, we concluded that Skip now lives in New York, and is on the verge of establishing a psychiatric practice, but otherwise has a healthy interest in life and its people.

Steve Lerner was recently returned from Thailand, where he researched a future look on third-world disposal of chemical wastes. After a decade in Bolinas, California, a land caught in the '60s, Steve is looking for a foreign correspondent job, even with the Establishment.

Another lost classmate was very prominent: Howie Cutler organized and led a rab-bag of Friday night entertainment—magicians, musicians, and oldies—that kept the younger and fresher members of the class enthralled late into the evening. Howie's artistic skills are practiced fulltime for a design firm in Westchester that, if memory serves, specializes in theater work. Familiar friends of ours, Bill Matassoni and

Larry Darby, came up from New York and staked out opposite ends of the fashion spectrum. Both are thriving professionally: Bill as public relations director for McKinsey and Co., Larry in a new corporate law practice with, among others, partner Harry Hives. Those two recently voyaged Down Under together on an oil deal, but not before I had the pleasure of a dinner discussion of structuralism and other erudite topics quite unrelated to the law.

I have a hunch Harvard fund raiser and Andover trustee Steve Burbank was on the premises, as well, although your correspondent failed to interview him. I did catch spunky Bob Stempson and, for the first time, his pert, attractive wife, Sandy. They proudly told of their premature first child, who, through the efforts and courage of all, was a year old, and well into a normal life. Bob's multimedia consulting business, called Programs for Human Development, is located in Cos Cob, Connecticut, and appears to be a CIA cover.

Fellow runner Jeff Huvelle, who may be Stempson's Washington contact, was as well muscled and tightly spectacted as ever. A disappointment of the reunion, in fact, was how recognizable all the Andover classmates were.

Boston lawyer Doug Mansfield and Boston architect Don Grinberg, reunion mainstays, were there in force. And it was great to catch a glimpse of Bear Barnes, who was in Cambridge that weekend attending the Radcliffe reunion. Bear has left California and is starting a law career with a judicial clerkship in Massachusetts.

"In August Dell Books [published] the original mass market paperback edition of Tom Seligson's new novel, *Kidd*, a riveting adventure novel about the search for the notorious Captain Kidd's legendary treasure in modern day New York." If Henry Winkler, as promised, stars in the movie version, you'll see a review in these pages.

Dewey Fulton called in from the news desk of Channel 12 in Providence, where he has gone to work for that ABC affiliate, forsaking print journalism. Of equal import, the head hornet of the Swarm won a wind-surfing race in choppy waters off the shore of Boston, and gathered some honey for his yellow-jacketed compatriots in the pages of the *Boston Globe*.

Meanwhile, the prep school rock revival cultists have tracked down both Fulton and IBM's advertising guru, Randy Hobler, for their contributions to the still forgotten Torques. Funny how the good you do off lies interred with your bones, etc.

Already laying the groundwork for the Longest-Distance-Traveled-to-Reunion Prize is Doug Everett, who is leaving his Air Force station in Phoenix, for two years for some place in Turkey whose name is indecipherable, probably for security reasons. His family will join him there, and he looks forward to sailing the Aegean and, somewhat more problematic, trips to Soviet Georgia, Damascus, Beirut, and Iran, "if things quiet down." Doug doesn't exactly mention Andover, but he hasn't failed us yet.

Bruce Phillips is farther away—Kuala Lumpur, Malaysia, where his second daughter, Katherine, was born in October 1982—but I suspect he has not seen PA the last twenty years. Bruce's reunion spirit, is nevertheless, strong, as he asks, "Has anyone heard of or from Joe Chaisson, Chris Roper or Al Rubenstein?" Please respond

through this column.

Finally, the big news: Jennifer Anne Swihart '86, is the fourth generation of Swihart to attend Andover. Her great-grandfather Homer was class of 1910, grandfather James was '35, and her father, would you believe, is Jim Swihart '64. The beat goes on.

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ABBOT

Gretchen Overbagh Dorton
1418 Indian Way
Concord, CA 94521

Paige Bossi Barlow writes that her husband, Graham, and she have cattle property on the north coast of New South Wales, Australia. They have three daughters, eight years, six years, and four months. She would love to hear from anyone in that part of the world.

I plan to be in New England later this month and hope to get by the school. How could they possibly condemn Draper Hall? Perhaps they should have while we were still there. Please write! This is your column.

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PHILLIPS

Douglas D. Pirnie, Jr.
23 West 82nd St., Apt. 1C
New York, NY 10024

Some international news in this column: Bob Young spent the first half of the year in Belgium on leave from North Carolina State. Bob received a Fulbright grant to work on a bilingual edition of Justus Lipsius' *De Constantia*. Dave Herrelko is in Brussels with NATO on temporary duty from his post with the Air Staff at the Pentagon. Dave would like to know the whereabouts of Tom McEwan. The Jose Parsons/Bob Arras duo has combined professionally: Jose is President and Bob is Vice President of Asian Alcoholic Corp. with offices in the Philippines. Jose lives in Menlo Park, CA, and regularly commutes across the Pacific.

Ed Samp lives in Brookline, MA, and is co-founder of International Materials Exchange. Ed reports that he occasionally sees John Whisnant, a consultant with Bain & Co., in Boston, and Phil Aranow, with whom Ed jogs at Harvard. John Samp continues to teach high school and lives in Woburn, MA.

Rick Keyworth has left the Duke Library to join his family business in Oklahoma. Rick and his bride of a year, Amy, are eager to know of any classmates in the area.

Nick Marble is, to this correspondent's knowledge, our first tri-athlete, having successfully completed such an event in Denver. Nick lives in Boulder, where he is a trust officer with the Bank of Boulder. I continue to survive in Manhattan and occasionally talk with Mark Melamed, an ophthalmologist; Mike Hudner, who runs a shipping company; Jon House, head of the physician's union; and John Fox, a film producer.

Anyone who has again been disappointed by not finding his name mentioned can immediately rectify the situation by dropping me a line.

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ABBOT

Martha Wies Dignan
Pepperell Way, RR#2, Box 390
York, ME 03909

Shelley Erwin reports that she and her hus-

band Bryan are both teaching music history, Shelley at UCLA and Bryan at USC. They live in Sunland, CA and have a one-year-old daughter, Anne Marie. Shelley was surprised to learn that I live in her hometown, which she sorely misses. It is a beautiful place.

Kaye Roan Hamilton-Smith works for IBM in Toronto, and her husband is a business professor at Northeastern. They like the commuting life and travel extensively, having been to China, Japan, Thailand, and India.

Various classmates are in Washington, DC and get together through the Andover/Abbot Association. **Lucy Thomson** writes that she is a trial attorney in the Fraud Section, Criminal Division of the US Department of Justice. She's been assigned to the Miami White Collar Crime Task Force for the past year, and prosecuted and convicted, for Medicare fraud, the owner of a medical clinic and a doctor. Lucy is also secretary of the DC bar. She sees **Barbara Timken** often, and had a recent visit with **Ellen Ross Ebersole** and her husband.

Nancy England, who was at Abbot for prep year, is Director of Program Underwriting at WGBH, Boston's PBS station. She says, "It's a fascinating job with just enough travel."

Nancy Byam Moussa has returned from a year in Greece to become, once again, Nancy Byam. She has spent the last ten years doing news and technical writing, and is contemplating a career change. Nancy lives in Hancock, NH.

With the start of another school year, I'm back at my job as a high school guidance counselor. I'm hoping that those of you who have enjoyed reading about our classmates, after a full of some time, will be inspired to contribute your own news. We want to hear from everyone!

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ABBOT

Susan Abby Shapiro
153 Coral Avenue
Louisville, KY 40206

Greetings fellow alumnae! Sorry it's been so long between reports, but it's hard to report news without any! I have, however, heard from two classmates, **Candace Howes** and **Laurel Brown Bowser**.

Laurel is living in Orlando, FL and is engaged to be married (she probably is married by now). She has two sons, ages four and six, from a previous marriage, and she is "furiously working on a degree in data processing."

Candy is living in Berkeley, CA, and apparently can hardly wait to get back East. She plans to have her Ph.D. in economics by the spring of 1984, and plans to look for jobs in New York City only. She is currently teaching economics part-time at Santa Cruz. As I recall, Candy, that is one of the most beautiful college campuses in the country.

That's all, folks! Hope all is well and hope to hear from lots of you soon.

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PHILLIPS

Stan Crock
1912 R St. NW—Apt. 4
Washington, DC 20009

Media-savvy people know that if they want to get big play for a story, they should make

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an announcement or leak information on Sunday, a slow news day, then hope that no airplane crashes divert attention. The Alumni Notes equivalent of this shrewd tactic is to send the Class Secretary news of one's whereabouts during the lull following the appearance of lengthy Class Reunion notes. The time after the reunion is your basic slow news period.

Appropriately enough, a former journalist took advantage of the slack months to write in and grab the limelight. **Eric Douglas** reports that after stints with a band, and work on several newspapers, he is now caring for his two daughters and writing a science-fiction book on a 50-acre farm in Earlsville, VA. His wife, Deborah Krum, is co-director of the blood bank at the University of Virginia.

Bob Selander says that he moved to Rio in August 1982 and is in charge of Citibank's individual-customer operations for most of Brazil.

I ran into **Jim Ross** (at a Tom Rush concert) in New Bedford, MA, where he is practicing law. (Ever notice that about the only things one practices are law, medicine, and witchcraft?)

Scotter Libby is still at the State Department (France is still dead), but has switched from policy planning to Asian affairs.

I guess it's O.K. to have a short set of notes following the last ones, but if I don't get more goodies for the next issue, I may have to follow in Gordie's footsteps and start writing fiction.

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ABBOT

Elaine B. Finbury
105 Elm Street
Marblehead, MA 01945

(1 July 1983.) It was a great party—a special time to catch up and regroup. We had a chance to get to know our Andover brothers, and we shared our life experiences with one another and celebrated that occasion. I am happy to report that we are most assuredly getting older, but the process seems to have improved us all. For those of you who couldn't make this celebration, we missed you and, for those of you who did, it was a joy to share stories and experiences. Needless to say, the class of 1968 continues to be a quality act.

Annette Davis flew in from the West Coast. Annette is just as energetic and beautiful as I remember. She continues her interests in dance and singing, and is managing a restaurant. **Bonnie Cook** arrived from Philadelphia. Bonnie has achieved much success in the journalism field. One of a handful of reporters asked to join the *Inquirer* from the now-defunct *Philadelphia Bulletin*, she has worked in a variety of areas. She is presently covering the suburban beat and mothering two teenage daughters.

Cary Cleaver came to the reunion complete with a rabbit costume. The designated Abbot Rabbit, Cary, did us all proud in the class parade. Cary is working for the Georgia Council of the Arts as the director of the artist-in-education program. She places artists of all disciplines in schools and institutions around the state. **Kathy Wies Dietz** brought her two blond and beautiful sons, Stephan (three), and Carl (eleven mos.) to the reunion parade. Kathy and her family reside in Andover. Kathy is working part-time as a staff analyst for the Health Data Institute.

Lee Sullivan is working and living in New York City. She is a vice president in the real estate division of Salomon Brothers, Inc. Lee works and travels most of the time, but she still goes to New Hampshire to relax with her family. **Florence Newcombe Verrill** is also working in the Big Apple. Florence is the divisional merchandising manager for Specialty Store Association. She is the chief organizer for her company, and is involved in all facets of merchandising from buying to public relations. **Lynn Black Reed** and her husband, Brad, joined the reunion class for dinner. Lynn is the Director of College Guidance at Northfield-Mt. Hermon School, and Brad is in charge of admissions. The Reeds have two children, Tyler (three) and Lindsa (one).

Juju Crane celebrated our class reunion. Juju is working on her C.P.A., is the mother of two boys, Joshua (five) and Benjamin, Jr. (three). She is also working part-time for TRC—environment consultants in East Hartford. **Toby Dondis Farman** and her husband, Barry, kept us all laughing. Toby has two children, Amy (four) and Andrew (one). She continues to run her gift business from her home with the help of a computer and a four-color brochure.

Karen Urie was our group leader, and she organized a fabulous weekend for us all. Karen is the N.E. Director of Marketin at Mosley, Hallgarten, Estabrook & Weede in Boston. Karen bought a house in Melros and is busy feathering her nest. **Ann Fin Mayer** is teaching at the Holy Name High School in Worcester. She and her husband Robert, a financial consultant, are contemplating a move to New Hampshire. **Miss Judd**, and **Miss Minard**, all put in appearances over the weekend.

I continue to work as a historic preservation developer. I have spent much time in the last seven years of my life walking through abandoned buildings and construction sites. My daughter Margo is two. She spent time with my husband, Ken, of the Andover campus, meeting old friends and playing with Brandon Blake, Kenne Blake's (PA '68) son. With the reunion weekend now over, Margo has repeatedly asked me where the Abbot rabbit went. I reply that she has gone home, but only until 1988, when the team of Wies-Dietz & Sullivan will bring her back for another great time.

It was a great reunion—a time to share with special friends, reminisce and laugh about an experience we all have had in common. We have all gone in various uncharted directions, making a place and statement for ourselves. The variety of our lives I found to be truly inspirational, and yet our common bond—the Abbot experience—remains intact.

Cher Lewis will be assuming the class secretary position. Her address was 14 West Broadway, New York, NY 10013, but the alumni office reports mail sent to her. This address has been returned. Cher *where are you?* I apologize for the irregularity that has characterized my secretarial correspondence. Much love to all—Lanie.

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ABBOT

Virginia Knapp Wo
7 Stonecliff Lane
Weston, CT 0688

Not a lot of news this time around—let

get those letters flying. After many mentions about **DD Rudolph's** whereabouts, DD sent the following information: "Still living in Santa Cruz, CA, where I've put together a rapidly growing (help!) advertising/graphic design agency. We're doing everything from books to corporate image packages, for clients that range from lumber companies to wine merchants and commercial banks. It's crazy!" Good luck, DD—sounds terrific!

My second piece of news is reported just tad late—**Debbie Naman Meyer** wrote to announce the birth of her daughter, Laura Jean Meyer, born 30 May 1981. Sorry I missed this, Debbie—but better late than never! Congratulations!

Finally, I saw **Sandra Perkin Van Brunt** recently. Sandy, her husband Jeff, and daughter Alexa, recently moved to a lovely home in Bridgeport, CT, right on Long Island Sound. Sandy—yes Sandy—has decided that aerobic dancing is terrific!

No new news from me. I have discovered her delights of windsurfing, however. It's wonderful—but very conducive to the development of multiple black and blues!

Have a great fall! And write!

Dana J. Seero
3/7th Cavalry
APO NY 09033

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PHILLIPS

It was a dark and stormy night. I woke, uneasy, and my gradually clearing vision gave counsel to my fears. The door to my "Closet of Anxieties" stood open. I watched, transfixed, as out of the closet leaped, not Yuri Andropov, not Bloom County, but, but,—the Editor!

"Class Notes must be postmarked no later than 15 September," he intoned, "May the Force be with you." "Star Wars, Bar Wars," I replied, "I need news!" But he was one, and I was left to write them by myself with only my trusty Android, RU18?, as companion.

Lasar hologram #1 depicted **Chris Breslin**, recently having left Congress to join the Washington liaison staff of Price, Waterhouse. He now lives in Maryland: 202 Whitmore Tr., Silver Springs, 20901.

A visit to an isolated ice planet (New Hampshire) found **Bill Cahill**. He's busy travelling the US and Canada for the family paper concern, and working on the Governor's transition team. Soon he'll taper down his activities, for he and wife Wendy expect their firstborn in October.

Scott Hughes runs a commercial and industrial real estate brokerage firm in Boston. His job as Class Agent for the Harvard and keeps him in touch with **Tom Foley**, **Paul Finnegan**, and **Dick Green** '72.

A real letter from **Stan Livingston**, finishing his family practice residency in Wisconsin (2703 Tower Rd., McFarland 53558). His wife, Anne Hughes, is a part-time artist and counselor for delinquent teenagers. They are beginning their search for a good location to set up a family practice, which Stan says is a well established specialty in the Midwest, less so in the East. He thinks back on Andover days to recall, "Great classroom teaching . . . great football and crosse teams."

Light speed cruising via Millennium Falcon caught up with **Rick McHarg**, Officer, gentleman, and possessor of "The Right Stuff." Recently moved to San Diego, still single, vacationing in Honolulu, skiing in

Alta. Being a Navy Flight Instructor has its advantages." **Jeff Rheinhardt** is enjoying a growing legal practice in a small town in upstate New York. His family now includes his wife, Dorothy; son Joseph, age four; and twins William and Sam, four months.

If you write comments on the back of your Andover Giving form, I usually get them, provided that the comments, name, and class are legible. However, the extra handling means six months until that news gets into print. The best way to communicate with this column is with me directly, at the above address. Your other classmates will surely appreciate hearing from you. My three yearly columns are due 15 September, 15 February, and 21 May, for the Fall, Spring, and Summer editions, respectively.

Athletics for All, Ted Harrison's book on the school's athletic past, mentions no fewer than thirty members of the class of '71, such was our prowess. Interesting reading concerning the philosophy of the program, as much as teams or individuals.

Like *Star Wars*, these notes also proceed in endless sequel. Thanks to those of you who responded, and hope to hear from more of you the next time I loose my clichés. *Non Sibi*.

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ABBOT

Mary Anna Sullivan
36 Slade Street
Belmont, MA 02178

It's autumn again, and I find myself jotting off these notes on yet another "first day of school!" I'm taking a trip down memory lane this year by doing a fellowship in college psychiatry, and I find it quite remarkable that though some of these kids were born in 1965 (!) things really haven't changed much . . . On the first-day-of-school front, **Nancy Cohen**, has by now, braved same at Columbia University Business School; **Bonnie Levine Kravitz** has just started her last year of law school. She has also just had her second baby, Deanna Lauren.

Mary McCabe thanks those of you who came to her aid by soliciting contributions, as well as those who contributed. She's in the market for more co-agents and claims that it will be lots of fun. Contact her through me if interested. And please contact me if you're interested in seeing your name in print or if you'd just like to let us all know what you're up to.

Susan Baybutt Spirito has written from Boston, where she's been working for Earl Flansburgh and Assoc., Architects. She recently taught an art course at the Boston Architectural Center, and was expecting the imminent arrival of "Baby Spirito." Sue's husband, Tony, is a child psychologist in private practice in Concord, MA; he's also a consultant in pediatric oncology at Sidney Farber Cancer Institute and Children's Hospital.

That's all the news that's fit to print—please write!

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PHILLIPS

Walter L. Maroney
953 Watertown Street
W. Newton, MA. 02165

Greetings Tovarichni:

The saga of Alice Sweeney and her mys-

terious baby goes on: **Bob Soule** writes from the bowels of "that eight-sided building with the hole in the middle in Washington" where he is employed in bureaucratic capacity, that he knows the aforementioned Ms. Sweeney, who is married to a classmate of Bob's from the Woodrow Wilson School at Princeton. He reports that he has seen the baby and it is pink. He also goes on to point out that Vermont has but one congressman, and so wins the five bucks offered last issue for this information. The check's in the mail, Bob.

A Mrs. Peter F. Fleischmann (Jeanne Cowles AA '40) writes: "There can't be two Alice Sweeneys—or maybe there can. The one I know is a retired English teacher, one of the two best teachers I've ever had, who taught me at Abbot. It seems unlikely that she would have just had her first baby; she must be well into her eighties by now." Oh, well . . . To all the Alice Sweeneys of this world, reunion's only four short years away. Come. Bring your children. **Bruce Poliquin** will give them beer. Mrs. Fleischman, by the way, is the mother of **Dave Wilson**. She lets the cat out of the bag about the boy: *Phi Beta Kappa* from Berkeley, Hastings School of Law, three circuits of the sun with the SEC, and current associate with unnamed law firm in San Francisco . . . She cautions that she gives no permission for me to print this, but look lady, prep school boys got no honor, y'know?

Sam Butler and Marea Adams-Butler have, to the consternation of all, procreated beautifully—Little Eliza Adams-Butler—also pink. I've seen this one, and poked it in the stomach. It cried. Nice fontanelle, though.

Seen on the street and in the gutter: **Andy Russem**, now living on Roosevelt Island in the middle of the East River . . . *Quelle Bourgeoise*, Andy! And on the corner of 44th and Madison: **Arnon Mishkin** working for a political consulting outfit. He gave my girlfriend a pen. Nice guy.

And in the funny little letters from the Alumni Office: **Mike Muldrow**, from St. Louis, works for a transit company and does purchasing and bookkeeping for his parents' beauty and cosmetic products company. I've taken the liberty of sending him Mace's address and photograph. **Morgan Flaherty** will shortly finish a medical residency at U. Vermont, and start a research residency in Immunology at U. Rochester. **Jon vonSchlegell** is at the Stanford School of Capitalist Consolidation and Merger Finance: wife name of Jan and son Evan. If only they knew their loved one is prepping for the Tri-Lateral Commission. Jon's been up to Maine at some time in the indefinite past; saw **Danny Bolduc** and went white-water canoeing with **Dick Dolan**.

There are also rumors racing through the Northeast that **Tad Spurgeon** was recently seen on the Andover campus, cleverly disguised as Jorge Luis Borges. Mr. Spurgeon regaled students and faculty alike with a reading from his latest novel, *Los Horizontes*, a story about sensitive adolescent love during the Falklands Crisis. Kelly Wise is apparently in hiding these days, and Big Al Theroux has promised not to publish anything for a year in penance . . . Spurgeon strikes a blow for literature. The class of '72 applauds.

Finally, what ex-television junkie is reliably reported to be on the verge of nuptial bliss? More on this later . . . Keep those cards and letters coming in.

Peter B. Morin

P. O. Box 941

Hyannis, MA 02601

As Labor Day weekend descended on frantic Cape Cod, so did **Will Schutte**, **Jim Hackett**, and **David Harsch**. The problem was, Hackett was in my hometown and never called me, so he didn't get to see Schutte or Harsch (who was Will's host). Of course, Schutte and I barely got to see Harsch, because poor Dave had to work all weekend. This made Dave the host of the year in Will's eyes. Anyway, Betsy (Roscoe '76) and I took Will out on the golf course with a case of Heineken, so Will didn't miss Dave too much, and Hackett missed everything.

Ah, what a summer it has been since the Tenth (see previous notes, especially Charlie). As we were fighting a fearsome gale to get out of Edgartown Harbor during race week, we rescued **Wells Bacon's** jib sail bag from the tides. Wells was sailing with his brother Eric; both of them have utilized the summer to get married!

I also saw Kent Vogel ('74) bending his elbow at "the" Yacht Club. He is racing professionally on the Class "A" I.O.R. circuit, and is entering the Air Force soon. Off he goes. . .

Also on the I.O.R. circuit has been **Matthew MacIver** ('72) whose urban planning between Cambridge and Cleveland has turned him gray and given him a fearsome sense of humor.

Also missing over Labor Day weekend were **Dave Donahue** and **Michael Pierce**. Dave partially celebrated his recent engagement to Sue Pitt on my porch one languid July afternoon, then went back to Sue's place to spend a quiet evening with the folks (sure, Dave).

Pierce is upset that I overlooked his presence at the Tenth, and charges me to rely on memory of the events of that weekend. So what do you remember, Michael?

Michael couldn't make it on Labor Day because his new date dragged him to some pooh-pooh party on Long Island. He made Schutte drive up alone. Michael's architect firm jets him between NYC and Aspen to design houses for punk rockers.

Speaking of Aspen, how is **Kelly Wood** doing in the Springs? **Ray Stecker** is also in Colorado (S. Denver), where he is a manager for Proctor & Gamble. So reports **Jerry Chadwick**, who was trained by Ray to become same in Annapolis, MD. Congrats to Jerry, who also just became a dad to young Christopher on 16 August '83. Ray tells us he just married Candace Elizabeth Dillon of Winchester.

John McDonald and his lovely wife Melissa are having a ball watching their child, Caitlin, grow older, as Mac continues to wear out his wing-tips at Merrill-Lynch. Miss you, guys!

Betsy reports that **Brooks Roscoe** will be personally delivering his latest movie script to the muckety-mucks in Hollywood this fall, and will return to New England after his first million.

Brooks reports that **Al Cregg**, my beloved defense partner, has just begun his first year at Duke Law, y'all. Don't mean to discourage you, Al, but it's not worth it.

Walter (Boris) Bukawyn was also nominated by Brooks for the Professional Professional award (see previous notes) for his recent landing of a very impressive title at Merrill-Lynch (New York).

Very happy to hear about **Rome Arnold** (see previous notes), who suffered with me in Abbot Stevens in 1970.

News comes from mysterious sources that **Craig Reynolds** is now returning to Stanford after absence caused by a family illness. In the meantime, he was running his own lumber company in Northern California. Love to hear from Craig.

Randy Gross writes from Phoenix. He is now President of the Board of a foster care agency there, and otherwise devotes a great deal of time and energy helping others. Bravo to you, Randy.

Finally, it was a pleasant surprise to hear from **Charlie Toy**, who wondered if anyone bothered to read the news that comes into the Alumni Office. We do now, Charlie—I'd love to tell everyone what you're up to, but you didn't say!

As for the Cape, I fear that I will be here forever. The season is changing, the throngs have all gone home, the sunsets are better than ever, and it's nice and cool on the golf course. As December approaches, I'll be gearing up for another run at the Massachusetts House of Representatives. Anyone who wants to spend next summer on the Cape, I have plenty of non-paying positions you will not be interested in.

Come on, mates. You don't have to give money to get your name in the Notes. Just write to me directly. Yours will be the first pleasant mail I have gotten since my PA diploma arrived in 1973, C.O.D. Yours in fraternal alumnity, *Peter B. Morin*.

74

J. Peter McCubbin

118 Joralemon Street

Brooklyn, N.Y. 11201

A mostly-cheery call from **Howard Carter** just returned me from a Saturday-after siesta and reminded me that the Class Notes are, once again, due. Time to take that quarterly stroll down Memory Lane.

In a 1981 edition of the *Bulletin*, it was reported that Howard was in some way involved with the strawberry trade. Now, depending upon one's age and habits, that could have had a variety of implications. For his sake, therefore, let me add that Squire Carter purchased a bounteous patch in Lambertville (NJ), where he produces jams and fresh berries for an exclusive New York clientele. This group includes **Ted Maynard** and **Alex Stille**. Ted is now in his last year at NYU Law School after a torrid summer in LA. Alex has apparently kept his Italian publishing connection, but is now also working for *Newsweek*.

Just ahead of Ted at NYU was **Bob Treuholt**, who dropped off a card while enroute to join the faculty of law at the University of Singapore. Perhaps his next card will reveal a definitive Sling formula. Hearing a not-too-different drum is **Mike Cameron**, who has taken his law degree to Korea, court-testy of the U.S. Army's Judge Advocate General Corps.

Another set of news clippings featuring *Entrepreneur* **Terry Dorman** has come my way. His firm is now eight years old and well past the hobby stage, as it employs 100 people in Andover to handle the needs of an impressive group of blue-chip companies.

The FCC sent a press release announcing the appointment of **Tom Herwitz** as legal

assistant to that agency's chairman. Not going, Tom. Another future nominee to the Supreme Court is **Tony Pietrafesa**, who practices law in Syracuse and handles legal matters for a N.Y. State Senate Committee. He says he also "dabbles in Republican politics and ran unsuccessfully for a seat in the State Assembly this past fall."

Douglas Stockham wrote that he will be completing the MBA program at Wharton next May. . . . A "once-a-decade letter" blew in from **Chris Leverett** out in North Carolina's sticks. Chris is a computer guy for IBM and specializes in supermarket check-out systems. Margaret Ellen Lever was born in July 1982, to Mary Jo. He sends his greetings to everyone and invites us to watch the roses grow in "the best nople on God's green earth." Not a bad idea.

Priscilla Martel would like us to check out the vittles at her new bistro, the Restaurant du Village in Chester, CT. She even sent a French menu (*sans* prices), so the place must be great. Also in the envelope were a ton of favorable gourmet reviews, one of which helpfully said that the cuisine is "haute." Bon appetit.

Gordon Billheimer is expecting a new addition to his family sometime early next year. He hopes to show him/her off at next June's reunion. Perhaps fellow Wall Streeter **Hope Woodhouse** will come with her new husband, R.J. Canty. . . . **George Iland** is now a globe-trotter in Asarco's finance area, and is sometimes in touch with New Yorker **Ann Blumberg**. **Kevin Connolly** and **Bob Trehy** have both taken me to Harry's. Now for the sad part.

Howard's phone call also relayed some tragic news which added a sad, personal dimension to an already horrific international incident. **John Oldham** was among those who died on KAL's flight 007. That a talented, vibrant friend could be taken from us in so abrupt and inexplicable a manner is truly frightening. John had been on his way to study in Beijing. An often-expressed wish of his was to provide the means for Andover students to study the Chinese language and culture. Perhaps we can make this worthy goal a reality through our class reunion gifts. An acknowledgement of gifts made in John's memory will be sent to his family.

76

Timothy D. Dempsey

Phillips Academy

Andover, MA 01810

With time, some tend to slip into stylistic grooves. Sometimes this scribe takes careless liberties without professional reflection. For such falls I apologize. It is my wish to serve in a positive fashion, and shall do so only so long as I enjoy your support.

Overdue news first. An unmarked card with a smudged postmark brought news of **Priscilla Porter's** June 1982 wedding to **Hold Brenner**. The same clipping included information of her position—administrative assistant in the asset management department of Merrill Lynch, Pierce, Fenner & Smith.

A bit more recently, **Richard Nichols** has finished BU School of Law, **Paul Schwartz**, U Conn School of Law, **John O'Donnell**, University of Iowa Law School. Julie is by now off to Minneapolis to clerk for the Chief Judge of the Eighth Circuit Court of Appeals.

Mark Fraker has transmitted some news—though not of his own whereabouts. Instead, he informs that **Adam Pool** is in New York working for the Industrial Bank of Japan.

Class scientists include **Brad Rockwell**—recently finished with his third year at Washington University Medical School and looking forward to a surgery residency. **Steven Erban** works toward the MD at the University of Pennsylvania. **Rob McCabe** is now conducting gravity and magnetic surveys for a Denver-based geophysical information acquisition and analysis concern. The perfect field for such a down-to-earth fellow. Thanks again for the flag, Rob.

Barry Rolett is on his way to a Ph.D. in anthropology at Yale, and specializing in Polynesian archaeology. Field work will include a stint at the Bishop Museum in Hawaii.

Barbara Rifkind has been recently engaged to Todd Warren Boli. She is an editor with Triad Publishing Company in Gainesville, FL; he a professor of Italian at the University of Florida.

With the 1984 Summer Games only a few months away, I think it appropriate to report on **Hope Barnes**, who at last telling planned to participate in the world championships in rowing last summer. I hope we see her in Los Angeles next.

Jill Hartwell Geoffrion will continue her job as hospital chaplain while finishing her studies at the Princeton Theological Seminary. She reports faithfully and always brings good news of her life and work!

Pam Eaton and I recently celebrated our anniversary, which prompted a call from Michael Krumpke in Boston. He is anxious to get rolling into the opera and symphony season—enough of this vacation, back to the social circuit! Pam and I are settling in here at school—and enjoying it and the students and the teachers quite well. We look forward to learning of you soon.

Nicholas Stoneman
285 Ave. C, Apt. 11-E
New York, NY 10004

Having to follow **Martha Hill's** performance for the past five years is not going to be easy, but here goes nothing It seems that all of the reunion news has been covered already, unfortunately, so it's to the letters, phone calls, and general gossip (true or not) I must turn.

The beloved **Joe Tatelbaum** is charming the Chinese in the People's Republic of China. I have here a story that claims he recently received national acclaim for returning money which was not his to a local bank in Shanghai." **Carol O'Donoghue**, while on the topic of the Asian world, is going to Japan to "spend a year, possibly two, teaching English at Sei Shin University in Okayama.

Meni Crawford writes that she is doing graduate work in comparative literature at UNC-Chapel Hill, specializing in medieval literature. **Stuart Shaw** is presently working for General Electric's Space Systems Division. Apparently the job is really "taking off" **Ned Bent** is working for General Dynamics in San Diego, and **Mike Batal** is in the commercial lending program at Philadelphia National Bank. . . . **Erika Hartmann** graduated from UVM with a degree in elementary/special

education and is presently looking for a job in Vermont.

Those are all the facts. Now for the gossip. **John Starosta** is currently trying to save the world, and is living at home in Falmouth, MA hoping to come up with a plan. All charitable donations should be made out to him and sent to his home address. **Victoria Hull** is working for Goldman Sachs. . . . **Pete Saltsman**, rumor has it, is selling telephones in Middletown, CT. . . . **Connie Barrett** is living with Vicky Hull and working at Duncan Fitzgerald, an advertising agency. The two of them share an apartment with Sue Jenkins '79. **Chris Bonbright** was in New York for a few weeks. He is selling real estate in Hawaii and is still "cool." (Sorry, Chris, I couldn't resist.) He had a party at which I saw **George St. Laurent**, but I forgot what he said he was doing. **Maureen Walsh**, as far as I know, is gainfully employed by Morgan Guaranty. **Maevie Walsh** is a legal assistant at Rogers and Wells in New York. **Lee Apgar** is my boss at Saloman Brothers and had made me promise not to say anything "distorted" about him. **Matt Palmieri** is down here somewhere working in the world of finance for McKinsey, and getting out of work earlier than Lee and I. As far as I know, **Sloan Condren** is, unfortunately, living a happily married life. **Matt Salinger** is on the West Coast heavily involved in a play. **Peter "Pub" Frisch**, as far as I know, is teaching in Oyster Bay, L.I. **Jimmy Demetroulakos** is going through Brown's seven-year med program on his way to being Dr. D. Rumor has it his smile has gotten even bigger. **Jesse Drury** is going the legal route working for Brown, Wood, etc. in New York. **Anna Schneider** is getting a charge out of working for General Electric in New York. **Rich McNerney** is managing a top swing band here in New York, but I can't remember its name. **Ken Mackenzie** works for Combustion Engineering and has not yet been able to explain to me what exactly he does for a living. Whatever it is, he seems to enjoy it.

Finally, it is with sorrow that I must report the death of **Stephen Barton**, by his own hand, on 27 May 1983. His parents feel that "Stephen's three years at Andover were happy years and probably the high-point of his academic career." They therefore wish "to honor Stephen's memory with a memorial in his name at Andover." I am sure I speak for the entire class in extending our deepest sympathies to Stephen's parents.

79

Gretchen Van Dusen
38 Pond Street
Marblehead, MA 01945

Yes, the class of '79 does exist! My sincere apologies to you all for the recent disappearance of this column. You will all have your chance to impeach me next 8-10 June, our first reunion. Our reunion chairperson, **Sarah Moore**, welcomes all help. Please be in touch with her if you're interested: 24 Sturges Common, Westport, CT 06880, (203-259-0934). I have heard lots of enthusiasm for the gathering, so I hope that everyone comes!

Due to limitations of time and space, the article that I had written for this space cannot be printed. For your personal copy of the 'news' just write and ask me. Also please send me more news of yourself and

others, because I promise that our class notes will appear in the next issue!

81

Bill Ullman
25 E. 86th Street
New York, NY 10028

Dear Class:

Only two more of "the best years of our lives" remain. Isn't that encouraging?

A number of our classmates have decided to take a leave of absence from college. Not satisfied with classes at Georgetown, **Tom Kinsky** "can't wait to get out of the U.S. and study in Sevilla, Spain during 83-84." **Tony Bienstock** and **Tim Clark**, tired of paper deadlines and exams, are heading south to Brazil, to spend the year teaching English to Brazilian businessmen and proofreading the English version of one of Rio's papers.

Every class has its political activists, and we are no exception. I received a wonderful letter from **Cathy Monk**, who, after taking a year off to work for Ralph Nader, is now at Columbia majoring in political economics. While summering in San Francisco, she helped out at a left-wing newspaper called *Mother Jones*. The publication covers issues ranging from the availability of alfalfa in mid-western towns to the environmental problems caused by surfing in the Bay area.

Disgruntled that he had not appeared in the notes, **Sean Rynne** supplied me with plenty of anecdotes about himself when I spoke to him in Martha's Vineyard at **Bill Kummel's** house. Of particular interest was Sean's sojourn to a nude beach near Newport, RI.

While in Martha's Vineyard, **John Burgess** and I bumped into **Pete Anderson**, who was teaching tennis at the Edgartown Yacht Club. I also had a beer with **Cindy Donahue**, who had just finished interning for a state senator in Boston.

April Niessen has found life at Skidmore "fantastic We work hard and play hard." She worked at the OWH library at Andover for the second summer in a row.

Jennifer Marron, **Bruce Rader**, and I had the good fortune to watch our younger brothers graduate from Andover this June. Even after two years, Bruce did not have the nerve to apologize to Jennifer for ruining her dress on prom night. While Jennifer travelled across Europe with **Wendy Pulling** and some Princeton buddies, Bruce commuted to NYC this summer, as he has for the past two summers, to work for a law firm.

Mike Marrus has been running laps around the reservoir to prepare for another year on the under-touted but highly successful Brown crew team. Mike spent the summer in a suit toiling for a prestigious law firm in NYC. I understand that Mike can photo-copy a legal brief quicker than any first-year law student in New York.

I received a terrific letter from **Anne Brownstein** and although she simply wanted me to relate the marginally interesting details of her life, I am including part of her letter because I enjoyed it so much:

"Dear Mr. Bill Ullman,

"1. My name is still Anne Brownstein. (You see, people change very little over the course of two years.) 2. I still go to Bryn Mawr. Last year I lived in the Spanish House and ate off Fiesta-ware. (Off the record: ask your grandmother what Fiesta-ware is if you don't already know. Another

thing, just for the joy of harboring this information, some of the dormitories are co-ed.) 3. I am taking my junior year in Paris on the New York University program . . .

"P.S. Oh, by the way, I have found that life has many puzzles. Cheerio!"

Back on earth, **David Parker** worked for the *Harvard Crimson* this summer. He ran into some trouble when he had a car that was blocking the entrance to the *Crimson* towed at the owner's expense. It turned out that the car belonged to a faculty member, who, after finding out what David had done, proceeded to become angry and then re-arranged David's face. David is suing.

I heard that **Tom Sylvester** is becoming a fighter pilot, going to flight school over the summer. It's good to know that we will be ready for El Salvador.

Please write. I wish you all success and happiness in your endeavors this year. Love and cheers, **Bill Ullman**.

Stephanie Yoo
Box #220, Plimpton Hall
1235 Amsterdam Ave.
New York, NY 10027

82

Yes, it's that time of the year again folks. *Andover Bulletin* time!

Mona Lim was manager of the Rose & Crown this summer on Nantucket. I waited there (half the summer), **Cathy Cotins** cooked there and **Scott Corry** (who is taking one year off) bounced, dishwashed, and did everything else there. Yes, four Andover grads in the same restaurant.

Jennifer Beirnes lived with Cathy Cotins and worked at a gourmet food shop. She now makes an excellent chicken salad, as well as many other delightful goodies. **Karen Herman**, who was a chambermaid, and **Janis Mimira**, a receptionist, frequented the Rose & Crown and I even waited on a few other past and present Andover people including **Charlie Gildehaus**, **Andy Morton**, and **Steve Frank**. Very early in the season I saw **Scotti Parrish** (who was going to be in Ireland for the summer) with **Dave Duquette**. Dave had a different job every time I saw him but, at last report I believe he was doing construction.

I saw **Paul Hochman** sitting on a Main Street bench. He was visiting a friend and told me he and **Chad Rosenbeger** were in the big Dartmouth Frosh Cabaret and that Paul was on the ski team which placed second in the NCAA slalom in Montana. **Patti Doykos** came to visit me on the island this summer; she too was a glorified waitress in Rye, NH. . . . **Lynn Snyder** was also on the island—the Vineyard, working in a gift shop. She said she saw **Walter Devine** and tons of other PA kids.

Mike Polansky worked pounding nails this summer in Boston, living in Andover with Pat McCormick '83. **Peter Pedulla** painted and told me that **Jamie Anderson** transferred to Harvard.

When I got back to NY, I discovered that there was some news forwarded from the Alumni Office as well as some letters, including one from **Charlie Taylor**, who is doing very well with his studies at Illinois Institute of Technology. He is a treasurer of his fraternity and is majoring in computer science. He even sent a computerized letter and told me that he has started a small computer consulting firm. **Bruce Barnhart** will be rooming with **Harold Kim** this fall at Harvard, where Harold has "started party-

ing heavily (for him)" according to Bruce. Bruce "sees **Gabrielle McDonald** from time to time—she also lives in Scituate when she's not at William and Mary" although he has "not seen the **Gaziano** twins around town." **John Crespi** is a possible bio major and is going to room with **Mike Liou** and **Nat McIntosh** next year. Bruce said, "There are about 35 Andover grads here—probably too many, but I shouldn't say anything because I'm probably the first one they'd ask to leave." He also said that **Scott Todd** is arranging music for an act at Williams.

Robert Briggs had a good year at Vassar and spent the summer working as a butler for the Earl of Spencer, Princess Di's father. On the less glamorous side, **Catherine Connor** worked for Minnesota State Senator Boschevitz and went to Italy this past summer. **Susan Philipp** was also in Italy with **Phil Berney** and said that she bumped into **Pierre Valette**, **Elinor Westerlund** and **Gordy Goldstein** in Venice. It's a small world. **Tom Luongo** was working on Wall Street and **Rosy Elliot** did photo research in the city. **Art Small** has resurfaced in NY and is taking the year off. **Jeff Arlee** is learning Greek and spent the summer in Europe with his girlfriend. **Andy Ahn** was an orientation supervisor for Columbia and looked psyched for school when I saw him last week.

Unfortunately, I must report the news that **Mark Orrell** died 22 August due to injuries he sustained as a passenger in a car accident. Mark had been serving as a legal aid in the law firm of Morrison, Mahoney, and Miller in Boston. Mark was a very active member of the PA community participating in many activities involving the music department, and I would like to extend my sympathy on behalf of our class to his family. Memorial contributions may be made to FOCUS (Fellowship of Christian Universities and Schools), 139 East Putnam Ave., Greenwich, CT 06830.

My love to you all. Please write, call, or better yet, drop by. Take care. *Ciao*.

83

Christopher C. Thompson
H.B. 3618 Dartmouth College
Hanover, NH 03755

From under a heap of boxes, clothes, trunks, etc., little scraps of paper have emerged and I am now, finally, trying to assimilate all your lives before me. Organization, not being my strong point anyway, seems particularly difficult here in the middle of my floor but, however disorganized, I have been able to keep track of some of your summer escapades.

Susannah Hill spent the summer in Buzzards Bay, teaching sailing and soaking up the sun. **Jamie Hedlund** worked as a messenger in Paris, where he may easily have heard tales of **Electa Sevier** and **Liz McHenry**, who launched an attack on the French social scene in August.

There were those particularly industrious people like **Laura Culbert**, who became a "workaholic" holding down jobs in an art studio and restaurant. **Sarah Rosenfield** also falls into this category for handling hordes of screaming children (for a "ridiculously small" sum of money) at Tabor Summer Camp. The little monsters chased her to Colorado, where she stayed with **Lisa Cochran**, who worked as a busboy in Keystone before going off to William and Mary.

Jon Wetherbee travelled to Mexico with **Pat Powdermaker**, who had earlier worked with the Summer Session's Music Dept.

Both **Carolyn McGowen** and **Robin Harutunian** unleashed their talents on the fast food business, each wreaking havoc with the system and terrifying the management. **Amy Kellogg** also entered the restaurant business for awhile but found her parents store more peaceful employment. She reports to have seen a lot of **Jason Bernhard** who was in Beverly Farms for the summer.

Rob Long stationed himself in Providence, RI, where he worked for *Career Insights Magazine* as well as frequently bumping into **Ann Ree**, who is now off to London. Rob had a chance to interview many celebrities. Striving for stardom on her own, **Mia Kelly** worked at a Minneapolis TV station, appearing occasionally on the local show she helped produce.

In Boston, **Polly Warner** worked for publishing firm while living in Cambridge. She spent time with **Cindy Reid** and the two are planning a winter trip to Australia.

John Harpole expanded his driving skill and worked for a bank in Milwaukee, while **Hison Won** ("Where is my green sued jacket?") ventured to Korea and recently popped up here in Hanover.

As of June, both **Phillipa Whalen** and **Laura Roche** were off on independent journeys to England and **Rachael Abramowitz** was in Vienna working for the State Dept.

Closer to home, **Macky Alston** worked in Princeton, heading off to Maine for the end of the summer, and **Hillary Blake** announces that she has moved from Connecticut to Osterville, MA—please forward all fan mail!

Bob Weisbach, after working for AT&T in NJ, may now be heading for an acting career in LA. Bob reportedly ventured to California in early September to discuss a possible TV role.

Though news is a little sketchy, **Emory Van Cleve** has supposedly been accompanying classmate **Brooke Shields** around Princeton and New York (we couldn't however, find him in *People Magazine* yet).

Mark Vita and **Jeff Curley** just couldn't get enough of old PA, so Mark returned to typeset for the summer *Phillipian* while Jeff got a job working elsewhere on campus.

Alec Hugo kept up his rowing skills last summer, and reports to have seen **Jeb Doggett** and **Ellen Stier** on a trip to Trinity. **Angelo Iasiello** relays from Holy Cross that he's made the varsity soccer team.

Tiffany Cobb and **Adam Wise** both worked near Squam Lake, NH and report that **Jennifer Cray** visited after working on the *LA Times*.

The communist crowd, consisting of **Laurie Steel**, **Tamar Gendler**, **Sheri Caplan**, **John Weiss**, Ted "Wildman" Muftic, **Tom Ullman**, **Dan Heiter**, **Vivian Bache**, and **Tanya Paul** ventured to Russia with **Vic Svec**. Aside from Tamar and Sheri's adventure with the KGB, the group appears to have had a great trip. **Cori Field** was also in Russia with **Anja Hanson** on another trip.

On Martha's Vineyard, **Jeff Rossman**, **Ned Rosen**, **Thomas Jones**, and **Andy Morrow** grouped together for the summer while **Janna Gaberman** went on Outward Bound in North Carolina.

Well, space is running out, so I must wind it up. For those I've missed, we'll get you next time. Info should go to **Amy Kellogg**, **Tom Ullman**, (both at Brown) or here to me. I hope you're all settled and enjoying yourselves. Please keep in touch.

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William H. Brown '34, founder and former coach of the PA rowing program, cuts the tape at the dedication of the Boat Bay named after him at the new boathouse.
Please see Campus News

ANDOVER BULLETIN

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Cover: Alumnus Jed Dixon '69—artist
 and woodworker—comments on his
 craft during an interview in his Boston
 workshop. Please see page 2.

Photography: Cover, 3, 4, 5, 15 above, 16,
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Spring 1984

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Letters to the editor

A. Graham Baldwin

Sir:

I met Gray Baldwin only once — for just a trifling few moments — but he made an impression on me that endures to this very day. It was but one brief encounter, and yet I have forgotten neither it nor the man who initiated it.

Several years ago, a friend and I were walking on Holt Road en route to the town library. An elderly gentleman, accurately sensing that we had come quite a distance and that our destination was yet far away, pulled over and kindly offered us a ride. He introduced himself as Gray Baldwin, retired Minister of Phillips Academy. He was warm, considerate, and delightful, and reminded me of Joe Dodge, another extraordinary PA teacher.

The car was positively aglow with the joy and goodwill that he radiated. As the car rolled to a stop in front of the library, he wished us the best of success. I never saw Gray Baldwin again.

Robert A. Muldoon, Jr. '77

Editor's Note: Please see Alumni Miscellany for a brief report on the progress of the A. Graham Baldwin Cloister.

Sexism

Dear Hot-Seat Occupant:

I would like to associate myself with the sentiments expressed by Margaret S. Lord '69 in her letter in the Fall *Bulletin*. ["I find the not-so-subtle sexism prevalent in this *Bulletin* galling and tiresome."]

No one seriously believes it is easy to shift over from life-long and generations-long attitudes and habits, but after ten years . . . ! I trust that PA will be able to improve its record for being nonsexist in the future.

Louis P. Dolbeare '36

The "Nuclear" Symposium

Sir:

I read with some interest the ex-

change of letters between Mr. Lyons and Jonathan Reiff in the Fall issue of the *Andover Bulletin*. I think Mr. Lyons got by far the better of the exchange, and I congratulate him for it.

As I was showering this morning, two thoughts crossed my mind which I'd like to share with you, as long as I am writing.

First, it seems to me that the horrors of nuclear war are one of those things upon which one can have but a single opinion. Facts need not be presented from two points of view . . . What might be a question of fairness is how one is to deal with the ridiculous position the world finds itself in, to wit, both super powers rapidly building super weapons that can only result in both nation states being obliterated as they now exist, with *maybe* some of their citizens existing for a bleak brief period of survival. I do understand that there can be more than one point of view about the best way to get out of this situation; but can there be any question but that it is at best dreadful? Perhaps I missed the point of the dialogue, being unfamiliar with the symposium itself. But I feel anything you can do to make the student body thoughtfully aware and thinking about the problem will be worthwhile. As soon as anyone has a truly believable plan for a way out of the dilemma, please let us all know, and that includes Mr. Reiff.

The second observation is the all-too-ready disclaimer that "in this precinct" you wouldn't find many votes for George McGovern. Is there any similar feeling that there are not "many votes in this precinct" for Richard Nixon? I would hope there is still room for a few of us Democrats on campus, and that the whole show hasn't turned into the likes of a Scarsdale Republican Country Club. A case could be made that the Utopian, perhaps im-

practical ideas of McGovern might be superior to the pragmatic cynicism and total immorality of the Watergate crowd, or did I misunderstand the underlying message of Mr. Baldwin when I was at Andover in the mid-forties?

Harry Hall '44

Sir:

In the Fall 1983 *Andover Bulletin* History Department Chairman Tom Lyons responds to Jonathan D. Reiff's concerns about the fairness of the Headmaster's Symposium on "Nuclear Holocaust or Survival." In his reply, Mr. Lyons asserts that "I would not consider William Buckley a qualified expert on international relations."

Mr. Buckley founded *National Review* magazine in 1955 and continues to act as its editor today. *Current Biography* (1982) states that the *National Review* "in time became regarded as the most important publication of the American Right." Buckley has studied, written, and lectured widely on foreign affairs. Since 1962 he has written a syndicated column which appears in over 300 newspapers (including the *Washington Post*). Since 1966 on Public Broadcasting's Emmy-Award-winning television show "Firing Line," Buckley has hosted such guests as Ronald Reagan, Jimmy Carter, Aleksandr Solzhenitsyn, and Henry Kissinger.

From 1969 to 1972 he served as a member of the United States Information Agency's (USIA) Advisory Committee. He has written over twenty books, including *United Nations Journal: A Delegate's Odyssey* (1974), which was written after he was appointed a U.S. delegate to the 28th General Assembly of the UN

Mr. Buckley is more than qualified to speak as an expert on international relations.

Ed Hurley '82

The Andover Artist — Expanding Our View of Art

I. Jed Dixon '69

"I'm a member of an extinct social class: the artisan."



Above: the wooden urn in Yale's Davenport College—carved by PA Art Instructor Gerald Shertzer

Upper right: In his workshop Jed Dixon '69 discusses his craft with authors Sandra DeJong and Gerald Shertzer

by Sandra DeJong and Gerald Shertzer

I can just hear Ted Sizer's booming voice, "Oh, sure, Henry, I don't think that will be a problem. Gerry Shertzer could carve that in a minute." What Ted and Henry Turner, Master of Davenport College, Yale, were looking at was the one remaining four-foot ornamental wooden urn that had once with its partner graced the entrance way to the college's dining hall. The other had been stolen, and Henry was having a devil of a time finding anyone to carve a replacement.

When I received the request and photo of the urn, I was taken aback by the challenge of such a task, but absolutely fascinated by the possibilities. The photo revealed a classic nineteenth-century urn in form, something quite similar to the finial on the top of old rockers, and in miniature I'm sure you could find four of these atop a grandfather clock of the same period. This urn in particular, however, was more striking in that the scrolls and wreaths and birds, all clustered in very choice scale variations, were set against large curves of uncarved surface, giving the urn a powerful face from a distance. Indeed, when I arrived at Davenport College, I realized how important the urns were as a concluding punctuation to the vast array of carving all around the walls of the hall. And not unlike icing on the cake, the urn concluded with a striking free-form flame, symbolizing knowledge, the quest for it, or even the fervor of the carver himself as his final stroke.

I accepted the commission in less time than Ted Sizer took to commit me to do it. In contrast, however, there then began a long, arduous, ever more irreversible sequence of judgments and choices. What wood had been used to make the original urn? Since the remaining urn was stained, varnished, and about fifty years old, even an educated guess could be wrong. Was it laminated? It was, but how was it laminated? Which direction of graining would be more advantageous? It clearly was turned on a lathe and carved, but which came first? Should the wood be selected for turning properties or for carving? Clearly both, if that were possible. Could I find nowadays pieces of wood that were wide and thick enough? Wood today is at such a premium, not only in price but in existence.

On the return to Andover, carrying the other urn in the van, I struggled with these scary questions, even as they became inextricably mixed with images of beams of white clean wood, cutting, gluing, clamps, wood chips, smells, steel chisels up against the rouge wheel, and the click-click-click of the mallet against the chisel handle.

Before all these scenes could take place, however, I knew I would need a large lathe, larger than any I had worked on, and I began the quest at a cabinetmaker's shop in the same building my studio was in. "I think I need a lathe with at least ten inches of clearance, probably more like twelve." Mike, the red-bearded, white-coveredl woodworker, smiled, and after a pause gave me the familiar response: "No way. I haven't seen anything that large outside of Grand Rapids, and that's probably fifty years ago." I smiled in return, but more in despair than in irony. "But wait. If anyone has a lathe that big, it's probably the Dixon Brothers."



Jed and Andy Dixon's shop is located in a square, red-brick building that was once an old button factory in South Boston. On the first floor, workers, both men and women, outfitted in overalls and face-masks, operate the various machines, some of which date back to the beginning of the century when Boston was a woodworking center of this country. The walls exhibit models of work — different designs of balustrades and moldings — and provide storage space for the seemingly infinite array of cutters which shape the pattern of the molding's design. Strangely, in a place packed with and smelling of wood, no piles of sawdust are evident; the entire 4000 square feet of floor space is continuously vacuumed by an elaborate system of pipes that run throughout the building.

Jed's "office" on the third floor is in fact a smaller, more intimate shop where Jed does his own work. Clad in the same dungarees as his employees and accompanied by his

sheepdog Sammy, he works at carving the oak leaves on the oak door for a South Boston home, stopping only to refuel the wood stove that heats the room. Looking at Jed, one easily forgets his four-year career as a prep school student.

Jed graduated in 1969 from Andover, where he was particularly interested in math, physics, and art. Although he did make a few pieces of furniture, including a music stand, his woodworking at Andover consisted mostly of sculpture. In terms of his woodworking skills and interest, Jed acknowledges to some extent the importance of the beautiful woodwork in Andover's buildings; but more importantly he thanks Andover for the excellence of its education which allowed him what he describes as a self-indulgent college career: "I got a college education in high school, which left me free to pursue in college what I was interested in."

Because of credit he obtained for

Andover math and science courses, and by taking more than the usual number of courses at once, Jed received a degree in Fine Arts from Brown in three years. In fact, though, he took about half of his courses at the Rhode Island School of Design, and wonders whether he would not have been better off going to art school.

At Brown (and at RISD) Jed's interest in making furniture grew. As he explains it:

I made a lot of sculpture there, but I also began to be interested in furniture, partly because the more I tried to pare my ideas down, and the more I ended up with function rather than form, the less reason I could see to design anything with any purely visual reason for it. In my own mind I was sort of going through what architecture went through in this century. I kind of went through my own international style period then. I couldn't see any reason to put anything decorative on anything.

His interest in art was really an interest in making things: "That's really my love in life, I guess." Ironically, the last course he took at Brown was Art I — the required introductory art history course for Art majors.

The tumult of the late '60s and early '70s served as an important backdrop to Jed's college years. His first year at Brown was the year of student strikes and Kent State. Jed himself took half a semester off to work in RISD's poster-making project, a group which made silk-screen posters which they pasted all over Providence at night.

Jed does not see his decision to become a woodworker as a political statement, however. Like his Andover education, the '60s offered him the freedom to pursue what he wanted. "My reaction in college was against repression, against capitalism; its effect on me was to prevent me from doing something I wouldn't have been happy doing."

Immediately following Brown, Jed went to work at a big wood-working firm in East Providence. Having thus far been exposed only to artistic woodworking, Jed's eyes were opened here to the nature of commercial woodworking, which he describes as "pretty uniformly atrocious." Yet Jed was forced to swallow some of his arrogance when he learned that while commercial woodworkers might not produce beautifully crafted pieces, they are often nonetheless skilled artisans: "I learned that these guys, who were probably mostly putting formica on plywood and than making plywood cabinets, were very capable of cutting dove-tails too."

After six months in Europe, Jed returned, bought some machines, shared factory space with some friends and, as he puts it, "started making things." He helped supply a store in Boston which sold Shaker reproductions, a style he was attracted to because of its functionalism. Two years later, he decided to set up his own shop. His twin brother, Andy, who had graduated with a Bachelor of Science and Ar-

chitecture degree from MIT, and a friend, established with Jed a cooperative shop in four hundred square feet of basement on Albany Street, Boston. Gradually the shop became less of a cooperative, and Andy and Jed bought everyone else out. In the beginning, they made mostly furniture, about which Jed had learned a good deal in the previous three or four years. Soon, however, his work focused more on architectural woodworking — staircases, cabinets, doorways, and any custom building.

One of the projects Jed recently finished is a curved staircase for Chelmsford City Hall. A piece of the bannister still lies on his countertop, rejected because of what to an uninformed eye is an almost imperceptible slip of the blade which resulted in too thin a section of the curve. The piece reminds one of the patience that must be involved in such work, for as Jed says, "mistakes are part of it." He recalls some classic mistakes he has seen re-

peated over and over again, like trying to be more accurate with the tape measure by starting at the "one" instead of at the beginning of the tape, and then forgetting to subtract one inch from the total.

Another great one is that carpenters always write dimensions in feet and inches — 12' 6". The cabinet maker is much more likely to write in straight inches, so 12' 6" would be 150". So, let's say you've got a dimension 4, 6, four feet six inches; if you cut 46 inches, you're going to be a foot short there.

But if the Chelmsford balustrade is testimony to the need for extraordinary carefulness and planning required in woodworking, it also represents the fascination with problem-solving that makes woodworking so compelling for someone interested in mathematical puzzles. A curved staircase is in itself an elaborate and complex geometrical problem of fitting the elliptical



A staircase in Boston's Back Bay. Jed steps in when other woodworkers despair of solving three-dimensional problems like bannisters that demand impossible curves.

shape of each level's bannister into the helix of the whole structure. Jed spent "literally weeks" trying to figure out the Chelmsford problem, with the help of a calculator's trigonometric equations. He has, in fact, discovered a more efficient system for solving such problems, and he hopes to discuss what he has learned in a couple of articles for woodworking journals.

The combination of aesthetic decisions with technical problem-solving, a combination which so aptly fits Jed's academic interests of science and art, seems to be part of what draws him to his craft:

In any visual art or sculpture, every line you draw is a decision to make. Woodworking is that way visually, but it is also that way technically. There are a lot of technical decisions to make in woodworking — well, in anything, but woodworking is one of the few places where you're starting with a very raw product.

This "raw product" is in itself part of the fascination. Wood is an infinitely complex medium. Not only does the variety of trees seem endless, but each tree produces different wood according to whether it has grown in a moist environment or in a dry one, surrounded by other trees or in an open, well-lit space, in years of great temperature variation or in moderate weather. Each different set of circumstances will produce a different grain and texture to the wood, and thus can result in different textures and grain patterns in the furniture.

The variety of techniques involved in woodworking also boggles the mind. Carving, bending, veneer work — all are distinct skills which require knowledge and, Jed emphasizes, years of practice. While modern woodworking machines have been refined to be as exact and accurate as possible, the older machines which Jed uses are far clumsier, and require greater control and skill from the operator. Responsibility for success thus lies much more with the craftsman in the case of the older machines.

Woodworking requires discipline; Jed compares the process of becoming a good woodworker to becoming a brain surgeon:

To learn enough about woodworking — to really be what two hundred years ago would have been a master woodworker who just started from scratch — would have been just as hard as learning to be a brain surgeon. Well, maybe not quite as hard in an academic way, but a lot of people don't have what it takes to be a really good one. And you can spend years and years learning.

Jed suggests that very different, maybe uneducated but highly intelligent people can have what it takes to be a good woodworker. His own best employee was an inarticulate youngster from a nearby high school. The boy's shop teacher, a friend of the Dixons, told Jed to hire the boy as soon as he graduated from high school. Jed describes him as a "fantastically talented person; very, very gifted. Very few people could have learned as much as he did or gotten as good as he did" — good enough, in fact, to set up a shop of his own.

The fascination with technical problem-solving, and visual decision-making, the pleasure of working with wood, the satisfaction of making things — all seem to explain at least in part why Jed so clearly likes his work. To Jed, these qualities of his craft suggest how intricate it is:

How much there is to woodworking is demonstrated by the fact that it's got to be one of the least boring things to do. I think in the years I've been doing it, I might have gone through only a couple of hours of being bored every six months. It's absolutely fascinating.

To be sure, Jed sees some drawbacks to his work, one of the most practical being the lack of money. The problem is certainly not un-

availability of work — he always has more than enough to handle — but rather the necessity of consistently underpricing his work. Even at such prices as \$900 for a door made from scratch, or \$1,000 for a one-story stair rail, Jed ends up actually charging only \$4 an hour when his rate should be twenty. If he charged even a reasonable fee, his prices would seem exorbitant. And it is labor which makes up the bulk of his expenses; materials are only a fraction — around one-third for a door and one-fifth for a stairwell.

Yet even while he is in effect undercharging those customers who can afford custom-made work, Jed recognizes that people in his own income level could never afford to buy what he makes. The audience for his work is in fact very limited: "I'm willing to live with it, but I don't like the fact that my work is really for only a few people. It's not really something that's accessible, not even to go around and look at." And he doubts whether the market for his work will ever grow, partly because of a lack of visual education in Boston ("They knocked all the art classes out of the schools because it was a frill they couldn't afford"), and partly because he believes society is not set up to return to an age of artisans.

To some extent, too, Jed suffers from the feeling of being an anomaly in his own time, a maverick in an age of professionals. "I have to deal with the fact that I feel a little bit, in spite of myself, that I'm wasting time, that I'm Jed and





The top story of this curved balustrade was created by Jed Dixon when the owner added another level to this 19th Century Beacon Hill townhouse.

they're Dr. So and So And I really do feel that I'm a member of an extinct social class: the artisans."

Jed's modesty and selflessness make him feel also that persisting in his work despite its drawbacks is self-indulgent. Clearly he believes in what he does, more than as a means of satisfying his own interests; he sees a moral value in trying to "bring a visual consciousness, a visual beauty, back into people's lives." But as a husband and a father, he feels he is pursuing what he loves at his family's expense: "I'm really sacrificing not my lifestyle but my family's in order to do this thing that I want to do, and I'm making twelve or fifteen thousand dollars a year doing it or maybe, if I really work hard and am lucky, twenty thousand dollars a year . . . It is a self-indulgence; there's no question about it."

But just as you have to have a sense of what is good enough in

your woodworking, or else you can just go on forever trying to perfect every joint and every curve, Jed resigns himself to the conflicts of his work, commenting, "It's just the way it is, I guess." Instead of striving for greater commercial success, he and his family have decided to move to the country, where he will eventually set up his own shop.

Clearly stronger than any doubt or frustration is the sheer love he holds for what he does. "I absolutely love what I do. God knows, I'd like to make more money. But I can make a reasonable living doing this." He speaks without gesture, without inflection, but with the quiet sincerity of a man whose words speak for themselves.

Even Jed's lathe needed to be enlarged. He made two hardwood spacers that traveled along the bed of the lathe and increased the clearance by an inch and a half. As we tightened bolts, he above the lathe, me desperately trying to get a square-headed bolt into a slot underneath, I remembered when Jed first worked in the sculpture studio back at Andover. His quiet, half-serious, inquisitive, twinkling, dark, wide eyes searched out every piece of equipment in the shop, wanting to know what wonderful things came out of them. He had discarded welding metal early on for the possibilities wood might offer. He turned pieces on the lathe, then discovered the unusual shapes which different colored woods, laminated and then turned, could produce. He seemed much less interested in producing a finished product than in the range of solutions any single piece might have. It was as though he was building a catalogue of samples to draw upon later. Before he finished one piece, he was already planning the next.

He was in the shop before anyone else and the last to leave. I often wondered if he did any other school work. In fact that would have been a concern, except that in most of our conversations, Jed talked more about science and math problems than art, and when the question arose of where the ducks in Central Park go in the winter, unlike Holden Caulfield, Jed knew the answer.

We were now, fourteen years later, somehow in a very similar situation. At lunch around the community shop table, ten to twelve of the woodworkers in the building shared food and drink and the latest article in *Scientific American*, or some new way to lay out an intricate joint for a curved window frame. My intrusion into the group caused no ruffled feathers at all. Although I was interesting as Jed's former teacher, the real interest was the piece I was turning. Everyone at some point made the journey up to the third floor to see the urn in progress and find out the important details of the "job."

I had estimated the time on the lathe to be about thirty hours, but that slid easily into three weeks — time spent trading funny commission stories, or Jed showing me his latest complicated layout for a balustrade, or guessing about the future of Boston in terms of condominium conversion versus restoration. I ran into quite a few snags on the lathe, and Jed (in a manner I hoped he stole from me) taught me how to get this or that kind of edge, or some trick of sharpening the chisels in a way that achieved an undercut I would never have been able to figure out.

I finished the carving in my own studio, and the two urns are now returned to the entrance of Davenport dining hall, quietly (I hope gracefully) completing the design of the room. Ironically, if the urn is successful, it won't be noticed after an initial period of time. In a way this must be the highest praise for a woodworker — enhancing the space we live in, not intruding, but always remembered.

Sandra DeJong, who wrote the main body of the article, is Instructor in English. Gerald Shertzer, who contributed the opening and the closing, has been Instructor in Art since 1957.

You CAN Go Home Again



The author as he appeared in the 1953 Pot Pourri.

by Denison Hatch '53

I did not want to go back. Ever. When the announcement for the fifth reunion came in the mail, the images and resentments tumbled around Fellini-like in my head: four years of a closed male society where the BMOCs were cliques of brawny athletes to whom the rest of us were "flits" and "fairies" — even though I knew in my gut that once the cheering stopped and there were no more football games, we would all be equals in the market place . . . the memory of Joe Cannon, a sensitive, fastidious, conspicuously homely boy with a titanic intellect, woefully misplaced in Andover, who, during the summer following his first year, hurled himself out of a building to his death . . . American History, vaunted as the finest college preparatory course in the country, which was like unwrapping a mummy compared to the thrilling drama created for me five years later in a classroom at Columbia College by Professor James Shenton, whose legendary end-of-term lecture on the 1920s included readings from Hemingway and Fitzgerald and an old wind-up phonograph blaring jazz as a Barnard flapper in raccoon

coat burst in the side door doing a wild Charleston amidst cheers and applause of the SRO audience . . . the pain and inferiority complex of unending D's and F's awarded me in algebra and geometry by smug men who in monotones would demonstrate the same problems and theorems year-after-tedious year . . . a school that continually patted itself on the back for its liberal philosophy when at the time there was on the faculty not one black, not one Jew, and the only adult Catholic on campus was one instructor, along with one varsity coach and one administrator, neither of whom had faculty status.

Except for Patrick Morgan and Dudley Fitts, Andover was, for me, fours years of grades so dismal that my return was a semester-by-semester question mark. It was not a happy time.

On the date of our 10th reunion, I was on a bookselling trip in the midwest . . . by the 15th reunion, I'd lost touch with everybody, and besides, had had five jobs in seven years and couldn't face all the hotshot athletes and others whose wondrous accomplishments were religiously chronicled in the Class Notes.

Then the sledgehammer fell on my head.

In 1968 I was going through a divorce. Rather than spend \$50 an hour on analysis (which I could hardly afford), I started getting up at 5:00 a.m. to work two hours on a novel before going off to work and giving what was left over to a job. After three years of this insane schedule and five separate drafts, the book was accepted for publication . . . sold to the movies . . . sold for paperback reprint . . . reviewed favorably in the national press, including *TIME* magazine. So I sent a copy to the editor of the *Andover Bulletin*; instead of the brief mention I had hoped for, someone named David Cobb ripped it to shreds in an astonishing three-quarter page review — the only real pan this harmless, marshmallow-fluff of a novel received anywhere.

Thereafter, any communication from Andover — be it for a reunion or money — was answered by a copy of the review. Just seeing the Andover logo on the corner of an envelope roiled up all the anger, frustration, and hatred all over again. Especially galling was a request some years later from the Andover librarian for free autographs

copies of my three published novels. Finally I wrote and ordered my name taken off all mailing lists. Except for an occasional lunch with Bill Kaufmann, our class secretary (we are both in advertising in New York), the break with Andover was absolutely clean and final.

Then in 1982 Patrick Morgan died. We had been friends on-and-off for thirty years and had been in close touch throughout the last year of his life. I was moved to write a remembrance of Pat and sent it to Diz Bensley for possible inclusion in the *Bulletin*. I had seen no obituary, and Pat had touched too many lives for his passing to go unnoticed. The piece ran as a cover story, and the response to it from alumni all over was positive. Further, on page 3 of that same issue, whose puss should be grinning out at me but my old classmate, Joe Mesics, who had suddenly acquired the lofty title, Secretary of the Academy.

Following publication, there was an apoplectic phone call from *Bulletin* editor Tom Regan, who had just seen my file with his publication's review of my novel and the steamy correspondence that ensued; he assured me on behalf of everybody it had all been a ghastly mistake and he was sorry as hell and how much he appreciated the Pat Morgan piece. Would I consent to being put back on the mailing list, even though I would start being inundated with requests for money? I did and I was.

There was a cordial exchange of letters between Mesics and me, followed by his phone call asking me to come up for the 30th reunion . . . lunch with Bill Kaufmann in New York, who also strongly urged me to return for the reunion. My wife, Peggy, and I talked it over and we agreed to go.

2.

The schedule announced that there were to be three full days of events, beginning at 1:00 p.m. on Friday and including a tour of the New Athletic Complex, the "8-n'-1 Octet" making the rounds of class

cocktail parties, and an Annual Meeting of the alumni/ae, including the Annual Report from Headma\$ter Don McNemar and other dignitarie\$ in the Memorial Gymna\$ium. We decided to get there on Saturday in time for the class photograph and the picnic lunch.

We arrived at Andover around 11:00 a.m. and registered. After getting good and lost looking for Stimson House in a building complex resembling Lompoc minimum security prison, we found that the rooms assigned to us were already occupied; apparently some class members arrived late the night before and took whatever empty rooms they could find. Across from the dorm was a battered Checker

I was ready to leave then and there

airport stretch limousine, painted white with crude blue lettering all over it: "MIGHTY WHITEY" . . . "CLASS OF '53" . . . and the names of many former classmates scrawled on the doors and fenders. Across the hood was emblazoned: "ANDOVER 59 — EXETER 0," the score of the 1952 football game, which was so lopsided the administration considered it an acute embarrassment. I regretted having come at all; it was probably going to be two days of drinking with a bunch of middle-aged bores reliving That Championship Season. Peggy and I repaired to the Andover Inn to make reservations at the Sheraton and have a very dry vodka martini.

Before joining the class at noon, I

wanted to show Peggy the Addison Gallery, supposedly one of the great small museums in the country. I especially wanted to pay a call on Winslow Homer's "Eight Bells" and that splendid collection of ship models which included J.P. Morgan's ("If you have to ask how much it costs, you can't afford it") *Corsair*. I thought also that since my piece on Patrick Morgan had been so well received, and the *Bulletin* had reproduced his "Double or Nothing" on the cover, perhaps it too would be hung. And since the Class of '53 was back, there would probably be a Carl Andre, as well as a Frank Stella, whom many of us knew from the Class of '54. Alas, there was no "Eight Bells," no ship models, no Patrick Morgan, no Andre, no Stella. Many, many rooms were closed off, and only one picture really sang, the Edward Hopper. I was ready to leave then and there, but Peggy persuaded me to hang in.

We arrived at the Gymnasium a little after noon as people were pouring out of the Annual Meeting. I began to recognize some of the faces from thirty years ago, many of them dimly remembered. It was irritating, to say the least, to see Zeus Stevens and Tom Shoop with full heads of hair, trim and muscular, not a wrinkle in sight, looking for all the world just like their graduation portraits in the yearbook. Mercifully there were some paunches and bald heads other than mine. When it was time for the class portrait, we assembled on the steps amidst jostling and joshing. The lady photographer ordered us to look at the camera and stand up straight, whereupon some wag shouted back, "I'm as erect as I can be!"

Peggy and I stood in the lunch line, said a few shy hellos to former classmates, and then sat under some trees near the Bell Tower. Dexter Olsson, whom I had known very slightly, asked if he could join us, and we suddenly found ourselves in a spirited discussion of American industry in general, steel in particular, the productivity of workers and the future

of unions. Dexter, heavyset and jovial with a gravelly John Bartholomew Tucker voice, began to take on an intensity as the conversation progressed. Olsson was living in Bucks County and worked for Bethlehem Steel. With steelworkers making an average of \$27 an hour, with antiquated open-hearth furnaces, with efficient high-tech mini-mills springing up around the country, and with cheap, government-subsidized foreign steel coming into this country, big steel was on the ropes. Yet he and his management were damn well determined to streamline Bethlehem and make it profitable again. There were too many jobs and too many stockholders depending on the company to just give up.

Later we drifted back to Stimson House, where I sat in on the Class of '53 meeting. I gathered that Don Shapiro and his bully boy were on the hustle; I also gathered that they were told to give me a wide berth, considering my precarious attitude. At any rate, no one asked me for a penny the whole weekend, for which I was grateful; I was not at all ready to make the grand gesture.

At 6:00 p.m. the class assembled at Graves Hall for the formal dedication of the Michael Segal Memorial Music Room. Segal had died of cancer the previous year, and his friends in the Class of '53 had raised money to create a room in his name devoted to electronic music. As we stood in a semi-circle on the lawn outside, Bill Kaufmann made a gracious speech and then presented the plaque with Mike's name on it to the Chairman of the Music Department, William Thomas, who I was surprised and delighted to see was black, and later learned is an absolutely brilliant teacher who inspires students to heights of achievement far beyond their normal capabilities. Andover had come a long way from the bland WASP faculty of the 1950s; I was thrilled with the change.

Following the ceremony we got into a conversation with Tony Lopez, recently retired from the U.S. Air Force as a colonel to a farm in

western Tennessee, who cries "Shazam!" and turns into the Manager of Business Development for the Vollrath Company, Sheboygan, Wisconsin, traveling constantly throughout Latin America, doing his part to restore America's sagging balance of trade. And I caught up with Tim Draper, a Massachusetts boy, who has fetched up in Spokane, Washington, where six months of the year he works his tail off buying and selling wool — and loves it.

The class dinner that evening was to be a catered clambake at Cooley House, which we found with the aid of a campus map and the sighting of Mighty Whitey — the tacky graffitied white airport limousine — parked in the driveway. As we stood outside, drinks in hand, Shelby Tucker wandered over. Still rail-thin, the crooked grin and old outrageous charm undimmed in thirty years, he was originally from Alabama and was now living in Oxford, England, where he had cultivated the most extraordinary of accents. Tucker wanted to know about getting published, as his time in Oxford was spent "writing novels that no one will publish, and Ah am, at the same time, a passionate vegetable gardener."

Still over cocktails I chatted briefly with two of the doctors in the class, Neal Robinson and Ralf Cestero, learning a bit about their practices. Joel Davis, whom I remembered as a wizard of a mathematician at Andover, waxed ecstatic about the grand passion of his life, tax law. It would have been edifying to learn about the satellite tracking business from Bill Ridgeway, a scientist with Bell Labs who was also back for the first time in thirty years, but instead exchanged some delicious and scandalous gossip about mutual acquaintances on Fisher's Island, where Bill has a summer house.

After a gorgeously drippy dinner of steamed clams, boiled lobster, and corn on the cob, we were treated to a thoroughly professional and delightful concert by Carson Parks accompanying himself on the

guitar, and his wife, Gaile, who has one of those wondrously sweet, pitch-perfect soprano voices. Parks, a country boy out of Nashville, Tennessee, with an authentic cornpone Andy Griffith mien and owner of the fabled Mighty Whitey, had attended Andover for only a year or two. But it was evident from his patter between songs that the school in general — and Dudley Fitts in particular — changed his life. Crediting Fitts for priming the creative juices running within him, Parks achieved great success at a very young age when his *Saying Something Stupid Like I Love You* was recorded by Frank Sinatra. In the crowded, happy room his and Gaile's repertoire was seemingly endless, each song more poignant and affecting than the last. I particularly remember *Johnson vs. Johnson*, which said much to every person who had ever been divorced (and there were a lot of us) or who had ever thought about it (probably a lot more). Then the Parks' adorable, bespectacled twin boys did a hilarious rendition of *Me and My Shadow* with all the elan of seasoned vaudeville troupers and received a standing ovation. It was a splendid evening.

Following the dinner party at Cooley House, we eased across the street to Moses Stuart House, where Joe and Sandi Mesics hosted a class party. While a cheering clique of ex-jocks sat in the darkness in the main salon, watching the flickering black-and-white films of the Exeter game — that 59-0 debacle memorialized on the hood of Mighty Whitey — I said a passing hello to Paul Hull, a gynecologist who looked exactly the same as he did thirty years ago, and connected with Gordon Mackenzie, who had been with IBM in Paris, and who knew a good friend of ours, another IBMer stationed in Paris, at whose house in Le Vesinet we had spent a memorable Christmas in 1980. I talked with Zeus Stevens, a hospital administrator in Potsdam, New York, about the rising cost of health care and the enormous and unending problems of running a large facility, and how he relishes

every minute of it. Ken McDonald, class of '50, who had been my proctor at Williams Hall, sought me out and came up with the single-most startling line of that or many other weekends; when I asked him what he was doing, he replied matter-of-factly, "I'm with the CIA." Nobody — I mean *nobody* — admits to being with the CIA, not even CIA people talking to each other. Yet Ken shrugged it off and said he was writing the definitive history of that organization. "The history I can buy and read, or the real history?" Peggy asked. "The real history," Ken said quietly.

The party at the Mesics was still going strong when Peggy and I faded and returned to the Sheraton Rolling Green.

The following noon was the class tennis tournament and barbecue at George and Margot Bixby's handsome new contemporary house on Abbot Street. The crowd had thinned some, but there was still a good turnout. Bixby, who loved Andover and decided long ago to make it his home, had just gone through moving his shoe factory to a new location, and spoke of it so calmly, it sounded like the kind of thing he did every week. I saw Al Pearsall — incidentally winner of all the marbles in the tennis tournament — who turned out to be a neighbor of ours in Stamford, Connecticut, and who was running a computer installation for Texaco over the border in Westchester County. When I learned Ken Sharp was a judge in Florida, I commented on the terrible back-up of cases in the court systems. "I have no problem," he said. "I work hard to make sure there's no back-up in my court." Which is quite likely one reason why it was announced this past December that the Honorable Kendall Sharp had been appointed Judge of the U.S. District Court in Florida.

We wandered over to the tennis courts, where a series of fierce encounters was under way. I briefly talked insurance with John Scranton, who has his own agency in New York, and then was particularly happy to see Flor Kist, now

Dutch Consul-General in San Francisco. Relaxing under the trees, Kist told Peggy and me how he had come over to this country as an exchange student from Holland, fully expecting to stay on a farm and attend public high school in the mid-west when, for some miraculous reason, he wound up at Andover for a year, and the experience changed his life. We talked about the balance of trade, the U.S. economy, the terrible problems many European countries were having with the socialist system sucking their treasuries dry, and how the United States was irrevocably hurtling down that same disastrous road. Both Flor and his wife, Lyda, were enormously intelligent and

*. . . there was an
extraordinary common
denominator among
the people I met*

had that laid-back courtliness that make European diplomats among the most civilized people on earth.

Back at the barbecue, I got caught up with J.D. and Barbara-Ann Watson, bubbly as ever, whom I used to see occasionally when we were all just starting out in New York and who were now in real estate and construction in Annapolis, Maryland. I talked marketing with Dave Craton, who flew in from London, where he has his own agency, and exchanged business cards, agreeing that one of us might be useful to the other at some point. Carson and Gaile Parks did a few more songs, and the boys did an encore performance of *Me and My Shadow* — again to a standing ovation. Finally, after exchanges of

addresses and many good-byes, Peggy and I left for home.

3.

At a dinner party in New York in the late 1960s, I found myself in conversation with a mathematics professor from NYU, a natty little man with a Vandyke beard in his 30s named Al Novikoff. As we were talking, some woman nearby said loudly, "Oh, yeah? Well let him who is without sin cast the first stone!" Suddenly Novikoff looked out the window and went into a fascinating reverie. "Let *him* who is without sin cast the first stone," he said. "Let *x* who is without sin cast the first stone. In any mathematical equation, *x* is the pronoun. Teachers make a terrible mistake calling *x* the *unknown*. It scares kids; it's like putting up a big mud barrier and making students fight their way through it. There's nothing unknown about *x*; it's just a pronoun — the thing you're working with at the moment." Novikoff looked at me. "You know, probably the reason why kids have such a tough time with mathematics is they can't handle the English language."

It was one of those marvelous mental leaps that immediately separates a great teacher from the morass of ordinary ones — the conceptual thinker who can make all knowledge relevant to all other knowledge, rather than allowing himself to lead you down the mine-shaft of a single, narrowly-defined discipline. Alas, when I was at Andover, *x* was always taught as the unknown, and algebra was a big mudfield through which I slogged — a series of signs, cosines, and symbols which, for me, bore no relationship to the real world. Thanks to a wizard of a teacher at Columbia, I once knew what calculus was and gloried, albeit briefly, in the heady precision and logic of higher mathematics. But at Andover, not only was math a mudfield for me, but so were history, physics, and many English courses.

Yet, if I did not respond to the teaching, Andover provided an incredible environment that far tran-



rick Morgan . . . the studio of the Addison Gallery, which Frank Stella recently described in *The New York Times Magazine* as a wondrous place where any student could squirt whole tubes of cadmium yellow and cobalt blue at \$5 a pop on a painting and nobody would blink an eye at the gross extravagance of it all . . . John Ratte, now headmaster of Loomis-Chaffee School, who spent hours practicing on the organ of the Cochran Chapel . . . and there was always a well-tuned Steinway for Frederic Rzewski, who began his distinguished career as a composer in Phillips Hall.

And there were great teachers — Dudley Fitts, Emory Basford, Latin teacher Jack Colby, whose lists of verbs that take the dative and prepositions that take the ablative (or is it vice versa?) I can still recite, and the quintessential Dean of Students, George Grenville Benedict.

There was Park House, where Pat and Maud Morgan ran a perpetual houseparty for students and alumni in the lavish style of Sara and Gerald Murphy on the Riviera; surrounded by the works of such artists as Picasso, Calder, Hans Hoffman, and the Morgans themselves, you would find your adolescent brain grappling with discussions of Kierkegaard, Dylan Thomas, Wagner's use of recitatif in *Der Ring des Nibelungen*, of the religious symbolism in Paul Klee's *Around the Fish*. There were other salons on campus where equally good conversation was to be found — where *x* was the pronoun and you found yourself correlating the Parthenon to a snail shell and where someone could explain in *English* the physics of music and then demonstrate it on an instrument — at the homes of Diz and Naut Bensley and Dutch and Joan Wolff and others.

As for the syllabus, all the course material was given full — if often uninspired — coverage, and our perception of it was accurately measured. Star athletes got into just as much trouble as the rest of us for poor grades, for going AWOL, or for walking on the grass. The system was, above all, fair. And almost everybody got into college, even

scended its classrooms. As students, we were kept under a tight rein. We did not get out at two every afternoon and spend the rest of the day and every weekend tomcatting around the village green in souped-up cars in the tradition of the Fonz, Sha-na-na, and *American Graffiti* (although God knows we would have loved it!).

Walking by George Washington Hall, I remembered recitals by Rudolf Serkin and Percy Grainger . . . a performance by the First Drama Quartet made up of Charles Laugh-

ton, Charles Boyer, Tyrone Power, and Agnes Moorehead doing a reading of Shaw's *Don Juan in Hell*, the Vienna Choir Boys, the Margaret Webster Shakespeare Company's full-dress production of *The Taming of the Shrew* . . . lectures by Buckminster Fuller, the American Communist Party head Gus Hall, and civil rights leader Bayard Rustin long before civil rights had exploded onto the national conscience. I remembered the Wednesday Night Film Society with wonderfully informed introductions by Pat-

those of us who probably shouldn't have.

4.

So we come to the bottom line. Will I go back in '88? Will I give money to the Alumni Fund?

You betcha.

It's very fashionable now — especially among the jet set — to quote from George Herbert's 17th Century book *Outlandish Proverbs*, "Living well is the best revenge." A few years ago, when I was groping for the meaning of life, a top executive at Pepsico said to me, "All you owe this world is one death and all the taxes they can squeeze out of you."

For me, this has never been enough. At least once a week over the past few years I have been overtaken by guilt and wondered if I shouldn't cash in what chips I had and take on the problem of world hunger. It's a stupid idea. I'm good at what I do, and I love it. In no time I would turn into just another out-of-work bum; my two evenings a month at Stamford shelter for the homeless continually remind me where that can lead.

Then I returned to Andover last June and realized there was an extraordinary common denominator among the people I met. All of them — executives, doctors, lawyers, a judge, insurance brokers, marketers, investment advisers, educators, writers, a scientist, builders — all were deeply committed to what they were doing. Each one was filled with enthusiasm and determined to make a success out of whatever he or she had taken on in life. Even Shelby Tucker, growing cucumbers in England, said he was a *passionate* vegetable gardener; so were Gregor Mendel and Barbara McClintock.

On reflection, it became obvious that giving money to Andover is *not* the usual case of the haves giving to the have-nots. If the Class of '53 is any criterion, every dollar given will eventually be multiplied many times over as it goes into educating men and women who will, in turn, go out in the world and create jobs and profits and national wealth and order and health and education and new technology and buildings and a positive balance of trade and the betterment of the human condition

and the expansion of the human spirit. And there in that remarkable institution is also the chance of producing the leaders that this country — and the world — so desperately need.

This past December I went to the 50th Anniversary party of the NBC Page Staff, an organization I had worked for during my years at Columbia. I obviously had a lot fewer hang-ups about that reunion than the one in June. It, too, was a whale of a bash. There, one of my former colleagues, Rob Nelson, executive editor of *The Best Report*, told me David Brinkley's answer to the *Outlandish Proverb* and my cynical friend from Pepsico. "You owe it to yourself," Brinkley said, "to make as much money as you can and then give away as much as you can afford to worthwhile causes."

Our check is in the mail.

Stamford, Connecticut
1 January 1984

Denison Hatch '53, who is by nature a forgiving man, is currently on the PA Alumni mailing list.

Author Denison Hatch '53 (circle) joins classmates for their thirtieth reunion last June.



RETIREMENTS

Dorothy Y. Judd

Stepping into Room 24 in Samuel Phillips Hall is a cultural experience. Meticulously-arranged displays offer a revealing glimpse of the vast and varied Spanish-speaking world. Hats, streamers, and posters are just some of the examples of the great collection of crafts and colorful regalia that Dorothy Judd has amassed to bring the language and culture alive in her classroom.

If you are lucky, Juddie will be there and will gladly give you a personal account of climbing those steps pictured in the poster of the ruins of Machu Picchu in the Peruvian Andes; or you may get a lesson on the use of perspective in Dali's painting of "The Last Supper." Whatever the story, you will learn much not only about Spanish-speaking cultures but about Juddie herself.

Although Juddie was born in New Jersey, her early schooling took place in the Canal Zone of Panama. The Spanish language influenced her deeply, leading her to continue her study of Spanish on the college and graduate level. She combined this interest with her love of sports, majoring in Physical Education.

An avid field hockey player her-

self, she was able to develop her background and love of sports in her position as Head of the Abbot Physical Education Department in 1948. In that position she not only directed the sports program, but also helped raise funds for, and indeed participated in the planning of, the new George Ezra Abbot Gymnasium.

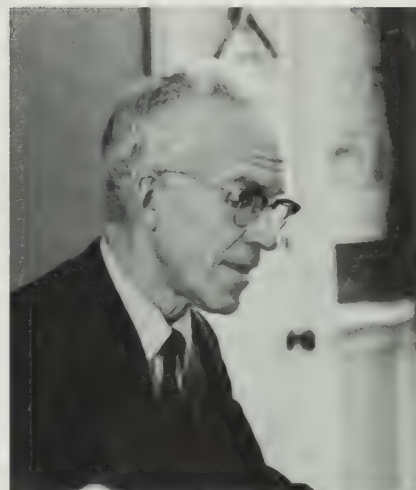
It was in 1950 that Juddie moved into teaching Spanish, her other love. Pinch-hitting first for a teacher who was unexpectedly called away permitted a new focus for her talents as a teacher. Gradually she moved totally into teaching Spanish. As with everything that Juddie has ever done, the move into teaching Spanish was done with tremendous energy, enthusiasm, and thoroughness.

Juddie led student groups to Mexico, became active in professional organizations, continued reading and traveling on her own, and ended up co-authoring a Spanish textbook. There was no half-way involvement for Juddie. She engaged in her profession totally.

Juddie was a pioneer in co-education between Abbot Academy and Phillips. Before the merger took place, Juddie, then head of the Spanish Department, had already set up an exchange of teachers and students on the two campuses.

These past years since the merger have continued to be active ones for Juddie. Her students enjoy extra-special attention and consideration. Although she is a firm believer in "meat and potatoes before dessert" (one of her favorite sayings regarding the need to demand the hard work before rewarding with the more pleasurable), she gives freely of her time to individuals. Her "clínicas" for extra help are well known within the department. In addition, her cooking sessions or "sesión de cocina" have involved many students. Two or three times per trimester she invites specific classes to the Underwood Room to cook up specialties from the Spanish-speaking world. Then the classes are invited to partake of the delicacies. This Wednesday afternoon activity reaches students in a

Robert E. Lane



Unlike Rodney Dangerfield, Bob Lane gets respect around here and lots of it. Like the well-known brokerage firm, he gets that respect the old-fashioned way — he earns it. How? Well, an ancient psychology text I once used states that social accord begins with respect for oneself, from which emanates respect

very special way — through their hands and stomachs — a sure way to impart a cultural message!

Even Juddie's free time seems to have centered on professional pursuits. She is a great "aficionada" of travel, and as a part of that, photography. She has traveled extensively in Europe and Latin America. She researches her trips, takes *full* benefit from them (by visiting ruins, by dining in exciting places), studies the people, then documents them in photos. She leaves the Department a wonderful collection of slide-tape programs featuring monuments and ruins of Latin America and Spain. In all her travels she never forgets to bring a part of her experience back to her "colegas." We of the Department always receive some clever "recuerdo" of Juddie's trips.

This sharp, lively, talented woman leaves us in June to retire to the Northampton, Massachusetts area. Her colleagues and students will miss her very much.

—Rebecca D. McCann



for and from others.

Respect for oneself. Did you ever observe Bob Lane moving around campus? Everything about him, the clothes he wears, the way he wears them, his pace and posture, his manner of listening to others, the way he reflects before replying, the tone of his reply, all these things tell one that this man has developed a genuine sense of self-respect.

Resultant respect for and from others. Ask his students about this. As a long-time academic adviser and a fellow member of the classics department, I have had repeated occasion to hear about Bob from pupils in his classes. The one appraisal I always heard from them, explicitly or implicitly, was: "Mr. Lane is a hard taskmaster. He always demands the very best from us out of respect for our minds and our characters. And we respect him in return."

This may sound like rather flinty stuff, so let me add that no student of Bob's was ever in more kindly hands, nor any colleague, either, who came to him for advice or assistance. The benign substratum of his deceptively sober mien is best reflected by the flowers that still bloom each spring in the august shadows of Pearson Hall. Years before the official practice of complementing the campus shrubbery with floral planting was adopted, early one spring croci suddenly raised their multicolored faces outside Pearson Hall to be followed in due time by numerous hyacinths and tulips. My suprised question about how they got there elicited the reply: "They are the work of Bob Lane." For years thereafter, these bright harbingers of spring festooned the general area of Flagstaff Court, and always they were the work of Bob Lane — his quiet way of bringing a note of cheer and beauty into the lives of all those around him. And if I live to be a hundred, each time I see a flower blooming on the campus of Phillips Academy I shall see shining upon its corolla the name of Bob Lane.

This man of many parts came to us from Iowa by way of California,

Alfred J. Coulthard

We were sitting on the shady beach of a friend's house on a New Hampshire lake when Al Coulthard, in his bathing suit, marched out of the house and into the cold water without breaking his stride, dived in, and swam across the lake with the strength of a motorboat and the rhythm of a machine. He left a wake behind him. The neighbor sitting next to me studied his beer can for a few moments and muttered with affectionate irony, "Obviously he has never swum before."

Tennessee, and Vermont. Born in Iowa, he graduated from high school in Fullerton, California, earned his BA and MA at the University of California at Berkeley, then taught classical languages and Russian at the Universities of Tennessee and Vermont before coming to PA in 1955. Here, in addition to a host of other duties over and above his superlative teaching, Bob has been Director of the Bureau of Self Help (1962-1966) and Editor of the Commencement Program (1968-1982) and has produced two in-house texts, one for Russian 10 and the other for Etymology. This latter text was the origin and still is the bible of Etymology at PA. Formal recognition of his overall service to the school was given in his appointment to the Alfred Ernest Stearns Foundation in 1971.

To revert to Bob's making the environment of PA more pleasant and, yes, more beautiful by his presence here, walk down Salem Street some day this summer. Stop at number 23 and scan the yard of Wendell House. See its garden? It bespeaks many years of living and working together by Kathleen and Bob Lane, it bespeaks their love of flowers, of all nature and of each other. Watch the fronds and blossoms bowing in the breeze and hear them whisper: "Two good and gentle people have passed this way."

—William J. Buehner

I am not sure why that minor incident sticks in my mind after all these years, except that it captures so much of Al's personality. He has an extraordinary physique that has been a model of athletic prowess for his students in Phys Ed. First and last he has the courage of the Marine that he was literally during the war, and figuratively ever after, even if it is expressed merely in the way one approaches cold water. Possessed of a deep sense of humor, he encourages humor in those around him. And surely the impeccable rhythm of his swimming stroke has some remote ties with his love of music, especially jazz. If we all had several lives to lead and we could call our shots, one of Al's choices beyond Andover would have been to play sax or drums in Count Basie's orchestra.

Since 1962 Al has been a Trainer and Instructor in Physical Education in PA's Athletic Department. The respect and affection that both his colleagues and his students have for him is probably best epitomized by the observation of Ernie Adams '71, now a coach with the New York Giants: "Al Coulthard was always the faculty member whom *anybody* could talk to — the unofficial school shrink. You always got a hearing from him."

In his earlier years at Andover Al spent considerable time coaching football and track (shot and discus, primarily). But as the school grew in size, the demands in the Trainers' Room grew, and his afternoons in more recent years have been dedicated to his skills as Head Trainer and Physical Therapist. As an Instructor in the Department Al set up the PAT (Preliminary Athletic Training) testing program — a program that is so well balanced that it has caught on outside of PA and is widely copied. Al also developed a program for those who simply are not physically gifted in a school that requires athletics — an exercise, skills, and jogging program that has benefited hundreds of students. Others will remember Al as Athletic Director of the Summer Session for many years.

Not the least of Al's achieve-



ments in the community was his establishing the Faculty Club, virtually single-handedly, in the basement of the Inn. For ten years his colleagues had that ideal place to enjoy each other's company in leisure hours, but finally circumstances like the Inn's understandable need for more space and the rising costs of everything made the Club financially unfeasible. Many of us have warm memories of live jazz on Saturday nights at a price even faculty could afford.

Born in Birkenhead, England ("I fear my ambition was stifled at an early age when I realized I could never be president of the United States"), Alfred J. Coulthard came to America with his parents when he was two. He grew up in Lynn, Massachusetts, attended Lynn High School, and served with the US Marines from 1942 till 1946, retiring as a Platoon Sergeant. He served two stints overseas in the Pacific — the Solomons, Saipan, and eventually Nagasaki. "I might have been the first American to see the devastation of Nagasaki," Al says. He was in the first US group to arrive in that city, on a warm night six weeks after the atomic explosion; the Marines established a headquarters in the police station, and Al took a jeep ride at dawn the next morning — there had been no warnings issued to anybody about the dangers of radiation. He remains silent about what he saw. A far happier experience took place on a troop train several weeks later: at one station a little old Japanese

man knocked on the train window and asked how the Detroit Tigers had done that season — he had spent several years in Detroit in the 1930s.

After the war Al returned to Lynn, where he worked at the General Electric plant before entering Physical Therapist's school under the GI Bill. For two years he was Assistant Trainer at Harvard, followed by twelve years as Head Trainer at Brandeis, a job that included three years as Assistant Baseball Coach and eight years as Head Track Coach. During this time Al earned his degree in Education. There were no degrees in Physical Therapy or Training in those days, except for nurses and those enrolled in the all-girls program at Boston University's Sargent School of Physical Education. Sports Medicine was unknown in 1950. Al rejoices at the superlative programs available now, producing specialists who are extremely well trained.

Though Al jokes about his memory ("I've got a good memory, but it's short"), he remembers details like how fast a Patriot fullback ran the hundred yard dash in full equipment in 1968. He remembers song titles and the personnel of jazz bands as if he were a walking reference book. And because he remembers people for their achievements rather than for their connections, his friends are legion.

Ruth and Al Coulthard have left a mark on PA in ways they modestly never dream of. They have been teachers to the entire community — of humor, of patience, of friendship. In adversity they have shown courage and — there is no better word for it — class. The picture of Al striding into the cold New Hampshire water is simply an understatement of the spirit of both of them. Once a marine . . .

Their multitudinous friends wish Ruth and Al well in their retirement, which, we are happy to report, will be as close as Lynn.

—TJR

Editor's note: In our next issue we shall feature two faculty who have chosen early retirement: Shirley J. Ritchie and John G. Tomlinson.

The Abbot Heritage

One of the handsomest examples of the Abbot heritage at PA has been the awarding of grants by the Abbot Academy Association to faculty who submit the best proposals for innovations in curriculum, for improvement of the quality of life at the school, or for ventures that will help the direction of the Academy over the next few years. Specifically, the Association states its interest in providing initial support in the following areas:

1. Exploratory approaches to education, particularly in the realm of human behavior;
2. Studies in the learning and development processes of youth;
3. Social and recreational opportunities for the individual student and for groups of students not otherwise provided for, particularly in sports, the creative arts, music, drama, and the humanities;
4. Opportunities for increased informal communication among and between students, faculty, administration, and community;
5. Such other projects as may benefit the quality of life at Phillips Academy.

For example, in recent years the Art, Theatre, and Math Departments have been funded to offer summer institutes to acquaint their PA colleagues in other departments with their programs — and in every case the results have been both in-





Sybil P. Smith '61, President of the Abbot Academy Association from 1980 to 1984.

creased knowledge and mutual esteem. Several years ago the counseling services at Graham House became a vital institution at PA, thanks to several AAA awards to develop their program. The Headmaster's Symposium in the winter term is another such successful venture. Of less human interest, but of crucial concern to the Academy financially, have been grants to organize the school's multiple but almost chaotic acquisitions of computers — each office or department was investing considerable sums in different and incompatible systems until the Association funded a temporary consultant to coordinate computer purchase and use at PA. The pattern for the grant was perfect: within three years the school wisely hired out of its own funds a permanent Director of Computing, whose efforts are already rewarding the entire community.

Founded ten years ago at the time of the Abbot-PA merger, the Abbot Academy Association is a board of eleven Directors, each usually chosen for a term of three years, who meet at least once a year to examine the faculty proposals and select those with the most merit to receive awards. Operating with a current principal of about \$1.5 million (one million from Abbot's unrestricted funds, the rest from donations over the past ten years), the AAA has disbursed just under one million dollars in the past decade. This year's grants total \$50,000 so far.

The AAA is oriented towards the

future. Their focus is not necessarily on coeducational programs, because that campaign was won years ago. Before each meeting the Directors confer with the Headmaster to acquaint themselves with his and the Trustees' most recent ideas about the school's direction, to determine how they can be of most help. As the current chairman of the AAA Board of Directors, Sybil P. Smith '61 says, "In these times of financial constraint, with creative thought the AAA grants can help to keep the institution vital and working together. We want to provide an opportunity for the faculty and administration to lead the school into the future. We are a sort of underpinning of planning and effort for what should happen at PA in the next five or ten years."

Happily for the entire community, the AAA Fund is an "open" fund: the principal is augmented by current gifts from those who have a special affection for the Abbot heritage and name, and from those who find its aims a high priority in their own view of how an educational institution should grow. In answer to several inquiries, we are pleased to report that donations, made out to the "Abbot Academy Association," may be sent to Mrs. Cornelia Weldon LeMaitre '53, Office of Academy Resources, Phillips Academy, Andover, MA 01810.

Here is a list of the grants awarded so far this year:

J. Elaine Adams, Instructor in Chemistry and Astronomy: for a summer project to prepare a series of suitable problem sets for use throughout the Observational Astronomy courses.

Jeanne E. Amster, Dean of Studies and Instructor in History and the Social Sciences: a continuation of previous grants to the Dean to support small projects for students and faculty, like the previous aid given to the literary magazine, the UN Club, and the Massachusetts General Hospital Exchange.

Priscilla K. Bellizia, Associate Dean of Residence: a continuing grant to continue her research on health issues at PA, including the training of house counselors, and

workshops for peer support leaders

Ann H. Harper and Jeanne Bussier Stephens, Instructors in English: continuing support for revision of the English Competence program, including publication of new materials.

Paul Kalkstein, Associate Director of Athletics and Instructor in English: for three projects in the Athletic Department to familiarize new coaches with the rules, including the production of a new handbook updating of the gym library, and lectures by professional referees.

Nicholas Kip, Instructor in Classics: to develop a program of language instruction using computers

John K. McMurray, Chairman of the Art Department: to purchase hardware and software for computer graphics, for use in such classes as Animation, Filmmaking, Graphics and Photography, Two-Dimensional Design, and Architecture.

Donald W. McNemar, Headmaster: continued partial funding for the Headmaster's Symposium, to pay for lecturers and films.

Ruth Quattlebaum, Archivist: to conserve and restore the Phillips family papers, involving washing, restoring, and possibly microfilming.

Hale Sturges II, Chairman of the Foreign Language Division: to purchase video cassette recorders to record and exchange video tapes with students in foreign high schools, to expose our own students to European television programs, and to aid in teacher training by recording classes.

Alexander Z. Warren, Instructor in Mathematics: to create a course in programming the IBM personal computer and to change the computer language in Math 47 from Basic to Pascal.

As we go to press, the AAA is convening to have a special birthday celebration honoring ten years of contributions to education at PA. And while they are together, they will distribute more awards for appropriate projects, and the name and spirit of Abbot continue to help shape Phillips Academy's future.

—TJH

Addison Campaign: a final report

A campaign is *not* a work of art, although it needs design, distinctive shape, and lots of color. Unfortunately, a campaign lacks universal appeal, yet is strengthened by many hands, not just one. The Campaign "Homered" to a "Stella" finish.

The Addison Gallery Campaign surged to its goal of \$4,765,000 on 21 December 1983, earned the entire \$1,000,000 Challenge Fund put together by Trustees and close friends of the Gallery, passed the \$5,000,000 mark on 4 January, and gathered a total of \$5,044,916 in generous support to insure a strong future for the Addison Gallery.

The Campaign was launched in May 1981 on the occasion of the Addison's 50th birthday. During the late 1920s, visionary Trustee Thomas Cochran '90 assembled a collection of important American paintings and conceived the idea of a gallery. Cochran's architect, Charles Platt, designed the Addison Gallery. Cochran paid for it and even endowed its upkeep and a fund for purchasing works of art. For close to fifty years the endowment enabled the collection to grow and the museum to be well cared for. However, the 1970s brought in-

flation, and the Gallery's program had to be curtailed within a stringent budget.

In October 1982, Andover alumnus Frank Stella '54 exhibited an extraordinary show of recent work at the Gallery that attracted more than 10,000 visitors during its two-month showing and became a catalyst for fund-raising. Prior to the Stella show, the Campaign had raised \$1,849,312.33. That show created considerable national attention from the *New York Times* to the *Los Angeles Times*, giving potential donors a chance to understand Andover's nationally acclaimed arts education program as well as to realize the first-rate quality of the Addison's collection of more than 7,000 works. It also provided an opportunity to announce a \$1,000,000 Challenge Fund organized by Trustee Chairman Melville Chapin '36 and senior member of the Board of Trustees R.L. Ireland III '36. Twenty close friends of the Gallery — alumni, alumnae, Trustees, and one philanthropic foundation — participated in the Challenge Fund. Andover/Abbot alumni, alumnae, and parents responded with astonishing enthusiasm to earn the 50% dividend from the Challenge. Without the Challenge Fund, which provided the immediate incentive to give before the December 1983 deadline, Andover could not have won this Campaign.

Throughout the Campaign, leadership from Chairman Robert M. Walker '28, and volunteers earnestly seeking response from true believers, brought the effort to its goal. The Major Gifts Committee was headed by Edward E. Elson '52, and the National Committee for the 50th and the Special Gifts Committee were co-chaired by Robert A. Feldman '54 and Josephine Bradley Bush '57. At Campaign end, there were 1,514 donors and 1,782 gifts, remarkable numbers for a museum — albeit of national stature — on a secondary school campus. As Christopher C. Cook stated to the press, "It was a stunning response to the real needs of this museum."

—Patricia H. Edmonds

Regional Association News

Merrimack Valley

The newly-formed Merrimack Valley Andover/Abbot Association (MVAAA) is enjoying its first full year of activities. On 27 January 1984 two hundred association members attended an "Evening at the Addison" to hear Curator Chris Cook's commentary on the special exhibition "STICKS" and to tour the Gallery's permanent collection.

The second successful event, a 10 February "Evening With the Faculty," was enthusiastically received by the membership. Doug Crabtree, Ed Quattlebaum '60, Tom Regan '51, and Jean St. Pierre shared their own "Andover Experience," each as different as the personalities involved, yet bound together with the care and sensitivity characteristic of all good teachers.

We are now looking forward to hosting a reception following the Sunday, 29 April Student Dance Recital under the direction of Cristina Rubio.

Newly admitted students and their families who reside in the Merrimack Valley will be welcomed to the school at a 6 May reception. It is an opportunity to become acquainted with present faculty and students and to begin to establish friendships which will be comfortable as the school year commences in September.

—Pauline Kellan

Mid-Atlantic

The Mid-Atlantic Andover/Abbot Association begins its second year with an active agenda for the winter and spring months of 1984.

In February we held a wine and cheese party at the home of Leslie Veasey Schade '65, with 30 alumni and parents on hand to meet Peter McKee, Associate Headmaster; Jean St. Pierre, Chairman of the English Department; and Mary Ste-



vens of the College Counselling Office.

In March a reception for newly admitted students will be hosted by John F. Smith III '59 and will give our younger alumni and some current students from the Philadelphia area a chance to meet applicants who have been accepted for admission in the fall of 1984.

On 2 April, our Annual Dinner will feature a talk by former Headmaster Ted Sizer, who will describe the findings of "A Study of High Schools" which he has completed after three years of work. The dinner will be held at the Rittenhouse Club in Philadelphia, and we hope to attract 75 guests.

Also in April we will conduct a phonathon for Andover's Office of Academy Resources, to help increase the number of contributors to the Alumni Fund.

In support of the Admissions Office, we are working with officials in the Philadelphia School District to identify minority candidates for Andover. Under the leadership of a recently appointed Superintendent, Constance Clayton, the Philadelphia School District is actively upgrading the quality of its education, and Superintendent Clayton has directed her staff to give us all possible cooperation in identifying students who can qualify for admission to Andover.

During our first full year of activity, the Mid-Atlantic Andover/Abbot Association was supported by 59 paid members, and we expect to expand our membership during 1984 with a wider range of programs and activities. Alumni interested in joining our Association or attending our events should write to Peter Stevens, President, Suite 1632, 1315 Walnut Street, Philadelphia, PA 19017.

—Peter Stevens '44

New York

The Andover-Abbot Alumni Association of New York, which has been going strong for almost a century, is headed this year by president Donald L. Shapiro '53. There are 180 alumni from the Greater

New York area who are 1983-84 dues-paying members, each contributing \$15 to "AANY."

In November we held an Admissions Forum for prospective students and their parents. Josh Miner brought down three current students (each had come to PA from New York) to discuss their Andover experiences with the applicants.

The upstairs rooms of the Williams Club of NY may well become Andover's version of Fort Knox. Many times during the year the Club hosts Andover phonathons, and during the last twelve months such efforts have raised approximately \$60,000.

The best-attended function "AANY" has hosted of late was our January reunion dinner with Ted and Nancy Sizer. Ted, the featured speaker, captivated 175 alums and guests with an overview of his two-and-a-half year study of secondary education in America. Special guests from PA included Don and Britta McNemar and Chris Shaw.

What's up in the future? Our annual picnic for newly-admitted students from our area will be held in May. Thirty-two alums will get a tennis workout in February at our second annual Andover Tennis Night. March features an Italian dinner in Little Italy, and in May we'll walk it off on a geology tour of midtown Manhattan buildings. Our season will end with Andover Night at the Mets.

For details about membership and events, please call Don Shapiro at (212) 581-2400.

—Anne Rollings '75

Southern California

Six able emissaries from the Academy ascended into Southern California for three days last October, spreading the gospel to diverse congregations. Jack Richards, Jean McKee, and Jan Burton representing the Admissions Office covered eighteen junior high and magnet schools, six of which were new converts to Andover. The trio's main crusade, the "Evening with Andover," drew seventy prospective students and parents, alumni, and educators to the Japanese-Ameri-



Walter L. ("Bill") Farley, Jr. '28 and Secretary of the Academy Joseph C. Mesics '53 at the Southern California Regional meeting in October

can Cultural Institute in downtown Los Angeles. Jack impressively presented a recruiting slideshow on the School, and Jan shared the response end of a long question-and-answer period. This was the most successful "Evening" presentation we've seen in Southern California.

The following night the Association hosted a lovely evening at the Caltech Athenaeum in honor of the visitors. Of particular interest to local alumni was the opportunity to meet Sandi and Joe Mesics '53 and Connie LeMaitre '53 from the Alumni Office. Eighty-five attended the cocktail-buffet and heard our local bishop, Bill Farley '28, handle the introductions with total aplomb and humor. Able assistance at the ceremony was rendered by many, in particular Louise Farley, Nancy Roberts '68, Jeff Hiroto '77, and Mary Camp '78.

—Graeme Henderson '52

Upper Midwest

The Andover/Abbot Alumni Association of the Upper Midwest (AAAAUM) has just completed a most successful year of activities. Paid membership has reached approximately fifty percent of the available alumni through six states encompassing 786,000 square miles. These members have participated in a variety of Andover-related activities.

In March 1983 a party was held for all admittees, attended by alumni reps, recent graduates, and

current Andover students. Of the admittees who attended (92 percent), all but one chose Andover. This effort was followed by a Back-to-School Festival, at which four "prospective" Andover juniors were included. All four subsequently did apply for admission to PA.

In November, all members of AAAAUM were invited to a dinner and public speech by Ted Sizer, former PA Headmaster, on the subject of "High Schools of the 80s."

Thirty-five Association members attended the dinner, and 150 listened to the talk, which was replayed twice on Minnesota Public Radio, and which received significant press coverage. On top of those achievements, the evening proved to be a substantially profitable evening for the Association.

Future events include a Lake Party Extravaganza, a Back-to-School Gathering, and an evening at Chanhassen Dinner Theatre. Additionally, the AAAAUM has accepted Josh Miner's challenge to find the "best and brightest" minority candidate (American Indian) in the Upper Midwest to attend PA in the near future. Count on a "major leaguer" from Minnesota!

Alumni who would like to join the Association should get in touch with Mr. R. Rand Ross, 4037 Heathcote Road, Deephaven, MN 55391.

—R. Rand Ross '60

Washington, DC

The year 1983 was a bit low-key for the Andover/Abbot Alumni Association of Washington, DC, especially when compared to 1982, when the Club sponsored a string of four smashingly successful events, highlighted by a turnout of 250 local alumni in an affair honoring Chris Cook of the Addison Gallery and Don McNemar at Dumbarton Oaks.

Even so, the Club helped arrange a highly successful visit of the Academy's Choral and Cantata Society over the spring recess, engineered a record-breaking phona-thon for the Andover Alumni Fund, and hosted an Andover Night for prospective Andover stu-

The Face of Phillips Academy

During her Upper and Senior years (1981-83) Mia Kelly was often seen with her 35mm Nikon camera around campus, but that was no surprise since our Art Department has made photographers out of thousands of students during the last three decades. But Mia was a little different.

She was determined to publish a book of photographs of her school, "a place of singular physical beauty in architecture and landscape," as she says in her dedication. Mia took 3,000 slides, mostly Ektachrome 64, exceptionally rich in color, and selected ninety that she thought best represented Phillips Academy in all its seasons. By Christmas 1983 An-

dents at the home of the Club president. In addition, the Club continued to assist the school in its Adopt-a-School Program.

In 1984 the Club will again "go public," beginning with the return visit of the Choral and Cantata Society at the Dumbarton United Methodist Church the evening of Friday, 16 March, and a reception for area students. In May, the Club will host an Andover Day at the renowned Virginia Gold Cup steeplechase in Warrenton, Virginia, and follow soon thereafter with a wine-tasting affair for graduates of the classes of the '70s and '80s (although this will not be strictly limited to this younger generation).

Finally, the election year spirit will be captured in a rousing debate between two prominent Andover graduates in the Washington area (TBA) who have made their mark on the political scene.

Other plans are in the works and Club President Nat Semple will keep all informed. The Club wishes to extend its continued appreciation to Club Secretary, Alicemary Leach '76; Vice President, John Engle '61; and Treasurer, Joannie Bozek '75, for all their help over the past two years.

—Nat Semple '64



Photographer and author Mia Kelly '83

dover: *the Face of Phillips Academy* was published, photography and text by Mia Kelly, with a Foreword by Trustee Thomas H. Wyman '47.

The ninety-five-page book in large format (9 by 12 inches) depicts buildings, people, landscapes, athletic events — Abbot as well as PA, in greenery as well as in snow. Although the faces are those of 1981-83, the scenes are classic and evoke memories for graduates of all ages. Mia's prose text is the result of her close study of local histories, especially the bicentennial histories of PA by Fritz Allis and of Abbot by Sue Lloyd. Her own text offers an epitome of the history of the schools, with special notes about the buildings in the photographs.

Born in New York City, educated at the Brearley School in New York and the Blake School in Minnesota before she came to PA, Mia Kelly now makes her home with her family on Lake Minnetonka, Minnesota. She is currently a student at Dartmouth College.

As Mr. Wyman says in his Foreword, "For those who are involved with Phillips Academy it is a matter of special pride that Mia Kelly took these pictures and prepared this text while she was an undergraduate at the school. I am grateful to an old friend for taking us on such a good walk."

Readers who are interested in purchasing a copy will find a display on our outside back cover, and a coupon on our inside back cover. PA benefits from all sales of the book made through the coupon. □

CAMPUS NEWS

Events

In the winter term there were so many guest speakers, drama productions, dance recitals, concerts, art receptions, and visits by celebrities that even an editor on a moped could hardly keep up with them all. The guest speakers were especially legion, many of them appearing as part of the Headmaster's Symposium on "The American Dilemma Revisited: Racism in America," others under the auspices of specific departments or clubs. In our next issue we shall offer a thorough review of this Symposium, but to give our readers a notion of the scope of the program we must mention that it included a performance by the Alvin Ailey Dance Company and speakers like James Meredith and the Reverend Peter J. Gomes from Harvard University.

The Andover Student Political Union invited all the Democratic presidential candidates (as of February) to appear on the stage of George Washington Hall this win-

Members of the Alvin Ailey Dance Company at the Addison Gallery reception after their performance



Roger Welch's sculpture Drive-In: Second Feature, 1982 in the Addison Gallery show "STICKS"

ter. Senator George McGovern, the only one to accept, spoke on 5 March to a packed auditorium. The purpose of the ASPU is to interest students to educate themselves politically in order to make informed choices as voters or as future voters.

The Addison presented two major shows this winter. "STICKS" showed how twelve artists created different works from this most modest of raw materials. In conjunction with the Headmaster's Symposium, "RACIAL REALITIES" showed photographically three major stages of racism in America: the beginnings of the problem, the activists days of the '60s, and the aftermath. Twenty-eight photographers' works provided powerful viewing and useful assignments for English classes whose skills in detecting verbal ironies were applied to analyzing visual ones.

The Theatre Department offered six productions this winter, including *The Time of Your Life*, *The Me Nobody Knows*, and a spectacular rendition of *A Midsummer Night's Dream*, the last directed by instructors Robert MacDowell (on exchange to PA from Dulwich College, England) and Kevin Heelan. The Music Department offered an average of three concerts a week, from solos, chamber groups, and jazz, to orchestral collaborations

with the Dance Department. Phillips Academy is not what one would call a cultural wasteland. Athletes met their celebrities, too: in early January world squash champion Hashim Kim spent a day giving lessons and playing squash with students.

Business

At their January meeting the Trustees raised next year's tuition by only 3.4%, as opposed to 8.5% and 13.9% in the previous two years. For 1984-85, tuition will be \$9200 for resident students, up from \$8900 in

Pamela B. Paresky '85 as Titania, and Jonathan D. Higgins '84 as Bottom, in A Midsummer Night's Dream



1983-84. Day students will pay \$6975, up from \$6750. At the same time, financial aid will be increased 5.5%. Dean of Admissions Josh Miner said, "I applaud the step taken by the Trustees." Josh sees the low rise in tuition as a measure to prevent PA from being attractive only to wealthier families. "We have been able to keep our charges lower than the rate of inflation only because of the generosity of donors to our highly successful Annual Giving Program," reports Headmaster Donald McNemar.

Neighborhood News

The gap left by the death of Oscar, the Biology Department's twenty-three-year-old female alligator, has been filled. Freddie is a one-year-old alligator who is seventeen inches long and will grow about one inch a year. Although we shall henceforth follow the students' policy of calling Freddie "he," his sex will not be determinable until he himself undergoes an autopsy, which we all hope will be decades away. Freddie comes to us from the parents of senior Julia Stallings, and we are grateful to them for obtaining the proper permissions from both the State Game Warden and the Governor of Mississippi.

The Faculty

One would have to be isolated from all television and periodicals not to be aware of the attention former

Headmaster Donald W. McNemar, Spanish Consul General Andres Drake, and English Instructor Randall S. Peffer at the reception for Mr. Peffer



Headmaster Theodore Sizer is receiving this season as his report on American High Schools, *Horace's Compromise*, reaches the book stores. Ted, his family, his staff, and his book have been featured all over the country on television, in magazines, and in both local and national newspapers. The Sizers have also been the celebrated guests at several PA Regional Association meetings in the past few months. In February Brown University announced that Ted has been appointed Professor of Education and Chairman of the Education Department, beginning in the academic year 1984-85.

Among the current faculty who have achieved more than usual distinction recently is Art Instructor Gerald Shertzer, who had a show of his illustrations of I.B. Singer's short stories at Ahmed's Gallery, Harvard Square, in February and March.

While he taught at School Year Abroad in Barcelona in 1982-83, English Instructor Randall Peffer wrote an article for the January 1984 edition of *National Geographic*, entitled "Catalonia: Spain's Country within a Country." In response, the Spanish government on 12 March honored Randy at a reception at the Cambridge home of Spanish Consul General Andres Drake, a close friend of PA Spanish Instructor Angel Rubio.

Now that the Addison Campaign has come to a successful conclusion, Campaign Director Patricia H. Edmonds has been appointed by the Trustees to a newly created post, Director of Capital Development. Although there will be no major fund-raising drives in the immediate future, Pat will be working on special development projects.

The Kenan Grant program is one of those blessings that make teaching at PA even more than a pleasure and a privilege. The grants are designed to enable busy teachers to take time off from teaching in the summer to pursue their own intellectual needs and professional growth. There are twelve recipients this year.

For those writing books, Kenan

grants were awarded to Math Instructor Donald Barry (on problem solving), Music Instructor John P. Swain (a textbook for Music 20), English Instructor Randall Peffer (a book on New England coastal ferry boats), and French Department Chairman Natalie Schorr (a French text on conversation and composition). English Instructor Kelly Wise will continue a project of photographing significant writers and scholars in the United States, for a book; Art Instructor Elaine Spatz-Rabinowitz will continue working on a series of seventeen paintings. Separate computer projects will occupy the summer for Physics Instructor Victor C. Young and Art Department Chairman John McMurray. Other faculty will pursue individual research projects. English Instructor Ada Fan will study five turn-of-the-century playwrights; Father Richard Gross, S.J., will study the changing patterns of secondary education for Catholics during the past decade; Psychology Instructor Margaret Jackson will focus on the complex interactions affecting women's achievement motivation; and English Instructor Elwin Sykes will design a therapeutic program for the Adolescent Parenting Program in Cambridge. □

Alumni Miscellany

This spring the Athletic Department and the Alumni Office will sponsor a lacrosse game and a baseball game between the varsity boys' teams and alumni from any era who can return to play. The lacrosse game will be held on Saturday, 19 May, at noon, and the baseball game will be held on Sunday, 20 May, at 2:00.

Last year's lacrosse game was won by the varsity 10-6, despite some fine play by the class of '71. In 1982 the alumni won 6-5 on an overtime score by Hal Sizer '80.

If you would like to return to



The Alumni Hockey Team of 1984

play either game, please call Paul Kalkstein, Assistant Director of Athletics, at 617-475-3400, ext. 191.

On Sunday, 4 March, twenty-five alumni returned to play the varsity hockey team. The warmth of the reception following the game helped to make up for the 12-10 loss to the students. The senior returnee, of course, was Ted Harrison '38.

After embarrassing delays which we sorely wish we could blame on sun spots or Mexican volcanoes, our printer informs us that the *Alumni Directory* is expected to be printed and available in June. If you have already ordered one, it will be in the mail shortly. If you would

The 1983-84 Andover Alumni Directory

Yes, I would like to order _____
(number)

copy(ies) of the 1983-84 Andover Alumni Directory. My check for (\$15. per copy) \$_____ made payable to Trustees of Phillips Academy is enclosed. Mail my directory to:
(please print clearly)

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

_____ ZIP _____

☐ Check if new address.

like to order one, please use the order form on this page.

The first All Volunteer Weekend was such a success last fall that it has become an instant and happy tradition. Volunteers should set aside 28-29 September 1984, Friday and Saturday, for the second All Volunteer Weekend. Specific information will be mailed to you in the summer.

On 15 January professional pianist Melville Brown '70 played a concert of works by Haydn, Brahms, Chopin, and Ginastera in the main gallery of the Addison. In a review of the same program that Mr. Brown played in New York a month later, the *New York Times* praised the "panoramically conceived and, for the most part, skillfully executed performance of the *Sonata No. 3 in F minor* by Johannes Brahms. This is one of the most difficult pieces in the repertory . . . His interpretation had both momentum and scope." At the Addison it was particularly moving to see and hear this talented alumnus, trained by our own late Albion Metcalf, performing directly in front of a painting by Winslow Homer.

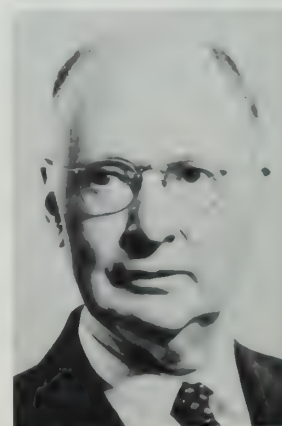
Former Director of the Addison Charles H. Sawyer '24 was honored on 11 November 1983 by the University of Michigan Art Museum, where he served as Director from 1957 to 1972. Among the dignitaries and guests were all the Presidents of the University who served while Mr. Sawyer was Museum Director, and many of his former students,

including some who have become museum directors themselves. A bronze bust of Mr. Sawyer is now on permanent exhibit at the Art Museum.

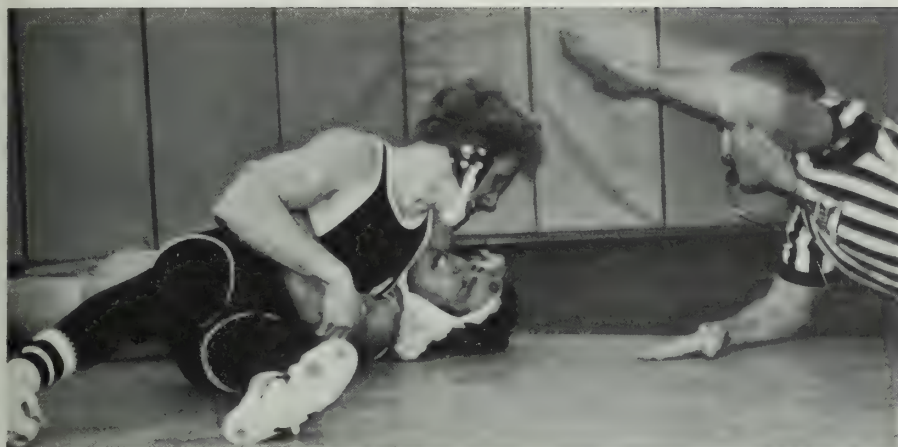
It will not come as a surprise to the 125 alumni, alumnae, and friends of PA who attended the "Andover in Arizona" weekend in November 1982 that the *New York Times* Travel Section of 5 February 1984 has listed the Arizona Inn as the premier resort in Tucson. It is owned and operated by our host or that occasion, John Greenway '42. The *Times* states, "The landmark among Tucson's hotels is the elegant Arizona Inn, built more than 50 years ago in traditional Southwestern adobe style. Surrounded by landscaped gardens and trees on 14 acres, the Inn has 85 rooms, the majority of which open onto private patios."

Although plans for the A. Graham Baldwin Cloister in the Cochran Chapel basement proceed apace, and almost half the cost of \$50,000 has already been donated, Committee Chairman Alexander B. ("Sandy") Trowbridge '47 wishes to remind alumni and friends that further donations will be eagerly accepted to honor the man who served as School Minister for thirty-six years. Please make checks payable to the Trustees of Phillips Academy, and mail to Joseph C. Mesics, Secretary of the Academy. We also draw our readers' attention to the letter to the editor by Robert A. Muldoon, Jr. '77. □

Charles H. Sawyer '24



SPORTS



Wrestling Captain Jason A. Anderson '84 pins his opponent from Vermont Academy

Last fall, Andover Varsity sports ended in a tremendous surge, as every Blue team defeated arch-rival Exeter. This feat was climaxed when the football team travelled to Exeter and trounced the opposition, 28-6.

So far this winter, Andover's teams have performed well. Girls swimming has the best record to date, standing at 6-1. Team captain Susan Deer and the fine swimming of Amy Pritchard, Edna Wong, and Sara Hazelwood led to this success.

Alpine skiing also has an impressive 6-1 record. Captains Steve Hochman and Katie McBride have contributed excellent performances and leadership to the team. Nordic skiing has also raced very well. At the Interschols, the boys placed first and the girls third. Team captains John Ogden and Joy Clendenning have been consistent performers for the squad.

Boys swimming has reached a 7-2 record. Led by two-year co-captains Randy Burke and John Mayoock, and equipped with matching crewcuts, the swimmers have only the Interschols left at press time. Girls squash has also played well, and stands at the 7-3 mark, with especially fine performances by team captain Janine Coleman and number one player Upper Whitney Stewart.

Wrestling stands at 7-5 going into

the Interschols. Excellent wrestling by captain Jason Anderson and undefeated Paul O'Boyle at 152 and Dave Castle at 115 has led the team. Girls hockey also has a 7-5 record, paced by captains Laurie Nash and Susan Deeds.

Girls gymnastics holds a 4-3 record. Excellent performances by team co-captain Torrance York have spurred the team, but the injury of co-captain Stephanie Boyko has hurt the gymnasts. Boys track

Gymnast Torrance York '84



stands 5-4, led by captains Stefan Kaluzny and Jim Moore.

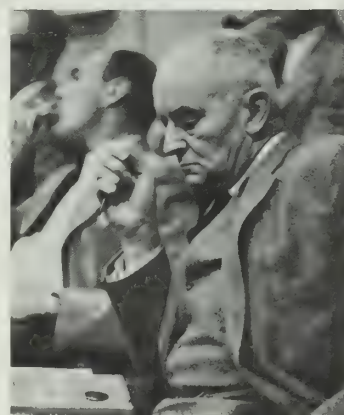
Boys squash has played to an even 4-4 record, with John McCarthy and Dirk Murphy as the captains and Bob Hopkins playing in the number one position. Girls basketball has won four of its nine contests. Captain Melinda Pierce and leading scorer Nancy Colbert lead the team.

Boys hockey has played to a 6-9 record, led by captain Sean Flanagan and prolific scorer John Matterazzo. Boys basketball stands at 5-9, having been up against very tough opposition. Senior captain Kent Lucas has turned in tremendous leadership and performances for the team. Boys gymnastics stand 2-4, despite excellent efforts by co-captains Mike Skinner and Jim Driscoll.

—Michael C. Friedman '84

DEATHS

Cornelius G. S. Banta



Cornelius G. S. Banta, 81, schoolmaster at Phillips Academy from 1944 to 1968, died of a heart attack at his home in Winter Park, Florida, on 25 January 1984.

He devoted most of his life to coaching, counseling, and teaching boys. After graduation from Yale University in 1923 as the youngest member of his class, Con spent twelve years working on Wall Street. He began his teaching career in 1935 at the Cranbrook School in Michigan, where he taught for six years. From there he went to St. Paul's School in Concord, New Hampshire, where he taught for three years before coming to Phillips Academy.

Twenty-four years later when he retired in 1968, Con and Lorene continued to live in Andover. He still had plenty of enthusiasm for working with young people and taught an Advanced Placement Calculus course at the Brooks School in North Andover until he moved to Winter Park in 1978. Con never lost his love for learning. He was getting ready to attend his French conversation class when he had his attack.

Many of his friends both on the hill and downtown can attest to his expertise as a bridge player, but one who never made a less skillful and nervous partner feel embarrassed or put down. Con showed this same concern for young faculty members fresh out of college. When he sensed that an inexperienced teacher was frustrated or discouraged, he was very generous in giving encouragement, making sure that the advice was given in a private and caring manner. His fine sense of humor and his ability to deflate pomposity and enliven a faculty meeting by making the right remark at the right time will long be remembered by all his colleagues.

His students will remember him as a patient teacher: encouraging the slow, prodding the lazy, coaxing the discouraged, pushing the able, always seeking to have each student do his best. His classes were always enlivened with wit and humor. Expressions such as, "Even rabbits can multiply, Wickham!" were waiting for the inattentive or careless scholars.

Those of us who had the pleasure of teaching with him in the math department still marvel at his unique teaching style. Connie loved to send his students to the board so he could see the mistakes, promptly correct them, and note the progress of each individual. Thus he always knew where each one stood and could report to colleagues and parents with insight and accuracy. He was never inhibited by the prescribed course outline. If the truth be known, he probably threw away the syllabus when it was handed out at the start of the term because he was always borrowing a copy in the last two weeks to make sure that he had covered everything.

Whether we think of him as tennis coach, adviser to the *Pot Pourri*, faculty deacon at the chapel, housemaster, or teacher, we recall his sharp insight into a youngster's motives and his concern that each boy be recognized as an individual.

He is survived by his wife, Lorene, who served as the school organist for many years.

AVE ATQUE VALE

—John Richard Lux and Richard S. Pieters

Edward M. Harris

Edward M. Harris, a retired career Army Colonel and former teacher at Phillips Academy, died on 19 December after a brief illness. He graduated from the Military Academy at West Point in 1935

and then was stationed at the Presidio in San Francisco and at Fort Benning, GA. Later in his career, he returned to West Point to teach Spanish.

In 1942, during World War II, he was assigned to the operations division of the War Department's General Staff in Washington, DC and in 1945 he joined the staff of General Robert C. Richardson in the Mid-Pacific area.

After the war, he returned again to the Pentagon for two more tours as executive officer in the office of the Chief of Military History and later in the office of the Secretary of Defense for Internal Security Affairs.

He began teaching Spanish at Phillips Academy in 1961 after his retirement from the Army. In 1963 he was named the director of the program known then as Schoolboys Abroad (now named School Year Abroad), a program that sends students to Spain and France for a year to live and study. He retired from the Andover faculty in 1973.

Col. Harris was a well known figure in Andover, serving as an Andover Selectman for two terms, a position from which he retired last year. He also served on the board of the Historical Society and was active in many other civic and social organizations. Col. Harris also authored a history of Andover.

He leaves his wife, Alice S. (Rice) Harris; two sons, Maj. Edward M. Jr.; and George R. Harris; four daughters, Susan, Priscilla, Eleanor and Martha; and seven grandchildren.

A memorial service was held in the Cochran Chapel and burial was at the U.S. Military Academy at West Point.

Ellen Olivier

"Alas, I have done nothing this day! What? Have you not lived? It is not only the fundamental but the noblest of your occupations." —Montaigne

Ellen Olivier's life exemplified Montaigne's ideal of living as the noblest occupation.

She died on 28 February, leaving her husband Dan, Instructor of French at PA, and children Dan, Tom, Robert, and Ellen.

Ellen was a life artist. That her imagination transformed the stuff of daily life was witnessed most clearly in her illustrated journals displayed at the Addison Gallery's "Show of Hands" exhibit last spring, a different page turned each day of the show. After seeing these journals, even those who did not know Ellen could realize how fully she lived, by experiencing her witty, wise prose style and clear-sighted illustrations.

While at Andover, Ellen (a professional actress) directed plays, counseled students, taught English As a Second Language, and used her fluent knowledge of Spanish and French to serve as Language Department secretary. With Dan, Ellen also sailed the Mediterranean in *White Jacket* and enhanced the quality of life at both the Barcelona and the Rennes

campuses of School Year Abroad. Her short stories and letters from abroad captured the texture of her life, always including humor. She fascinated children with her *Splish Splash Book*, a printed book that expanded from a tiny packet to a large folio. With children she was uncondescending, with adults always direct. She paid people the compliment of telling them exactly what she thought. Her friends will miss her. May her delight in the life of the mind stay with us.

—Natalie Schorr

PHILLIPS

1903 Rev. Edward C. Boynton, Essex, CT; 23 July 1980

1906 Edward L. Roberts, Amarillo, TX; 31 January 1983

1909 Albert L. Bartlett, Jr., St. Joseph, MO; 17 August 1982

1910 Thomas L. Bayne, Fairhope, AL; 16 December 1983 (see class notes)

Sanford Corey, Olney, MD; 30 January 1983 (see class notes)

Stanley K. Smith, Longmeadow, MA; 30 November 1983 (see class notes)

1913 Harold B. Dickson, Bloomington, IN; 16 October 1983

Melzar M. Whittlesey, New York, NY; 26 April 1983

Knight Woolley, New York, NY; 18 January 1984. Knight Woolley was born in Brooklyn, NY in 1895, and graduated from Yale University in 1917. He served as a captain and later as a major in the Army during World War I and was awarded a Victory Medal with four battle stars. He joined Harriman Brothers & Co. in 1927 and organized the concern's private bank. He was the managing partner of the combined concern after it merged with Brown Brothers & Company in 1931, and was a general partner until 1982 when he became a limited partner.

He was a director of several companies, including the Southern Railway, Hewitt Robbins, National Sugar Refining and Air Reduction Companies, and the American Sumatra Tobacco Corp. He was also a trustee of the Southampton (L.I.) Hospital and the Boys' Club of New York. Mr. Woolley died at his winter home in Hobe Sound, FL. He is survived by his wife, Marjorie; a brother, Roger '18; and five stepchildren.

1914 Dean Dillman, Belvedere, CA; 2 September 1983

George E. Light, Hartford, CT; 8 August 1983

Benjamin K. Richardson, Middleton, MA; 21 November 1983

1915 Benjamin Y. Brewster, Peterborough, NH; 4 January 1984

1916 Robert A. Conkling, Jr., Olean, NY; 31 May 1983

George P. Nevitt, Oshkosh, WI; 18 December 1981 (see class notes)

1918 Howard C. Smith, Swampscott, MA; 26 September 1983

1919 *H. Templeton Brown*, Winnetka, IL; 26 September 1983 (see class notes)

H. Templeton Brown, prominent Chicago lawyer and senior partner in the firm of Mayer, Brown & Platt, died at the age of 81 after a long illness.

Mr. Brown, after his graduation from Andover, received an A.B. degree from Yale in 1923 and was graduated from the Harvard Law School in 1926.

He practiced law in a family firm in St. Joseph, Missouri from 1926-1942; he then joined his present firm as a trial lawyer. A recognized expert in anti-trust matters, he participated in many important trials involving the packing, cheese, and publishing industries. Mr. Brown was well known as an authority on aviation law, and advised United Airlines for many years as its outside counsel and as a Director of that corporation. He served on the boards of Scott, Foresman & Co. and A. M. Castle & Co., and for several years was a member of the Board of Passavant Memorial Hospital. Mr. Brown was a past member of Andover's Alumni Council and also served as a Class Agent.

He is survived by his wife of 55 years, Jessie McLaren Hosmer Brown. The couple had two children, H. Templeton Brown, Jr. '48 who survives his father, and Jessie B. Evans, deceased, and five granddaughters.

1920 *Stewart Sanders*, Whitefield, NH; 15 September 1983 (see class notes)

1921 *Kempton Clark*, Little Compton, RI; 13 October 1983 (see class notes) Mr. Clark, upon graduation from Andover, majored in economics at Yale, graduating with a B.A. degree in 1925. He then joined Hollingsworth and Vose Co. becoming director of technical control in the paper mill. He subsequently became chief chemist at American Seal-Kap Corp. in Natick, Mass. He was granted several patents on caps and covers for containers used in the dairy industry and also for paper manufacturing machinery. In 1943 he became manager of the fiber and leatherboard mills of the George O. Jenkins Co. of Bridgewater, Mass. In 1946, settling in Little Compton, he was a self-employed owner/salesman/wholesaler of Kempton Clark Advertising Specialties, covering Rhode Island and South-eastern Mass.

On a school questionnaire Mr. Clark filled out in 1970, he responded to the question: "What in your current life is of greatest interest to you?" by answering, "Finance and Phillips Academy." Mr. Clark's long-time devotion and interest in the school was attributable to the fact that nine generations of Clarks, from his great-great-great-grandfather, Peter Clark, who graduated circa 1801, to his son, Warren K. Clark, who graduated in 1965, received diplomas at Phillips Academy. He is a direct descendant of Jane Aikens Clark(e) whose

son, James '89, set up one of the first scholarships in her memory in 1870. Mr. Clark took great pride in his family's association with Phillips Academy.

Mr. Clark was on the Alumni Council and was a Class Secretary for over thirty years, fulfilling this task with enthusiasm, skill, and love; he reveled in learning of the comings and goings and the life stories of his classmates. He also devoted his time and energy to, being Reunion Chairman for many successful class reunions over the years.

Besides his wife, Janice (Cole) Clark, he is survived by a son, Warren K. Clark '65 of Vineyard Haven, Mass; two daughters, Susan C. Westin of Brockton, Mass., and Nancy Clark of Little Compton; and four grandchildren.

Gordon Macgregor, Jekyll Island, GA; 29 December 1983 (see class notes)

Irving E. Rogers, Andover, MA; 17 November 1983 (see class notes)

Irving Rogers, chairman of the board of the Lawrence Eagle Tribune Publishing Co., and publisher of that award-winning paper from 1924 until 1982, was a distinguished and dedicated member of his community who served the people, the business community, numerous institutions and charitable groups in the Merrimack Valley since he began his business career in Lawrence over 40 years ago. He was a benefactor to a host of community groups — best known were the Lawrence Boys Club, which he served as a board member and president, and the Bon Secours Hospital. In 1976 the hospital named its new acute care facility after him. He was the recipient of scores of awards, honors and citations for his good works. Death came at his home in Andover, at age 81, after an illness of several months.

Mr. Rogers was a Lawrence native and attended Lawrence High School before transferring to Phillips Academy. He graduated from Dartmouth College in 1925 and then attended the University of Wisconsin Journalism School. He went to work for his father, the late Alexander H. Rogers, beginning his career as a reporter/photographer for the paper then known as *The Lawrence Daily Eagle Tribune* and *The Evening Tribune*.

He leaves his wife of 55 years, Martha Buttrick AA '23, and two sons, Irving E. Jr. and Alexander. A third son, Allan B. Rogers, died in 1962.

1922 *Frank E. Wattles, Jr.*, Buffalo, NY; 14 January, 1984

1923 *Harry G. Remington*, Farmington, CT; 21 December 1983 (see class notes)

1924 *William P. Curtis*, Harwich Port, MA; 12 October 1983 (see class notes)

John E. Dolman, Jr., Unknown
Grant Y. Flynn, Sarasota, FL; 17 October 1983 (see class notes)

Morris P. Skinner, Salem, OR; 2 November 1983 (see class notes)

Robert B. Tweedy, Winona, MN; 2 October 1983 (see class notes)

1925 *George H. Bowen*, Beverly Hills, CA; 22 November 1983 (see class notes)

John L. Drummond, Lake Oswego, OR; 28 January 1984 (see class notes)

George M. Hampton, Little Rock, AR; 9 September 1983 (see class notes)

1926 *Walter L. Holmes*, Cranston, RI; 30 August 1983 (see class notes)

John S. Lobb, South Hadley, MA; 21 October 1983 (see class notes)

Howard T. Walden, Jr., Larchmont, NY; 14 October 1983 (see class notes)

1927 *Gordon A. Donaldson M.D.*, Lincoln, MA; 7 September 1983 (see class notes)

Woodruff Wallner, Corneilles, France; 26 December 1983 (see class notes)

1931 *Julian S. Gravely, Jr.*, Westchester, PA; 12 November 1983 (see class notes)

1932 *John A. Kleinhaus*, Stow, OH; 13 September, 1983

Robert C. Mayo, Port Washington, NY; 16 November 1983 (see class notes)

1933 *Robert M. Cooke*, Honolulu, HI; 17 December 1981

Breard Snellings, New Orleans, LA; 19 October 1983

1934 *Fred W. Capers*, Princeton, NJ; 10 July 1982

Robert H. Halsey, Jr., Wallingford, CT; 8 February 1982

1935 *Weston C. Pullen, Jr.*, Old Lyme, CT; 16 December 1983 (see class notes)

1936 *Leonard D. Burdett*, Gilmanton Iron Works, NH; 19 October 1983 (see class notes)

1937 *Paul B. Metcalf, Jr.*, M.D., Pawtucket, RI; 6 November 1983 (see class notes)

John H. Porter, Jr., Newport Beach, CA; 27 July 1983 (see class notes) John H. Porter, former United Airlines pilot and race car driver, has died suddenly of acute cardiac arrest. He was 64. Mr. Porter was known in Newport Beach as "Mr. Philanthropy" having given to many local charities over the years. Hoag Memorial Hospital Presbyterian recently held a ceremony dedicating the hospital's new cardiac unit — The John H. Porter, Jr. Memorial Cardiology Department — in his memory.

In 1979 he endowed the John H. Porter, Jr. Bicentennial Instructorship at Phillips Academy for "a teacher in his or her early years at the Academy who shows great promise." The Instructorship rotates every three years and at the present time is held by French Instructor Henry Wilmer.

He is survived by his wife of 12 years, Marcella; two sons, John H. Porter III of Kittery Point, Maine, and Larry Porter of Australia; a daughter, Susan Murphy of Fallbrook; and four grandchildren.

1940 *Arthur Barber, Jr.*, Alpine, NJ; 9 October 1983 (see class notes)

Bruce T. Benepe, Darien, CT; April 1982 (see class notes)

Andrew W. Gibbons, La Mesa, CA; 16 September 1983 (see class notes)

1948 *Robert L. Yager, M.D.*, Demarest, NJ; 2 October 1983 (see class notes)

- 1949 *Bruce F. Banta*, Ridgewood, NJ; 5 July 1982 (see class notes)
- 1953 *Fritz Ostherr*, No. Andover, MA; 20 January 1984 (see class notes)
- 1959 *Anthony J. Lynch*, Basking Ridge, NJ; 29 October 1983
- 1966 *Alberto M. Raurell*, New York, NY; 29 June 1983 (see class notes)
- 1981 *Kimberly Hillier*, Princeton, NJ; 7 January 1984 (see class notes)
- Kimberly Hillier, class of '85 at Cornell University, was the victim of an automobile accident. She was the daughter of James Hillier and Susan Baldwin Smith Hillier of Princeton, NJ.

Miss Hillier had a great interest in Andover and had expressed her wish to help her school, especially as an Addison Gallery Campaign volunteer as her special field and abiding interest was art. She was the recipient of the Morse Prize in Art in June 1981.

Besides her parents she is survived by her brother, James Hillier; an uncle, Nathaniel Smith, faculty member at Phillips Academy, and a cousin, Scott Smith '81. The family has asked that donations in her memory be sent to Phillips Academy.

ABBOT

- 1904 *Elizabeth Schneider*, Huntington, NY; 29 December 1983. Miss Elizabeth Schneider, 98, born in Lawrence, Massachusetts, has died at the Hilaire Farm Nursing Home in Huntington, New York.

A woman of outstanding intellect, Miss Schneider, a Phi Beta Kappa graduate of Vassar College in 1909, headed her graduating class of over 200 members, earning straight A's in every subject for every semester during all four years of her college career — the first time in the history of the college that any woman had attained such high standing. She was also chosen to deliver a commencement address at her graduation.

She modestly referred to her occupation as "author's assistant" when, it seems, she was indeed the actual author of many published works. In an article written for the *Andover Bulletin* in 1936 she says, "... for instance, one of them [professors] handed me a mass of unsorted notes out of which to construct the book in my own way. ... another had not a thing on paper; he asked me to attend his lectures at the Massachusetts Institute of Technology and take notes, which formed a basis for the book I wrote for him." She free-lanced an assortment of subjects: parliamentary law, industrial microbiology, sanitation, English grammar, harmony, mineralogy and crystallography, art, travel, physics, psychology, education, philosophy, a treatise on the manufacture of worsted, and a study of the principles of word formation in ancient Greek.

She was active in the Abbot Alumnae Association and the Boston Abbot Club; also the Boston Vassar Club and the Boston College Club. Her father, Franz Schneider, owned a jewelry shop in Lawrence, and Miss Schneider, between her job as author/editor, traveled weekly from her residence in Boston to Lawrence to manage her father's shop.

Her mother was Elizabeth Sweeney, and her first cousin is Alice Sweeney, Andover resident and former English teacher and administrator at Abbot Academy for many years. She is also survived by her brother, Franz Schneider, of Oyster Bay, New York, who graduated from Andover in 1904.

- 1909 *Helen M. Hazelwood*, Plaistow, NH; 1981

- 1916 *Dorothy Pillsbury Bartlett*, Severna Park, MD; 14 April 1983. Mrs. Bartlett was very active in community affairs in Annapolis and Severna Park, MD, having served the League of Women Voters, the Daughters of the American Revolution, the Colonial Dames of America, and the YWCA, among others. She also served as a hostess in the Maryland State House in Annapolis from 1951 to 1958.

Mrs. Bartlett was a very active and interested supporter of Abbot Academy, having served for several years as Reunion Chariman, Class Secretary, as well as Class Agent. She had mentioned many times in her letters of her affection for Abbot and her fond memories of school days. Her mother, Annie Watts Pillsbury, as well as aunts, a sister and nieces all attended Abbot.

She is survived by her husband of 65 years, Richard, a former Naval Officer; four sons, Richard C. Jr., Joseph P., Dr. Thomas B., and Peter G.

- 1917 *Janet Tenney Smith*, Lexington, MA; January 1981

- 1918 *Margaret Campbell Rogers*, Unknown

- 1919 *Charlotte Copeland Gray*, Thomaston, ME; 3 April 1983

- 1920 *Charlotte Vose Clark*, Eastchester, NY; 31 December 1983

Caroline Wilkinson Halliday, Columbia, TN; 8 June 1983

- 1923 *Elizabeth Chapman Babson*, Leesburg, VA; 25 October, 1983 (see class notes)

- 1927 *Louise Blake Ellsworth*, Warner, NH; 5 June 1983

Beth Ramsay Hoffman, West Hartford, CT; 24 July 1983

- 1931 *Audrie Griffiths Miller*, Sarasota, FL; 28 August 1983 (see class notes)

Monica Keith Langill, Merrimack, NH; 31 October 1983 (see class notes)

- 1936 *Jane Taylor Moehler*, Lincoln, MA; August 1982

- 1946 *Sally North Jones*, Ogunquit, ME; 26 January 1984

- 1947 *Janice Cole Johnson*, Severna Park, MD; 1983 (see class notes)

- 1967 *Wendy Morrissey Scannell*, Goffstown, NH; 26 December 1983 (see class notes)

CLASS NOTES

10

PHILLIPS

Keith F. Warren
53 Hubbard Street
Concord, MA 01742

As I sit down to write these notes, I suddenly realize that since our class graduated, 73 classes have left Andover Hill to start the serious business of life. Some have become famous — some have become rich, but all have in one way or another been influenced, whether they realize it or not, by their association with a school that for more than two hundred years has left its mark on those who were privileged to be a part of it.

I am sorry to have to report the deaths of several more of our classmates. **Fred Smith**, whose grandfather was one of the founders of Abbot Academy, died last July at the age of 92. He was born in Lawrence, MA, and during his active life was in the insurance business. He was very active in civic and church affairs and was a life-long and devoted Episcopalian. After spending most of his active life in Andover, he moved to South Yarmouth, MA. He is survived by a son, Peter; six grandchildren and one great-grandchild. His wife was the late Louise (Wright) Smith.

Elmer Robinson died in July at age 92. He was born 20 September 1890, in Providence, RI. After graduating from Andover in 1910, he went on to Dartmouth where he was a member of the class of 1914 and served for some time as Class Secretary. He lived for a number of years in Concord, MA, and before retiring owned Pollard Opticians, Newbury Street, Boston. After his retirement, he took up woodworking, and

was the originator of the "Dartmouth Clock," a timepiece much in demand. He also enjoyed writing, and contributed poems and prose to the *Argus-Champion*. He leaves a daughter, Margaret Manning, Wilmington, DE; two sons, John M. Robinson, Wellesley; and James V. Robinson, Dallas, TX; eight grandchildren and ten great-grandchildren. His wife, Christine (Drysto) Robinson, died 12 May 1980 in Hanover, NH.

I have also been informed by the Alumni Office of the death of our classmate, **Sanford Corey**, on 9 November 1983 in Olney, Maryland. I do not have on file any recent information, but the following is a brief biography which I received when I first became your Secretary:

Sanford was an accountant with Lever Brothers until his retirement in 1956. Since then he has had several jobs in the accounting field until his final retirement in 1966 due to a heart attack. He was interested in philately, light gardening, and ornithology, and was a member of the Maryland Ornithological Society. He was born 27 October 1891; was married in 1927; has one son and two grandsons.

Just as I was about to mail these notes to Tom Regan, editor of the *Bulletin*, I received word of another death in the rapidly diminishing 1910 family: **Stan Smith** died at his home in Longmeadow, MA on 30 November 1983. Stan and your Secretary were the last two survivors of 1910 to graduate from Andover and then go on to graduate from Yale in 1914. If I survive myself for another quarter, I will write about Stan's 93 years in more detail.

A few days later I have learned of another death, which now leaves only seven of us. *Sic transit gloria mundi*. **Thomas L. Bayne** passed away on 16 December 1983 in Fairhope, Alabama at the age of 91. Tom was born in New Orleans and attended Yale for two years after Andover. He went on to receive his degree from North Carolina State College in 1914. After a stint of high school teaching and army service, Tom got his masters and doctorate degrees at Cornell. He remained at Cornell as a professor in the department of education for 31 years. He is survived by his wife, Janet Bayne, of Fairhope; four daughters, 13 grandchildren and 16 great-grandchildren.

14 Norman Elsas
3025 E. Pine Valley Road, NW
PHILLIPS Atlanta, GA 30305

It seems that the Class of 1914 is not very good at writing and giving information to the Class Secretary/Agent.

However, those of us who read the *Bulletin* will be glad to know that a swell note came in from **Bill Foy** who is living near Monterey, California. He walks a mile and a half every day, and particularly enjoys the big patch of woods where he has made friends with a lot of the wild inhabitants including a number of deer. Bill's present address is, 320 Pleasant Valley Road, Aptos, CA 95003. I know he would be glad to hear from any of you, and so would I!

Mrs. Elsas and I celebrated our 60th wedding anniversary in Winter Park, Florida with friends for three days. It was a great time!

Don't forget our 70th Reunion next June. All of you will hear further from me and Andover, but plan for it!

16
PHILLIPS

Gilbert H. Hood, Jr.
6 Everett Ave.
Winchester, MA 01890

Your Secretary hoped that this second report of Classmates would account for all those living members, but regretfully no replies have come from **Bailey, Barnhart, Blank, Carpenter, Ellis, Gamble, Gellalty, Haughton, Riesenbergh, and Upton**. The Alumni Office is still trying to locate the fellows whose names were listed as "Lost" in the last *Bulletin*.

I received a sad note from Mrs. **George Nevitt** of Oshkosh, WI. Her news, which we had not learned before, was that George passed away on 18 December 1981. We certainly send our most sincere sympathy for her loss. George was one of our stalwarts.

Paul Dodge's card was returned from Providence, RI with the notation that he no longer was at our mailing address. If anyone changes his mailing address, he must notify those he wants to continue to contact, for the postal regulations limits the forwarding of mail to only 12 months, and after that mail is returned or sent to the dead letter office.

We did hear from **Maurice Gould, Harold Thomas, and Charles Wood** on the first request, but news arrived too late to be included last issue. Maurice is living alone in Wilmington, DE, but as always he is interested in his fellow classmates. Harold Thompson, in Hightstown, NJ, sends his best wishes and is keeping busy. Charlie Wood's card was forwarded to 235 Lancaster Ave., Devon Manor, Devon, PA 19233. It sounds as though he liked this location, but maybe we should set up a plan of chaperoning his "120 gals and only 12 boys."

From the second mailbag, **James Carter** in Hampton Highlands, ME, writes he is taking an active part, at age 85, in town affairs, which is wonderful. He is already planning to attend our 70th reunion in '86. It is great to have an optimist among us, for it will not be too long before we must start making plans for another happy get-together. **Charlie Durant**, from his new address at 2448 Columbus Drive, Clearwater, FL, writes that he is finding life still worthwhile due to a lovely and cooperative wife and his own desire to continue to be part of this fast-changing world. **Bud Fisher** still plays a good enough game of golf so that he does not fear joining a good foursome. **Bob Haff** on Sanibel Island, FL, comes back into the fold. He says this card was the first contact in 20 years. I can vouch that he is hard to find on the island, for there are many different areas there with the same street name. Bob is active and busy at 86. **Marston Heard** has been busy marrying off a grandson and a granddaughter. For the history buffs, he reports that one wedding was in the old Landmark Church in Center Sandwich, NH and the other in a still older church in New Market, NH. To us old descendants of the *Mayflower* and the *Arabella*, such old landmarks are few that remain for the younger generation to know.

Chuck Swan writes from a new address, 907 30th St., Apt. #2, Parkersburg, WV. He is sure a happy classmate at 90. He is enthusiastically coming back to participating in a fairly full life. A recent eye operation has restored sight in his left eye. We can cheer for him. His patron saint, Paul Revere, did not make his goal, but Chuck says he will.

I hope I will have more news from those

that are missing. May 1984 be a good year for all of us. Gilbert H. Hood, Jr., Secretary.

19
PHILLIPS

George F. Sawyer
The Ledges-Box 539
Durham, NH 03824

It is good to hear from **Stan Cheney**, who tells us that he retired in 1966 after 30 years as an officer of Southbridge (MA) Savings Bank. He has been an active Mason and has received a 60-year pin. He reports nine grandchildren and three great-granddaughters. At age 85 he had a knee operation, but gets around nicely with a cane.

At this writing (Feb. 12) it is a little early to prognosticate the attendance at our 65th Reunion, but already **Joe Chatman** and **Leo Poor** have indicated they will be with us, with their wives, Geri and Mary Margaret, respectively. In due course, we will all get the details, following which we'll have a good idea of the assemblage.

A good letter from **Russell Houghton** tells us that he is o.k., except for emphysema. For a long time he was an expert on English Country, Square and Morris Dancing. More recently, he says, "Dr. Pfatfeicher's Harmony Course is paying off. I find myself making obligatos and descants to all those lovely 16th and 17th century tunes," which he hopes to get published before too long. His wife died two years ago, and he keeps house for himself at 161 West Street, New York City.

As I wrote our fellow members, our Class suffered an irreparable loss when **Temp Brown** died on 28 September. As a loyal son of Andover as well as our Alumni Fund Agent, he revitalized the interest of many people in PA. On a broader scale, he was recognized as a leading citizen of Chicago, the Middle West and the legal profession generally. After Andover, in 1923, Temp graduated from Yale, and Harvard Law School in 1926. He then practised with the family firm in his native St. Joseph, MO. In 1942 he was called to Chicago to join a 102-year-old firm which eventually became Mayer Brown & Platt, and he rose to become the first non-family member to head the firm. He was a recognized anti-trust expert and authority on aviation law, serving as a Director of and Counsel for United Airlines. Also, he was on the boards of A.M. Castle & Co., Scott, Foresman & Co. and Passavant Memorial Hospital. For a while Temp was involved in the Yale Alumni Fund, but his affection for Andover was even greater, and he not only became our Class Agent but also was constructively active in the Bicentennial Campaign. He was a crack golfer, a raconteur and a valued friend. In 1928 he married Jessie McLaren Hosmer, who survives him at 1010 Hubbard Lane, Winnetka IL 60093, as does their son, H. Templeton Brown, Jr. '48, also of Winnetka, and five granddaughters.

Bill Romney died back on 9 August 1980. Since there was no published obituary to do him justice, it has taken a little time to get everything together, but his wife, Mary, and daughter, Mary Ellen Baude, have been most helpful. Bill spent two years at PA and was active in music, leading the Jazz Band and singing with the Glee Club and Choir. He went on to graduate at Yale in 1923. His entire business career was with Proctor & Gamble, mostly at their head-

quarters in Cincinnati, where he was a respected and beloved key executive. In the five years prior to his retirement in 1966, he ran P & G's college scholarship program, which took him all over the US and proved most interesting. He was a dedicated Episcopalian and was close to the late great Bishop Henry Hobson '10. He was instrumental in setting up the Majorie P. Lee Home for the Aged in Cincinnati, where he and Mary eventually lived. Also, they built a house on the southern shore of Rhode Island for vacations; and he died while being there after a long and painful illness. His daughter Mary writes: "His years at Andover were special ones to him. He loved going to reunions and often planned business trips to coincide with their dates." He is survived by his wife of 50 years, Mary Elizabeth Romney of 3580 Shaw Avenue, Cincinnati 45208, and three daughters, Mary Ellen Baude of Denver, Emily C. Romney of Cambridge, MA and Frances N. Baude of Cincinnati.

Although the death of **Charles S. Parker** was reported in the Class Notes of the April 1981 *Andover Bulletin*, it was not picked up in the school records. Charlie was a loyal son of Andover and with his wife, Ginny, were highly congenial attendants at Reunions. Virginia survives him and has moved from their long-time home in Meriden, CT, to 29 Pointina Road, Westbrook, CT 06498. There is also a son, Charles B., also of Westbrook, and a daughter, Sally P. Allard of Southington, CT. Ginny writes, "I hope the new grandson of 2½ years can go to Andover. His father says, "yes."

20 PHILLIPS

Morris Tyler
205 Church Street
New Haven, CT 06509

Very little news of any classmates. Each month I see **Derick January** and **Ed Greene** at our Yale '24 luncheons at the Graduate Club in New Haven. **Allan Carmichael**, who used to attend the luncheons regularly, has been laid up with serious back trouble and has not been able to attend for some months. Your scribe is busy transcribing Audubon letters from 1841 through 1855 and thereby getting a glimpse of what certain aspects of life were like over 102 years ago in the U.S.A.: Letters traveling from NYC to Philadelphia arrived the next day, as did those from NY to Boston. Coal in Cleveland in 1855 cost \$3.00 a ton; you made your own goose quill pen with your pen knife and your iron based ink is as clear and bright today as it was when you wrote a century ago.

I am busy at the moment getting out a letter to classmates at Yale, exhorting them to return to their 60th Reunion, 31 May-3 June.

It is sad to have to close our notice with the death of **Stew Sanders** who served the class so long and so well. Mrs. Sanders' address is Whitefield, NH. The sympathy of the class is extended to her and their children.

David P. Williams
Old Colony Village
P. O. Box 1675
Orleans, MA 02653

21 PHILLIPS

It will be hard to take over for **Kemp Clark**

after his term of over 25 years, but I'll try, especially if you all will keep me informed of your activities from time to time. Along with the congratulatory messages I received, and notes on Christmas cards, I have gleaned the following:

From Youngstown, NY comes word that **Ted Booth** is planning a week's skiing this winter with his daughter in Steamboat Springs, CO. He is just getting over an operation!

During this past year, **Gerald Dorman** celebrated his 80th birthday, made a trip to Venice for a World Medical Assembly, received a distinguished service award at the New York State Medical Convention, and survived the birth of his fifth great-grandchild.

Al Wilson writes that he lives on a high bluff on Martha's Vineyard, and, on a clear day, can almost see Kemp Clark's home over the water at Little Compton, RI.

It was nice to get a congratulatory note from **Abe Clark** who is still in Canton, Ohio, after many years in the steel business, as I was too, but in the Pittsburgh district.

Just before Christmas (to transfer Kemp's records to the new Class Sec'y), Jan Clark made a trip to Orleans, driven by Ted Harrison '38 and his wife, Marge, who live near Jan. They stayed for a lunch (on Pleasant Bay scallops. . . m-m-m-m). My wife, Mary Lee, and I enjoyed their visit very much.

And now for the sad news: the death of **Joseph Small**, occurring about two years ago, was reported by **Barrett Nichols**. Also, we have lost **Gordon Macgregor**, who died a few days after Christmas, as reported by his wife in a note to me. Gordon and I had been friends both at Andover and at Yale. **Irving E. Rogers** died, after a long illness, on 17 November 1983. Irving was a well-known figure in the Merrimack Valley, having been editor and publisher of the *Lawrence Eagle Tribune* for many years, and active in town and civic affairs. He certainly will be missed by the community and his family. He is survived by his wife, Martha, and their two sons, Irving E., Jr., and Alexander H.

And lastly, I know we are all saddened by Kemp Clark's death in October of last year. He had long been our class secretary, and as such was our general factotum at reunions and such, and always did a grand job, even though in the last years he was not as mobile as he once was. He will surely be missed, especially by your new secretary.

On behalf of the members of the class of 1921, let me extend sympathy to all the families of our deceased classmates. Do let me hear from you.

22 PHILLIPS

Donald K. Walker
200 Leeder Hill Drive, Apt. 642
Hamden, CT 06517

A Christmas card from **Harry Brandman** says that he is enjoying life in Florida despite the handicap of failing eyesight.

Jack Watson is back home after surgery in a New York hospital.

Ben Cutler says that he is in good shape, physically, and plays tennis regularly. He says that what he cares most about is his singing which is getting better, and he says "sounds crazy."

Hoddy Cole reports the recent death of **Shad Osborne's** wife after a long illness. Shad is also on the sick list himself.

Your Secretary was hospitalized three times during 1983 and has been undergoing chemotherapy for some months. As of this date, he is in good shape and carrying on his several interests. He continues his interest in Yale undergraduates and enjoyed the company at dinner recently of Tom Giella, the 1983 football captain, and Mike Curtin, our promising young sophomore quarterback, one of the nicest kids you'll ever meet. He was captain of football, basketball, and track at his high school in Salt Lake City. He'll stick to football and track at Yale.

Inadvertently, the name of one of our most loyal alumni, **Les Sherrill**, was omitted from our NON SIBI Associates listing of Annual Fund donors in the 1982-83 Giving Report. Les has been a most industrious and loyal worker for the Alumni Fund for many years and should have been recognized as an outstanding '22er.

22 ABBOT

Olive Howard Vance
Stephen Eaton Apts.
R.R. 3, Bx. 4-31
Wells, ME 04090

Fifteen cards went out and just see how many answers were returned! Each and every one of you is very special. Through the years I have come to know many of you better than I did during our years at Abbot. Don't turn down a job like this — it surely has its rewards!

The first reply came from **Kay Gage** (Sister Mary Anselm.) It took her months to learn to graduate from a wheelchair and walker after she broke her hip last year, but now uses a cane only when outdoors! A daily two-mile walk is possible much of the year. Calling herself the family scribe, Kay arranges conferences and retreats at their center, and writes most of the letters that go out. She was glad to hear from **Bea Goff Dowell** at Christmas.

Jane Baldwin says that "in spite of my appalling age [oh, come now, Jane!] Abbot is very much alive in my memories" and a chance to reminisce gives her quite an attack of nostalgia.

Gertrude Franklin Callahan, whose husband died last year, is adjusting as we all must do at such times. She keeps busy with her usual commitments, church involvements and interesting social ones as well. It all helps.

After hitting the deck when the *Rotterdam* gave a lurching pitch during her world cruise last year, **Juliet Haskell Carrington** decided a ship was no place for a woman with a game leg who's used a cane since '79! She travels to see her daughter Juliet in Wayne, PA, who is a geologist and Assistant Curator of the Bryn Mawr Mineral Collection and who is otherwise busy with other geological interests. Her son George is a professor at Northern Illinois University, in the English Dept. Her grandson has just received his MS in Computer Science & Math, and is working in Bedford, MA. Our Julie reads the Class Notes avidly and declares that we are a durable lot. Guess she is right!

Marian Rugg Caywood sent news at Christmas of her daughter Abby who lives in California and whose two daughters live in Portland and Seattle. Since Marian

doesn't travel far these days, they "burn up Ma Bell's lines!" Her card that came in February said she has no news but sends love to all. I don't care when I receive news, just having it come is a joy.

What a pleasure to hear from **Marian Saunders Cheesborough's** middle son, George, also living in Ashville, that his mother is fine, but finds writing difficult. She now has two great-granddaughters in addition to three grandchildren. 18 February will be Sandy's 80th birthday. Congratulations as you join the crowd, my dear! In May she will make her usual visit to Myrtle Beach, SC. Our sincere thanks to George, please, Sandy.

Flip Phillips Cooke says she and Ted thoroughly enjoy being in the north country in their own home, contented and happy. The grandchildren are growing older, getting to college age, or finishing and getting started out in the world.

It was good to have a Christmas card from **Anne Vanderslice Cagno**. She speaks of remembering when **Ruth Hill English** had a job at Hampton Institute, where Anne lives, before Ruth was married. Anne had kept in close touch with **Alice Tower Kirkby** and will miss her.

I am sure that you all heard from **Ruth Hill English** about donations to the Academy. As she has lived on the Hill, she sees both sides of the combining of the schools better than some of us. Her studio is still open twice a week but she finds that she is not as energetic as she wishes; has been battling a mighty virus. In March she will be going to Sarasota to recuperate. Our wishes for a complete recovery.

Barb Goss finds there's never a dull moment being retired and 81! She has joined those of us in the hearing aid brigade (me too), but the arthritis in her neck is so improved that she "feels like a new woman." With a father (1890) and a brother (1919) that graduated from Phillips, and a sister Gertrude (1917) from Abbot, Barbie feels a close attachment to Andover.

It was a delight to receive news about **Mary Polk Overstreet** from her daughter Lynn Chatfield of Kansas City, MO. She has a second daughter in St. Louis. Bug's health has improved, and she is now living in the Care Center of the Retirement Village, 500 N. Murray Rd., Lee's Summit, MO 64043. I am sure she would like to hear from some of you. There are now five grandchildren whose ages range from twelve to thirty years!

Isn't it great to hear from our friends' children? I had a letter from **Jimmy Burr Sanders'** daughter Barbara Dadmun (Abbot '42), telling me that Jimmy has moved to a lovely condominium on the Cape. Her address is 19-1 Cranberry Knoll, Dennis, MA 02638. I hope we will hear more about it when we get to the "S" list later this year.

Do remember that I have up-to-date addresses and would be glad to send them to you. The *Bulletin* Office keeps me notified as they receive them. I did not know of **Alex Wilkins Talmadge** death until the word came from there. I know it was hard to lose three of our class in '83, but they will not be forgotten while they are in our hearts and memories. Perhaps it is because I am well over eighty-two (I think the oldest in the class) that I feel we cannot truly "lose" those we care for. While we live, they live!

All of the people who answered my cards sent best wishes and love to each of you as I do, my dears. *Olivia*

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PHILLIPS

James G. Bruce
4728 N. Calle Lampara
Tucson, AZ 85718

Howard Moody is a 79-year-old dynamo who denies he is interesting. He works with SCORE (Service Corp of Retired Executives) who helps small businesses. He is Secretary-Treasurer of the Country Squires (retirees from the New London, NH area). Other jobs of service: Treasurer of Library; Director of NH Library Friends; and Treasurer of the local Red Cross. **Mitch Posey** continues traveling, doing architectural photography, despite such activities as two weddings, three reunions, two graduations, touring the Canadian Rockies, visiting Calgary, New Mexico, and Ireland. Mitch and Sue are in good health and will attend granddaughter Lisa's graduation from Harvard. Class Notes in the Bicentennial issue of 1978, relate how beautifully Lisa '80 danced at that gala.

Frank Newman, in a note to **Bill Gay**, who has been (and still is) our excellent Class Agent for these many years (26), quotes the words of the Psalmist "there is strength, labor, and sorrow, for it is soon cut off and we fly away." His feeling is that so long as there is another day, we can thank God and try to make this a better place for the next generation. Concerning the awfulness of nuclear war, he mentions Lincoln's argument that the best way to get rid of enemies is to make friends of them. He has not indicated whether a government can make friends of enemies who fail to abide by treaties—but then, that's another keg of worms! Last July **Al Buttrick** had pins removed from his legs broken two years ago. Five mornings a week he works the switchboard and does general office work at the local Episcopal Church. Quote from him: "considering the alternative, being 80 is not so bad."

Bill Hutchinson still sells Real Estate after retiring as a Sales and Marketing Manager in industry. His progeny: five grandchildren, all college graduates; two grandchildren still in high school; one grandchild just entered U. of New Hampshire; two great-grandchildren (one boy, one girl). **Macaleuy Smith**, retired judge, gave the only clue to the list of lost classmates published recently: **Briggs Gettys** changed his address and now lives in Chapel Hill. He and Mac were childhood friends in Louisville. Briggs was a scholar in Soundology, was involved in submarines in W.W. II, and was associated with G.E. at Pittsfield and Louisville. Apparently a hobby was painting.

Through the *Yale Alum News*, it is revealed that **Eric Haight**, and wife Frannie, took a holiday in Bermuda with an entourage of 12 children and grandchildren.

It is immodest and mercenary to mention that by the time these Notes appear, my book, titled *Adventures and Misadventures in the Stock Market*, will be in print. If you buy a copy, that will make two — the author will buy the other one.

Bob Hamilton '24 was kind enough to send a clipping from the *Hartford Courant* and reported the death of **Harry G. Remington** on 21 December 1983. His alma mater, Brown, will remember his activity in boosting the Brown football teams. He was associated with the Mutual Life Insurance Company of NY and the Massachusetts Mutual Insurance Co. over a period of 35 years. Besides his wife, Mary, he is sur-

vived by a son, David, a daughter, Katherine Delventhal, and four grandchildren. For the Class, your Secretary extends heartfelt sympathy to Mary and all Harry's family.

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ABBOT

Charlotte Hudson White
RFD 3 - Box 16
Guilford, ME 04443

I have been racking my brain to think what I should write this time and I have decided to start with a confession, the content of which you might already know — I didn't send out any post cards. I took to heart what **Ruth Holmes Durant** said on her last card — that I had "gone to the well once too often." I agreed with her and decided I would give you a rest, and in talking with Paula at the *Bulletin* office, we decided I would just send along whatever came in. Not much has come in, and it is sad.

In December I had a letter from **Martha Buttrick Rogers** saying that her husband, Irving E. Rogers PA '21, had died after a long illness. I believe I had mentioned in a previous report that Irving was very ill. I also received a copy of a beautiful tribute written by a close friend, and a copy of the obituary in the *Andover Townsman*. Irving was certainly a fine person, very much interested and active in his home and in the Andover and Lawrence communities and must be very much missed. I am sure we all join in sending our sympathy and love to Martha and her family. (Please see his obituary elsewhere in this issue).

I recently received word that **Betty Chapman Babson's** son had reported the death of his mother on 25 October 1983. Betty lived in Leesburgh, VA. We express sympathy to her husband, George J. Babson, and their son.

Please, would someone like to take over the job of Class Secretary for Abbot '23? Truly, it is fun hearing from our classmates and I am sure that you would enjoy it too. Please think it over.

And again, thank you all for your help all these years that I have been sending SOS cards. I love you for it — in fact, I love you period. I hope next time there will be more news — maybe some new great-grands!

60th! REUNION

24

PHILLIPS

George Larsen
20 Ruthven Road
Newton, MA 02158

The Larsens did the 2900 miles to Green Valley, AZ in six days. A letter from **Berry Grant** in Charlotte, NC said to stop off and see him on the way, which we did. Our three-hour visit included luncheon at Berry's in-town club in Charlotte and much reminiscing. Our only other stop to see classmates was El Paso. Another three-hour visit with **Art Tait** and Frieda and luncheon at the new Marriott. Art had been hospitalized, but Frieda thinks he'll do anything to get out of doing dishes. We had hoped to see the **Locketts** but **John** and **Marge** had to go out of town. Both the Taites and Locketts plan to be at our 60th. The Locketts were vacationing on Padre Island again. Later from Key Largo, FL came the

Ottaway's card. Their son is President of Campbell-Ewald Advertising and his office is in Miami. Jack wishes he and Roberta could attend the 60th. In any case, if they do, his dislocated finger would prevent his piano playing. Jack sure could play at our 50th! We'll miss them. **Art Schulte** wrote that the card showing Bancroft Hall being moved brought back a "few nostalgic moments." Thanks for your luncheon or dinner invite, Art.

Charlie Sawyer was in Andover in September and made a tape about his reminiscences of the Cochran era — a book will eventually be made of all his contributions to PA. Charlie reports being busy in Ann Arbor with fund raising chores and he also wants to finish his book on *Architecture of the German Americans in Texas* which will be published in '85. Charlie and Kitty will go to his Yale 55th and a week later to our 60th at Andover.

Norm Thorn thinks my 80 years are showing — I sent a letter to the old folks home where he and Lo had signed up, but found the people were too old for them, so they resigned. Sorry, Norm. **Ed Thompson** in Lake San Marcos writes that sometimes his golf is a delight, sometimes a disaster. The Thompsons were in the East this Christmas visiting son Tony and family.

The **Dick Vaughans** had a busy Christmas with their sons arriving — one from Toronto — and they all gathered at the other son's new home which is complete with hot tub! Afterwards they took a trip to Sun Rise Springs. Adele recommended two books: Jack Parr's biography and *Martin Luther King* by John Ansbro.

Too bad **Tom Ward** had to give up working on the 1924 Directory. He did such an excellent job on our 50th. The Wards also gave up their usual Florida vacation. And the **Les Hickses** cancelled their trip this year to Bradenton, FL. He feels the trip seems longer and longer although his "odometer" is about the same. Les and Florence have only skipped two of their twelve winters. Their granddaughter went to Sydney, Australia as part of her college program. **Reg Holt's** widow, Helen, thought the Yale 55th was "a grand occasion." She's still busy with her Drama Groups, also readings for the elderly. Son Steve and wife produced a granddaughter on 10 July. Congrats are in order!

A surprise card from **Cary Haskell's** daughter — now Peggy Moss — tells us she reads the 1924 news — she was Abbot '71. She sent along a picture of her latest news — Michael Moss, born in October of 1982. **Ralph Blank** writes, although retired he seems to be busier all the time. "It is amazing how many activities a senior citizen can be involved in; especially chores around the house. I don't know how Grace finds so much for me to do." **Gardie** and **Betty Brown** had an outstanding trip abroad. Two weeks on the *Argonaut* in the Mediterranean and a week motoring in Southern Spain — "not a cloud in the sky the whole trip." They'll be in Santa Barbara again this winter.

Roland Walker's son David (the geologist) has moved from Harvard to Columbia's Lamont Lab. Roland drove down to see him but mainly to look over his new grandson. Roland had them all for Christmas, and daughter Helen who lives in Cambridge, MA also joined them. Roland says he's been doing much snow shoveling this winter. **Bill Wadhams** and **Bob Clark**

make their own Christmas cards each year. Bill the artist and Bob the photographer. Bill and Gert like their new home in Sarasota, FL. They entertained the Larsens while in Florida. Bill reported **Grant Flynn's** death on 26 October 1983. Bob Clark's card was a picture he took on the Rhine. Says he also made this trip 51 years ago. They plan to look into Norway, Denmark, and Sweden this summer — we hope after our 60th. Bob says he's cutting down on his community activities to only three boards. Isn't it always the busiest people who are asked to head up projects and charitable organizations? Esther keeps busy with her jazzercise classes and and needlepoint. **Dick Chace** and **Mary** had a visit with **George Mumby** who had just returned from the East visiting his daughters.

The **Bob Woods** also saw "Gige" in San Diego while they were visiting their daughter. Bob and Gige played golf together.

We heard from two Profs who taught in Vermont, **Don Ballou** who was at Middlebury for 34 years as a Math Professor, and **George Beecher** who taught at Goddard College. George winters in Clearwater, FL, but still summers in Vermont. We were sorry to hear of George's wife's death.

Jack Basham says he uses the *New York Times* as his calendar these days, but when the breezes start across the lake he knows his outdoor chores start — getting the house and grounds ready for winter. The last item are the leaves. Why not leave them as **Terry Keeps** does — he likes to walk on them.

Maggie Block, **Phil's** widow, was sorry to miss all the big events at our Yale 55th, but read all the accounts. "Let me know when you come through Chicago. All's well here."

As I mentioned in the newsletter, **Morry Skinner** died on 2 November 1983. He certainly is missed by his wife and family. The sympathy of the Class is extended to them.

Dinny Harriman wrote two letters to find out the date (8-10 June) of our 60th. He and J.P. have planned a trip to Naples, Italy so they will take in both. Their daughter wants them to cruise around the Mediterranean. Dinny's son-in-law is a commander of subs (U.S. and Nato) in the Mediterranean.

Had a letter from Air Marshall Sir **John D'Arcy Baker-Carr**. He writes, "I never have been able to be responsive to Andover recollections because I was there such a short time. Such was the instability of my mother and father that I attended no less than eight schools in the United Kingdom and the U.S." John, it is surprising how many classmates remember you!

Dick Knight reports the temperature in Freeport, IL was 30° below zero with a chill factor of twice that. We have been trying to get Dick to visit us in Green Valley and we hope his cold weather will help to convince him. The **Bill Keators** were in California to spend Christmas with their daughter and husband. Bill and Lucy were sorry to hear of Morry's death. "He made me [Bill] managing editor of the *Phillipian* and helped me with legal matters in Hawaii." The Keators are enjoying their home in Vero Beach again this winter.

A Christmas card arrived from Palm Beach from Nancy and **Van Johnstone** and four letters from Van during the fall season. Van was shocked to hear about Morry, his Princeton roommate. He was pleased to get a letter from **Vic Earle**, another roommate.

He still follows Andover baseball and football news. Jean and **Phil LeCompte** reported a busy time in England. "The weather was great until we got on the QE II." Phil writes he had his birthday dinner at a local restaurant. "It had pillars in front — very good! You should try it." Of course, it was the **Larson's** Pillar House!

Dave Mdivani writes: "I'd love to be at Andover for the year 1984 and see you all." We hope son Michael will be with you, Dave. **Bud Mordock** ran his 55th reunion at Cornell. Said he should have hired a bus to take the feeble around. "Age is creeping up." Couldn't be any Andover '24s, Bud!

Ed and **Maddie Munroe** in Treasure Island, FL, report, "The summer months were hot, humid, and dumb-dumb, and since we endured them we are entitled to be classed as 'survivors.'" Their card had a great picture of Maddie and Ed.

Just learned through the Alumni Office of the death of our classmate **Bob Tweedy** on 2 October 1982. Bob was a doctor and lived in Winona, Minnesota. **Bill Curtis** died on 12 October 1983. We used to stop and see Bill and Sally during our trips to the Cape. We will miss him as he was always interested to hear about Andover and especially the classmates. The sympathy of the class of 1924 is extended to the families of the deceased members of our class.

Contact your Secretary if you did not receive the 1924 Newsletter and want one.

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ABBOT

Laura Scudder Williamson
333 Massachusetts Ave.
Boston, MA 02115

14 Abbot Alums coming to our 60th from far and wide!

Dorothy Converse is attending and bringing her nephew too. **Ruth Larter Eveleth** is coming too. She is happy to be in Concord, MA with her daughter Pat Buchanan for two of her three are away matriculating. Her grandson, is a sophomore at Columbia U; her daughter Pat is at Kenyon in Ohio, where she hopes her sister Nancy will attend. Ruth leaves for Sebring, FL to visit her brother and her very own new grandson in the new house, instead of their trailer of last year.

Polly Bullard Holden says her back is so much better she will be able to attend our 60th, especially now that she is swimming as often as possible at her brother's off Bahama's coral sands. Six of their family had three weeks of Christmas theatre treats. John Sr. acted in four different plays. Their daughter Martha who is house sitting and writing "down the road" has seen John's *Devil's Disciple* twice.

Jane Allen Kilby will be driving from Kingston, RI to stay for the whole weekend.

Mary Harvey Kindel is coming from Grand Rapids, MI for her first AA Reunion. She will stay on for a visit in Boston. Come and hear about her lovely daughters!

Susan S. Lockhart is sorry she cannot come up from Lakehurst, NJ. Did she know we can have our own AA Reunion in one of the clusters which consists of five rooms around a living room? And we hope to have an Abbot table where we can share and record our Abbot memories and pictures. (I have only two!)

Kay Hart Mitchell is now an expert at

cooking her huge raspberry-velvet-\$100.00-recipe cake. After making two triple-deckers in one day for sick friends, she made one at 11 pm. She will be driving two of our classmates to our Reunion.

Sybil Bottomley Tallman's fall party in her lovely home was a surprise dual-birthday party. **Ruth Kelley Perry** had a birthday three days before, and I had one four days after. Still Kay's huge cake more than sufficed. We would love a repeat next year, Sybil, to usher us into the 80s. Sybil has found several momentos of her Abbot days, even a list of her works, for our own 1984 memory book.

Marian Shryock Wagner "affectionately" writes that it is about time she attend a reunion — "to return to her youth" and have fun recognizing old friends after 60 years. She will be ready to celebrate for she is trying to sell her home to move into a condominium.

Margaret Colby Williamson and Bob sent regrets for our 60th, unhappily, for they had such fun at our last. Ruth and Elwyn will find transportation from Chatham too burdensome this year. Wish we could have an AA bus for me too!

Laura Scudder Williamson. My one daughter, Elleda Katan, has moved to Boston now that her son Boris and her daughter Laura are through college. She has just started with the Mass funded Cultural Education Collaborative, which works with all public schools in all the arts. See 15 of you soon.

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PHILLIPS

Louis F. Kemp
12 Winthrop Road
Guilford, CT 06437

Chuck Eeles kindly relayed an interesting letter he received from **Bob Hazard**, who is active as a Tax Consultant in Towson, MD. Bob recounts, "In spite of (or perhaps because of) my increasing senility, I keep busy doing a couple of hundred people's tax returns during the winter, and in the remainder of the year I'm kept busy with SCORE (Service Corps of Retired Executives) and just completed my 35th case since April 15." Bob feels very grateful for his three years at PA and believes that its aims and influence shine with the very best in the entire field of academics.

In the travel department, **Charlie** and **Pat Arnt** drove through Quebec, New Brunswick, Nova Scotia, Maine, and New Hampshire last fall. A New Year's card from Charlie portrayed "Snow Boy", a gentle 2,700 pounder, taking his ease on Charlie's Orcas Isl. ranch. Your scribe and better half are taking off for Mexico to escape the wintry blasts of New England.

I'm grieved to report that we lost **George M. Hampton** and **George H. Bowen** last November. George Hampton graduated from Yale and was in the insurance and mutual fund fields for all of his business career in Little Rock, AR. George was a lifetime golfer and during his career made two holes-in-one.

George Bowen, well known as an athlete and football player, graduated from Cornell and worked for Pratt & Whitney for 40 years. After retiring he was a consulting engineer for T.R.W. and Central Engineering.

And sad news from **John Case**. After a brave battle of eight years, his beloved wife, Fanny Moore Case, died on 16 February 1983.

Another blow — **John L. Drummond** was taken from us on 28 January of this year. Johnny was a prominent member of the class, active in sports and Manager of Basketball our senior year. He came from a noted Andover family; four generations of Drummonds attended Andover. After Yale, he was the treasurer and founder of the Jiminy Peak Ski Area in Hancock, NH.

Our heartfelt sympathy goes out to all members of these bereaved families.

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PHILLIPS

Carlton M. Fishel
Polly Park Road
Rye, NY 10580

Huck Aldrich invited **Don Dunham** and your correspondent to lunch recently. Both looking hale and hearty. More about Don and his New Guinea mask collection in another issue.

"**Jim**" **Hoyt** and **Ben Gilbert** got together on a yacht to watch some of the America's Cup races last September. Even they couldn't root our boat to victory.

From "**Pop**" **Popper** — "I have made an interesting and rewarding second career as a volunteer in Health Planning and Advocating for the Aging. Unlike Eisenhower's famous quote, 'Things are more like they now are than they ever were before,' every day with me is different, meeting new people and new challenges. Helping plan for people who can't do it themselves is necessary and fun, too."

Charlie Hyde says he is partially retired but works three days a week as an investment consultant for the endowment fund of the Christian Science Mother Church in Boston. He and his wife, Jean, have two sons and two granddaughters.

Bill Carter, an ex PA soccer star, reports he is organizing a nationwide competition for the Albert Gallatin Fellowship in international affairs and planning the centenary celebration of the birth of actress Ruth Draper.

Jim Eiseaman has traveled extensively all over the world since his retirement. He tells us that he sees **Paul Maloney** from time to time and meets up with **Fletch** and **Kay Nyce** in Arizona every February. **Tom Ford** is another extensive traveler, having visited 46 countries in the past four years. His doctor suggests no more overseas trips (he is shopping for a new doctor), but he went to Pompano Beach, FL this January.

Stan Pigeon and his wife, "**Billie**," enjoy life on Cape Cod, seldom leaving it. Plays golf, with a cart, a couple of times a week, and used to play bridge with "**Zeus**" **Brenner's** nephew before he passed away a year or so ago. He writes that he stays active in church affairs, Shrine Club, Men's Club, and even does some bowling. Dr. **Dan Hardenberg** writes he is 90% retired and still enjoys traveling. Last fall he and his wife, Betty Jane, cruised down the Tennessee River from Chattanooga to Kentucky enjoying the autumn foliage and visiting the Shiloh battlefield.

We regret to report the death of **Suzanne Emerson Wilmot**, wife of **Noyes Wilmot**, on 26 November 1983, in Seymour, CT. Sue showed great courage and optimism throughout a long illness, an inspiration to all. Besides her husband, she is survived by two sons, James and John Wilmot; a daughter, Penelope Whiteside; and two grandsons. It is also with regret that we report the

passing of **Marian W. Stekettee**, wife of **Paul Stekettee, Jr.**, on 26 September 1983 in Grand Rapids, MI. She had suffered from rheumatoid arthritis for over 30 years and never let her spirits flag until she finally ran "out of steam." In addition to her husband, she is survived by a daughter, Sallie Warner; a son, Peter Stekettee; and six grandchildren. One grandson is now attending Andover. Our deep sympathy to Noyes and Paul and to their families.

Walter F. Holmes died on 30 August 1983 in Cranston, RI after a year's illness. He was a widower and is survived by two daughters, Jeanne H. O'Malley and Valerie H. Mantecon; a sister, Edna Rogers; and five grandchildren. Walt graduated from Brown University in 1931, Columbia Graduate School in 1934, and Ohio State Graduate School in 1943. During World War II, he was an officer in the Navy. He taught and coached at Tilton Academy and later at Cranston Schools for some 30 years. He was also District Chairman for the Cranston Boy Scouts and a former Chairman of the Board of Christian Education at Phillips Memorial Baptist Church. We remember Walt dashing across the countryside when he was captain of the PA cross-country team. Our deep sympathy is extended to his family.

Howard T. Walden, Jr. died at age 75 on 14 October 1983 in Larchmont, NY after a long fight with cancer. He was graduated from Yale in 1930, and Fordham Law School in 1933. During World War II, "Howie" commanded a LST 128 through two months of amphibious assault landings in the South Pacific. He left the service in 1945, having attained the rank of Lt. Commander, U.S.N.R. He then resumed his law practice in New York City. An ardent yachtsman, Howard was a lifelong member of the International Star Class and a longtime member of the Larchmont Yacht Club. He was extremely active in both Andover and Yale affairs. He served as warden and legal counsel for St. Thomas Episcopal Church in Mamaroneck, NY. He is survived by his wife, Moira, and six children — Virginia, Robert, Howard T. III, Henry, Moira M., and Daniel. The class of 1926 extends its sympathy to his family. The loss of Howard will be felt by so many who knew and admired him.

John Lobb passed away on 10 November 1983, of leukemia, in Holyoke, MA. His wife, Nancy, pre-deceased him in 1978. Always a brilliant student and a fine gentleman, at Andover he won first honors in upper middle for all three terms and was graduated cum laude. He received both his BA and Ph.D. at Yale, where he was elected to Phi Beta Kappa. He taught at Mt. Holyoke College for 36 years, retiring in 1971 as Mary Lyon Professor Emeritus of economics and sociology. A specialist in anthropology and sociology, John was instrumental in developing Mt. Holyoke's sociology department. During World War II, he served with the overseas office of the Office of War Information. He is survived by his daughter, Linda Timmons, and two grandsons. We wish to express our sincere sympathy to them.

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ABBOT

Edda Renouf Gould
551 Foot Hill Rd.
Stanford, CA 94305

Elizabeth Butler Allen keeps busy with community and church activities and takes

great pleasure in the companionship of her eight grandchildren. From **Peg Stirling Baer**, who claims she is not doing anything newsworthy herself, we have news of **Fuki Wooyenaka Uramatsu**. Her husband died two years ago and she has moved to California to be near one of her daughters, Kiyo. Fuki has joined a Chinese cooking class taught by a Hong Kong woman who speaks Japanese. Her classmates are young wives of Japanese businessmen. The travelingest of all our classmates is **Sylvea Shapleigh Curtis**. Early in '83 while she and her husband were in the South Pacific, after exploring New Zealand and Australia, they encountered a typhoon in Tahiti. Undaunted, they flew to Norway in May and now they plan to go to China in March '84. Needless to say, Sylvea is in the best of health.

Kerry Blues are still the full-time occupation of **Helen Larson**, but she finds trimming and grooming the dogs increasingly energy-consuming, so she is teaching her skills to two of her young fans. Through her sister Miye we have assurance that **Saye Hirooka Murakami's** health is much better than it was last year; she may soon be moved to more cheerful, less hospital-like surroundings. **Fonty Flagg Sanborn** and husband, George (PA'24), celebrated their 50th anniversary last summer and made merry with many guests including George's sister Lucy (Abbot '27), their children, Ann '52, Patricia '54, Scott '58, as well as nieces, nephews, and grandchildren. Winter brings a birding trip for them to Florida. **Elinor Mahoney's** son Philip Chadwick Foster Smith '57 is a maritime historian, long connected with the Peabody Museum in Salem, now with Philadelphia's Maritime Museum. He has written many books in his field, the latest *The Empress of China*, to be published in time for the Bicentennial of the U.S.'s first sailing venture to China (2/22/84).

Another frequent traveler is **Gretchen Vanderschmidt** who went to London in March '83 and then explored Oxford, Bath, and Wells, as well as Canterbury. "I just had to see the spot where Thomas Becket was done in!" In June, another trip to Vienna for Music Festival and chocolate.

Received a letter from **Sibyl Kidder Paris** just before the deadline for these notes. Sibyl lives in Kealahou, Hawaii and reports that she is to have a show of her paintings in May. Wish we were there to attend!

Your Class Secretary has spent a studious and enlightening autumn auditing a course on "American Art Since World War Two," a new insight into the philosophy and motivation of artists whose work we encounter in museums of contemporary art: Pop, Minimal, Funk — whatever. Great fun.

John Keogh, Jr.
34 Wall Street,
P. O. Box 126
Norwalk, CT 06852

Bob and Doris Kimball have announced the marriage of their daughter Mary Frances to Steven Leo Klosterman on 24 September 1983 in Charlottesville, VA.

The following words of wisdom are from **Tom Frazier**: "A as in ANDOVER. A is the spiritual root of our language. The Bible

sees it as the mystical revelation on Sinai which Moses translated into human language. The Hebrews called it 'aleph.' It is the note sounded to the members of a symphony at the beginning of a concert. It is the title of a story by J. L. Borges where 'aleph' signifies a single point in space that holds images of all other points in space. My current preoccupation with this is the only news I have to offer."

Notes From Traveling Classmates: **Buck Huxley** writes: "Still able to navigate under my own power — play golf or platform tennis once or twice a week, depending on the season. Made a five-week trip across America in August."

Luke Fichthorn reports: "During January Marjorie and I took the Royal Viking Sky Cruise from Los Angeles through the Panama Canal to San Juan. If you have never done the Canal, it is a beautiful trip and well worthwhile. We made stops at Puerto Vallarta, Acapulco, Cartagena and Willemstad."

Field Rush says, "I'm still in good shape for 76, quite active — tennis all year, and lots of travel — Cape Cod in Summer (Wianno Beach Club), Mexico most every winter for awhile, Balboa Club; Mazatlan; sometimes Villa Montana, Morelia and a few days spent in other parts of Central America and California. We are getting old and lazy enough for cruises, too, the last few years — various parts of the world, one or two a year. Retired, obviously, lots of exercise, gardening and maintenance in West Hartford and Osterville."

Jim Reynolds, Dave Vipond and I have been very active in our Williams class of '31 affairs. Jim is Vice President, Permanent Reunion Chairman; Dave is Class Secretary, and I am President. We have been very successful in our fund raising, also have lots of fun socially. We all have very attractive and congenial wives. Hope to see you and all the rest of us remnants, some year soon."

In the last issue of Class Notes we reported that **Bob Crowell's** *Lore and Legend of Flowers* was already out of print. We hasten to correct this statement. The fact is that it is very much in print and selling fine. Some people, even in the book business, confuse "out of stock" and "out of print." If a book goes out of stock for a while, it is selling. If it does not sell it goes out of print.

Jack Keogh was recently elected President of the Shorehaven Golf Club, East Norwalk, CT.

Regretfully, we report the death of Dr. **Gordon A. Donaldson**, a senior surgeon at Massachusetts General Hospital for many years, on 7 September 1983 in Hamburg, Germany where he was to address a medical symposium. He had been a member of the surgical staff at Massachusetts General since his residency in 1941 as well as having served as President of the Boston Surgical Society, the Harvard Medical School Alumni Associations, and the Massachusetts Chapter of the American College of Surgeons among others; was associated with many other medical groups, including the Massachusetts Eye and Ear Infirmary and a number of other northeastern hospitals, and had served on the Lincoln, MA Board of Health for 27 years. The *Concord Journal* stated, "Dr. Donaldson's commitment to the medical profession extended far beyond his association with Massachusetts General Hospital." He received his bachelor's degree from Harvard in 1931 and his medical

degree from Harvard Medical School in 1935. He leaves his wife, Elizabeth, of Old Lexington Road, Lincoln, MA, as well as several sons, daughters, grandchildren, brothers and sisters.

Another classmate, **Woodruff Wallner**, a diplomat who witnessed Franco's victories in the Spanish Civil War and had been interned by the Germans for two years in World War II, died at his home near Caen, in Normandy on 1 January 1984. His foreign service had included Naples, Spain, Paris, Belgrade, Rio de Janeiro and, in 1942 when Allied forces landed in North Africa, he was interned in Baden Baden where he met his future wife. He also served in many high-ranking posts in the State Department, NATO, and various embassies, and until his retirement in 1970, had spent two years evaluating the performance of American embassies and consulates throughout the world. He was a graduate of Columbia College and had also studied at the Sorbonne. He is survived by his wife, Monica, a son and a daughter.

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James R. Adriance
16 Rogerson Drive
Chapel Hill, NC 27514

A touching, if not quite tear-jerking, pre-Yule appeal for news of selves to long unheard from '28sters, elicited a most gratifying response, as indicated in what follows. If you replied and aren't included a/c Ed. Regan's space restrictions, Keep the Faith and Hang In There. Your number will come up in another issue, as will those of other classmates scheduled for a later appeal. And now, Off We Go. . . . **Roy Clark**, still in Englewood, NJ — "It helps to have a wife born the year after we left Andover and two daughters, 22 and 18. Makes me feel young. I still serve on the board and various committees of the Spence Chapin Services to Families and Children and was recently elected to the board of the New York Association for the Blind — both are great agencies and the work is interesting. . . . As a sort of hobby I spend a lot of hours trying to figure out what the securities markets are going to do next. Obviously I'm not very good at it or I could increase my annual contributions to the fund for which **Al Rowland** has done so much." (A happy thought from a perennially loyal and generous donor. —J.R.A.). . . . **Dana Baird**, in welcome phone call, reported still Rockport, MA resident, still active in P.R. job for Boston's Action, Inc., a govt. supported outfit devoted to providing the necessities of life for low income people. . . . Accolades to **Dick Hazen** for biog., complete with earnest photo, submitted by family friend to the Dobbs Ferry, NY *Enterprise*, chronicling his Houstonian receipt of honorary membership in The American Society of Civil Engineers, as one of six chosen this year from a membership of 80,000. As a founding partner of Hazen and Sawyer, Dick has had a truly distinguished career in his specialty of development and utilization of water resources and the preparation of regional master plans for water and sewerage. His consulting work on water supply problems has involved major projects in the U.S. and abroad, winning him the presidency of the American Institute of Consulting Engineers, and election to the National Academy of Engineering. All this and service on Dobbs Ferry library, school, and

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planning boards, plus 30 years on the board of Children's Village have left Richard with scarcely a smidgen of time for Smelling the Flowers. . . . **Dave Baker**, "happily retired" from First Boston Corp., still does some investment advising, "not allowed to interfere with golf and travel, more frantic and less assiduous respectively, spent last several winters in Sarasota, where, as Benchley put it, 'Everyone is between the ages of 78.' Keep in touch with **Bill Adams**, *et ux*, who advise us periodically on West Coast and Hawaii activities and other phases of *la dolce vita*." . . . **Bill Chapman** and Pat, "living the good life between Long Island, Pine Valley, and Lyford Cay. Still playing golf, madly, but our handicaps seem to be going the wrong way — up." . . . **Bud Bacon**, "Doing fine and continue to love western North Carolina. The reunion in 1978 remains one of my happiest memories."

Harger (Wells) Dodge, describing survival of double matrimonial exercise, "Harriot's #2 son and daughter — same day and same place. If you think marrying one is a chore, you should try two! All over 30 and each with a mind of their own. After that, moved to Pelican Lake for well deserved R and R. Hope to be on Jamaica again for February and March, get out of our usual grubby (Milwaukee) weather." . . . On stationary headed "Scribes, The American Society of Writers on Legal Subjects," **Mike Cardozo** opens, "Your cordial note asked for something printable, so I'll respond by staying away from politics." Also stamped on his letterhead is "Fulbright Alumni Association" of which Mike is immediate past president, as well as president elect of *Scribes*, "Because of my efforts to get lawyers to write so people can understand . . . Fulbrighters create understanding among people, and people who understand one another don't shoot each other. I'm also chief actor in an effort to create a museum of the Jewish heritage at a house built in 1714 near Newburgh, NY, by Lewis Gomez (an ancestor). This brought me in contact with **Herb Elsas**, who is helping raise some funds in Atlanta. We may have seen each other once in the last 55 years, but not more. It's been a pleasant reunion."

And from Atlanta, classmate **Elsas'** report of a trip to England last June with Edith "to celebrate our 50th, accompanied by Louis J. Elsas II, Class of '54, and his Louis J. III, Class of '85. . . other family members were involved, but Andover led the parade. Our children and grandchildren put on a memorable dinner at the RAF Club in London, to remind me of the 1942-45 stint in England and on the Continent." . . . Two rewarding communiques from **Ken Brett** reported celebrations last year of 1) acquisition of Pleasant Lake, MA, property by Ken's grandpa 100 years ago, planting of commemorative sourwood tree, many toasts. 2) 50 years of Ken-Jo matrimony, more toasts, ingestion of a "delicious thing out of skinned chicken, pistachio nuts, et al," concocted by daughter Judy, who knows a thing or two about exotic concoctions in her role as Julia Child's personal secretary, and as mother of Sam Averett PA '83. When not engaged in such gala exercises, Ken and Jo are active garden-clubbers and he, "as an artifact" is president of the Harwich Historical Society, "and enjoying it." Communique #2 was a terse note ("Here are copies for you and/or any other reputable '28ster, if living"), accompanying two Pleasant Lake General Store calendars

for 1928, with each month topped by "Liberty Magazine, 5¢, A Weekly for Everybody" cover artistry and noting that "1928 dates are same as 1984." Each fascinating calendrical page is backed by timely articles, advertisements and pictures, including somber likeness of '28's Father Figure, Calvin ("whom Vice President Dawes calls 'our first business President'"), and editorial advice on the Hoover-Smith face-off to "Forget party affiliations this year and vote Wet or Dry as your conscience dictates." . . . From Globe-girdling '28sters **Jim Ames** and **Joe Byram** reports re. Amesian India and Nepal visitation, complete with Taj Mahal, Gandhi's Tomb, elephant ride; Byramian 22-day tour of the Orient, with emphasis on China, which impressed them mightily, to the point of recommending that classmates visit that vast land "on a tour, where you stay at State Guest Houses, as they are excellent." . . . Ere the descent of Editorial Hatchet, warm congratulations to **Bob Walker** on piloting the Addison Gallery beyond its goal — one more massive contribution to the welfare of PA by a member of Andover's indubitably All-time Greatest Class.

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ABBOT

Lois Dunn Morse
13 North Park Street
Hanover, NH 03755

Winnie Dudley Burnham, when contributing to the Alumni Fund, enclosed a note hoping all is well with Classmates and was sorry to miss the 55th.

Bunny Bliss Billings sends the good news of becoming a grandparent: "Our daughter Linda and her husband adopted a baby boy in August '82, and in August '83 produced a baby girl. Adoption working its usual miracle."

Betty Jackson, now almost blind, has found it difficult to adjust to this situation, but still is able to do some housework and to cook. **Dorothy Jennings Crocker** reports, "We are enjoying Charlie's retirement of a year ago, getting acquainted with more of this beautiful big-little country of ours, and I tuck gardening and quilting in along the way. **Gee Gee Gay d'Elseaux** has hit some more health snags and is most grateful for the loyal care from her two devoted daughters. **Helen Leavitt Fisher's** loving letter: "My Abbot roommate, **Bea Lane Mercer**, was my very close friend all through the years. We visited back and forth during Abbot and afterwards. She even paid us a visit in London during our stay there for eight years while my husband was studying for his Ph.D. and I for my Master of Philosophy degree in New Testament. The last few years she was, unfortunately, battling a heart ailment to which she succumbed after an operation. She had a son, three daughters, and eleven grandchildren. It was my pleasure to officiate at the marriage ceremony of her daughter Mary Alice. Bea's great delight was in attending horse shows, where she showed her Morgan thoroughbreds, one of which she raised, winning many first prizes. As a token of my love for her, I conducted, with my husband, her funeral service in July in Sarasota. She was a wonderful friend to me during and after our Abbot days."

Eleanor Thompson Snedeker saw **Louise Hyde Reilly** when Louise was in San Diego. While **Margaret Nivison** and **Austin** "have kept out of mischief in their retiring

years, last summer they attended a string quartet workshop in Sugarloaf, Maine, run by the Portland String Quartet. He plays violin and I play cello. Each of us plays in different groups here (Little Falls, NY) on a weekly basis. I continue as organist of the Presbyterian Church in Little Falls, and serve as a church elder as well. Little Falls has a new Arts Center of which I am a board member."

Thank you for your many replies to my postals. Keep the news coming, as news for the summer *Bulletin* must be sent to Andover by 15 May. Through the ice and snow of this winter, I look forward to the month of April in Sierra Madre, California. A good place to thaw out the old bones. Best greetings to you all. — *Laddie*.

55th! REUNION

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PHILLIPS

Andrew Y. Rogers
Winslow Homer Road
Prouts Neck, ME 04074

As usual, classmates have supplied me with practically no news. At the Yale 50th Reunion in May, the largest turnout ever for a 50th Reunion, I didn't get to see all of my Andover classmates, but I did see the following: **Jim Bannon**, **Charlie Buek**, **Dick Davis**, **Jack Kane**, **John McGauley**, **Dinty Moore**, **Quigg Newton**, **Charlie Reed**, **George Rowland**, **Art Rogers**, **Mac Taylor**, **Bill Taylor**, **Joe Ullman**, and **Gil Wright**. If I have left out anyone, it would be a good opportunity to write me so I can put the information in my next notes.

Speaking of **Quigg Newton**, **Tom Lasater** sent me clipping from the *Denver Post* comparing Quigg, who became mayor of Denver at the age of 35, with the newly elected mayor, **Frederico Pena**, aged 36. The article ended with the statement, "As of now, however, Newton easily wins the comparison contest. (His picture, when he was 35, was glamorous.)"

A note from **Bill Taylor** says he was surprised by the number of Yale classmates who told him that that was the only reunion they had ever attended, and asked if the others had been as good. You will never know unless you plan to come to our 55th Reunion at Andover in 1984.

A note from **Carl Burnham** relates that he has retired and is living next to a golf course at Black Butte Ranch in Oregon. "Play a little golf and run the rural fire district (first time I ever ran for an elective office) which keeps my mind from complete atrophy."

The only other news of recent vintage is my own: **Barbara L. Sizer**, an aunt of our former Headmaster, **Ted Sizer**, and **Andy Rogers** were married 14 December 1983. After a great trip to Hawaii, Australia, and New Zealand, we will be living in Maine at the above address. Happily, she loves the pine tree state even in the winter, provided I take her out to warmer climes once in a while, before cabin fever sets in.

I have to report the sad news of the death of four classmates: **Hedge Wickwire**, a classmate on the Alumni Office's "Lost" list, was reported by **Bill Chamberlin** to have died in June of 1975. **Don D'Arcy** on 4 July 1983. Mrs. D'Arcy can be reached at 26-H Piscassic St., Apt. 106, Newmarket, NH

03857. **John M. Murray** on 18 July 1983. Mrs. Murray may be written to at 4 Kenwood Circle, Bloomfield, CT 06002. **Manlius M. Perrett, Jr.** on 10 May 1982. All four were loyal sons of Andover, active in their communities with distinguished records. We shall miss them.

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ABBOT

Lois Hardy Daloz
Box 819,
R.F.D. #1
Hancock, NH 03449

Hello, Abbot 29ers!

Are you thinking about coming back for our 55TH REUNION? It is always great fun and we will be the privileged class which will be housed at the attractive Andover Inn. Several of our classmates have already responded and **Betty Hulse Freeman** hopes to be in the East at that time and is thinking about joining us. Do plan to come and join the fun. Let me or the Alumni Office at the school know.

Mary Macdonald writes that her "active retirement continues with birding, boating, and travel as the highlights. I remain in Copper Harbor, Michigan until the snows of November and return with the uncertain spring in May. I spend winter months in Evanston, IL. In March I hope to go to England and Northern France." **"Duffy" Newcomb Smith** and her husband are great travellers — "Just returned from an annual junket to Bermuda. We spent some time in Newport during the America's Cup Races excitement and also in Nantucket and Martha's Vineyard."

I hope to hear from many more of you. Any chance of Gilley or Jane or Kay Barnes or Roz or Deppy coming back to reunion? Think about it and let me know.

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PHILLIPS

David C. Cory
155 North Dean St.
Englewood, NJ 07631

After many years of devotion to PA and its Alumni Fund, **Gene Mintkeski** is turning over his responsibilities as our Class Agent to **Stan Kellogg**. Gene has done a terrific job to put our percentage of givers each year in the highest category. Your support of Stan will take it up from there. Right on! And meanwhile your Class Secretary has volunteered to keep you in touch with PA's Bequest and Endowment Program to make sure Andover is not omitted from the list of bequests in your will; or that you have presently considered a life income gift to PA's Endowment. With another necessary hike coming in tuition, our dollars are badly needed on the Hill.

PA '30 has lost a good friend. Ruth Kimball, wife of **Dick Kimball**, who died last November. The Andover Press and Book Store were in her family. She had many friends on the Hill.

Jack McLanahan says, "See you in '85," and now makes his major project The Central Appalachian Peoples Federal Credit Union in Berea, Kentucky, a "people-owned-and-controlled finance system across eight states of Appalachia."

John Young is now "of counsel" at his New York law firm, Carter, Ledyard & Milburn. His great interests are the International Bar Association where he's Chairman of its Tax Committee and a member of its

Council, and World Peace Through Law, where he serves on the Planning and Goals Committee.

Retirement? **Yardley Beers** says it's a dirty word. He's just enrolled as a freshman at the University of Colorado, majoring in history.

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PHILLIPS

Martin H. Donahoe, Jr.
One Country Club Drive
Rochester, NY 14618

George Schlotterer reminisces from his home in the Pittsfield, MA area: "When I was at school, I used to sit in a room in Draper, read Robert Frost and feel happy that I was in New England. Am well and happy here, love the mountains and lakes and think often about Andover."

Chad Braggiotti offers the following commercial: "Am still Country Director of IESC (International Executive Service Corps) in Ecuador, a not-for-profit organization which has completed more than 8500 projects in 74 Third-World countries helping their economic development. Our volunteer executives are retired businessmen (some in their 80s) who are motivated to serve their country without pay, changing the image of the "Ugly American" to one of beauty. My wife, Charo, a lady farmer, shares my duties with me as a Country Director's Wife. If any of you guys would like to get off the golf course for a couple of months, please write to me to enlist in our noble activities." The address is D. Chadwick Braggiotti, Box 4762 CCI, Quito, Ecuador F0289.

Sam Bicknell retired in 1974 to Dallas after having lived in Europe and Asia. Over the years, Sam's activities have included market researcher, naval officer, salesman, teacher, and librarian.

Richard Abbott sold his steamship company in San Francisco in 1979, and with his wife as crew, started a cruise that has lasted almost five years. They sailed their 38' boat down the west coast of Central America, through the Panama Canal, up the western Caribbean to Florida, down the eastern Caribbean to Antigua, and finally up the East Coast to the Chesapeake and back down to St. Augustine. For 1984, they are planning a trip across the South Atlantic to the Mediterranean. Home port for the Abbotts is North Fort Meyers, Florida.

We regret to report the death of **Julian Gravely** on 12 November 1983 in West Chester, PA. The class extends its deepest sympathy to his family.

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ABBOT

Frances Scudder Glisson
941 Plymouth Road N.E.
Atlanta, GA 30306

We have all come through a hard winter even in Florida and Georgia, but today it is like spring here. Afraid that general class news is as scanty as warm weather!

Mary Smead Homlar has been content to view the winter from inside, enjoying the children at play in the snow as she relishes the heat from a new furnace. She keeps busy with committee work in her church and with Zonta, an international service club. She, as many of us have, has started a "semi-career with aging friends who need a hand and some cheer."

Eleanor Royce Witter keeps busy with

volunteer work and various activities. Her two sons, daughter, and grandchildren are a real comfort since she has been widowed. One grandson spent five months in the Rockies in an Outdoor Leadership Project. Other grandsons attend Yale, Juniata College and Rochester Institute of Technology. Two granddaughters are close by attending Stuart County Day School in Princeton. Two others attend School in Vermont and are active and successful in cross country skiing.

Emily Bullock, our faithful Class Agent, wants us to be sure and notice that in the 1982-83 Giving Report more Abbot alumnae gave to the Alumni Fund than ever before. We were a part of that and it's great!

Kay Howell Whittum is active in alumnae work at Mount Holyoke College. Along with other duties, she is Treasurer of the Reunion Committee for her and my 50th Reunion in 1985.

Faith Chipman Parker wrote on her Christmas card that her move to Seattle has not been as pleasant as anticipated because Ed had had to stay in Phoenix to finish up business there.

I promised to tell about my husband's and my seven-weeks trip around the world last fall. Our first stop was Athens, Greece, where we had visited eighteen years ago, but there's always so much to see that experiencing it again is rewarding. Side trips along the seashore to Sounion and up in the mountains to Delphi were beautiful. We then boarded a ship at Piraeus for a seven-day cruise to the Greek Isles and ports in Turkey, including Istanbul. Weather was gorgeous and sights fascinating. Ancient history came alive. Cairo was next on our itinerary which we enjoyed immensely, especially the museum and the sound and light program at the pyramids. We were happy to survive the taxi rides. . . they all try to play "chicken" so we preferred the slower, though bumpier gate of a camel. The boat trip up the Nile with stops at Luxor, Karnak, Valley of the Kings, Tutankhamen's tomb, etcetera, vitalized many a history lesson. The dam at Aswan and the resulting maneuver to move the huge temple of Abu Simbel so that it wouldn't be swallowed up by the Nile was a feat that was incredible.

New Delhi and Agra were our next stops. This was actually my fourth visit to the Taj Mahal and I was afraid it might be disappointing, but it was just as breathtaking, if not more so, than the first time.

We flew on to Hong Kong and a short visit before we went into the People's Republic of China. In spite of some hotels that aren't up to our standards and food that made you wonder what on earth you were eating, and the weather that we hadn't ordered, we really enjoyed China. The people were happy, friendly and helpful. Children were adored and adorable. Beijing is a huge city with millions of bicycles, and massive government buildings close to the large but picturesque Forbidden City. Devotion and reverence towards Mao was inspiring. The scenery in the parks was right out of a picture book.

A visit to an agricultural commune was startling; one was made to realize what dire poverty still exists. However, the people are hard working and are getting enough to eat; it was not too many years ago millions died of starvation.

The Great Wall, built along the very crests of high mountains, was even more

impressive than we had anticipated.

The visits to Xian where peasants have begun the huge undertaking of unearthing life-sized terra cotta figures of ancient warriors was very impressive. Thousands of soldiers, horses, and pieces of military equipment, all hand made from clay, which were buried with the Emperor Win Shi, still are in remarkable condition after 2,200 years.

We made visits to bustling Shanghai and other cities with their silk, carpet, cloisonne, and porcelain factories. But their jade and ivory carvings showed us that skilled and dedicated workers still produce beautiful items, made by hand.

Quilin and a boat trip up the Li River afforded the most beautiful scenery imaginable. We had always thought those sheer, hump-backed mountains were the product of Chinese artists' imaginations, but they are "for real" and unbelievably lovely.

In spite of having a National Guide, who, incidentally, was a very likeable and friendly young man with a good command of English, and also a local guide in each city, we didn't feel the press of Communism. We visited many gorgeous Buddhist temples whose priests and devotees were free to worship.

A stop over in Taiwan was China all over again but much more modern, affluent and gaudy.

Now after reliving our marvelous trip it is very sad that I have to report several deaths of our class members: A good friend of **Wilhelmina Woodbury Stewart** wrote about her death from cancer on 17 July 1983 in Winter Park, FL. "She was such a special person and had many friends; she is missed by all of us" her friend wrote.

Monica Keith Langill died on 31 October 1983 in Merrimack, NH. **Skip Allen Carroll** and her husband attended the lovely service. The minister mentioned her affection for Abbot. She is survived by her husband, Louis.

Audrie Griffiths Miller died 28 August 1983 in Sarasota, FL. She had been very active as President of her Garden Club, also of the Ladies' Golf Association and a board member of the Ringling Art Museum. She is survived by her husband, John.

A friend of **Elizabeth Chapin Howe** wrote that she had died "two years ago." Her address was unknown and she was listed as "Lost" in alumni files. Does anyone have details? Our sympathy goes to the families of all these members.

Hope you will keep me informed about yourselves, your spring activities and summer vacations. We all like to keep in touch.

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PHILLIPS

Charles S. Woolsey
284 State Street
Albany, NY 12210

We commence on the positive side. **Bill Beinecke** (with wife Betty) revisited, for six weeks last spring, some geography with which he first became acquainted during World War II, commencing at the New Hebrides (now properly called Vanuatu) off Australia about 1200 miles at two o'clock and thence northward to Papua/New Guinea. Many of you will have recollections, mostly grim, of such exotic locals as Guadalcanal, Henderson Field, Tulagi, the Slot, New Britain, Bougainville, et al, but Bill's trip was by no means as bleak as you might suppose. Herewith one fragment of

a terrific journal:

"Rabaul was the capital before 1914 of German New Guinea, then the Australian capital under a League of Nations mandate, until the Japanese took it. The other one-quarter of New Guinea, Papua, the former British Colony, was administered from Port Moresby by the Australians. Since WW II, the Australians have administered the combined area from Port Moresby. Since independence (1975) that city is, of course, the nation's capital. The western half of the island, formerly Dutch, is now part of Indonesia.

"Rabul
Monday 3/21/83
9 a.m.

Weather beautiful. Bright, sunny day. Fleecy, white clouds, blue sky. Temperature hot, probably about 90°. While there has been some rain and an occasional heavy tropical downpour, most of the time the weather has been excellent.

"The Japanese have placed more and better war memorials in these parts than the Americans or even the Australians. The American war memorials are practically non-existent — a few in Guadalcanal. At the airport (Henderson Field) there are three simple granite stones erected last summer on the 40th anniversary of the initial landings. These, I'm told, were privately funded. And that's about all.

"The Japanese memorials are quite beautiful, quite simple, and quite touching. The inscriptions, in Japanese, in English, and here also in Pidjin, embrace all those who died in the Pacific War; it is not limited to 'our boys.' This seems to say something as well as indicate how far against war the Japanese have turned.

"There is a simple, Australian cenotaph in the middle of town dedicated, as is the one in London, to the memory of 'our men who died in the Allied Cause in both wars.'

"But I have mixed emotions about the Japanese. It is difficult for me to reconcile the way they conducted themselves in war — cruel, ruthless, rapacious, unfeeling — with the way we see them today as tourists, worldwide, with their cameras, in New York as successful businessmen, always bowing, always polite. And withal, a very peaceful nation speaking forcefully in the cause of peace internationally. It's a paradox."

This surgery does no favors to the full flavor, wit and wisdom of the original journal.

We end with the gloomy news of the death of **Bob Mayo** who left the Academy for Princeton, then to radio, to television (principally with CBS in New York and London, and an interim fifteen years with WOR) and a couple of war years enroute — amphibious assaults from Normandy to Okinawa — as a Navy Lieutenant during WW II. Our deepest sympathies are with Bobby and their children.

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ABBOT

Frances Harvey Starkweather
South Road East
Lempster, NH 03605

The cards dribbled in so slowly this time (did I give you too much advance notice?), that I wondered if there would be a column at all, but lo and behold we have news from ten classmates, roughly divided into three travel and seven general.

Atossa Welles took a tour of India in October, a fascinating but completely exhaust-

ing trip, which included an elephant ride. I hope to see her this summer when she comes to visit a cousin on Lake Sunapee.

Some people do more than one trip a year: **Patty Hall Staton** had a theatre tour in London, a two-week quickie in Florida this winter, and next summer a cruise in Puget Sound with visits to their daughters (number unspecified) who live in various parts of Washington.

Louise Wallburg Kneeland and Tom have been married for 51 years! I wonder if anyone else can reach or top that record? She still works for the IRS in Andover from February through August, after which they will fly to Hong Kong. They have ten grandchildren and Louise says none seem to want to get married and present them with great-grands.

Cards from the twins — **Marie Holihan Foley** and **Betty Holihan Giblin** — tell of visits to and with each other in Florida, where they see Jane Sullivan '31. Betty is still looking for a Class Agent; she is grateful to our many loyal contributors to the Alumni Fund and hopes someone will take over the job.

One new address in this bunch: **Isabel Arms** has bought a "delightful, all-on-one-floor house and hopes to move 1 May . . . thereafter it will be: 28 Wiltshire Drive, Worcester, MA 01609.

Oops. I forgot one travel card. **Dorothy Richardson** and her brother went on a Masonic tour in November — "deluxe all the way" — and in February to California for ten days.

Flop Dunbar Robertson and Randal seem to stuff their days even fuller than I do — they are going to San Antonio and Austin for a week this month (Feb.), are attending a four-session course on "Eternity," and Flop is in a six-session course on Mozart symphonies as well as rehearsals of Mozart's *Requiem*, although she will miss the performance, because they will be in New York to hear the Canterbury Choral Society sing Bach's *St. Matthew's Passion*. Wow!

Dorothy Rockwell Clark is finally retiring for good this June — no more teaching legal and English hopefuls how to get into grad school. I hope to see her in Washington this April.

And finally, close to home in Andover, **Clare O'Connell Sullivan** says her kids gave her a trip to Hawaii for her last birthday — "one of those with a zero at the end" to visit her #1 son who is a civilian lawyer working for the Navy.

Since I obviously can't count, next time I won't try to divide the messages between trips and stay-at-homes. Shalom.

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PHILLIPS

Alfred R. McWilliams, Jr.
20 Stonehouse Road
Glen Ridge, NJ 07028

Must have been The Summer of Summers for 1933. Our crystal ball shows PA '33ers scrambling joyously up and down mountains, yo-hoing on the briny, enthusiastically excavating the golf course, floating in the pool, dozing in the shade — not one anywhere near a pen nor a typewriter, nor even a word processor — but we don't need a crazy glass sphere to tell us our mail bag is completely, starkly, EMPTY.

We could spin you a yarn about the Attack of the Giant Cherry Tomato Plants, but we'll save that for a cold, wintry night in front of the fire. Besides, we'd like to forget

about tomatoes for the present, thank you. Anyway, our noble Postal Service has come to the rescue in its own peculiar way. Clutched in our hot little hand are two pieces that arrived too late for our June notes — both of our benefactors were at Reunion, but herewith their news in a bit more detail.

Bill Dwyer, retired since 1976 in Merri-macport, MA, is devoting full time to raising a second family. Bill says, "At this point in time one is enough, especially if he is 5-1/2." Since Bill's wife is an attorney, he writes, her schedule "makes it possible for dad and son to know each other in a way that mothers usually experience. A rare opportunity." And one that obviously agrees with Bill.

And **Ed Folk**. We enjoyed a too-brief visit with him and Mary, got an impression of a full life since PA, but didn't realize just how full until we began to thumbnail the Curriculum Vitae he had mailed us. From PA Ed went to Harvard, going on, ultimately, to his doctorate there. Following terms as an instructor at St. Mark's, Research Associate at Harvard's Fatigue Laboratory, and Assistant Professor of Biology at Bowdoin, he then went to the University of Iowa as Professor of Physiology, where he has been since 1965. But the additional activities, numerous appointments as Traveling Fellow — we'll spare you several ill-conceived puns — have taken him to the Universities of London and Nottingham, Alaska, Holland (Fulbright), Israel, and Sudan; and seventeen consecutive summers and several winters at Point Barrow, Alaska. Along with participation in about four inches of professional societies and national committees in the field of physiology and biometerology, and consultant work for the U.S. Army and the U.S. Navy in Environmental Physiology, he has also managed to dash off some 360 papers and reports and a textbook on Environmental Physiology. We are hoping in 1988 to add him to the list of "Guest Speakers at PA '33 Reunion."

Saw our hard-working Reunion Treasurer, **Dave Haviland** yesterday, looking tanned and relaxed after a summer in the Thousand Islands. Dave spent part of the time completing the accounting for our Fiftieth and tells us that not only are we solvent, but we show a small surplus. (PA '33 was more abstemious than we had projected!) We trust all hands will concur with the committee's decision to add this amount to our Reunion Gift. And speaking of Reunion: FOUND, in the pay phone in Stearns House lounge, one United States ten cent piece. (Never let it be said that we didn't clean up!) Owner may recover by proper identification — stamped, self-addressed envelope must accompany claim. If not claimed, it will be added to Reunion Gift.

Inadvertently, the name of **James Toohey** was omitted from our NON SIBI donor list in the fall. Jim was a strong and early supporter of the 50th Reunion Fund and should never have been forgotten. The Alumni Office apologizes.

Regretfully, we must close with news of the loss of classmates:

Robert B. Carr, in Tampa, FL, on 8 February 1983. He is survived by his wife who lives at 334 Danube, #106, Tampa, FL 33606.

George S. McElroy, in Columbus OH, on 17 April 1983. Mrs. McElroy is living at 15 Sessions Drive, Columbus, OH 43209.

Henry W. Russell, in Little Rock, AR, on 3 June 1983. This one hit us just a little bit harder, for we had just had a nice phone chat about reunion with Rusty two or three days before his death. Mrs. Russell is at 6 Broadview Drive, Little Rock, AR 72207. We extend the sympathy of our class to their families. We shall miss them.

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ABBOT

Margaret Black Manz
477 B Midway Dr.
Ocala, FL 32672

Wanted: news notes for the new secretary! This is a good job, but how good depends on you. There are now 28 of us. From the report at the time of the 50th, we have been reduced by ten. About two weeks ago **Alice Schutz Valkenburgh** and Roger joined Merrill and me for lunch at Mission Inn. It was a beautiful Florida day and there was so much to talk about. Any of you near Ocala or Winter Park, send out a message, we'll have another mini Abbot day.

Holiday greeting brought the following news. **Betty Weaver Van Wart** and Lon expected **Carolyn Guptill Hanson** and Harry to spend Christmas with them. I can hear it now! **Betty Synder Cady** writes that their four are scattered about the U.S.; and there are nine grandchildren. They have retired to the Cape and they enjoy golf, clamming, and oystering for fun and exercise.

Martha Whipple Davis wrote about the 50th and was disappointed not to see more of the class in attendance. To quote from her note "I keep busy since Albert died 11 years ago. I built a small house and have three daughters all living nearby. There are four granddaughters plus two step-grandsons. (That is how I get boys!) I haven't played the drums lately — but I could."

One sad note from **Mariatta Tower Arnold** — her husband died 26 June 1983. In November she moved to a studio apartment near Sarasota and has room for overnight guests. Her new address: 8400 Vernon Rd. Apt 1203, Sarasota, FL 33581.

I seem to have bad luck this time on telephoning. Last week we were in Naples and I tried to get **Olive French Sherman** many times. I shall continue calling and hope for a chance to talk to some of you. We seem to be a more traveled group these days.

Please keep notes coming our way. Have any of you been of help on the "Lost" list? My best to all of you. **Peg Black Manz**.

50th! REUNION

34

PHILLIPS

Fred Peterson
19 Temple Street
Boston, MA 02114

With slight expectation that it will do any good, I note for my classmates' consideration that I am writing this edition of the Class Notes, which you will probably read sometime in May or early June, on 3 February. Because of the fuss stirred up by our upcoming 50th reunion (What's so great about a 50th? We'll be celebrating our 75th in almost no time!), I've been hearing a good deal more about members of the class than I usually do. You know, of course, that we're expecting back a crowd of well over

100 and also expecting to smash all previous PA reunions of any year in numbers returning and in the size of our class gift. We can't do it without YOU, though, so if you've been at all uncertain about the trip, make up your mind to DO IT. And, if you haven't already, send in a handsome check toward the 50th Reunion Class Gift. **Cam-pion** will never lift his head again if we don't make \$175,000, and it won't be easy. If you need transportation, call **Frank Belcher**, reunion transportation chairman, who has just turned up an old-but-good-as-new ox cart.

Wally Richardson won't be able to make it because of a serious illness in the family; but you'll all be glad to know that he has now attained the distinction of class poet as a result of the recent publication of his epic entitled *My Buddies*, copies of which will be available at headquarters. Wally has been asked to write another one for **Joe Fox** to recite at the class dinner on 9 June. Wally's news isn't all bad, though. He has raised a gaggle of delightful daughters, and, after a long career in space missions, is living in the house he designed in Sun City Center, Florida. **Steve Powelson** has just about finished memorizing the *Iliad* in the original Greek and has promised to recite it (or at least in part) at the class meeting on Friday, 8 June. He has practiced at N.Y.U., Harvard, and PA.

Joe Simmons may not make it. He's had a tough problem, a complete laryngectomy, but will drop in if he can. **Walt Snell**, for reasons that I cannot understand, has at last come home from Paradeisos (Greece) to take up residence in Annapolis. He'll be back. **Paul White** is back from another long tour in Spain and has taken up a Washington, DC position as Director of International Trade to the Small Business Administration. He'll be back too, and will, with **Harlan Cleveland** and the Headmaster, take part in the foreign affairs seminar. **Bob Adamson** is also on his way. Now the much-admired founder and director of Fordham's College at 60, he served many years as professor of philosophy at the University of Connecticut.

Ed Hedley apologizes for not taking a more active part in the 50th, but besides his other MIT commitments, he's been elected 50th gift chairman. He started five years ahead of time and thinks Andover might get more money if it started a couple of years earlier and beat out the competition. **Roger Huntress** writes, "I retired early in 1980. My wife died in December '80, and early in '81 I moved to McKinleyville, a rural town on California's beautiful north coast. Spend much of the summer dredging for gold in the New River and South Fork of the Trinity river — both in Trinity County. And I get some gold, too. Have two daughters living in the area and spend much time helping fix up older homes that they own. Keep busy the rest of the time with wood-working and golf." **Frank Wallace** is in Berlin for the winter. "My wife in common" will pay for the trip. "He does water colors and woodcuts and is very busy exhibiting."

Bill Platt will do his darndest to be back, and I think he'll make it in spite of two operations in 1983 to replace knees and one in February to replace a hip. I doubt if Bill will be prevented from returning by little things like that. You will remember that at PA he got just about everywhere.

So, the ball's in your court. Most of you will have signed on by the time you read

this, but if not, why not throw aside every rational consideration and come to join us at this once-in-a-lifetime event, the class of 1934's 50 reunion? Even if you should be prevented by an earthquake, at least send in *something* no matter how small it may have to be — for our Class Gift to PA because we want to break the all-time participation record, too.

34 ABBOT

Sarah O'Reilly Loria
105 Park Shore Circle #18W
Vero Beach, FL 32963

One more classmate planning to attend reunion — **Barbara Ritzman Devereux**, who lives in Ponte Vedra, FL, hopes to come and is only sorry that "it won't coincide with reunions of either of my two alumni sons, Stephen E. Devereux '65 and E. Richard Devereux, Jr. '68. Andover has been a big part of my life over the years."

Hope that many more of you will make plans to be in Andover 8-10 June for our 50th reunion. **Kay Damon Reed** had lunch with **Molly Savage Van Stone**, who spends winters in Florida and summers in Maine. Molly will be among those present in June.

Kay and I will meet there. Others attending are **Mary Rockwell Stewart**; **Ruth Stott Peters**; **Ada "Sandy" Carlson Prescott**; **Ann Place Henderson**; and, I trust, **Sandy Kinsman Dexter**, who writes, "had more surgery last summer, but new hip holding up beautifully. A trip to California and a day cruise to Anacapa Island gave it a real test. Climbing in and out of tender between waves and a scramble over volcanic rock to the south shore were achieved with a great feeling of satisfaction." After that, reunion should be easy.

Mary Rockwell Stewart reports that she has at last been able to join the travelling bunch, "having been lucky enough to go to Italy in 1981, to Greece in 1982, and to Florida in 1983."

Ann Place Henderson chartered a ketch last summer and had a great family reunion.

Sandy Carlson Prescott had a total hip replacement in 1982 which was "most successful." Her mother, who is 93, is in a nursing home nearby.

Cards have gone out to everybody asking for news. Going over the list I was struck by the variety of occupations that we, unliberated females, have had: Publisher, teacher, free-lance writer, lawyer, engineer, public health physician, hospital lab worker, management consultant, executive secretary, free-lance photographer, church deacon, and dairy goat breeder, among others. Add to this all the volunteer work for fifty years: hospital auxilliary, United Way, Scouts, PTA, community and church activities of all kinds — we had our training at Abbot working on Abbot birthday, dolls for the mountain children at Hindman School and those suppers where we ate a simple menu — but you know we didn't go hungry!

Finally, five of our daughters have gone to Abbot/Andover.

You will see by the address that your secretary has moved again. Still at Park Shores but to a second floor apartment. My lawyer says it will take the burglars longer to find me, but I do feel more secure in this one, although the effort of moving gets worse each time.

I look forward to seeing many of you in Andover in June. . . and at least let us hear

from you if you are unable to make Reunion.

35 PHILLIPS

Charles L. Miller
56 West Hill Drive
West Hartford, CT 06119

In planning our 50th Reunion, 7-9 June 1985, I have picked up a lot of recent histories of our classmates. Very probably I won't be able to squeeze all these into one column; some will be held over for my next one.

From Texarkana, Arkansas, **Ken Dickey** writes, "Count me and wife in for June '85. Since returning, we have restored three Victorian houses near our home of 35 years. Moved into one and rent others. Plenty of travel also." And from **Hal Furber**: "Retired at the end of '82 after 40 years with DuPont. Continuing interests include cabinet making, gardening, sailing, both on the Chesapeake and at Cape Cod; together with volunteer work at nearby Wintherthur Museum."

Here's a brief one from **Ernest "Al" Johnson**: "Now on phased retirement from Amherst College. (Romance languages.) Preparing for 45th Reunion here." **Jim Bird** drops us a card from Tulsa. "I have lived now for 25 years in Tulsa; have four children and nine grandchildren. I still work every day and hope I will be able to for many more years, because I seem to have a lot of things I would like to do yet. Hope to be at Andover for the Reunion."

Joe Dana, who lives in Andover and will be the treasurer of our 50th Reunion, tells us, "Still working — hoping to get daughter Laurel through the University of Maine. Having her associate degree in Engineering Tech., she now wants a BA in business. Looking forward to retirement in June and gathering addresses of all those who live in good places to visit." Be ready, classmates. And that fine passer and backfield man, **Lennie Vines**, writes that he was separated from the service as a USAF Lt. Col. in May 1946. Then he went into the insurance business in San Francisco rising to Ass't Regional Manager on the Pacific Coast for Commercial Union. Retired from that firm and joined an insurance brokerage firm. At the end of 1983 Lennie retired again and "shall go off and smell the flowers."

And a nice, well-typed note from **Arch Speers** reads, "Living alone in Brooklyn Heights for the past four years and keeping in touch with two daughters' families by means of annual trips to London and more frequent ones to northeastern Maryland. And there's always *Newsweek*, literally. November '83 began my 43rd year at that shop, continuing a unique sideways career motion. Very sobering, all of it, including a week about a year ago in which I registered for Medicare and was bitten by a stray dog near the old Fulton Ferry Landing."

I hope that you all saw in the December 1983 issue of *Town and Country* magazine, the picture of our classmate and PA trustee, **Charlie Meyer** and his family, taken in Vail, CO. . . . A short note from **Harry Ward** from Santa Barbara, says that he will be glad to help our 50th Reunion Committee. Good! Then, too, he wrote that he has just celebrated his 50th at Thacher and that he hopes to be with us in 1985. We hope so, too.

I quote from a portion of a letter from

Charlie Swartwood, whom you will recall is a Justice in the Supreme Court Chambers in Elmira, NY. "As you can see, I'm still hard at work and hope to stay that way as long as I can. Everything creaks, but it works still." . . . And here's some good 1935 class spirit. **Jim Swihart** writes that he will try to help out with our 50th Reunion, but medical problems will probably prevent his attendance, despite the incentive of having a granddaughter at PA. A note from **Newt Burdick**, written on his new personal computer, says he will support our 50th. Then he says that there are going to be a lot of birthdays in his family. "So Dixie and I are taking the whole crew and their mates to Round Hill in Jamaica for a couple of weeks. We have never done this before and I think that it will be great fun."

Now here's one that is hard to believe. A move from Hawaii to Kansas. **Barney Hurlbutt** writes, "After retiring from Permanente Medical Group in 1976, I became Medical Director for Hawaii Planned Parenthood for the next seven years, and have just retired from that this year. I am moving to Lindsborg, Kansas to teach and lecture at Bethany College. Am chairman of the McPherson County Hospice Program and keeping my fingers busy, non-gynecologically, playing the piano several nights a week at the McPherson Country Club."

So many of us are retiring to Cape Cod. Now for the latest. I hear from the grapevine that **Dave Williams** is planning on selling his home in Springfield, MA and moving to East Orleans on the Cape. I have no further details at this time.

Lastly, we regret to report the passing of **Wes Pullen** on 16 December 1983. Wes was a retired vice-president of Time, Inc. and a president of Time-Life Broadcast, Inc. He leaves his wife, Mary Potter Pullen; a son, a daughter, and a sister. Mrs. Pullen may be written at 6 Lieutenant River Lane, Old Lyme, CT 06371, and contributions may be sent to the scholarship fund of Princeton University.

Elaine Eaton Perine (Mrs. Wesley)
205 Fallow St.,
Ridge Farms
Norwalk, CT. 06850

35 ABBOT

"Happiness is" getting positive responses that you plan to return to our 50th reunion! There are 56 now on the class roster, 23 of whom are planning to return as of this date. Only a few had any "if's" attached. Thank you for all accompanying news notes. Especially, I thank those of you who volunteered to help. You will be hearing from Ellen or me as the time gets closer. Even our loyal, faithful **Skippy Murphy Garrison**, who said her health may not permit her returning in '85, offered her services! We will hope you can make it! To make this a super 50th, breaking all previous records of 50th reunions, I hereby appoint each of you a member of the Class of 35's 50th Reunion Committee! Those whose names appear on the stationery are those who responses arrived in time for the printing.

We are in those retirement years as the next reports indicate. **Shirley Powers Haseltine** is "retiring in June '84 from 17 years of teaching French and the past three years as a Guidance Counselor, hence 20 years in education." **Ellen Rivinius Hill** writes: "Husband and I both happily retired though still 'keep my hand in' with my real

estate firm. Her daughter Nancy '62 and daughter, six, live in Winchester, MA; bachelor son in NYC, and doctor son with two little ones in West Hartford, so all, fortunately, nearby. Tennis, gardening, weekends with old friends, and traveling make the days fly by all too fast."

Christine Barnes Nelson's husband, Harvey, took early retirement, Nov. '82. He had spent 30 years in the defense industry but now loves playing more golf and playing with his new computer, so Chris went back to school to the University of Arizona for more music. She's happy accompanying singers on the piano!

Barbara Symonds Day speaks of her memories of Abbot as being vivid, most of them interesting and happy, all of them a real learning experience. She says she is still learning, and enjoying a happy and full life that encompasses semi-retirement and grandchildren with driver's licenses. **Barbara Chamberlain MacCready** wrote that her daughter Ann has taught art in Lexington Jr. High School for 16 years. Ann's husband has a computer company in partnership with a professor at MIT. Their children are Tracy, five, and Peter, three. Barbara's son Bob is in financial management in a large jewelry manufacturing company. His wife, Linda, listed in book, *"Outstanding Young Women in America in 1983"*, is manager of an accounting department for a large chain of department stores in the South. Bob is now getting his Masters in Computer Science and Linda her MBA. No wonder Barbara is a proud mother.

When **Katharine Scudder Fraser** wrote, she was off to Seattle for a Christmas reunion with four of her five plus a new daughter who joined her family via a great wedding to her youngest son in September. More reports on families — **Doris Schwartz Lewis** has two grandchildren, Seth and Amanda. She, of course, thinks they are the most fantastic in the world. **Evelyn Chapel Swayze's** five children are scattered from MA to MD and West to California. **Virginia Page Thorp** who resides in Asheville said her daughter has moved down to enjoy the beautiful mountain scenery.

Betsey Armington Arms' notes took on a serious mood. "Nothing unusual except that as we enjoy the beauty and peace of this Southeast corner of CT we feel the pain and stress of today's unrest and terrorism throughout the world and are trying to understand and be constructive in our lives as best we can." **Elizabeth Morgan Foster** keeps busy. She wrote: "In October I attended the 43rd annual meeting of A.A.S.L.H. in Victoria, B.C. Great seminars, walking tours, and bus trips! I am one of several writers preparing a series of historical articles for the *Beverly Times*. I serve on the Board of the Beverly Historical Society, Beverly Improvement Society and the Essex County Historical Association."

Several classmates wrote of their travels. **Lucia Nunez Atlas** had a lovely month-long trip to France in the fall, a present to herself. She "hired a little Peugeot and drove on the back roads in the Pyrenees and the Côte Basque and the Dordogne in clear, golden blue weather." **Mary Dee Wickenden Schmonsees** and her husband "enjoyed an Elderhostel in England last summer." She went on to say, "We studied Dickens at Canterbury, canals in Birmingham, theatre and art in London." They have four grandchildren in college. How's this for adventure? **Anne Cutler Brecheen** wrote: "Retirement leads to hiking and that

to exploring some wonderful country. Three days in the High Sierras in September — glaciers and rushing streams, incredible vistas and no trouble with the 10,000-foot elevation. Then in October we (six of us all over 60, two over 70) hiked the Grand Canyon, 7.3 steep miles down, 10.3 endless miles up. A glorious adventure. I would do it again!"

Thank goodness for modern medicine! **Georgeanna Gabeler Selden** last summer underwent vascular grafts on both legs and **Doris Anderson Clark** is recovering from a double, total knee replacement. We'll expect to see both of you on the dance floor in June '85.

Wes and I recently spent a glorious week in Carmel with my sister who told Wes he would have to come to collect his Christmas present, a grandstand seat for the Crosby Clambake! An ankle sprain three weeks before kept me from being too frisky as I followed the players. Weather couldn't have been better, each day nicer than the one before, a great change from last year! I returned to the office with work piled high and a new Wang computer/word processor on my desk which I am in the process of learning. Fun! Having to get these notes put together has added to the pressure and I'm not pleased with the composition. Bear with me. Hope I make the deadline. I think perhaps it is time for a change of authorship! Any volunteers?

36 PHILLIPS

Drayton Heard, Jr.
596 Prospect Street
New Haven, CT. 06511

This story comes from a most reliable source — a classmate who has, as yet, not shown any signs of mental deterioration. It seems he had lunch with **Mike Jennings** in New York last December. Mike entertained with the horrors of being a Rolls Royce owner. Had to take his to West Palm for repairs. Dealer did not have a "loaner" (my word). Mike could not be without a Rolls, so he did the logical thing, bought a second one — not second-hand — a new one. However, on a recent visit to New York, he had to rent an ordinary limousine. Driver, when taking Mike from Yale Club to Brooks Bros. — a trip of one block — got lost in midtown Manhattan.

Bill Shallow reports a first grandson as of 25 November, and that he (Bill) summers at his home in Wexford, Ireland, and "any classmates passing through or nearby should give him a call."

In our campaign to hear from **Ted Sharretts**, at long last, the following from a letter received not too long ago: "Recounting to you my last 48 years would be more than any Class Secretary should be asked to bear. To be brief, I live a pleasant and happy life with my wife, Ann. The aforementioned life consists of practicing law — quietly, racing lightnings — slowly, fishing — avidly, hunting/shooting a lot — all on Long Island. My health seems to be good, weighing in at about 10 lbs. more than I was at Andover, not on any pills as yet and on rather good terms with my doctor. I do miss seeing classmates, or even schoolmates. **George Seabury** has been my most constant contact. I will do my utmost to be at the 50th."

Lou Waters has retired from San Jose State University where he was Professor of Comparative Literature. He is marketing a

book, *Powers of Earth and Sky: Mythologies of Nature*. He is now working on a second book and was "amicably divorced in 1970; one son in business, another at Harvard."

Took a sentimental journey back to the Hill last October. Andover does not go in for plaques or historical markers. There are two, however, of interest to PA '36. One in honorable memory of W.W. II deaths. Our class had the longest list. And another which one might miss. It is just inside the front doors to George Washington Hall and lists winners of the Aurelian Award. The first name is **William D. Hart Jr.**, who was previously mentioned in these notes. My visit coincided with the dedication of the new Boathouse. There, were **Bill Trafton** and **Mel Chapin** — tall and lean enough to have just stepped out of one of the shells.

This is generally a lonely, one-way communications job, so it is nice when you get a note like this: "Hello, after many years. I am a senior partner in the law firm of Rosenman, Colin Freund Lewis and Cohen in New York City, specializing in anti-trust law. Am presently a widower with three grown children — one a college Professor of English, the second a maker of documentary films, and the third a law student. Regards." — **Ace Sokolow**.

To those three score who went on to Yale, your Secretary will be your 45th Reunion Chairman, 30 May-2 June 1985. Make a note of those dates now, and be sure to attend.

The following words in memory of a roommate were sadly submitted by **Louis Dolbeare**. "**Leonard 'Bus' Burdett** died 19 October 1983 of complications of chronic diabetes. His humor, faith, and courage did not fail.

"What else would be expected by anyone who knew him at all well? The fact that he was recognized for his good nature did not mean that he was a person of mindless good humor. But, cheerfully optimistic in his approach to life, he was admired and loved for his cheer and the thoughtful consideration this solid citizen habitually brought to his relationships with others.

"He was a popular member of our class. He indulged his lifelong love of baseball by playing, and earning letters at PA and Yale. He also took pride in having won the football 'A' and in singing in the choir and glee club.

"His W.W. II service was in the army, ending up as a lieutenant. He married Dorothy Nesbitt in 1944, who survives him. Their marriage was enriched by a daughter, three sons, and two grandsons.

"Bus was a native of Swampscott, MA, the son of 'Lennie' and Mildred Burdett, and will be remembered by all as the coach and official scorekeeper of the PA baseball team.

"Buster's working career was spent in management positions in industrial firms in Connecticut. After his retirement, the family moved to New Hampshire, where they renovated a house that in previous centuries had been owned by a family ancestor.

"We are the richer for having loved him; the poorer in his loss."

37 PHILLIPS

Charles E. Rounds
Three Fox Hill Lane
Norwell, MA 02061

Happy New Year to all! We congratulate **Bob Ewing**, who was awarded an Honorary Fellowship in the American College of

Hospital Administrators. The text of the citation noted Ewing's work in creating a "vigorous and visionary philosophy of hospital trusteeship that includes service to local institutions; participation in state and national associations; and involvement with health-care policy issues." For the past 25 years, Bob has served as a member of the Board of Directors of Moore Memorial Hospital, Pinehurst, NC and from 1973 to 1979 as director of the Carolina Hospital and Health Services, a non-profit, shared services organization serving hospitals in the Southeastern U.S.

Also helping people is **Bud Robie**, who writes from Haiti . . . "a country of considerable fascination and wonderment. I am here as a member of the Board of CARE which is having a meeting to observe a number of our projects in action: food, water, education, crafts, forestry — altogether an impressive effort for a poor but proud people. . ."

John Deming — "Big news at the moment is that our oldest, Hunt Deming, is going to marry Katherine Goodbody in September." John has a new job as AYA's class rep.

Jack MacDonald in characteristic MacDonaldese writes, "Jack MacDonald walked into the bar at the Beverly Wilshire in L.A. one day in May, and the first person he saw was Jack Lemmon. So he said, 'Mr. Lemmon, I went to Andover.' That introduction, although corny [Jack hates to sound preppy at our age], nevertheless did the trick and much pleasantries followed."

Lou Wiggin gave a lecture at the Litchfield, CT Historical Society on the British Origins of the American Revolution and the extent to which the British were blameworthy in bringing about the Revolution. In addition to a career of teaching history at Yale and NYU, Lou spent some years in the publications field. He currently is the proprietor of the Cobble Court Bookshop in Litchfield.

Joe Machell — "Miriam and I took an interesting and restful boat trip on the Main River in Bavaria this past summer. This fall both of us had serious surgery but have recovered well and are looking forward to the holiday season. Best to all." And our best to you both and sincere hope for a complete recovery!

Bill Quinby writes, "By lucky chance the Quinbys and George and Adrienne Schreiber spent several weeks in Europe in September and October. We managed to meet once in Colmas, France and once in Lech, Austria as we went our separate paths." In the final summary of the '82-'83 Annual Giving Report, Bill's name was not recorded under the 1937 NON SIBI Associates list. For this error of omission the Academy is embarrassed and the Class is sorry. Our apologies, Bill.

Living in Plymouth County (Mass.), American History at Old PA notwithstanding, I've always assumed it all started here. Not so! This fall Winnie-Lou and I attended the Princeton Alumni College in Santa Fe, New Mexico where we studied four centuries worth of three cultures. We attended classes, participated in panel discussions, and visited museums, missions, and pueblos. We were captivated by the vastness, beauty and complexities of our Southwest (our first visit) which Willa Cather described as "the bright edge of the world." But the bright moment for us was seeing Ann and **Sim Hyde** who showed up from Albuquerque to join us for dinner. Sim is

putting his artistic and architectural skills to good use as a solo practitioner in neighboring Corrales. With Sim's new-found freedom and independence they now have the time to do the things they were not able to do including reunioning. Sim and Ann promised to be with us in '87 for our fabulous fiftieth!

We sadly report the death of **John Porter** who died on 27 July 1983 and of **Paul Metcalf** who died on 6 November 1983. Our heartfelt sympathy goes out to John's widow, Marcella, who lives at 16 Harbor Island, Newport Beach, CA 92660, and to Paul's widow, Marsha, whose address is 21 South Street, Pawtucket, RI 02860.

37

ABBOT

Frances Connelly Dowd
3 Hillside Avenue
Amesbury, MA 01913

At least three of our classmates have moved during the past year; if there are more changes of address, please keep me posted. **Betty Swint McFarland** wrote from Stuart, Florida that she and Malcolm have been happily retired for eleven years — Florida in the winter and Maine in the summer. Their four children visit them each summer in Maine and occasionally in Florida.

Bar Randolph Bowman and Gus sold their Houston home and moved to Seabrook, Texas, a little fishing village on Galveston Bay, thirty miles south of Houston. They have a great swimming pool and their house is only a block away from the bay. Both of them are now enjoying their retirement in these peaceful surroundings where Bar loves to garden. However, the hurricane, *Alicia*, did a great deal of damage in Seabrook last fall, and they went back to Houston to escape the storm. Fortunately, their home suffered only minor damage.

Cynthia Holbrook Sumner has moved to Sacramento, California. Warren retired and they arrived in California on 21 November. They found a house only five miles from their son Charles who is still a bachelor, and drops by often for meals. Warren plans to work part-time after the holidays. Their first granddaughter was born 15 September to son, Steve and wife. Cyn spent nine great days visiting them in Ohio last October.

Kay Forbush Bass and George sent a lovely card with a sketch of their attractive new winter home in Moss Creek, SC, near Hilton Head. They have just returned from a Bermuda holiday celebrating their 45th wedding anniversary along with children, spouses, and grandchildren.

Martha "Skeeter" Ramson Tucker and Art are still enjoying retirement — they switched from a sailboat to a cruising power boat last summer. They took their first trip to England last fall and found it fascinating to see the land of their ancestors. This winter they plan to visit San Diego and to travel to Baja, California and Mexico for whale watching.

Betty Inman Kirkpatrick writes that she had quite a summer. Both boys were married again, one in Virginia and one in Nova Scotia. Kirk's mother passed away last August. Betty traveled to Milwaukee last autumn to take care of her daughter and her new son, her third. Betty and Kirk now have nine grandchildren. They expect to recuperate in Florida this winter and will be there from November until the end of May.

Keep the news coming. It is such fun to hear from all of you!

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PHILLIPS

J. Read Murphy
81 Waterside Lane
West Hartford, CT 06107

The class must be in a condition of deep freeze since I only got one response to my request for information. I did have a few leftovers. The one respondent, **Johnny Day**, says he and Priscilla spend their time between Annapolis, Maryland and Cutler, Maine, and a lot of that time is spent cruising and day tripping on a Seawind-30 with exercise on a pulling boat. The Day's son, Tom PA '62, is an Annapolis grad but is now out of the Navy and working for P & G.

One of my perennials, **Nat Abelson**, writes of being in Portugal, Spain and Morocco last summer. While retired from the Naval Reserves as a four-striper, he writes of being honored by several military orders; and a retirement full of activity. . . . **Worthy Adams** left the Reunion to take a 3-week canoe trip 500 miles north of the Arctic Circle in Alaska. Another traveler is **Gene Curtis** who had been in the UK playing golf and last I knew was headed for Kenya.

John Morris and **Ted Harrison** were at the Yale '42 dinner before the 1-1 hockey game with Harvard on 18 February. Both looked prosperous and active, but the evening was too hectic for me to spend much time with John, whom I had not seen in some time.

Dave Williams wrote another book about the black armored troops he led in WW II, entitled *Hit Hard*. Dave sent me a copy of this which I read with great interest and admiration. He is an interesting writer and obviously shows a combination of research and extraordinary memory. I loaned the book so I cannot tell you who published it, but commend it to those of you who still have an interest in "our" war.

On 16 February our Class Agent, **Tom Burns**, had a dinner meeting in Boston to plan, of all things, for the 50th Reunion gift (1988, in case you have forgotten). I missed it due to a trial in New Haven, but present were **Pike**, **Fred Kent**, **Adams** and **Harrison** as well as Joe Mesics '53 and Connie LeMaitre '53 from the school. Pike and Adams were held up in the tunnel fire under Boston, and the resulting extended cocktail hour reportedly clouded the discussions. Nevertheless, the result was a plan for an expanded committee and a proposal to the class to make contributions, in addition to the annual Alumni Fund giving, which would accumulate for our 50th gift. The earnings from these gifts would also accumulate. Obviously, neither we nor the school want the annual giving to suffer, but given the amount of time and faced with the prospect of retirement, this was felt to be the best approach. You will all be hearing from one or the other of us with the usual thoughtful arm-twisting.

Please do a bit better for me on the next round of inquiries for news and gossip.

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ABBOT

Diana Greene Helfrich
216 Winchester Ct.
Annapolis, MD 21401

Greetings — and thank you all who wrote with news. A card from **Jean Cross Maier** in

November told of Maier family reunion in Boston. **Connie Thurber Prudden's** big news was selling old (1734) colonial home after 35 years, and moving into a new house next door! Please note change of address: 1 Button Cove Rd., Box 155, Hingham, MA 02043. Also a new granddaughter with one on the way — for a total of thirteen!

Jeanne Sawyer Stanwood spent the summer moving by degrees into a new condo in Kennebunk, Maine (my old hometown). She will continue to spend summers at Squirrel Island. Daughter Cindy, 33, lives in Cambridge and works for Blue Cross-Blue Shield in Boston. Son John, 38, teaches English at Choate-Rosemary Hall, has a daughter Emily who was two last August and is "a strawberry-blond bombshell," and a son Matthew born this October. John had his 20th reunion in Andover in June.

Marian Lawson Archer has retired and was busy moving so couldn't make the 45th — built a new house in Port Saint Lucie — went up to New England in the summer when her husband became ill. David, their son who is an R.N., helped care for him in the hospital, and when he was well enough to travel they went to their quiet mountain-side in Vermont. The last week of August they flew to Europe to visit their fourth son, Robert, who is an army major stationed in Berchtesgaden. Also visited various other children in Vermont, Massachusetts, and Tennessee, finally arriving back in Florida in late October. Hopes to make the 50th. Summer address is Archer Acres, RR1, Box 228, East Hardwick, Vermont 05836.

Phyllis Saunders Barton almost made the 45th but "decided I'd better get a face-lift first!" Still working in Interior Design after 22 years and still enjoying it. Has almost eight grandchildren. During last ten years has traveled a lot — Egypt, Africa, New Guinea, Bali, Australia. **Marjorie Coll Fields**, after a visit on the Vineyard with your secretary and Jean Cross Maier, went out to California to visit with son Arthur and his family. Was there for grandson Cory's 3rd birthday. Arthur's stepson Charles won a week's trip to Switzerland in the Pepsi Music Contest (he is a very accomplished young musician). He is now attending school in New York.

Susan Darling, a retiree from the U.S. Foreign Service for the past ten years, keeps busy with volunteer work, and was planning a trip to China in the fall, says, "years of foreign duty have made me a gypsy traveller." Sue is now living in Guilford, Connecticut. **Connie Abbott Schwab**, after almost 30 years of marriage, was divorced about ten years ago. She went back to work as a nurse at a small hospital (Ob-Gyn) as assistant director of nurses, did some teaching — loved working with the young people. In 1979 had a pulmonary embolism and six months later a coronary! Retired from nursing in 1980 and lives in a lovely one story town house. Connie has three grandchildren. Oldest son George, lives in New Orleans, and is very involved in Worlds Fair 1984. She is doing some volunteer work at hospital, plays bridge regularly and is active with Schenectady Visiting Nurses. New address is 32 Carrie Court, Schenectady, NY 12309.

Carol Whittemore Fowler's son-in-law and two teen-aged grandchildren are living in Fairbanks, Alaska. Had hoped that Carol could come down to the Vineyard last summer but she was unable to make it — maybe

next summer. Carol has been having problems with emphysema and finds travelling is difficult.

Diana Greene Helfrich has finally managed to graduate all the children! Three degrees in '83! Hope went back to school and got her degree in business in January, and took her C.P.A. exam in November. We have our collective fingers crossed at this time. Will hear about results in February! Dave received his Master's in E.E. and Dan finally decided to graduate in December with his B.S. in Mechanical Engineering — so now we have a civil, electrical, and mechanical engineer, plus a possible future C.P.A.! Dan was married in September and has moved down to Melbourne, Florida this month (January) to work for the Harris Corp. designing antennas for satellites! I am looking forward to going South to see them in the winter.

Thanks to all who wrote such newsy letters. It was great hearing from you and only wish I had more room to quote more from each of them. Hope that the rest of you will take pen, typewriter, computer, or what have you, and write for the next column. Happy New Year to all you lovely people, and do write in '84.

45th! REUNION

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PHILLIPS

Elias Clark
155 Bradley Street
New Haven, CT 06511

From a February vantage point, it is not easy to predict how events that are to occur 8-10 June will turn out, but the early signs indicate that all systems are go for our biggest and best reunion, our 45th. The Arrangements Committee, chaired by **Marsh Kates** and consisting of **Marsh, Bob Hearn, Ed Kendrick, and Jim Kittredge**, has matters pertaining to food, drink, and entertainment under control, the School will offer its traditionally fine program, and the turnout promises to be tremendous — as of this early date, almost 40 hope to attend. If you have been holding back for fear of being lonely, now is the time to sign up and join the fun.

I was disappointed when one program idea fell through. It was hoped that **Harry Anderson** might be induced to talk about last summer's Cup Races off Newport and explain how we are going to wrest the Cup back from Australia in 1987. As you all know, Harry is a Commodore of the New York Yacht Club, Executive Vice President of the U.S. Race Union, and very much involved in the management of these exciting events. Alas, Harry reports that he will be engaged in a race in Canadian waters over the reunion weekend and will be unable to join us.

Marsh Kates has found time away from his duties on our behalf, for foreign travel. Last November it was Italy and this February Israel. If he adds a visit to Ireland, he will be set to run for mayor of New York. I am grateful to him for information about PA 39ers who attended the Harvard fortieth reunion last June. This year-old item doesn't qualify as hot news, but a recital of the roster will make it difficult for those named to fink out on our reunion. So, **Win Bernhard**,

Bill Binnian, Dick Cutler, Dau Davenport, Al Levine, Dick Mintz, Joe Phelan, Bob Sherwood, Mel Shoul, and Rufe Walker (plus the aforementioned **Marsh Kates** and **Bob Hearn**), we will see you in June.

I have good news on several of our company who have been temporarily disabled. Last summer, **Pete Anderson** was waiting in a proper lane to pay his toll at the toll plaza on the New York Thruway outside of Albany. A car from an adjacent lane swerved out of control into Pete's car, causing terrible damage to Pete's left leg. For Pete, this has meant months of hospitalization in Albany and Boston. He is now convalescing in Chicago and sounds great, reporting that the therapy is torture but seems to be working. Anyone for membership in the Ban-the-Tolls Club?

In January, **John Blum** underwent a successful heart by-pass operation. When last I saw him, he was home and in excellent spirits. Both Pete and John plan to attend the reunion.

John Robinson, who, in November was installed as the 81st President of the Association of Life Insurance Medical Directors of America, has been plagued with eye problems, requiring cataract surgery and hospitalization for a detached retina. His cryptic comment: "Some fun!" Congratulations on his new high office and best wishes for a speedy recovery.

The mail brings news from **Frank O'Brien** who writes that his wife, Muffin, and daughter Dede are thoroughly enjoying their educational counseling business, O'Brien Associates, at 264 Beacon St., Boston, advising families about appropriate day or boarding pre-preparatory or secondary schools. **Dick Whittington** forwarded photos of his latest road race. Great as Dick looks, resplendent in an Andover t-shirt, the competition looks fresher, cuter, and more fit — that comes from them being ten and under. Dick did a kilometer in 4:11, but is a little vague about the final order of finish.

The Class will be sad to learn of the death of **Peter Fraser, Jr.** last summer at his home in Weston, CT. After graduation, Pete attended Yale and the Harvard Architectural School and served as an ensign in the War. As a designer, Pete specialized in the field of conservation, and used sculptural curves, colors, and modern furnishings to give a contemporary air to the renovation of old townhouses. Buildings in New York, Minneapolis, and Hartford are monuments to his expertise. He is survived by his mother, Mrs. Peter M. Fraser, and a sister, Aileen Fraser Alberts, both of Vero Beach, FL.

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ABBOT

Barbara Bellows Kaiser
1248 Northport Drive
Sarasota, FL 33581

1984 — Our 45 REUNION YEAR. If "Woodie," **Mary Woodman O'Hagan**, can come all the way from South Africa for our 45th, you can make it too. Let's have a good turnout on 8-10 June (Friday to Sunday). For many of us it will be our first time back in over 40 years, so it should be fun. We'll be there from Sarasota, Florida so plan to join us. Bring your husband, children or grandchildren, or a friend, but COME.

Remember to bring those pictures — of trips, family, and especially grandchildren (or great-grand children). We are working

with the PA '39 reunion committee, so we should have a good group. See you in June!

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PHILLIPS

I. S. Outerbridge
"Shalimar"

Pembroke West Bermuda

Non-appearance of Class Notes in the last issue of the *Bulletin* was the result of a comedy of errors, mainly mine. Somehow notes from the Alumni Office, usually forwarded to me, were sent to the Class Secretary of Abbot '40 with the result that **Gene Schnell** and **Walt Curley** were featured as members of that group — shades of Miss Hersey.

Susan loaned her portrait by Grant Wood to exhibitions of that artist's work, and pleasant results were invitations to the opening at the Whitney Museum in New York city last June and at the Chicago Institute of Art a week ago. Our Manhattan meandering brought us together with **Walt Curley**, **John Kubie** and "**Butts**" **Macomber**. These denizens of the "Big Apple" never cease to extend kindness to visiting classmates. John gave us lunch and acted as a pro-tem banker and Butts gave us a personal tour with lunch at the Metropolitan Museum.

Chicago: "Ah, bitter chill there was" resulted in phone conversations with **Blake Flint**, still active in the business world, **George St. George**, whom I had not seen since graduation, and now a lawyer with the Department of Labor, State of Illinois; and finally **Frank Carr**, whom after much tracking through MA Bell, or rather her 'Mid-Western dwarf,' I found in a seminary in Wisconsin studying for the priesthood. I know we all wish him well, and perhaps at next reunion or our 50th we may ask Father Frank to pronounce the blessing.

With the thought in mind that some of PA '40 would be there, I attended a somewhat premature 40th reunion at Yale held over the weekend of the 100th anniversary of THE GAME in late November. Perfect Indian summer was in attendance along with many classmates, who some unknown bard best described: "Some retired, some rewired, some rewedded, some retreaded." But all, jolly good company!

Butts Macomber was officer in charge of a most successful operation ably assisted by **John Kubie** and **Phil Walsh**. **Walt Curley** and **Dave Gile** received citations for exceptional service to Yale. In attendance were: **Mort Brody**, **Pres Bush**, **Gerry Castle**, **Jim Caulkins**, **Mabe Childs**, **Bill Coles**, **Tracy Dickson**, **Jay Drake**, **Fuzzie Furse**, **Nick Greene**, **Tom Healy**, **Tim Hoopes**, **Ham James**, **Charlie Larkin**, **Tom Lewis**, **Jack Malo**, **Harve Moore**, **Gerry Reed**, **Tom Rowen**, **Len Tucker**, **Bill Wallace** and **Junie O'Brien**. (The Alumni Office will be pleased to know **Bill Wallace** is now a resident of Madison, CT after many years in Trucial, Arabia.)

So many sons of Phillips attended, that one could forgive a Yale classmate who asked, "Is this an Andover or Yale Reunion?" All have promised to be on hand for our 45th! Best joke, as always, from **Bill Coles** — sitting-up exercises to the words, "Mary Had A Little Lamb." Ask **Bill** for the original version!

Sad news received in late fall from both **George Semler** and **Jim McCaffrey** of the passing of **Arthur Barber**, **Bruce Benepe** and **John Brennan**. I had heard of **Bruce**, who died last Easter, from **Libby** during her

visit to Bermuda this summer. Art passed away 9 October after a long and harrowing illness. One bright note — Art was awarded the U.S. Army Air Medal early this September in a military ceremony at his bedside, with his wife and children present, at the Veterans Hospital in Lyons, New Jersey. The award being for "meritorious achievement" as an aerial observation pilot during the Italian Campaign in 1945. Having seen for myself, in Italy, the great gallantry of those brave men who flew light, unarmed planes over the Panzer Divisions while "spotting" for the artillery, one can only say: "God Bless you Art." Art's friend, **Jim McCaffrey**, wrote an eloquent tribute to Art — unfortunately, space limitations prevent inclusion of the piece in its entirety: "... following Phillips, he attended Princeton, graduating in 1944 with a degree in chemistry. During WW II, Art served in the Army, with distinction, in the extremely dangerous position of liaison pilot, rising to the ranks of Captain by war's end. After the war Art worked for Standard Oil, was director of New Products for American Machine and Foundry, was a former president of Metal Powders, Inc., and most recently operated the NJ management consulting firm of Barker and Co., Inc. He was an accomplished glider pilot, skier, squash player, sailor, and wing shot. His active mind led him to study art, opera, photography, amateur radio; and he wrote a definitive book on celestial navigation. He leaves his wife, Cynthia; children, Alison B. Gilen; Tyler and Shelby Barber; three grandchildren; his mother and brother, David PA '45'."

A short note to **Jim** from **Libby Benepe**: "Three classmates in one year. I bet those guys, Art, Johnnie and Bruce, are having a ball up there." One further note — I have just received news from the Alumni Office that **Andrew Gibbons** passed away recently in La Mesa, California. I know that I can speak for all of us as I extend heartfelt sympathy to the families of all four classmates. "At the going down of the sun and in the morning we will remember them."

Dick Sisson's publication, *Outer Banks Pit Stop*, received and reviewed. A literary nugget ably illustrated by the author, it records a week in the life of our erstwhile classmate in his splendid isolation in Kill Devil Hills, North Carolina. Get a copy! **Dick** feels that somewhere **Inchie Spencer** and **Freddy Stott** are shaking their heads in amazement.

"Through memories haze." Am I alone in thinking that the musical theme from that rather macabre TV presentation, *The Day After*, was taken from that stalwart old hymn of Chapel days — *How Firm a Foundation Ye Saints of the Lord*? Somehow that music took me back many years to **Cochran Chapel**. For all that remains — a happy 1984 to you all. **George Orwell** notwithstanding, the best is yet to be!

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ABBOT

Doris Jones Hannegan
584 Eton Dr.
Barrington, IL 60010

Had a call from **Mimi Calder Dunn** shortly before Christmas. She and **Jim** were visiting their daughter and family here in Illinois for the holidays. **Jim** recently retired, and from all reports is enjoying his well-earned leisure, while **Mimi** continues her part-time job with Hallmark. We had hoped to get together, but I was flying around preparing to

leave for Florida where we spent Christmas with son **Bob**. While there, I met with **Addie Waterhouse MacKay** for a leisurely lunch in Daytona. It was great seeing her again and we picked up where we left off a hundred years ago. She was expecting the arrival of her second grandchild at that point. I've yet to learn the outcome.

Marnie Martin Martin (bless her) sent news she had received from **Ellie Rafton Gordon**. **Ellie** and husband **Harold** live in Swampscott, MA, have a son, **Alan**, and three grandchildren residing in Londonderry, NH. They are looking forward to **Harold's** retirement in September with plans to board a 40-foot trawler and head for the Florida Keys where they will spend the winter months. We wish them luck and smooth sailing.

Bob and I are looking forward to meeting our unknown grandson, **Nicholas Sherman**, this summer. He was born in Bangkok, Thailand a year ago, and will be back for home leave in July with his mom, dad and two sisters. It should be quite a reunion.

As always, I'm crying for more news to relate in the *Bulletin*. HELP PLEASE!

Till next time . . . my love and good wishes to all. *Dorie*

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PHILLIPS

Thomas Quarles
P. O. Box 3579
Manchester, NH 03105

How very grateful I am for the good number of classmates who have written me expressing their grief at **Obie's** death and wishing me well as your Class Secretary. One such is **Don Celotto**, who continues to sit as Judge of the Superior Court, State of Connecticut, in New Haven. From **Los Gatos, California** a fine letter from **Averill Q. Mix** who has closed his law office to practice part-time at home on land development matters. Wife, **Ann Marie**, does volunteer work for the San Jose Museum of Art and has persuaded **Tex** to be Treasurer. In 1983, son **Gregory** received his California architect's license and son **Alan**, a Ph.D. candidate at Columbia, presented them with their first grandson. A photographic safari to Africa was another high point in 1983 for the Mixes.

A welcome note was received from **Bill Coffin** who continues as Minister at The Riverside Church in New York City. Both he and **Averill Mix** mentioned **Gilbert** and **Sullivan** and their joys of active participation in performances in the past. **Tom Barrow** wrote a fine letter explaining that he and his wife have returned to Houston, Texas after ten years in Greenwich, Connecticut. While in Connecticut, **Tom** was running **Kennecott Copper** as CEO. Now he is back in the oil business (where he was before **Kennecott**) as Vice-Chairman of **Sohio**. He has his principal office in Houston, although the corporate headquarters are in Cleveland. This requires some commuting as well as travel to California where he serves as a Trustee of Stanford University. Three of their four children are married, and they look forward to an increasing number of grandchildren.

From **Jim Carrington**, a good letter written on Seasonair Management Corp. stationery. **Jim** is Chairman of the Board of this firm. He writes that he and **Joe Leiper** had a good evening together in mid-January at the New York Athletic club, reminiscing

about PA classmates they would like to see again, particularly **Jim Reilly**, **Bob Hackett** and **Skip McKinley**, all Beanery boys. Joe continues to right the wrongs of the N.Y. subway system. I suspect Jim was at the N.Y. AC either playing squash or refereeing matches. He is Chairman of the Committee on Referees of the U.S. Squash Racquets Association.

Received an amusing holiday greeting from **Steele** and **Patty Blackall**, still in Rhode Island. **Bill Bentley**, M.D., of Las Vegas, Nevada, and wife, Nancy, have provided me with enough news of themselves and family to fill an issue. I shall space it out over a period of time. Bill writes that he and **Dick Sheridan** got together in November at Caesar's Palace and talked over old times. Dick has retired from Mobil Oil, International Division, for whom he traveled all over the world. He now lives outside San Diego and loves it.

Bill is a PA alumni representative and enjoys interviewing prospective students. He has been in Las Vegas 20 years practicing internal medicine and enjoying the West. He has been on the State Board of Health for 16 years, and the Environmental Commission for four years. He is also president of the Nevada PRO which has to do with hospital administration, utilization review, and prospective payments, etc. Bill has five children and four grandchildren.

Fred Kahn wrote a thoughtful letter from New Orleans suggesting it might be appropriate to create a scholarship or special gift to Andover, from our class, in Obie's memory. **Nate Cartmell** and I will discuss this subject with the Alumni Office, with **Bunny Obermeyer**, and finally with all of our classmates to see if we can arrive at a suitable consensus. Fred sent a copy of his letter to **Vern Midgley** and Midge wrote a fine letter extolling Obie's service to his class and to Andover over the past years.

Bunny has sent me some items received by Obie, but unreported. **Trudy Honig** writes from West Lafayette, Indiana that her husband, **Jurgen**, who is Professor of Physical Chemistry at Purdue University, resigned as the Director of the Material Science Program after 12 years, and has become editor of the *Journal of Solid State Chemistry*. **Ken Keuffel** wrote in June 1983 from Lawrenceville, NJ that last fall, after 31 years, was his last season as football coach at Lawrenceville School. He will continue to teach English at the school and feels it a great pity that the Lawrenceville-Andover football rivalry ended two years ago.

An important letter was received in April 1983 from **Winfield Smith** in which he relates some information on our late classmate, **Bill Hessey**. More of this in a future report. I quote: "I remain most interested in furthering, in any way I can, a class autobiographical publication to be out in time for our 45th Reunion (1987). That would help set things up for the 50th, and I can't forget that infirmities and mortality can mean that the 45th is as high as some of our classmates may ever get. . . . What it needs is some effort and some ability to make decisions about format and procedures. If anyone else has some interest in this, I would love to hear about it." This is a wonderful commitment on Win's part and we thank him for it. For classmates interested in contacting Win, his address is 5825 South Blackstone Ave., Chicago, IL 60637.

Nate Cartmell reports a new record pace of giving to the Alumni Fund by our class.

As of January 1984, we have already gained 80% of last year's total, with many more new givers. Keep up the good effort! Finally, from the 18 December 1983 issue of *Parade* magazine, we learn that **George Herbert Walker Bush** in his first 1,000 days as the 43rd Vice President of the United States, established a new travel record for holders of that office. As of 20 October 1983, Bush had logged 406,478 miles in his travels. He had visited 46 different countries, three U.S. possessions, and 48 states. As this is written he is on perhaps the most important mission of his public career, that of representing President Reagan at the Moscow funeral of Yuri V. Andropov. Let us hope and pray that while there, he can help build a bridge of understanding which will lead to full scale consultations between the super powers and eventual mutual respect on human terms.

Please write — it is wonderful to hear from you. Thanks again to all who have.

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ABBOT

Ann Taylor Debevoise
RFD 1
Woodstock, VT 05091

Dear Class:

Encouraged by one of my sons who is a class secretary, I accepted the challenge of the role.

The first threat of disaster became apparent when blank post cards were coming back to me in the mail because they had become detached from the original addressee section. So much for that. For the next issue I will be wiser and use scotch tape. (Hope you all have stock in 3M.) But all was not lost and I lucked out with some great responses.

Ann Bacon responded with more news on a postcard than most of us could put in a letter. She is still in the DC area. (Washington does not change much she says.) She is a medical technician and has worked for two M.D.s since 1975. She has four children and six grandchildren. (I will not get into that class statistic in this first report.) Her children have a wide geographical spread — Brunswick, ME (rah, rah for New England); British Columbia; Albany, NY; and her daughter Peggy is a R.N. in Charlottesville, VA. The creme de la creme for herself was a trip to Greece last September.

More travelling classmates. **Betty Hardy Verdery** and her husband are members of the Chatham Chorale Chamber Singers who made an ambitious concert tour of Rumania, Austria and Germany last September. Their daughter Katherine who is an anthropology professor at Johns Hopkins specializing in Romania, was able to join them there. She speaks the language fluently, so what a treat it must have been to have her with them.

Elsie Williams Kelly sends Christmas cards from which I garner her news. At last count, her son Whit had two children and lives nearby and her daughter Lisa was in Boulder, Colorado, but I don't know whether she is a student or a ski bum or neither. Elsie promises more of her news soon.

Barbara Johnson Cowat sent interesting, unsolicited news and pictures which I really appreciated. She was remarried 11 years ago and she and Bob have also joined the "travel set." They like to escape from Florida in the summertime, but also like a white Christmas. They rent an apartment in Ilgs, Austria. (Olympic followers should

recognize the location.) They leave their Citroen there, so that when in residence they can breakfast in Austria, lunch in Germany, and supper in Italy. I'm out of breath!

Barbara has two daughters and one son and at least one grandchild, but as I said, statistics on that later.

I forgot to mention that Ann Bacon has an extra bedroom for Abbot friends, and you all know the hotel situation in Washington at cherry blossom time. More next time, I hope. Gratefully, —Ann.

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PHILLIPS

James McE. Brown
RFD 1 Box 70-I Montauk Ave.
Stonington, CT 06378

A good response to my postcard requests for news, and I thank you. However, there are still a lot of unused reply cards out there, so please use them.

From the mailbox: **Archie Stevenson** in Lake Forest, IL, writing on the impressive letterhead of the Marriott Riyadh Hotel in Saudi Arabia, reports three grown children, one of whom lives in Sweden. He admits to being President of the F.P. Smith Wire Cloth Co. Archie sees occasionally **Bill Rentschler** who recently became editor and publisher of a suburban Illinois weekly newspaper, *Our Voice*. **Jim Moore**, Blacksburg, VA, reports four children and five grandchildren all living in his area. Jim was recently honored by becoming a Fellow of the American Institute of Industrial Engineers.

At least one member of the class is in politics. **Dave Anderson** is a Republican member of the Connecticut Assembly from Norwich, and Chairman of a couple of committees. With nine children ranging from 35 to 2-year-old twins, the Assembly must seem pretty peaceful to Dave. My old roommate, **Don Wallace**, reported in to say that he is a partner of Whitman and Ransom of New York and attended the recent dinner for Ted Sizer. **Eason Cross**, an architect in Arlington, VA, says that his fourth child, Susan, is an upper at Andover, his first to attend and also that to further his interest in historical architecture he is spending some time in Central Mexico.

The Wolfboro, NH newspaper reports that **Dick deNiord** has joined the staff of Huggins Hospital as a thoracic surgeon, coming here from his practice in Minnesota. An interesting card from **Ken Davis**, ex-Chief Financial Officer of IBM, ex-Assistant Secretary of Commerce, and now in the merger and acquisition business with Tucker Anthony which he describes as "tough, interesting, exciting work." Ken was married, #2, in 1983, to Eleanor Schrummof of Cheshire, CT.

From the long-lost arena: **Gene Pantzer**, deep in the woods of New Hampshire, retains that active mind that we remember. His interests now include rare birding in Mexico and Japan (**Bob Sides** was on his Japanese birding expedition), professional investing, his new career after teaching; and writing. Gene wrote the best-selling (10 copies), biography of Gustav Matos. His dog training days are apparently over; as his kennel has dropped from 17 to 0. **Palmer Worthen**, the low key, Marblehead-based lawyer, seems to have more sense than Sinatra. He gave up singing, but loved it when he did it. From San Francisco, **George Ettelson's** nice note: George seems to be turning out a family of jocks, with a

basketball player son at Deerfield and a cross country and track team star daughter at Santa Catalina School.

Bob Coulson sent in his biography from which it appears that he is a lawyer. As a matter of fact, he is the current President of the American Arbitration Association. No mention of his sailing activities, but it does state that he has five children. **Jack Lemmon** got a nice mention in *Sports Illustrated's* article on the Crosby Golf Classic, saying that one of the pleasures of the tournament was to watch Jack frolic in the ice plant [sic]. Jack is much interested in the treatment of Alzheimer's disease, serving as a director of the John Douglas French Foundation.

Don Earnshaw has made an interesting switch in careers, from an executive role with Continental Can, to Deputy Assistant Secretary of Commerce, working on International trade. While with Continental Can, the Earnshaws lived in Belgium for a number of years. **Frank Anderson**, not heard from for many years, has retired from Chrysler and is now consultant to the Chairman of a small manufacturing company in Michigan. His daughters have presented him with two grandchildren to date. **Stu Northrup**, still Chairman of Huffy Corp. of Dayton (bicycles), has moved to Haverford, PA. Stu must be one of America's great bikers, commuting to board meetings on his product. **Sam Golding**, from Hartford, CT, sends in the brief advice that his son graduated from Andover, Harvard, and Harvard Business School. **Dave Hoopes** has moved to Old Lyme, CT and is a consultant in the communications field.

Bill Kelty is another second career type, having changed from being manager of Winchester's gun division in New Haven to the role of Operating head of a venture capital firm in Phoenix whose interests spread from New Orleans to Salt Lake City. One of Bill's children has just taken on the position of missionary in a very small settlement north of Nairobi, Kenya. **Fred Moore** has decided to get his hands dirty at the grass roots and has moved from corporate headquarters of Chubb Life-America to the job of regional director for the same company working out of Bloomington, MN.

Wins Bennett leads the active life, running a cattle ranch near Glacier National Park, along with his professional interests in mining and high tech companies. He is also President of the British Columbia Cancer Foundation and would welcome classmates who visit Vancouver.

The most unusual news comes from **Jim Munro**. In pursuit of his 8th or 10th career (no kidding), Jim enrolled in the St. George's School of Medicine in Grenada and took his family with him. In his words, "the guns, Cubans, and the fear, got us down and we left before the shooting began. We have been counting our blessings." Now that doctoring seems to be out of reach, Jim is hard after another career. We await his announcement with bated breath.

Your secretary, a retired type, is now giving classes in bread baking and loving it. A generous discount is offered to classmates.

sue of the *Bulletin*. We are, of course, urged to attend the weekend of 8-10 June. As of 1 February we have 32 definites and 31 maybes. You will receive a reservation form and details about our plans in March. Its going to be a great gathering and we want you to be there. Save the dates, and plan to be with us in June. As reported earlier, **Chris** and **Margaret Eatough** will be among those present. As not reported earlier, **Chris** has been elected Captain of the Golfing Society of the Royal Institution of Chartered Surveyors, to whom, by the way, he will deliver a stirring address at Claridges Hotel on 17 March.

For those of you who do not regularly read *Woman's Wear Daily*, Burlington Industries, ably guided by Chairman of the Board, **Whitney Stevens**, last year made a \$300,000 grant to the Philadelphia College of Textiles and Science. How to go, Whit!

A news flash from **Pete Stevens** indicates that in addition to brother **Eatough**, the Messrs. **Ault**, **Baker**, **Berghelm**, **Cahill**, **Cartmell**, **Castle**, **Collins**, **Dickey**, **Grant**, **Hatton**, **Howard**, **McManaway**, **Parker**, **Pete Stevens**, **Whit Stevens**, **Williamson**, and **Young** will all be attending the reunion.

Roger Strong sends a photograph of **Whitney Stevens** and **Estee Lauder** fashionably garbed and obviously enjoying them-

40th! REUNION

selves at the Southampton, NY Parrish Museum gala last summer.

Roger Seymour writes that **Jerry O'Brian** and **Ann** are lodged in Moscow where Jerry is building a new U.S. consular complex. His address is c/o American Embassy, FBO/M, APO, New York 09862. Mr. Seymour also informs us that **Pete Roome** is now a full-fledged broker with Prudential-Bache in Darien, CT.

Brother **Abrons** has a story in the January 1984 issue of *Cosmopolitan*, "Viable Options."

That man for all seasons, **Peter Baker**, has joined the ranks of the male models who graduated from the class of '44. He appears as Chicken Man in the Convertech Chicken Chit promotion. While perhaps not as clean shaven as **Victor Kiam**, he is probably even sexier.

Harry Hall and **Roger Seymour** report that **George** and **Eunice Canty** live in Boca Raton, FL, and are the parents of John Canty, PA class of 1984.

Don Sterling, for many years editor of *The Oregon Journal*, is now assistant to the publisher of *The Oregonian* with which the *Journal* has merged.

Bob Cushing, who has his own executive recruiting business in New York city, saw **Fred Meacham** and wife Sue last August in Denver. Fred, Bob reports, is still working for Martin Marietta and happily caring for his horses on a small ranch in Sedalia, CO.

Gus Deming continues to provide expertise on foreign news to those wise enough to subscribe to *Newsweek*. He is based in New York, but specializes in Middle East affairs. He has plenty to write about.

Richard Abrons has recruited **Roger Strong** for the board of the Council on the Environment, an organization mandated by the mayor to make New York city even

more beautiful. **Dick Abrons** is one of the main movers on the Council.

Leo McMahon and his father, Brig. Gen. **Leo T. McMahon '14**, also should be among those present at reunion time in Andover. It's Leo's 40th and his father's 70th.

Richard Hatton, whose address is Garfield House, 1-M, 179 President's Lane, Quincy, MA 02169, solicits news of Andover-Harvard men for his newsletter, *The Forty-Niner*. (Dick was in the class of '49 at Harvard.)

A late flash from **Roger Seymour** is that **Pete** and **Mary Alice Roome** are coming to the reunion.

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ABBOT

Emily M. Mead
King Road
Etna, NH 03750

Harriet Waller Conklin telephoned me as she was passing through Hanover on her way to visit her youngest child, a graduate of St. Paul's and now a freshman at Bowdoin. He must love cold weather. She gave me a full report on their other four children: oldest son, **Charles**, is a beef cattle farmer in Georgia; daughter **Martha** is a Ph.D. candidate at Cal Tech in Environmental Studies; twin daughters, **Margaret** and **Alice**, are studying law at Harvard, and history at Princeton respectively. A family of accomplishment, I'd say. **Harriet** continues as Director of the local library using her Master of Library Science which she received a number of years ago. Her husband, **Roger**, is a manufacturer's representative, but I failed to find out the industry. They spent six years abroad in Oslo and the Hague and are now settled in Kewanee again where both **Harriet's** parents were born.

Finally received a note from **Shirley Woodams Hoesterey** who lives in Santa Ana, California. Actually, it would appear that **Shirley** uses home only to wash and repack. Her itinerary for 1982-1983 was: England and Ireland, November '82; Kenya on safari in March of '83; two weeks in Paris in May; three and one half weeks in People's Republic of China in September. No wonder she missed my request for news. I assume that the rest of you who didn't respond have equally fascinating excuses. Please let us hear from you.

Ricki Stambaugh's letters asking for our 40th reunion gift have prompted a letter from **Charlotte Trow Young** who has joined us in the north country. Her husband, **Earl**, was called to serve the First Congregational Church of Brighton in Island Pond, Vermont.

Both **Shirley** and **Charlotte** have added their names to the list of those returning to Andover next 8, 9 and 10 June. The others are, **Julia Tavares Alvarez**, **Marge Travis Atwood**, "Gil" **Rich Ferguson**, **Molly Hubbard Mercer**, **Elinor Cahill Georgopulo**, **Charlotte Leland** (our organizer), and **Ricki Hinrichsen Stambaugh** (our fund-raiser) and me!

Hopefully by the time this *Bulletin* reaches you, others will have signed up. Call a fellow alumna and ask her to join us. Another ten years and we'll be Old Guard, so come back now while you're still young.

Miss Hearsey might be with us over Reunion weekend. Her address is: Carleton Village, 100 Billerica Road, Bedford, MA 01738. A remarkable woman.

Before we went to "press," I made a call to **Betty Reid Buzby** in New London to in-

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PHILLIPS

Richard S. Bull, Jr.
4 Countryside Court
Hinsdale, IL 60521

40TH REUNION ALERT! Tom Regan reminds me that my last chance to remind you about the reunion this spring is with this is-

quire why her name wasn't on the list of returnees. Just an oversight she said, and she promises to bring **Pat Damon Niswander** with her. Her "Crafty Goose" store is thriving. If you tour New England after the reunion, you must stop there.

News from Etna: Malcom's shoe size has levelled off at 14½. Sunshine, our brood cow, weighs 1700 and we're sorry we gave the chickens away for the winter considering the latest price of eggs.

Ed and I really looking forward to seeing you in June.

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PHILLIPS

Charles M. Gearing, 2nd
500 Oak Ridge Dr.
Cheshire, CT 06410

Boy, this has been some winter here in Connecticut! As I write this, on February 15, it is raining cats and dogs and, instead of complaining, I'm rejoicing that it's wet and not white!

My absent-mindedness is catching up with me. I know I received a letter from one of you guys the week after the last notes were submitted, and after the deadline. I put the letter in my file and now I can't find it, nor can I remember who sent it! My apologies, but I've been through each file twice, and no soap! I didn't lose them all however.

Tom Raleigh's first grandchild managed to be born on his mother's birthday 19 June 1983 in Lithonia, Georgia. (Tom doesn't identify the proud parents nor give the young man's name — probably par for a new grandfather). Tom Jr. PA '72 married Charlotte Johnson of Cleveland, TN (home of Magic Chef) in October and they have settled in Orlando where Tom practices law. Tom and Ann's youngest, John, graduated from Princeton in June '83 and spent the summer with the State Department in Saudi Arabia. Sounds like a banner year for the Raleighs.

Good news from pedant **King Pfeiffer**, teacher of government at Notre Dame. Sally is recovering nicely from the radiation treatments she received to successfully stop a cancer problem in the throat. King completed his Ph.D. in government at N.D. in August. He laments, "no grandchildren yet, despite hints." Obviously his Ph.D. wasn't in biology!

Got a great letter from **Dave Space's** mother chiding me for listing him among the missing. He is not missing at all, but enjoying his retirement as a Captain in the USN at 92-1248 Kales Road, Makapilo — Ewa Beach, Hawaii 96706. His last assignment was as head of the Navy's David Taylor Research and Development Center in Bethesda, MD. She reports that of the four Space progeny, the oldest graduated from Old Dominion in Virginia and lives in Seattle. The other three owe allegiance to Minnesota State in Bemidji and lives in Minneapolis. Dave's dad, Victor, was PA '14; so Mrs. Space has a long-lasting affection for the old school. Thanks for the update, Mrs. S.

Reg and Lois Collier have visited more places in the last 20 months than Sec'y of State Schultz! Egypt, Jordan, Israel, Greece, Majorca, London, Brazil, Hong Kong, Macao, Mainland China (7 cities), Japan (6), France, Germany, Austria, Hungary, Romania, Turkey and Italy! (Is no one safe?) Favorites were Hong Kong and Ankara. New stops: Antiqua, Tahiti, Australia, and New Zealand. Reg says, "Kids are off on

their careers, the cat died, and we're free! Don't call me, I'll call you." The last was unnecessary — I couldn't afford the phone bill nor would I know where the hell to call!

I also received a nice note wishing me a rapid recovery from Fr. **Bill O'Shea S.J.**, long-time chaplain of Brown U. **Joe Weix** called me out of the blue one Sunday night from Oconomowoc, Wisconsin where he is President of Oconomowoc Canning Co. Joe had read in the class notes about my bypass surgery and kindly called to compare notes on diet and exercise. He suffered a cardiac arrest several years ago. Fortunately, he was in the hospital undergoing treatment for another problem at the time. He was about to take off for Colorado to join his daughter for some skiing. It was great hearing from Joe who had also been on the lost list until he showed up for the 35th reunion. He plans to make the 40th.

Incidentally, it's time to start our planning for the 40th (there'll be only two more editions of the *Bulletin* between now and then). Two things I would like to ask of you: 1. Please mentally circle the first week in June 1985 for a possible trip back to the Hill. 2. Drop me a line, if you would like to help organize this shindig. I can use all the help you can give. As far as I know our 35th was a record turnout for PA 35ths and I'd love to see us ring the gong even louder for our 40th.

John Blake is still threatening to retire, but so far is still doing the same great job, thank God. He finally got us up to 50% participation last year and is hoping to improve this year. Let's all help.

Drop a line if you get a chance, and I am happy to hear from wives, mothers, or children of classmates with writer's cramp!

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ABBOT

Hilary Paterson Cleveland
Main Street
New London, NH 03257

Sorry about the confusion between two-Class Secretaries — (**Sally Leavitt Cheney** and me) but better two than none, so please keep the news coming — it's great to hear from all of you. Sally tells me that she does translation (Spanish to English) and volunteer work at a pediatric clinic for low-income patients in Washington, D.C. She also works at the Washington International Visitors Center. Her children include Dorothy, a research scientist at Stanford Institute for Advanced Behavioral Studies; Margaret, managing editor of the *Washingtonian*; Drew, a tax attorney in Portland, ME; and Tom, a 1st Lt. in the Marine Corps.

Gretchen Fuller Frazier (Far Hills, NJ), a commercial artist, is now retired but still volunteers "in the field." She writes of her husband, Don, who has just published his first book.

Janet Redman Hill is busy travelling around to various functions with her husband who is head of the University of Alabama at Birmingham.

Helen Norris Stearns spent part of last summer in Vermont, then took a trip to Colorado and Montana. It sounds as though she's still interested in horses, taking two out and bringing two new ones back. She has a granddaughter — probably almost two years old by now.

Barbara Ball Bacon is also a grandmother (for the second time). All three of her children are married; both boys are in the computer programming business with their

dad. Barb is in her second year as President of the United Cerebral Palsy Board of Michigan.

Joan Sweeney writes that she now lives in Mesa, Arizona for eight months (October to June) and in Hampstead, NH for the rest of the year. She retired from Polaroid in 1982 and enjoys "all play and no work."

Also just retired is **Biz Marsh Birney** who has recently moved to Queenstown, MD. She and her husband have five children and 3½ grandchildren. Their first son is a clergyman in Yarmouth, ME; the second son is a musician, the third an actor, and the fourth a writer. Their only daughter is a nursing student in Boston.

Ann Walen Churchill writes from Cohasset, MA that her husband died and she has moved to a smaller place. She is busy restoring and improving the house as well as being involved in town affairs, ecology, watercolor painting, and keeping track of six grandchildren spread from Boston to Vancouver, B.C.

I am still living in New London, NH (as is Betty Reid Buzby '44) and teach at Colby-Sawyer College. I had the interesting experience of taking my youngest daughter for an interview at PA for possible admission next fall. Details to follow in the next installment!

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PHILLIPS

Russell F. Thomas, Jr.
350 First Avenue
New York, NY 10010

It's wonderful to receive a letter from a classmate who has been relatively silent since graduation. When it occurs, I go straight to the old, yellowing *Pot Pourri* and check out the lad's potentials. Such a note from Adolf-Munzer-Strasse, 9 Uttingam Ammersee, West Germany, brightened up a bleak January day. Page 80 of the '46 book revealed: "Choir and Glee Club ('43-'46), *Pirates of Penzance* (principal), 8-in-1 Octet ('45-'46), *Iolanthe* (principal). Could there be music in his future? I'll let "Hips" tell it in his own words:

"After many years of silence it seems strange to sit down and write a letter about my activities. I believe my last contact in the U.S.A. was Steve West; and Johnny Wheeler, Jr. visited me once in Frankfurt after a performance at the Opera. I left the U.S. in 1950 after having studied singing in New York. Luck was with me from the beginning, and after a successful audition in Bordeaux, I made my European debut only three weeks after arriving. After singing through the French provincial opera houses, I had a chance to come to Munich ('55) and grabbed it. I have been here in Germany ever since.

"I've been back to the U.S. a few times to sing with the San Francisco Opera and the New York City Opera, but the majority of my work has centered around Munich, Berlin, and Frankfurt. I appeared regularly in the Salzburg Festival from 1964 to 1971 and let forth at the Bayreuth Festival in 1961 in 'Rheingold' with four American Gods and Goddesses. Outside of opera, I do a lot of musicals and have done over 300 performances of Henry Higgins in *My Fair Lady* (in German) in nine different theatres.

"Life has been good. I have a lovely wife, Claire Watson, who was also a singer in Munich, and we have a son, Tommy, who is two inches taller than I. We live in a small village about 30 miles from Munich, and I

commute to rehearsals and performances.

"My memories of Andover are centered around Dr. Pfatteicher and the wonderful musical experiences that he gave us with the Glee Club, the choir and the Gilbert and Sullivan with Abbot. He was one of those rare teachers with a child-like enthusiasm for his subject, and he knew how to get the kids riled up, too.

"All the best." —**Dave Thaw.**

"**Duck**" **Heard** was back in town after the "hols," and we met with the **Richard Moses** at the Yale Club. Hadn't seen Dick since he went West to Indiana. He and Marilyn look terrific.

Shelia and I were at the boat house dedication last fall, and spent a lovely Saturday and Sunday with Kate and **Martin Begien** in Brookline.

Bege is still unbelievable to behold. He looks so young — he touches up his sideburns with Grecian Formula, so he won't have to show ID at the country club bar.

Dr. **Art Asbury** went to the track (Keeneland) last fall with Joan and **Charlie Thomas** (the very big checkout man — Krogers's) and Susan and **Larry Higbe** (blue water skipper and S.F. mogul). The *Pot Pourri* showed that Snake and Dig were old "Open Door" buddies and funny little devils. Right Tunk? Pape was the Big man in the O.D.

Begien heard at length from **Don Lazo**, Caixa Postal 20896, 01.000, Sao Paulo, Brasil, where he lives with his wife, Sonia, and daughters, Helena and Silvia. Don graced my copy of the PP with "certainly won't forget a great senior class and the greatest class play ever produced. Thanks. The Spic." Good to hear from you, Chico.

I never made Broadway, Pape, but I played four roles in the ACC of NYC production of *A Thurber Carnival* to enthusiastic houses and mixed reviews.

A fast week in the British Virgins was a welcome diversion for the **Thomeses** in mid-January. We cruised on the *Stevors 47* and had Rod Stephens of S & S (the designers) on board for two days of photography. It was a rare experience I shall never forget.

All the best. Keep the paper flowing.

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PHILLIPS

Reeves W. Hart, Jr.

18 Briar Road

Wilmington, DE 19803

Mike Suisman sent on a note from **Craig Mathews** announcing the establishment of his own law practice in Washington, DC. Here's an excerpt from Craig's letter: "... After twenty-five years with a major Washington law firm, I have established my own practice. It offers a welcome opportunity for increased independence and flexibility ... The firm is prepared to handle a general practice, but initially it will concentrate in the four areas I know best: international matters, antitrust, trade associations, and environmental law." Best of luck in the new endeavor, Craig.

Bayard Waring was recently appointed regional representative for the U.S. Department of Education in New England.

Had a delightful dinner with **Dick** and **Liz Dakin** when in San Francisco last January. Dick is just as energetic and enthusiastic as ever and he continues to contribute a portion of his skill in reconstructive surgery for the benefit of less fortunate people around the world. He will be spending

some time in the Philippines this summer for that purpose.

I missed **Herb Briggin** who also lives in San Francisco, for he was in Calgary at the time.

Tony Schulte called to convey the sad news that **Steve Goodhue's** wife, Patty, died on 4 February after a two-year bout with cancer. The sympathy of the class is extended to Steve.

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ABBOT

Mary Lou Miller Hart

18 Briar Rd.

Wilmington, DE 19803

Congratulations to the Class of '47. I'm sure all of you have received **Carol McLean Bly's** letter stating that we, as a class, tripled our donors in the past year. Also, the total dollar contributed was bigger than ever. Thanks to Carol for all her hard work in reaching all our classmates so we could achieve this goal.

I wish I could reach all of you as well as she does so we could have more news to report to our classmates. There are many of you who have not kept us up-to-date on your lives. Your classmates want to hear from you. Many who do write often, comment on how much they enjoy hearing about classmates.

A personal note to **Sylvia Lyford Morgan**. I have looked through all my correspondence and cannot find any letter from you. Please write me directly and it will get into the *Bulletin*. We will love hearing from you.

Got a Christmas card from **Lois Derby Taylor** with a picture of the family at her daughter's wedding. What a beautiful family! She should be very proud. Her daughter Sandra and husband are in Chicago. Her husband has 18 months to go to finish his training in Internal Medicine. Her son Scott runs the Derby Co. He is #12 in New England racketball, hunts in the fall, fishes in the spring, and does Hodge catting and wind surfing. He and his father are ranked #3 in father/son tennis in New England. Her husband, Bill, is Medical Director of Student Health at Boston University. Lois runs the farm, the condo, and the Cape house. Lois also writes: "Love seeing the Abbot portion of the *Bulletin* with all the news, and keeping in contact with our youth and dreams."

Mackie Hall Kernan writes: "Christmas flies by faster every year. We were all together which made it nice. Doug was home from California for six days. He has left Lockheed and is now working for a firm called Dialogics — more computers. Les and his wife had just bought a house in Rochester. He is with a law firm there. Connie is still with a radio station in Utica. Martha is at Hartwick College." Mackie saw Mary Rich ('48) in Florida last spring.

I am sorry to report the death of **Janice Cole Johnson**. On behalf of Class of 1947, I send condolences to her husband, Albert. She will be greatly missed by her classmates. Her husband may be reached by writing to Albert Johnson, 534 Devonshire Court, Severina Park, Maryland 21146.

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PHILLIPS

Robert D. Mehlman, M.D.

20 Netherlands Road

Brookline, MA 02146

I am very sorry to have to report that **Bob**

Yager, M.D. died last fall. He was trout fishing in upper New York state as he had often done before, and apparently stepped in a hole and drowned.

Bob, who was an internist, was director and founder of the respiratory therapy units at Palisades General Hospital in North Bergen, NJ and at Christ Hospital in Jersey City. He specialized in pulmonary medicine and maintained a practice in western New York. From 1958 to 1960 he served as a medical officer in the U.S. Navy. He had been elected to a two-year term as President of the medical staff of Palisades General Hospital in 1978, when the facility was named North Hudson Hospital. He graduated from Harvard College in 1952 and New York University Medical School in 1956, and was an Associate Clinical Professor at the New Jersey College of Medicine and Dentistry. Bob is survived by his wife, Joyce Ann Wheeler; a son, Brian; two daughters, Erica and Lesley; his mother, Jenney; a sister, Helen White of Englewood; and a brother, Ralph, of Englewood Cliffs. The sympathy of the class of '48 is extended to his family.

Ted Este received an MBA recently from Loyola Merrimack University and is absorbed in the Quality Circle Development at Hughes Aircraft Company.

Dick Rubin says he is the only one to have worn Top-Siders thirty-five years ago, and is now President of the company that makes them, and announces that he is happily marketing the Preppy Look. He announces that he has married off all his daughters, who are now living happily ever after in New England and its sufficient proximity.

Al Bress has been elected to the Board of Directors as Vice President of the Corporation at George C. Sharp, Inc. where he is technical director. This is the country's oldest ship design engineering company. His present status has followed a long career in the service, as most of you know. Following graduation from the Naval Academy in 1952, he served on a destroyer out of Norfolk, Virginia, mostly chasing target submarines following which he was selected for submarine training in 1953. After three years on a Pacific fleet submarine during the Korean war, ranging over most of the Pacific, he was ordered to post-graduate school at the Webb Institute of Naval Architecture. Following graduation and marriage he went to the San Francisco naval shipyard then onto the ship repair facility at Subic Bay in the Philippines. With the advent of nuclear power and the Polaris program, he found himself at the Navy's supervisor's office at General Dynamics as design project officer with a new Benjamin Franklin Class for Polaris submarines. While there, he dove the Franklin to test depth, apparently the first submarine to do so since the loss of the *Thresher*. Ensuing tours of duty involved the Polaris/Poseidon programs and the Trident submarine design, and then an assignment as shipbuilding superintendent at the Mare Island Naval Shipyard in Vallejo, California after which he was designated Director of Ship Design for the Navy. He then went on to be Director of Research and Technology in an Admiral's billet from which he retired in 1979 to take a position in the ship design business as general manager of the Washington office of Designers and Planners, Inc. His most illustrious and successful career continues actively and one can only be left with the thought that the Admiral is admirable.

Jane Kenah Dewey
8 Fenimore Rd.
Worcester, MA 01609

I have nearly concluded that most of you are working for the CIA and are forbidden to reveal your activities. My heartfelt thanks to the two brave souls who responded to my postcard query. "Tootie" **Sinclair Morris** is living in Denver and enjoying her family and occasional trips with her husband, Jim. They recently traveled on the *World Discoverer* from Chile to Antarctica, ending in New Zealand. Her daughter, Katrina, is living in Denver with her husband and stepson. Son Halsted, a graduate of Metro State College, is "job hunting, leading mountaineering expeditions, and teaching rock and ice climbing." "Tootie" writes that her sister, Helen Sinclair Blythe '50, has "1-1/2 grandchildren to the delight of Mom, Mary C. Swartwood Sinclair '23." **Toddy Cookman Martel** is vice-president of the Fitchburg Art Museum and enthusiastically invites anyone traveling in the area to stop for a visit.

Mary Marton Davenport reports in her Christmas letter that she has two new grandchildren: Heather Larraine, born to son George and his wife Sharon, and Melaine Dawn, born to son Eric and his wife Linda. I wish you all, with and without grandchildren, would send your Secretary a note at Christmas.

"Lish" **Cooper Wright** expects to become a grandmother in May. All four of her children live in Atlanta, only 65 miles away from Rome, Georgia, her home. Lish's mother died last May. The class extends its sympathy to her and to her family. Very belatedly, we also extend our sympathy to **Pat Hammond Duffy** and her family. Pat's husband, Bob, died quite unexpectedly in April of 1982. In a letter to "Dodie" **Hildreth Detmen**, Pat writes that she cannot attend our 35th reunion because of the June wedding of her daughter, Susan. She reports that "my children are scattered from Sun Valley, Idaho, to New Hampshire, and I have an 8-month-old grandson. One son is married and one is engaged. Life is never dull. I keep busy and active by golfing, skiing, playing tennis, and jogging."

I promise I won't blow your cover if you'll just write a little something of your life and loves. Next deadline is mid-May.

35th! REUNION

Paul L. Nash
140 Broadway,
Room 4500
New York, NY 10005

By now you will have heard directly from **Jim Messing**, who has kindly agreed to serve as Chairman of our 35th Reunion, that a very impressive turnout is in prospect. Jim has promised perfect weather, a stellar program and handcuffs for **Barry Phelps**. Remember the dates, Friday 8 June through Sunday 10 June, and BE THERE!

Responding to the locate-the-"lost"-

classmate plea in the last issue of the *Bulletin*, **Ed Ryan** wrote that he had talked with **Bob Sweeney**, then on his way to Houston, a few years ago, but has heard nothing since. Bob, we'd love to see you again! Ed reported that the two oldest Ryan sons were married three months apart last year and daughter Lucy made her debut in the fall of '83. Ed added, for Barry's benefit, no doubt, that as a result, "color me broke!" Ed also noted that I was the best "slow ball" pitcher PA ever had. Thanks Ed, I thought you were a terrific first baseman, too.

I am sorry to report that **Bruce Banta** died of complications following heart surgery in July 1983. Prior to his death, Bruce had an important law practice as a partner in the Hackensack, NJ firm of Winnie, Banta, Rizzi & Harrison. Bruce is survived by his wife, Ethel, who continues to reside at 131 West End Avenue, Ridgewood, New Jersey 07450; a son, James PA '79; and daughters Ruth, Alice PA '82, and Katherine; and by his brothers, Peter PA '53, and David PA '56. On behalf of the class of 1949, I extend our deepest sympathy to his wife and family.

Nancy Jeffers Whittemore
132 Lincoln St.
Boonton, NJ 07005

Our thirty-fifth reunion year!

I spent a recent, delightful weekend in NYC with **Pat Bleeker Jones**. We talked and reminisced for hours and plotted how to coerce, threaten, bribe or persuade as many of you as possible to show up for reunion as well as part with some money for the Alumnae Fund. Pat tells me we did better last year in percent of contributions, so I'm hoping this generous spirit continues in '84, and that you'll be moved to return in June as well. Lots of good things planned, so please try to join us. By now you have received my first letter and you know I'll just keep nagging, so give up, make the necessary arrangements and come.

If anyone knows the whereabouts of the missing nine members of our class, please let me or the Alumni Office know.

See you 8-10 June.

Please help us locate the following members of the class who are on our "lost" list. Addresses should be sent to Charlotte Buchan, Office of Academy Resources, Phillips Academy, Andover, MA 01810.

Pierre A. Calcat, Allen K. Chase, Peter A. Goubert, Walton B. Killough II, Joseph M. Madden, P. J. McKeon Jr., Damaso J. Pasalodos, George W. Pierce Jr., Kenneth G. Washburn.

Nancy Gray Sherrill
2003 Avondale Street
Wichita Falls, TX 76308

I was pleased to see **Peg Doane Calvert** in San Antonio last October. Her husband, Richard, and my husband, Joe, both serve on the Board of Trustees of Trinity Univer-

sity and we were all at Trinity for the dedication of a new library facility. Peg continues to be an active painter. She is currently taking classes at the McNay Art Institute in San Antonio, and says her preference is for portraits and figure painting in oil. As I recall, Peg and I were both in Mr. Cheever's Studio Art class — she has obviously gone a little further with her art than I have with mine! Rich Calvert is the Chairman and CEO of National Bancshares in San Antonio. Their daughter, a Pomona graduate, lives in California and their son is a student at the University of Texas in Austin. Peg enjoys seeing **Tove Dithmer Osterberg** and **Jane Pope Bertoni** when she is in New York. Jane lives in the city and Tove lives in Larchmont.

Elizabeth Bradley Hubbard is a Texan who is permanently in New York. In September 1983 Libby was appointed Associate Director of the Fund for Modern Courts, a non-profit organization concerned with the quality of justice in New York. Libby has been working in this field for some time, having been a director of the Committee for Modern Courts, a vice-chairperson of the Correctional Association of New York, and a member of the Citizens Task Force on Prison Overcrowding. She is the immediate past-president of the League of Women Voters of New York State, and on top of all this, she has a new house! Her new address is: Mallard Drive, R.D. #1, Huntington, NY 11743.

Mandy Bowman Crawford writes that she has lived in Canada for nineteen years now. She has three sons, one of whom graduated last June from Queens University in Kingston, Ontario. Mandy is half-owner of a re-sale business which was started in 1978 and has grown to three stores. Needless to say, Mandy is a busy woman!

Sally Stevens MacMillan and her husband celebrated their 30th anniversary in '83 and marked the occasion by taking a cruise through the Greek Islands in August. Accompanying them were their four daughters and one son-in-law. Their eldest daughter, Sarah, married in June 1983; their second daughter, Kitty, lives in Oklahoma where she and her husband train and show cutting horses. Number three daughter is a Hollins graduate who works as a legal assistant in New York City, and the youngest girl, Alexandra, is a freshman at Lake Forest College.

I don't know what it's like in your town, but in Wichita Falls there is an insatiable demand for willing volunteers and no end of interesting job opportunities. I have just assumed the office of President of the Board of Trustees of First Presbyterian Church, and it looks as though that will be my first priority for 1984.

Looking over our class roster, there are 63 women on the list. Since I assumed this task six months ago, I have heard from twelve of you and received second-hand information about four others. This means that 75% of you are out there in the great unknown. Please drop me a line and let us know what you are doing!

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Shirley Squire Arek, Janet Waddington, Mary Lee Young.

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PHILLIPS

Please help us locate the following members of the class who are on our "lost" list. Addresses should be sent to Charlotte Buchan, Office of Academy Resources, Phillips Academy, Andover, MA 01810.

Clarence H. Adams III, Robert J. Biales, Kenneth L. Cox, Lloyd W. Cutting Jr., Fernando Esguerra, Harold Hoffman, Gerald C. Houlihan, Leonard L. Jones, George S. Morgan, Barry C. Roberts, Guillermo Ruiz Thomas D. Sutton, Eric C. Svensson.

51

ABBOT

*Nancy Bentley Ridings
1234-#6 James Street
Syracuse, NY 13203*

To our class of '51: I wish you all a happy, successful, and a more peaceful new year.

In December I received a sweet note from **Happy McConnell Soule** in Beaver Falls, PA. It read, "My good news is that my daughter is now a junior at Phillips Academy. The bad news is that although unemployed I'm supporting three kids. Does anyone want a good English teacher? Please drop me a list of '51 alums."

Bet many of us would like each others' addresses, too, for many reasons. It's always fun to know if someone is living near you. The Alumni Office is sending me a new list shortly, as my last complete list is dated 19 August 1981, and there are over 30 names missing. I'm willing to send you out a copy. If you've moved recently and the Alumni Office isn't aware of your new address, please write me (or the Alumni Office) with your new address. Let's put this roll back in shape. Dave will have the list printed, and I will be happy to send you one upon hearing from you.

Please help us locate the following members of the class who are on our "lost" list. Addresses should be sent to Charlotte Buchan, Office of Academy Resources, Phillips Academy, Andover, MA 01810.

Virginia Hoyt Cantarella, Ann Budd Cushman, Ellen Chaplin Sabet, June Marble Vydra.

52

PHILLIPS

*Hubert C. Fortmiller, Jr.
Middlesex School
Concord, MA 01742*

Rushing to catch up with '52ers leaves my typewriter smoking and me panting harder than **Jim Carter** who finished 324th in a field of 592 in the Kailua, Kona, Hawaii Triathlon a year ago. Jim swam 2.4 miles, bicycled 112 miles, and ran a 26.4-mile marathon. . . . **Harris Faigel** is also running — the Student Health Service at Brandeis (an 8-year marathon). Harris' daughter recently graduated from Michigan, and another is a senior in high school; his boys are at Michigan and Harvard, "and the bills are not any easier to pay!" . . . A voice not heard from for decades, is that of **Hal Puffer**, happily married with three grown children. Hal is syndicating tax advantaged investments throughout the midwest for P&M, Inc., in Chicago. Hal reports he is in touch with Hayden Higgins '50, and '52's

Peter Kohler . . . **Lloyd Farrar** speaks glowingly of the "terrific people who make up the Class of '52 among our 30th reunion-ers." Last summer Lloyd took his historical musicians to England and Germany for people-to-people performances. . . . **Dave "Itchy" Jones** writes: "I was in mainland China awhile back and am sorry to report that I met no PA grads there, but then again I don't meet PA grads anywhere I go. They have too much sense to do what I do, namely hang around inaccessible and unpopular places. Where, pray tell, did I go wrong?" . . . **Peter Thompson** appreciates the recent visit of PA's new Headmaster and his wife to Kansas City, and approves of all the current activities on the Hill. . . . Enthusiastic reviews in the *New York Times* and elsewhere should prompt a '52 rush for copies of **Gordon Lish's** recent book, *Dear Mr. Capote*, under the William Abrahams imprint with Holt. Gordon says, "When not applauding daughter Becca from my post in the fifth row of Providence's Trinity Square Playhouse and when not fretting over son Atticus' PA prospects in 1985 from my post at the dinner table, I edit books at Alfred A. Knopf and give a workshop in fiction writing at Columbia chiefly and, not as chiefly, at Yale."

From Shawnee Mission, Kansas, **Steve Bailey** writes of Adriene '81 now at Princeton; Camella '83, and Nathan (PA '88 Steve hopes). . . . **Pierce Bullen** sends best wishes to all and reports that after completing the Dept. of State Executive Seminar, he has been assigned as Economic Counselor to the U.S. Embassy in Caracas, where he also serves on the school board of the American School his son attends. . . . **Kenny Rider** slogs through the market at Merrill Lynch in Huntington, NY, while his eldest daughter, Ellen (a Purdue grad), works with CBS in NYC; daughter Susan graduated from Brown in '82 and has joined a program at Merrill Lynch in the city; son Timothy works as a summer counselor; and wife Janet remains active in Mt. Holyoke alumnae affairs.

Don Langmuir has been Professor of Geochemistry at Colorado School of Mines in Golden, CO, since leaving a similar post at Penn State in '78. Don is also President of Hydrochem Systems Corp. and director of a new Denver OTC mineral exploration company, EarthSearch, with world-wide prospects and joint ventures. Don says he was divorced in '81 and has primary custody of Steven (14) and Kathryn (12). . . . **Tom Jensen** writes from Bethlehem, PA, of daughter Melinda's acceptance at the University of Delaware, 16-year-old Holly's success in local and regional figure skating competition, wife Cinda's work as an educational administrator and as a fund-raiser for Mt. Holyoke, and Tom's active work as a criminologist. . . . Finally, news from our Reunion Director Extraordinaire, **Fred Sharf**, who is serving a four-year term on the Council of the Essex Institute where he has been a long-time supporter of the Institutes' museum program. Fred is also a Trustee of the Archives of American Art; Beth Israel Hospital, and The Winsor School.

Your Secretary has become a serious, large-format photographer, with a number of one-man and joint exhibitions in recent years; private showings available to '52ers passing through Concord! — *Eibuh*

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John O. Bodman, Howard L. Eulencamp Jr., Bruce Finnie, Charles R. Flather USN, R. L. Guthrie, Dennis M. Hammond, J.G. Hill, C.M. Howell, Barry Hughart, William R. Parker III, Michael P. Russillo Jr., Paul W. Sawyer, Michael E. Smith, William B. Stevens Jr., Gordon C. Stratton, Dean V. Weihe, Frederick F. Wright, Gail M. Freese.

52

ABBOT

Please help us locate the following members of the class who are on our "lost" list. Addresses should be sent to Charlotte Buchan, Office of Academy Resources, Phillips Academy, Andover, MA 01810.

Jill Lafferty, Elizabeth Garvey Russell, Roberta Johnson Silveira, Simone Mathey Stackpole.

53

PHILLIPS

*Bill Kaufmann
295 Madison Ave.
New York, NY 10017*

Once, back around the 15th or 20th reunion, **Fritz Ostherr** made me an offer I never forgot. "Bill," he said, "if you ever need a place for a class party during one of the reunions, you can use my house."

As it turned out, I never had to take him up on the offer, but it went down on the record — the one I keep in my head — and I was always grateful.

I guess that's what I thought about first when I heard that he had died, on the 20th of January 1984, at the age of 47. He was probably a better friend to the Class of 1953 than most people knew.

The *Lawrence Eagle Tribune* reminded me that we were also classmates at Harvard. I'd forgotten that, although I knew that he had been an engineer with Avco. The rest I'd not heard before. That he was a former member of the Planning-Advisory Committee of North Andover, and a past chairman of the North Andover Planning Board. That he was a member of the Republican Club of North Andover, and that he was also a member and past secretary of the Friends of Harvard Rowing, and the chairman of the Harvard-Yale Regatta Committee. He is survived by his daughters, Kirsten A. and Gretchen M. Ostherr, both of North Andover; and a sister, Mrs. Margaret Bain Cross of Dublin, NH. We mourn the loss of our classmate and send our condolences to his family.

Joe Mesics, who is always doing something to help me with the task of writing this column, has sent me a letter from the United States District Court of the Middle District of Florida which prominently mentions the investiture of the Honorable **Kendall Sharp** as a judge of the United States District Court for the Middle District of Florida. Those of you who might wish to race down for the event should know — in all fairness — that it took place on 29 December 1983. Of course we all hope that he serves better there than he did at the 30th reunion tennis tournament.

Let it also be known that **Hank Riggs** has recently been appointed VP of Stanford

University, responsible for its development program. "Riggs received the Tau Beta Pi outstanding teaching award in the School of Engineering in 1979, and was cited for his 'extraordinary energy, skill and zest' when he received a Walter J. Gores award for teaching in 1980," states the publicity on his appointment. In the late 1960s, while he was president of ICORE Industries in Sunnysvale, he used to teach an 8 a.m. class at Stanford three times a week. "I concealed from them, successfully, that I would have worked for nothing, but they paid me," he once told a campus interviewer.

During 1970-1974, he served simultaneously as vice president of finance for Measurix Corporation and as consulting professor at Stanford. He became an adjunct professor in 1976 and full professor in 1980.

He is the author of a McGraw-Hill textbook, *Accounting: A Survey* 1981, and *The Use of Computer-Based Exercises (Games) in Engineering Management Education* (1979), and *Bi-mass Energy Options for Hawaii*.

Gordon Mackenzie, one of our newest Class Co-Agents, writes to mention that he is still surviving the demands of being the father of a one-and-a-half-year-old and various other children of high school and college ages.

Peter Damon seems to have a new address in Rhode Island. He's an executive vice president of The Savings Bank and Trust Company of Newport. "An exciting and a beautiful place in which to live," he writes.

Skip Kimball has sent a message mentioning that **Gerry and Dick Golden**, while on a trip visiting their son in Baton Rouge, stopped in to see him.

If we are all very lucky, someone will have recorded the speech that Ted Sizer gave at a New York Andover/Abbot dinner in New York last month. The subject — not surprisingly — was on education, tied in with the release of Ted's new book, but the delivery was vintage Sizer, memorable, quotable, and above all, original. Our classmate, **Don Shapiro**, who runs the Andover/Abbot group in New York, was also the toastmaster, holding his own with the likes of Sizer and McNemar, who, with his usual enthusiasm, brought us up-to-date on the state of the Academy.

Several classmates sent me a clipping that began with this headline: "Judge Rejects Father's Attack On 'Snob' School." As you can imagine, the school in question was none other than PA. Began the article, "Phillips Academy in Massachusetts is a preparatory school for college with some reknown and an excellent reputation. It also, a divorced father claimed in state court, is turning his son into a 'biggot' and a 'snob'."

"A change in the son's personality, the justice held, does not provide a reasonable basis for withholding. . . consent to allow him to continue his final year at Phillips."

A quote from *Variety* sent me to *All The Right Moves*, **Michael Chapman's** latest film. As the "bible" of entertainment put it, "A smash directorial debut by well-known cinematographer, Michael Chapman, and a gritty script by Michael Kane spiral this teen genre film to a height no other youth pic has achieved this year." I thought the film was great.

May you all have a healthy, happy summer.

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Ralph D. Bowman, John F. French Jr., Daniel G. Hannon, Parks L. Hay III, David P. Hess, T. B. Janssen, William H. Ludlow, Stephan V. Molnar, David V. Regan, Edward F. Riley.

53

ABBOT

Pamela Bushnell Ellis
5835 North Shore Drive
Milwaukee, WI 53217

I hope 1984 is finding you all happy and healthy. I was delighted that I received two responses to my plea for Christmas news and some additional news from the return postal cards. **Dorothy Giles Ham** continues to live in Hampton Falls, NH, and has a real estate agency covering Exeter and the seacoast area. Her youngest of four children is now in college and she will leave her "empty nest" and build a new home in the spring. Her marital status is single, but she is open to suggestions. **Janet Bowden Wilson** sent me her Christmas newsletter which was so appreciated. Her daughter Lisa is a senior, achieving academically at Oldfields Academy. She is one of three students doing an advanced placement course in studio art and is art editor of the yearbook. College applications are being prepared now, and she will let us know next time! Janet's son Mark is 14 and a freshman at Salisbury, and most happy. His cross country skiing helps him train for bike racing. Janet's husband, Claude, has an investment business in Greenwich, and with two Apple computers and a modem, he is happy not commuting to Wall Street. Janet is finishing her last year at Manhattanville College and plans to graduate in May with a B.A. in Anthropology with a focus on Latin America. Between term papers, she finds time for tennis. Vacation time for the Wilsons has been spent in Puerto Rico, Chatham on the Cape, and at Club Med in the Dominican Republic. The Cape experience was accompanied by one Apple computer and Mark's bike!

We have more room in this column to hear from many more of you! Please respond if you get a postal, or if you get nostalgic reading this column.

For lack of other news, I will have to talk about myself (likely to become a bore if the rest of you don't send me something). Our daughter, Linda, 22, spent two weeks in NYC in January and as requested, made contact with **Carol Hardin Kimball**. True to the spirit of Abbot and the "old girl network," Carol arranged a fun get-together which, sadly, had to be cancelled due to the death of Carol's mother. I know the class joins me in extending our sympathies to Carol and her family. **Zoo**, (**Ann Zuill Williams**) can also expect a call from our Linda, who will be traveling abroad after her three-month stint as a mother's helper in Germany. This column is only as good as we all make it, and that means — please write!

Dottie Giles Ham can expect to hear from me regarding retirement properties on the eastern seacoast. How many more of you could benefit by being in touch with old classmates? Send in your news and we will print! Next issue — 15 May deadline!

Please help us locate the following members of the class who are on our "lost" list.

Addresses should be sent to Charlotte Buchan, Office of Academy Resources, Phillips Academy, Andover, MA 01810.

Barbara Schroedel Ackerman, Antonia Gerald Ellis, Camille Sippy.

30th! REUNION

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PHILLIPS

Please help us locate the following members of the class who are on our "lost" list. Addresses should be sent to Charlotte Buchan, Office of Academy Resources, Phillips Academy, Andover, MA 01810.

K. M. Day, John C. Dimick, D. W. Faison Jr., William N. Fernandez, William J. Gilbert, Raul Pagadizabal, John C. Platt III, Roger M. Rowe Jr., Peter Stott, William D. Talcott, James F. Thompson, William S. Tyler, Hector A. Valencia, Karl S. Voit, Heimeran von Stauffenberg.

54

ABBOT

Molly Young Sauereisen
110 Marvelwood Place
Pittsburgh, PA 15215

With the elimination of the winter tabloid (the deadline always seemed to arrive amid the flurry of Christmas wrapping!) I can begin 1 December to leisurely assemble a running dialogue of your news for the spring edition.

A S.O.S. from **Carole Cox Hampton** in David, KY for addresses and phone numbers of classmates in the surrounding states. Carole, working as a designer for David Appalachian Crafts, would love to hear from any of us.

My Pittsburgh neighbor, **Betsey Beeson Owens**, writes that she and Jess visited Reese Owens who just completed architectural designs for Stephen Spielberg's apartment in N.Y.C. and is now working on a new complex at Dartmouth. After a Florida visit and a medical meeting in Quebec (Betsey practiced Mlle. Barat's and Mlle. Arosa's *francaise*!), Betsy returned to her volunteer work at St. Margaret's Hospital and Beechwood Nature Farms.

Nancy-Jean Nelson Smith is home again in Florida after an educational-medical tour in Russia. . . and she continues to operate her Therapeutic Learning Center. . . and how nice it is to hear from **Lee Carroll Berckman** in Miami, FL. . . Daughter Leslie is a frosh at Trinity in Hartford, CT, while her other daughter, Alle, is a sophomore at Westover. Lee's husband, Bruce, has been working in Madrid, so they have been commuting for two years. Bruce's contract ends in January '84, so they hope to "regroup" in Miami. Lee saw **Jane Munro Barrett** in September and Lee reports that Jane's own real estate company is very, very successful! Congratulations, Jane.

The Heart of the Artichoke is a unique shop selling antiques and collectibles and its president is **Mimi Ludlow Crandall** who reports the store has over 200 consignors. Mimi has two sons in college and a daughter.

ter in high school. Mimi is living in Albert Lea, MN now, and amid swirling snow, and cold, snappy wind comes news from **Marti Belknap Brenner** that she and Bill are busy building their solar home while Marti keeps busy teaching creativity, stress management, yoga, piano, and Spanish classes. Just as busy as Marti is **Margaret Johnson**. Her note says that she is totally overcommitted to her own private practice, Los Angeles C. G. Jung Institute, teaching, as well as President of the society! She would rather be writing her poetry, but says she is challenged by it all! We certainly are not getting older — just busier!

1984 — OUR REUNION YEAR as well as big election year — **Vicky Schwab Aronoff** writes that Stan is running for re-election to the Ohio Senate — good luck Stan, you have our vote! Stan and Vicky have moved to a brand new condo overlooking Cincinnati and the Ohio River. Daughter Tracy works in NYC for a large architectural firm and lives in Greenwich Village. When I talked with Vicky this fall she says she is back to her Abbot weight (the days when she could consume 13 cod fish balls and still weigh 90 lbs!)

A nice note from **Pat Stainton Rowe** full of family statistics: Pat has five grandchildren. Now, is THAT a class first? All of Pat's five children have "flown the nest" and she and Dale are "enjoying living alone." Their eldest daughter just had her third child; daughter Suzanne has two children and lives in Minnesota; son and daughter, Tim and Jennifer, live nearby; and daughter Pam lives in Dover, NH. Pat works at the elementary school and Dale teaches in Hanover, NH. **Nancy Donnelly Bliss** also is teaching kindergarten and doing volunteer work for the Red Cross. . . . Daughter Sara graduated with honors from Pine Manor College and is a case manager for Southwest Boston Senior Services, Inc. Son Don is a student at Bates.

A wonderful, nostalgic note from **Panna de Cholnokey Grady** who has been living in France for the past 16 years without a trip home to the U.S. I hope this *Bulletin* arrives before our 30th Reunion in June so we can encourage Panna to make the trip this year. **Valjeanne Brodeur Paxton** is doing an excellent job with reunion plans — lets all make it easy for her and attend! Valjeanne is Chaplain of Endicott College and works part-time as a hospice chaplain with the Visiting Nurses Association of the North Shore. Val was ordained last month in the United Church of Christ after five years of formal preparation.

Well, that about wraps it up this cold and windy January day here in Pittsburgh. (I think Terry Bradshaw said that recently.) Ferd and I are busy with six kittens born 1 December '83, Cavalier K.C. Spaniel nee 25 May '83, and Sandy a senior at Shady Side Academy. . . . Ferd says this is no time to begin re-feathering my nest — with Betsey working for Union Carbide in Cleveland and Eric a junior at St. Lawrence University — but with all that and community commitments, I still hope to make our reunion. Remember, we had such a fabulous time five years ago, and we swore we would talk everyone who did not attend the 25th into surely not missing this one, so mark your calendar "REUNION" for 8-10 June and we will see you there!

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Buchan, Office of Academy Resources, Phillips Academy, Andover, MA 01810.

Ann Bellows, Eleanor M. Edwards, Anne Cramer Nourse.

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PHILLIPS

Tom Lawrence
1039½ Sweetzer
Hollywood, CA 90069

For years the editor has been trying to impress on me the advantages of brevity. After 28 years he has taken matters into his own hands with a solution so astoundingly simple in its very conception, I would probably never have thought of it: my address has been printed incorrectly since the fall '82 issue and the result is: brevity.

Several items, happily, have breached this barrier: the many readers of *Time* may have noticed last August **Eli Jacobs'** new business alliances featured in the Business section. The not-quite-so-many readers of *Dotted Line*, the house organ of the Drackett Company, were pleased to see a very satisfied looking **David Haartz** smiling up from the cover over the caption: "It's a triumphant moment for Drackett Senior Research Chemist, David Haartz." Dave's project, the revolutionary new Renuzit Fresh 'n Dry, was recently introduced at a national sales meeting." This was our first inkling that Dave had left P&G, undoubtedly their worst day since the Ivory Soap sank.

Dan Blatt has segued easily from mad dogs (*Cujo*) to aliens and those of you who enjoyed the six-hour mini-series "V" last season will have an additional 12 hours to look forward to this spring. **Jay Precourt** has been named Senior Executive Vice President of Hamilton Brothers Oil Company of Denver.

An unexpected surprise was a letter from Peter Hesse '56 whose company, H. Schmincke of Dusseldorf, West Germany, manufactures artists' colors. Peter reports he named his first sailboat after his roommate in Bishop South. The boat was not named **Peter Parsons** but rather the alliterative nickname Peter couldn't use back home in the Philippines. Pete says he took a stab at a political career recently but the voters changed his mind. He is now concentrating on Third World development. He has begun marketing in the U. S. and hopes to renew some friendships from his year at PA.

Had a fine visit with **Dave Driver** taking a respite from a Rhode Island winter and doing some business in southern California. We took the opportunity to look back warmly on our Andover-sponsored trip to the Soviet Union last year.

At the risk of appearing crassly commercial in the old school magazine, I will make brief mention of the fact that I intend to evacuate the Los Angeles area during the upcoming Summer Olympic Games and have this nice, centrally located apartment. . . . Y.

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John P. Adams, David R. Atherton, Joel S. Baird, Edward K. Blake, Anthony W. DeFilippo, Anthony Doherty, Sherwood K.

Freeman, Samuel P. Fuller, A. D. Jenkins, Michael C. Ludlum, Michael H. Nauman, Thomas R. Reynders, John R. Ross, Terry W. Shaw, William G. Taylor, Robert H. Tripp, Richard P. Tuttle.

55

ABBOT

Jeanne Skillin Moore
8 Harborview Drive
Essex, CT 06424

Diane Sorota O'Dwyer writes: "After four years residence on the West Coast of Norway, my husband and I have moved to Hampstead, London, just in time for the holidays. We expect to be here for several years. Both our sons are at college in the U.S., the older in Hawaii, the younger in Ohio. We have been fortunate to have done a lot of traveling in the past few years — most recently to Egypt, a few weeks ago — which included a cruise of the upper Nile. At the end of January we will be in Japan, with the possibility of a second trip to the Orient in the spring."

Lee Pelton Morrison '56 and I attended the wedding of our mutual niece, Jane Pelton. Lee and Bill are in the process of building an exciting house on a waterway in Florida. The mother of the bride, Pat Skillin Pelton '54, was radiant, calm, cool and collected at her first daughter's wedding.

This summer I saw Peggy Moore Yoars '56, who is very busy running her own manufacturer's rep business. Her new husband, who incidentally, is also her stepbrother, works with her. Cemmy Kelton Ryland '56 and I often cross paths in Essex. Cemmy has added a day care operation to her nursery school and also sang Beethoven's *Mass in C* with me (and 150 others) at a concert in December.

We will have a thirtieth reunion in a year. Many of you, including my roommates, have thirty years of news which we would all love to read about. So write now!! **Libby Baldwin Crabtree** and **Peggins Holbrook Birch** — I hope you are coming up with some ideas for our big 30.

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Mary Earhart Bawden, Mary Munroe, Judith Robinson, Alice Lawrence Roehrig, Susann Schleman, Ann Clark Suter.

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PHILLIPS

Please help us locate the following members of the class who are on our "lost" list. Addresses should be sent to Charlotte Buchan, Office of Academy Resources, Phillips Academy, Andover, MA 01810.

P.S.P. Bennett, Russell E. Branch Jr., Henry B. Cannon Jr., Robert D. Clark, Steven A. Davidow, John A. Erickson, David S. Fagan, Robert B. Fitzgerald, Peter B. Fred, Nicholas P. Frost, Frederick M. Gilman, John Goodyear Jr., William P. Kieffer M.D., Bradford S. Koles, John K. Morrison III, Joel A. Murphy, Alexander C. Pertzoff, H. S. Price III, James B. Rehrig, Stephen P. Truog.

Congratulations to **Gail Turner Slover**, who was honored by being asked to present a paper at the 1983 annual meeting of the International Society of Chronobiology in Dublin, Ireland. Gail has been carrying out research on the body's internal clock for the past three years, and we are proud that she has received recognition for her scientific work. Gail has three children and did the bulk of her research at home — one woman's solution to the dilemma of professional work vs. family.

Phoebe Estes Bryan writes that she spent an enjoyable few days in September with **Lee Pelton Morrison** and her husband, Bill, during the U.S. Tennis Open. Phoebe's own family adds up to five tennis players, and I don't think I'd like to take on any of them. Phoebe's eldest son, John, is a freshman at UVM, while her youngest is still at Eaglebrook School.

I spent a stimulating weekend in October at Alumni Council, running into **Jane Tattman Walker** and **Betsy Parker Powell**. Soon after, the **Waggs** and the **Rylands** (**Carol Kelton Ryland**) had a Parents' Weekend mini-reunion organized by our children, Thane and Sandra, who are both at Hamilton College. At a festive dinner, Cemmy and I enjoyed catching up and meeting each other's family.

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Elizabeth Sommer Canfield, **Elaine Exerjian De Gonzales**, **Jacquelin Chase Horodko**, **Elizabeth Edmonds Rosenthal**, **Ann Colby Stager**, **Barbara Wells Young**.

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PHILLIPS

Please help us locate the following members of the class who are on our "lost" list. Addresses should be sent to Charlotte Buchan, Office of Academy Resources, Phillips Academy, Andover, MA 01810.

David B. Barnum, **Frank A. Cashman**, **Hector Gonzalez**, **Joseph F. Graham III**, **Laszlo Mayerhoffer**, **Bruce W. McConkey**, **Theodore Monell III**, **Stephen M. Rossen**, **William A. Snyder**, **James E. Stoveken Jr.**, **G. R. Todd**, **Berlin L. Warner**, **Daniel P. Wexler**.

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ABBOT

Diana Hallonwell Barlow
100 Allerton Rd.
Milton, MA 02186

Once again **Marcia Colby Frame** wrote from Littleton, CO, to say that their housing situation solved itself in January (remember, the foundation had fallen in due to endemic soil problems?) with the builder re-purchasing their house, and the Frames are now renting their own place. Daughter Melissa is in her last year in high school and hopes to go to college in the East. Perhaps she and Marcia will go to Europe for a month this summer on an art history tour.

Mary Carter Staniar wrote that she had

nothing new to report; then I heard from **Glee Wooldredge Wieland** that they and the Staniers were going skiing in Alta together this spring! Glee continues to run the Fenn School lunch program and coach 6th and 7th grade boys in soccer, hockey and lacrosse. She hasn't slowed down any. Glee's and **Louisa Lehmann Birch**'s sons play on the same line for Buckingham, Browne & Nichols' 9th grade hockey team. Louisa is still enthusiastic about teaching kindergarten, after teaching for 11 years, and has become so interested in using the computer in her classroom that she has written *Introducing Logo to Primary Children* to be published by Houghton Mifflin in March. It includes a disk, activity cards and wall charts. Her own children are Sarah, 20, and Chris, 14 (the hockey player). Louisa saw **Mary Wellman Bates** and Marsh last spring when they came through Boston. Again in the publishing domain, **Hope Hamilton Pettegrew** reports that *Cobblestone* has reached 43,000 subscribers internationally, and they've acquired another magazine called *Classical Callopie*, which focuses on the classics for high school students. I remember several budding writers back in '57. . . who else has turned professional? (Ph.D.s don't count. . .)

Penny Post is prolific. Besides editing books for a living, she is producing and hosting a series of radio programs on different aspects of environmental health hazards: pesticides, fluorescent lighting, VDT (computer terminal) screens, lead, asbestos, industrial and agricultural wastes, including water table contamination; and, her specialty, indoor air pollution. It will become a weekly program in April. She just passed the national exam for biofeedback training, so can tell us all how reduce stress by paying attention to our bodies. I buy that! Now, I am a promotion artist, and will next advertise a daring individual — **Jacque Goodspeed**. She is co-partner of *Jazz Propulsions, Inc.*, out of Cambridge, MA. Both famous and infamous jazz musicians can be booked for social events, political causes, international expositions, you name it. Call 576-1316.

Helen Guthrie Miller wrote over Christmas while frozen into her house in Butte during -52° weather. No news, just an SOS. . . . **Anne Bowden Morris** has gotten her degree in Art History and is now working on a certificate in Museum Studies. Her children are both at U. Colorado in Boulder, and Bob is still in industrial real estate. **Bev Lord** is directing the musical production *Working by Studs* Terkel in February. Her company is known as "The Festival Within," named after Emerson's line, "What lies behind you and what lies before you are tiny matters compared to what lies within you." This community theater involves people of all ages, talents, and interests who want to explore and act out their ordinary life situation in a theatre context.

Bitsy Leech Jacquette has finished her Ph.D. and has two research articles on press. She is a free-lance educational consultant and, while work is more lucrative and offers flexible hours, she says it takes tremendous self-discipline to organize a day's work. No one, not even her family, thinks she has a serious job. Hmmm. (Make them your accountants.) **Anne Luquer Boswell** plans to sail a lot in Maine this summer. Husband John is a lawyer in Hanover and judge of the local District Court. Their son Tom is a Freshman at Bow-

doin College; children Frances and Charlie are in middle and high school.

Joan Pelletier Isabel began a program at Columbia in the fall and is now an intern in the Office of Business Development in NYC. She is a liaison between major corporations and insurers, persuading businesses to remain in NYC. Joan's daughter looked at the Christmas photo of the Tang family and could not pick out who was the daughter. "Only Frankie gets younger!" Old news from **Carolyn Cooper Bird**, who moved to Falmouth, MA in summer of '80 where she is a copy editor for the town newspaper. Stephen must be 17 and Aletha 15. Country living includes a big vegetable garden and plenty of animals. Courtney quit teaching at Avon Old Farms school and is now a builder.

Lynne McLaughlin Moughty reports that things continue about the same in Ridgefield. She has two part-time jobs and still some time for all sorts of sports. Beth is a freshman at Wellesley and Ken in 10th grade at Ridgefield High School.

Now that I am near Boston, it is great to meet old friends for lunch. However, trying to meet up with **Mimi Ganem Reeder** or **Penny Holbrook Reid** these days requires a computer program. Mimi is getting an MBA at Boston University full-time and I don't think she eats lunch. We're now working on tea time in Kenmore Square. Penny is entering the high-tech writing field and has landed a position where she gets work in large batches. I honor both of them for their courage, wits, and determination.

Briefly on me: my move to Milton has provided all the novelty I'd hoped for — proximity to Boston (which I love), two excellent schools for Ethan and Ben, no youth hockey for a year, a small but manageable house; many old, and hopefully new friends, new directions in work, to include public relations, printing and computer graphics. I am a happy transplant.

Would anyone like to be Class Secretary? The task has many obvious rewards. The old network fascinates me. However, ten-plus years on the bureau is enough. We need a new voice. Call (617)696-0081. THX. Dinah.

Please help us locate the following members of the class who are on our "lost" list. Addresses should be sent to Charlotte Buchan, Office of Academy Resources, Phillips Academy, Andover, MA 01810.

Diana Pierce Bridge, **Susan N. Carr**, **Suzanne Noyes Moseley**.

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PHILLIPS

Please help us locate the following members of the class who are on our "lost" list. Addresses should be sent to Charlotte Buchan, Office of Academy Resources, Phillips Academy, Andover, MA 01810.

Paul C. Armstrong, **Paul Campbell Jr.**, **William C. Dunbar**, **Jonathan Edwards**, **Dennis R. Ellsworth**, **Frank A. Gerbode M.D.**, **John C. Goldthwaite**, **P. K. Henderson**, **Lawrence L. Larmore Jr.**, **William L. Munson**, **Robert S. Powers**, **E. M. Rotan**, **Michael S. Sinton**, **George P. Smith**, **George L. Vasquez**, **William C. Weedon III**.

Sandy Bensen Calhoun
3204 Circle Hill Road
Alexandria, VA 22305

When you read this, Alexandria will be in soothing spring time. As I write, the winter Olympics are in progress, and I feel as if I'm on one of those luge sleds careening down the course. Never mind the medal — how do I stay on the sled? Whether you are going for the gold or toughing out a calamity, your classmates want to hear from you.

From her home in Bogota, Colombia, **Sylvia Gomex de Caballero** writes that Paula graduated from PA and is a senior at Brown. Helena graduated from Northfield-Mt. Hermon and is a freshman at Rhode Island School of Design. Sylvia is divorced, works as a hospital volunteer, plays tennis, and is hoping to make the 30th reunion. Hope to see you, Sylvia!

Cynthia Worcester Shanks has a new career as a paralegal in Boston. She and husband, David, a management consultant with Arthur D. Little, live in a "continuing project" — a 200-year-old farmhouse in Wayland, MA. Their children are Nan, a freshman at the University of Rochester; Kirsten, a sophomore at Wayland High; and Andrew, a sixth grader. Life is "full, busy, and generally satisfactory."

Susie Tidd Augenthaler is still enthused about reunions past and future. She attended a mini one at the home of **Betsy Gardner Riley** along with **Phebe Sherman Elliott**, **Faith White Hyde**, **Liz Artz Beim**, **Caroline Greene Donnelly**, **Nora Colby Salaway**, and **Sue Moore Ferris**. This summer Susie and Warren went on a fishing trip, spending five days on the Middle Fork of the Salmon River with Lee Pelton Morrison '56 and husband. "What an adventure!"

There is news about two of the husbands who were so very helpful at our 25th. Joe Donnelly has left Mass General to be Vice President for College Resources at Babson. To **Mary Steketee MacDonald's** husband we send sympathy for the death of his father. Before this happened the MacDonalds had a lovely Christmas ski trip with many relatives in Sun Valley. Idaho is popular this year!

"Another incredible year," says **Nancy Russell Curran**. Her husband, Michael, has bought his company, Goodwin, Loomis & Britton, in Hartford. Nancy is working in neonatology at St. Francis Hospital. Mike is at Skidmore, Rusty at Tilton School, Jeff and Tim are still at home. The Currans travelled to Japan and to The People's Republic of China and Hong Kong with Nan and Dick Sigal '56.

I heard a rumor that **Kristin Walker** is doing some extensive travelling. Anyone know where? A Christmas card from **Shirley Slater Crosman** reported short trips to Iowa, Cape Cod, and South Carolina. We had a short trip over Thanksgiving for a Calhoun reunion in Orlando.

Abbott contacts continue to brighten my life. **Jane Christie Smith** hand-delivered a college application from our Andrew. This fall I attended an Herb Society dinner with Priscilla Lord, mother of Bevie '57. Bevie teaches French and Spanish in Foxboro, MA and takes her son abroad during the summer. Teaching languages has advantages!

A parting thought to motivate more of you to write: If you could take a mini-course today, what would it be? Time manage-

ment? Money management? Auto mechanics? Chinese? Adolescentese (tease)? Luge racing? Don't send money (except to the Alumni Fund) — WRITE!

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Victoria Morgan Benedict, **Katherine Fuller**, **Kikuko Wakuta Tatsumi**, **Michael I. Welch**, **Linda Wheele**.

25th! REUNION

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PHILLIPS

David Othmer

71 Grand St.

New York, NY 10013

Wonderful, wonderful responses have been pouring in to the First Non-Comprehensive, Unprofessional, Class of '59 Semi-Semi-Centennial Survey, and, while I cannot divulge too much before the Great Event on 8-10 June, I can tell you that we are a very mobile, reasonably satisfied if not a bit greedy, somewhat prolific group which has been extremely loyal to one sports team, has tried to quit smoking several thousand times, has gained about one ton in the past 25 years, and is virtually unanimous in its feelings about the Ten Commandments. For more details come to Andover in June, and if you haven't filled out your survey, do so now, and if you never got one, let me know immediately.

At a time when most of us are about to throw in the towel on mounting college tuition bills, at least two of us are throwing out the Pampers: **Basil** and **Jayne Cox** brought **Nellie Adair Cox** into the world on 20 December and **Jerry** and **Donna Secundy** followed with a second boy in late February. Will Jerry be the father of the youngest child at the reunion? Something tells me that he won't. . . . Jerry is still working in the Treasurer's office at ARCO, and Donna is an interior decorator.

Basil, pushing the anxiety scale hard, also decided to change jobs: he has forsaken *Mr. Roger's Neighborhood* (he was Executive Vice President of Family Communications, Inc.) to become Director of Marketing for Eat 'n Park Restaurants, a chain of some 44 eateries in Western Pennsylvania.

I ran into **Jay Nelson** at the Lincoln Squash Club in New York the other day where he was hard at work on 1.) his questionnaire, and 2.) his rails, boasts, lobs, corners and drop shots in preparation for the Nationals in Cleveland in March. By all appearances none of the ton of added weight in the class shows up on Jay's body.

You have all heard from **Artie Rogers**, **Garrett Kirk** and **Bill Snyder** about the class gift for the Reunion — they report that response has been good, but could be better, so if you haven't yet, do it now.

A housekeeping note: at the end of this column, you will find a list of members of the Class of '59 who are lost or missing. If you know the whereabouts of any of them,

please let me or the school know, so we can try to get them back in June, too.

About June. Plans are progressing well — the stars of the show are you, however, so be there. **Tom Stirling** has set the pace by writing in September to say that he was coming — Tom lives in Honolulu, so if he can make it, so can you.

Also about the Reunion — please let me know if there are any special faculty members you would like to see. We'll have the opportunity to invite them to many of our functions, so drop me a line with names.

Finally, two moves, one big, one small. The big first: **Jerry Bremer** has been Ambassador to the Netherlands since last summer. Jerry has been a career foreign service officer since graduating from Harvard Business School in 1966. He previously served in Kabul, Malawi, and Oslo. The other is my own: **Maureen**, **Rachel** and I are about to move South to Philadelphia where I have been working for the local public television station as Vice President and TV Station Manager since November.

So — fill out your questionnaires, fill out your reservation forms, fill out your calendars, and fill us all in on your lives over the past 25 on 8-10 June in Andover. Can't wait.

Please help us locate the following members of the class who are on our "lost" list. Addresses should be sent to Charlotte Buchan, Office of Academy Resources, Phillips Academy, Andover, MA 01810.

Robert W. Bingham Jr., **Patrick W. Cary-Barnard**, **Raymond H. Chaplin**, **John S. Green**, **Robert D. Jacobi**, **Giuliano Marenco**, **David L. Passler**, **Kennett M. Patrick**.

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ABBOTT

Kitty Sides Flather

244 Lindsay Pond Road

Concord, MA 01742

Well, gang, Lolly and I are thrilled with the outlook for 8-10 June. So many of you have signed on already, it can only be a wonderful weekend. **Ann Morris Stack** plans to be here, **Zee Makepeace Douhan** and **Sue Goodwillie Umphrey** will join us, **Judy Agor Aydelott** and **Dearing Ward Johns** have accepted, to say nothing of **Joan Synnott Ardrey**, **Ann Travers Butler**, **Sue Wholley Field**, **Gale Barton Hartch** (hope she brings those three tall, blond, tennis-playing, teenage young men, and Tom, of course), **Sherry Weymouth Morison**, **Cynny Nichols Travers**, and **Barbie Quimby Gildehaus** (who will have a son graduating from Andover the week before). As of this early writing (Feb.), others are pouring in daily and the uncertain will work it out!

Susan Bradley Trayser hopes to be there. Her two very little ones may keep her young but, oh, so tired — but she had some R & R hot air ballooning in France. Hope Mlle. Arosa's mouth exercises in front of that deadly mirror were helpful while landing in someone's Burgundian vineyard.

Lolly Bell Hetherington is moving to Richmond, VA after ten years in wintry Buffalo. Bob has just become minister of St. Paul's Episcopal Church, one of two buildings left intact after the Yankee onslaught. She looks forward to being near our Virginia contingent which numbers **Dearing**, **Sherry**, **Sue Calnan Bates**, and **Duncan Moose Ripley**.

Chica Evans Gregory sends word that **Marilynn Fairfax** was remarried last summer and sailed down the Rio Grande on a wedding cruise. Marilynn is a second year med student in San Antonio. Chica has left her husband's company, Gregory and Associates, (except for landscaping) and has gotten her real estate license. She'll let him build homes, then Chica will sell them. Under a pseudonym, Chica has been writing for a Savannah newspaper and has achieved certain local notoriety. (We wish we knew more!) Her son, Charlie Elmer, attends Washington and Lee and Eva Elmer is a junior at Savannah Country Day.

Alma Grew is having a great year tutoring in French and Spanish, and writing, as well as enjoying classical music and opera. She'll try for the 25th. BE THERE!

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Judith R. Adams, Mary E. Bernstein, Sharon Cooper, Tacie Ranson Gollowjeu, Jane L. Kohl, Jan Galipeau Kooistra, Joan Sandfort Swartz, Carolyn Hitch Wickes.

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PHILLIPS

Alan L. Fox
1600 E. Hill Street
Long Beach, CA 90806

Peter Brownrigg, who has spent his entire working career in the blast furnace department (until 1980), and now in the data processing department at Bethlehem Steel outside Baltimore, recently wrote the school, "For whatever reason, I've found myself part of the disaffected minority from my class, so eloquently described by Al Fox — but enough is enough."

Not part of any disaffected minority is **Michael Scharf**, who recently wrote the Class Secretary, "The maudlin and nihilistic tone of your class notes has finally gotten to me, and I am prepared to communicate some of my thoughts to you. . . . I am an unapologetic booster of Andover. . . . I think it was the most rigorous, stimulating and worthwhile educational experience I had. It was better than Princeton and better than Harvard Business School. I may have had more fun at the later places, but Andover gave me more. I honestly feel it prepared me for the rigors and challenges of life. . . . Andover meant so much to me. It pains me to read how you so blithely criticize it and how you comment on it in such a snide and smug manner. . . . The School gave us so much as compared to whatever unpleasant aspects it had, and we should revel in this." Mike has been, obviously, a continuous supporter of Andover, and his recent letter (November 1983) is full of even more praise for the school and for the training it provided him. We've asked Mike to be the Reunion Chairman for our 25th in '85. No acceptance yet.

J. Roger Sullivan writes that 23 March 1983 served both as his 40th birthday and the birthday of twins, Sarah Dorsey and John, bringing the complement to four with Jay, 4½ and Shields, 2; he continues to function as Senior Vice President in charge of the Commercial Loan Group at the First National Bank of Maryland. **Gus Walton** has quit practicing law after 16 years and

bought into Poe Travel Agency in Little Rock, Arkansas. **Allan Ross** writes that he is practicing medicine and developing a small medical group in Massachusetts; his two children, Emma, 7, and Daniel, 11, are thriving, and Al "runs trails in the woods to stay fit."

John "Tex" Daniel, who for the past year or so lived in the Palo Alto, California area "managing a small bookstore by day and singing in cafes and saloons by night," recently moved to Santa Barbara, where he'll be working for Capra Press, a small, elegant publisher he's always admired. **Thom Chirg** and **Lynne Day** were married in Schaffhausen, Switzerland, on 15 September 1983; since, they have been holding monthly "anniversary" celebrations in San Francisco, to which more than one classmate has been invited.

David Dumas was elected to the 43rd District Representative seat in the Rhode Island House in November 1983. Among many, many subjects about which Dave is curious, including Marcus Aurelius, Andover's impact on us, corporate vs. small-town attorneys, the new Andover tie, and the effect of bran muffins, Dave inquires how many of our class hold or have held public office. **Larry Gillis**? Others? Not many, it seems.

The values of the Class of 1960 change, certainly, and they are probably at least somewhat reflected in the chosen professions of its members. The true focus of the class as we approach the decade of our 40s, not surprisingly, appears to be on the business of making money and, in disparate ways and places, living a life. A full fifth (?) of the class is in the legal profession. Approximately fifteen percent are teachers or professors. Twenty class members are doctors. At last count four (**Combe, Lincoln, McCaffrey, Russ**) were in the military. Six (**Cahners, Collado, Dann, Maxon, Moore, Rhineland**) are listed by the school as "Presidents" of something or other (although the two most publicized top chief executives, **Evans** and **Gardner**, aren't so identified). At least one (**Dubocq**) is in the ministry, one (**Tompkins**) is listed as "Actor," one (**Leavitt**) is a literary agent, two (**Campion, Goldin**) are ranchers, one (**Mills**) is a cellarmaster, one (**Cecill**) is a cabinet maker, at least two (**Darnton, Seifert**) are reporters, one (**Hardy**) is an actuary, and at least one is listed as "retired." Undoubtedly many more are retired, just as many are between assignments, and, in keeping with the value systems and attitudes we've all been harboring in some manner or other, at least a third of our class has refused to communicate at all with the school. A late night phonathon call for money for Andover can do that to you, but it's probably a lot more than that.

The School's information system on alumni is remarkable in many ways, not necessarily one of which is its topicality. If only to inspire some of you to correct or bring up-to-date the school's news of you, here are some randomly chosen, brief descriptions of a few classmates and their doings from the recent Andover archives: **Ed Arns** is a professor in the department of architecture at Berkeley; **Bob Beale** is a physician in Lanham, Maryland; **Peter Beck** is with Cresap, McCormick & Paget, management consultants, in Washington; **Jim Bierman** is an associate professor at the University of California at Santa Cruz; **Joe Castello** is an attorney in Tampa; **John Chambliss** is

a partner in the distinguished Boston law firm, Gaston, Snow & Ely Bartlett; **Bill Cheng** is a director of Commerce Company, Ltd., in Kowloon, Hong Kong; **Thom Chirug** is a partner of Protasis Trust, Ltd., with a base in San Francisco; **Bucky Clark** is a M.D. in Portland, Oregon; **Moncrieff Cochran** is an associate professor in the family studies/human development department at Cornell; **Toby Collado** is president of Collado Associates in Washington; **Duke Courtneil** is an attorney in Palm Beach.

Dave Ederly is associated with the *Providence Journal-Bulletin* in Rhode Island; **Richard Filion** is owner of Filion Lumber and Fuel Oil Co. in Newmarket, New Hampshire; **Richard Goldstein** is a professor at Mass. General in Boston; **Rick Helbig** is a surgeon at St. Luke's Hospital Center in New York; **Joe Ingelfinger** is a physician at Beth Israel Hospital in Boston; **Dick Leete** is a manager in the Connecticut Department of Transportation in Wethersfield, CT; **Morgan E. Moses** is a telephone operator for A. C. Answering Service in Charlottesville, Virginia; **Tom Mudd** is listed as an engineer at SRI International in Menlo Park, CA; and **Dave Olivetti** is listed as a designer at Olivetti International in Ivrea, Italy; **Chet Opal** is a physicist at the U.S. Naval Research Laboratories in Washington; **Ed Quattlebaum** and **Nick Kip** teach history and classics, respectively, at Andover; **Seth Shulman** is a research scientist at the E. O. Hulbert Ctr. for Space Research, Naval Research Laboratory, Washington; **J. Roger Sullivan** is a vice president of First National Bank of Maryland in Baltimore; **Tom Trowbridge** is a partner with the New York law firm Donovan Leisure Newton & Irvine; **Tony Williams** is a geophysicist with Texas Instruments in Dallas; **Bill Ziegler** is a law partner at Whitnam & Ransom in New York; **Karl Ziegler** is with Bankers Trust in London; **Dan Lincoln** is stationed at the American Embassy in Cairo. Write and complain that the news is wrong! Or that you were omitted. Or that you were included. How many of our names do you remember?

In the movers and shakers department, far and away the most highly publicized class member at the moment (he even beats Ned Evans) is **Brad Reynolds**, head of the Civil Rights Division of the United States Department of Justice. Although twenty years ago we might not have predicted Brad to be the most sensitive of all class members to the civil rights of minorities, his record in the Reagan Administration has received cautiously favorable reviews; one recent weekly legal newspaper describes the Civil Rights Division's record as "successful on paper, but many say its major attempts to reshape civil rights policy haven't fared as well."

Duncan Kennedy, a tenured professor on the Harvard Law School faculty, also attracts considerable publicity on the other side of the political spectrum: recently, publicity described him, among other colorful portraits, as "tall and bearded. . . conventionally rumped — old sweater, slacks, corduroy sports jacket." Duncan declaims "Marxist-offshoot beliefs," condemns the invasion of Grenada, challenges the Harvard administration power system, and defends against charges of incongruity between his secured mode of living and his liberal-radical political beliefs.

Dorsey Gardner, another of the big shots, has relatively recently been named

Chairman of Victoria Station, the national restaurant chain. And **Ward W. Woods, Jr.**, known as Woody to at least one generation of classmates if not the investment banking community, fishes in Alaska, skis in Idaho, plays tennis at Carmel Valley and the Piping Rock Club in Locust Valley, and in his spare time serves as a partner at the prestigious investment banking firm, Lazard Freres & Co., in New York.

Ned Evans, chief executive officer of Macmillan (owns Katharine Gibbs, Gump's department stores, Berlitz language schools, and various publishing enterprises), is being given principal credit by investment analysts for the recent dramatic turn-around of the fortunes of Macmillan on the New York Stock Exchange.

Jeremy Scott Wood, a Senior Associate of the Architects Collaborative in Boston and recently elected lifetime member of the New England Society of Architectural Historians, was Project Architect of Boston's newly completed Westin Hotel, part of the \$460 million Copley Place Project which has been described as "the largest and most complicated in Boston's history." **Martin Quinn's** daughter Alexandra commenced PA in September.

Of the reunion, there have been a host of comments and reactions, among which are: "If you turn it into some depressing introspective weekend, count me out. I am too busy for such nonsense." (Scharf) and "If we can get together, I don't care where or when, although I hope we would not avoid reunion weekend '85 just to be perverse. I gather there is a general distaste, which I share, for cutesy hats — and the Boaters should be real straw, or forget it! We shouldn't have second-rate hats!" (Dumas)

Write. Of reunions, retirements, rejoicing or revenge.

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Franklin D. Besecker, Alexander C. Browne, G. M. Caturani, Michael C. Church, Earl W. Douglas Jr., Kenneth F. Garni, George G. Guthrie, Peter H. Hagemann, Lawrence W. Kieffer, Thomas E. Kleven, Henry Lloyd III, John W. Nields, Dennis M. O'Brien, Thomas B. Passin, Dimitri Pojidaeff, Jeffrey L. Putnam, Colin Sanderson, Nicholas H. Saxton, Gordon L. Scott, Laird K. Smith, Chris H. Swenson, Frank C. Tang, Mark R. Walsh, John A. Weidenhammer.

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ABBOT

Ruth Cox Crocker
Box 195

Wellesley Hills, MA 02181

Top honors for bravery go to **Amelia Comas O'Brien** who was instrumental in preventing tragedy when she negotiated with the man who had hijacked the plane she was on. Amelia, her husband Robert and son Kevin were on their way to Connecticut last May when their plane was hijacked to Cuba. Amelia was the only person on the plane who volunteered to speak with the man who spoke no English. As Amelia demures, "At the time it was very scary; now it's very exciting to think about it."

The O'Briens live in Jamaica, W.I., and have three children, Kevin, 15, a sopho-

more at Salisbury School in Connecticut (where **Maggie Elsemore Sipple's** husband, Peter, is the Headmaster); Ana Marie, 13, who is spending a year at boarding school in Malaga, Spain, before entering high school next year; and Marlena, 9, who is at school in Jamaica.

Allison Jennings McCance has been busy too, in fact, so busy dividing her time between her research job at the Harvard Business School, sports, and family, that she has authored a cookbook called *The Clockwatchers Cookbook* published by *Yankee Magazine*. The cookbook is written for the active person who wants to prepare good food quickly. Allison lives in Westwood, MA with her husband, Henry, who is with Greylock Management Corp., a venture capital company, and daughter, Ellen, who is in second grade.

Carolyn Kent has "Once more, and for the last time," gone back to school. She reports that she "loves law school; it was a good decision."

Gill Kohler Garbacz writes from Barrington, IL, that she is "Growing roots here in my art studio." After years of volunteer work, she is immersing herself in her art and has had several shows of her sand paintings. Her son Dave, 20, is in his third year of college in California, and daughter Chris, who eagerly anticipates getting her driver's license, is a sophomore in high school.

For the past three years **Brenda Walker Hirsch** has been working for *Psychology Today* magazine, but when it moved to Washington, DC, she elected to stay in New York. Last July she went to China for three weeks and loved it. Some of you may have even seen the article she wrote about the trip which appeared in *Travel Weekly* last fall. Currently job hunting, Brenda says she would love to hear from any classmates. She and her two boys, ages 14 and 11, live at 400 East 85th St., Apt. 17H, New York, NY 10028.

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Judith Beecher Andrews, Natalie Hough Decombray, Hannah Jopling Kaiser, Mary T. Latta, Meredith H. McLaughlin, Heath Malone Neumark, Heather H. O'Connor, Charlotte Hitchcock Robinson.

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PHILLIPS

Tony Accetta
7504 S. Trenton Court
Englewood, CO 80112

Greetings to one and all! I am pleased to report the following news of our class:

Tom Phelps is, indeed, back in the U.S. after a four-and-half-year stint in Kuwait. He is with an investment company in Boston, but I cannot read the name. He reports that **George Houppis** also spent some time with the Sheiks.

Congratulations to **Craig Whitney** who has become Assistant Managing Editor of the *New York Times*. After many years out of the country as Foreign Correspondent and then after being Foreign Editor, it is nice to know that Craig will be around for awhile.

Bill Drayton is now of counsel with McKinsey and Company, New York, and also Chairman of the Society for the Interna-

tional Public Interest and the American Environmental Safety Council.

Tom Lebach has become General Counsel for the Massachusetts Office for Children. He lives in North Falmouth. **John Marks** is director of Search for Common Ground, an organization seeking to bring about a fundamental shift in the way nations act. **Andy Cohen** remains at Hebrew University, where he is now captain of the squash team. Not bad!

Jim Durston, still with the Cosmos, is now involved with the indoor soccer game. In addition, Jim has become co-agent with **Dennis Cross**. I think we have a fine combination of agents. **Jim Barker** has relocated to Wayland, MA as Senior Systems Analyst with Monchik-Weber Associates, a financial computer systems firm. Special regards to **Pat Westfeldt**, who I am informed, obtained a degree in electrical engineering in 1982, and has moved to Texas where he is employed by Texas Instruments.

Thanks to Dave Dumas '60, for his thoughtful letter. I appreciated his comments in that they relate to all of us who have, as he says, "been through the mill." I especially like Dave's thought that, "the country lawyer, not the farmer, is the backbone of America!"

I really got into trouble with **Jim Perry's** daughter Elizabeth who advises me that she and her sister Leslie tie the record with **Dave Murphy** for the most kids at PA from the class of '61. The Perry kids and the Murphy kids conspired to let me know, in no uncertain terms, that this is a record of which they and their parents are proud. I agree.

I will be running the Mile Hi Marathon in May, and along with news of yourselves, your friends and your families, please send me your support and encouragement. I need it.

Please help us locate the following members of the class who are on our "lost" list. Addresses should be sent to Charlotte Buchan, Office of Academy Resources, Phillips Academy, Andover, MA 01810.

John H. Blitz, Dudley D. Carroll III, Thomas B. Donahue Jr., Richard W. Foster, Timothy P. Gilbert, Stephen R. Hobson, John M. Mason, John C. McPherson Jr., Earle W. Newton III, Thomas G. Rawski, Anthony S. Robbin, Robert M. Sandarg, Jonathan H. Shinn, Robert C. Simpson, John C. Treacy, Richard L. Vogel, Stephen M. Yates.

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ABBOT

Cally Butler Lisle
76 Middle Street
Lexington, MA 02173

Ann Tevepaugh Mitchell writes: "Being a wife and mother is a lot of fun — for a volunteer job." She and Jerry have two children, Alison, 10, and David, 7. Ann is taking Japanese lessons in preparation for her second trip to Japan this spring.

Another traveling mother is **Judy Purser O'Henry Sibley**, who is in the publishing business in London and travels quite a bit. Her most recent trip was to Singapore, Hong Kong and Europe. She commented to me that she loves her job but finds it difficult at times to bring up two girls and work full time. **Sherry Craig Lowe** says she's too busy at home to think of any other occupation right now. She writes, "It's been an ex-

citing year for Bob and me as our two boys are old enough now to go camping. We can begin to see the end of the "toddler" phase. . . . She reports that there are moments she wishes herself back at her old job as a state parole officer, but does find time for stained glass projects. She started and coordinated a new summer program for two thousand Glastonbury children, K-5, which was a huge success and will be expanding next summer. She says it was fun to associate with the professional world, but still prefers being at home with a more flexible schedule and her two delightful little boys.

Debbie Carpenter Thompson writes from Cumberland, Maine: "I am happy where I am. I have a great family, good friends, a stimulating job and interesting hobbies. I do not plan on mapping out a future. I only hope that the future is as good as the present." The present for Debbie includes marriage, two children, Anne, 13, and Joel, 11, a job as Associate in Parish Administration for the Cumberland Congregational Church, golfing and gardening.

Gray Hodges Wexelblat lives in Concord, MA, and is a self-employed attorney. She says that the logistics of being a sole practitioner are terrible. "It's difficult to be in different courts at the same time." She has also started the Graduate Tax Program at Boston University, all of which leaves "negative hours."

Andrea Lynch Cole reports that she has retired from Junior League volunteer work and is training to become a real estate appraiser. She is presently managing two buildings and keeping the books for her husband, Carlton, as well.

Cynthia Eaton Bing is living in New York City and is president of the Parents' League of New York, AND as of October, the new president of the Andover Alumni Executive Council.

Beth Hyde has married George Korski-Popiet. Last spring she received her M.A. in Computer Sciences and is now working at AteX, in Bedford, MA, as a programmer. She has a daughter, Sally, age 10.

Please help us locate the following members of the class who are on our "lost" list. Addresses should be sent to Charlotte Buchan, Office of Academy Resources, Phillips Academy, Andover, MA 01810.

Eileen Christelow Ahrenholtz, Marlene Cohen Bourke, Joan Spurgeon Brennan, Christy Heilner, Stephanie Stouffer Kahn, Linda Lister, Elizabeth A. Whitwell.

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PHILLIPS

Richard H. Barry
5430 Boca Raton Drive
Dallas, TX 75229

A press release from Crocker Bank notes that **Steve Kaufman** has been promoted to vice president; he's an operations manager for the bank and, presumably, continues to enjoy the San Francisco Bay area. Closer to my home, another press release informs me that **John Lansing** has just been made a vice president at Armco Financial Corp's Special Funding Division here in Dallas. In the "That's Incredible" department, I was having lunch this past February, when the table conversation turned to unexpected and improbable meetings of old friends. As we rose to leave, I was suddenly face to face with **Van Leichter**, an attorney with Dupont Pharmaceuticals in Wilmington, who

was in town preparing for a trial set for later in the month. He looks as young and fit as ever, but then don't we all! On a sadder note, I also saw **Rick and Candy Beinecke**, and **Tom and Barbara Israel** shortly after Christmas when we gathered in New York to help console very close friends who had lost two wonderful children in a fire.

George Andrews will be leaving the University Liggett School to become the Head of St. George's School in Newport, RI. He writes that he and Lil and the girls are excited and look forward to moving East.

Kay and I have started a "second family" with a beautiful baby daughter, Amanda, who was born 2 April 1983. With friends like **George Works** around (who calls his son, George IV, "Pumpkin" because he was born on Halloween), we could hardly afford to let her arrive on 1 April.

Please help us locate the following members of the class who are on our "lost" list. Addresses should be sent to Charlotte Buchan, Office of Academy Resources, Phillips Academy, Andover, MA 01810.

Charles M. Boyce Jr., Jeffrey L. Brown, Christopher Burns, Tod H. Hawks, Robert N. Levin, Sverre Maehlum M.D., Edward P. Moore Jr., Douglass B. Morris, Markku A. Sario, Frank P. Wardlaw, Dennis E. Wilkinson, Peter Willing.

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ABBOT

Lynne Moriarty Langlois
9 Tower Drive
Weston, CT 06883

Kathie Krause Iannicelli has done the impossible — she condensed the last twenty-one years of her life on the "standard issue" postcard! After Abbot, Kathie graduated from the Museum School in Boston with the highest honors. She then became one of the first women teachers at Exeter before the school went coed. She developed an interest in the theater while working on a student production at P.E.A. Her first professional theater job was at Theatre-by-the-Sea in Portsmouth, New Hampshire, where she met her husband, Tom Celli. Tom acts, directs and teaches. Kathie still works at the theater as a costume and set designer. The Iannicellis have two children, Angela, age 12, and Alexander, age 9. They have lived in Australia for eight months and in Canada for five years. Kathie has done some large wall hangings for a local church. She also works in a greenhouse in the spring and is a member of the school board.

Karen Grant McWhorter had a second son, Keith, on 30 September 1983. Keith joins Alex who is four. Karen was enjoying a six-months leave of absence from AT&T where she was working on divestiture planning.

I ran into **Claudia Kerr Grose** in New York this fall. Claudia was also enjoying a respite from the working world, having worked most recently for the city of New York. Claudia's daughters are both at Horace Mann School.

The school has sent me a list of "lost" classmates, which follows this column. If you have an address for any of them, would you please send it to me or to the school? Thanks.

Please help us locate the following members of the class who are on our "lost" list.

Addresses should be sent to Charlotte Buchan, Office of Academy Resources, Phillips Academy, Andover, MA 01810.

Elizabeth Bohlen, Emily Marshal Hoake, Nancy Matthews Macleod, Marthe Osborne, Barbara Bickly Segraves, Caroline Thomas, Cathlyn P. Wilkerson, Robin Bradley Wynslow.

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PHILLIPS

Roger A. Ritvo
21975 Calverton Road
Shaker Hts, OH 44122

Received a long letter from **J. Fraser Himes**, an attorney at law for the past 15 years in Tampa. His accomplishments and positions in the local and state bar associations are noteworthy: he "was president of the Hillsborough County and Tampa Bar Associations, and currently serves as Circuit Governor to the Florida Bar." Skiing, racquetball and aspiring to attend our next reunion, round out the letter.

My new position (Director of the MBA program in Health Administration) continues to provide the challenges of mid-career (middle age?) job shifts. I recommend it to most. In addition, I have been elected as a member of the board of directors of the NTL Institute of Applied Behavioral Science. This past holiday season brought back special memories as Josh Miner and I exchanged letters and caught up on the past 20 years.

Ray Marusi's parents wrote to express their gratitude. "Some of Ray's Andover friends lived through the sad days prior to his death. There was Tony King, Brad Zabel and Mark Levine — they made his last days more sustainable." **Bill Hartman** has left CIGNA for new career opportunities. His efforts as Class Agent represent the type of "behind the scenes" work that makes philanthropy work. Thank you, Bill.

"An excuse is a privilege, not a right, and may be granted or withheld at the discretion of the Excusing Officer [Ed.] under the following conditions: (1. All excuses must be obtained in advance. (2. . . ." As the official PA '63 Ed., I grant no advance waivers on letters from my classmates. I need the news to write the news. Take the needed five minutes and jot me a line. The prize for guessing the source of the above quotation is a drink in your honor at our 25th!

Please help us locate the following members of the class who are on our "lost" list. Addresses should be sent to Charlotte Buchan, Office of Academy Resources, Phillips Academy, Andover, MA 01810.

Paul F. Brayton, Dennis M. Buchanan, William S. Coleman, D. N. DeStaffany, Norman J. Edmonds, D. M. Farrell, Wendell E. John, Timothy M. Ladd, H. H. Long Jr., William A. Mettleship, James B. Russell, Joel I. Slotnikoff, Glover B. Wagner.

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ABBOT

Morley Marshall Knoll
6510 SE 34th Ave.
Portland, OR 97202

Greetings from Portland! Before I begin recounting the tidbits of news gathered by faithful Abbot rabbits from across the continent, I thought I'd best clarify the Class Secretary arrangement we have for the next

five years. As you may be aware, **Mimi Dean McBride** and I have split the job. You may wonder (as the *Andover Bulletin* editor did) how we intended to split it up! For the next two years (i.e., until March 1986) I will function as Class Secretary. After that time (March 1986 to REUNION 1988) Mimi will be Ace Reporter.

I'm sure you've all received **Ann Harris Furgerson's** letter about the Directory, a letter which was also chock full of wonderful post-reunion news. Ann has put together a 20th Reunion Binder with the assistance of many of us, but especially of Mimi, **Jackie Sutton Cleverly**, **Carolyn Holcombe Damp**, and **Cece Kimball Merriam**. This Binder sounds fantastic, full of pictures, notes, and letters from almost all members of the Class of '63. Ann will check the Binder out to anyone for a look-see, if you'd like to experience or re-experience Reunion. Contact her at 9321 Chapman Ave., #1, Garden Grove, CA 92641, if you are interested in perusing the Binder, OR if you want a copy of the latest AA Class of '63 Directory.

Mimi gathered news on the East coast and sent me the following news flashes: **Sue Burton** followed up AA's reunion with a mini-reunion with **Meg Power** and **Karla Haartz Cortelyou** for lunch under the magnolias at the Iron Gate Inn last July. Sue spent Thanksgiving and Christmas in Chatham and has spent more recent weekends painting a friend's farm in the Blue Ridge Mountains in Virginia. At work, she is working wildly on the finishing touches of National Geographic's new building to be completed this year. Karla just returned from Los Angeles where she was recruiting teachers for the Madiera School. This is a year of travel for Karla. She and husband Cliff plan to go to Rio for spring vacation in March. Karla and Mimi are planning a spring picnic on 6 May in McLean, VA for all the Washington classmates and hope everyone in the area will call Karla and plan to come. Karla's number is 703-790-1002.

Mimi says she's going to try to get in touch with **Meg Power** who was out of town attending a conference in New Hampshire when she called. Meanwhile, she and Jon are "muddling along," planning a kitchen addition to their house and making daily decisions as what to and what not to put in it.

Cindy Sorenson wrote to say that her intended sabbatical for 1984 was sabotaged! Instead, she is on "semi-sabbatical" working as a teacher's aide in a class for children with special needs. She spent the summer teaching sailing, sometimes seven days a week. The highlight was teaching a cruising course to the America's Cup [sic] for the first week of races in Newport, RI. . . . an unforgettable experience!

Cindy also wrote that she had contacted **Jan Gleason Perry** who raises horses on Bainbridge Island near Seattle. Cindy reached Jan on a walkie-talkie phone in the barn where she was nursing a horse with a "belly ache." Jan has 28 horses at present in addition to a long list of other assorted creatures. Cindy also bumped into **Peggy Moore Pagurko** over Christmas. Peggy has a kitchen store and catering business called "Fat Fingers."

Way back last fall, I had a letter from **Jackie Van Aubel Janssens**. Jackie won first place for the AA Classmate traveling the greatest distance for our 20th reunion. It was wonderful to see her. Turns out, she re-

turned home and immediately was asked to become Marketing Manager for D.B.M. Europe (Drake Beam Morin), a human resource consultant. Jackie planned to join them, at least until the family skiing vacation in December, at which point she intended to evaluate her situation.

Carrie Damp wrote at Christmas that all was well in Milton. She was off for New Hampshire for some skiing with son Zander and husband Andy during the Christmas break from her teaching duties at Milton Academy.

Out in Portland, we have hit the "bug" season, that two to three month period of the year when at least one member of the family is functioning at almost zero capacity. We are looking forward to spring! But despite all, we have skied a lot this season and enjoyed the January heat wave after the icy cold of December. Like Mimi and Jon, we are planning a remodel of our downstairs and hope we can weather the disruptions!

Keep sending me news! I love receiving your notes and letters and I am depending on all you reporters out there to keep this column full!

Please help us locate the following members of the class who are on our "lost" list. Addresses should be sent to Charlotte Buchan, Office of Academy Resources, Phillips Academy, Andover, MA 01810.

Alexandra K. Deleeuw, Maureen E. O'Rourke, Wendy Joline Speck, Nancy E. Sullivan.

20th! REUNION

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PHILLIPS

*Bob Marshall
33 Park Avenue
Bronxville, NY 10708*

By now you have all, I hope, heard from me several times this year. You have read the names of more classmates in my letters than you would in a normal column. This is my excuse in departing today from the usual format. No news here. Just a suggestion that you make the news, and hear the news yourself. Come to your 20th Reunion.

If you can, come early Friday afternoon and stay through mid-day Sunday. If you can't, stop by for a day, a meal, an hour. It happens only every five years.

We'll be at Taylor Hall in the West Quad Friday and Saturday, at the Sheraton Rolling Green Inn in Andover on Sunday. There will be classmates there from California, from Florida and from Texas. It would cost you thousands of dollars to see these people on your own. Don't miss this chance.

See you 8 June.

Please help us locate the following members of the class who are on our "lost" list. Addresses should be sent to Charlotte Buchan, Office of Academy Resources, Phillips Academy, Andover, MA 01810.

Mohamed A. Ali, Craig A. Bonda, Michael H. Campbell, Donald L. Dudley,

Frederic L. Holloway, Leslie A. Jones, Bruce A. Kauffman, Arthur C. Keppelman Jr., Keith Muscutt, Martin E. Panter, John M. Ross.

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ABBOT

*Gretchen Overbagh Dorton
1418 Indian Way
Concord, CA 94521*

Susan Localio Ackerly and family have moved to Ithaca from Vermont where husband Spafford is working towards his Ph.D. in Paleobiology at Cornell. They spent the summer in the Titons, Wind Rivers and Swatooth Range.

Kit Jones Prager was once again on the move much of the year. Her itinerary included visits to Peru (Cuzco, Machu-Pichu and Lima), Dallas, New York, Washington, DC; San Antonio, and a return to her alma mater, Randolph-Macon. When she is home, Alice (7½) and Mark (4½) take up much of her time with school activities, dance, swimming, etc. She is also AAUW treasurer and does volunteer work at the school library.

This is the big "20" for us and I hope that many of you will descend on the campus for what promises to be a great time for all. Although none of us may be thrilled with the idea of approaching 40, the big event should be a lot of fun and a great way to see old friends and catch up on each others' lives for the past 20 years.

Please help us locate the following members of the class who are on our "lost" list. Addresses should be sent to Charlotte Buchan, Office of Academy Resources, Phillips Academy, Andover, MA 01810.

Lucretia Bingham, Tana Centeno, Alice D. Holmes, Priscilla Pedersen, Honora Helfferich Seidler, Cynthia E. Tilney.

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PHILLIPS

*Douglas D. Pirnie, Jr.
23 West 82d Street,
Apt. 1C
New York, NY 10024*

Kit Meade wrote recently to announce that he is the proud father of Richard, born on 7 September and "already a candidate for the class of 2001." Kit is Vice President of Lamb Technicon in Detroit.

Tom Hafkenschiel married Wendy Hassett 30 September in London. Tom is an emergency physician in San Jose, CA. **Dwight Batteau** has turned his talented pen towards writing commercials instead of songs, but modestly reports that he did write a song for Bette Midler's newest album. Another well-known pen belongs to **Jeff MacNelly** whose comic strip *Shoe* now appears in over 800 newspapers.

Mark Herrmann is now in Tokyo, having moved there last summer after being named a VP and Asian Operations manager of TEL-GenRad, Inc., a manufacturer of electronic systems and instruments. Travelling the opposite direction is **Phil Young**, named Senior VP and Group Executive, Corporate Banking, at Hibernia Bank in San Francisco. Previously, Phil was with Chase Manhattan Bank for 13 years, of which 10 were overseas, most recently in Hong Kong.

The following items were gleaned from the fall phonathon (it was nice to talk with so many classmates): **Peter Andrews** is a residential architect in Annapolis; **Dick Barnum** is a child psychologist in Newton, MA; **Dick Boydston** and wife, Susan, welcomed their first daughter and third child on 25 September. Dick is a lawyer with Strauss, Troy & Ruehlmann in Cincinnati. **Mark Carnevale's** oldest child, Valerie, is ready for college this fall (now, how old do you feel?). Mark handles contract negotiations for G.E. and spent quite a bit of time in Washington as a result. **Hugh Cuthbertson** is a labor lawyer in Hartford, CT, and has been in contact occasionally with **Jon House**, head of the doctor's union in New York. **Pete Dennehy** is an attorney with the Rhode Island Department of Transportation. Pete and **John Levine** got together at the Harvard-Army game last fall. **Tom Doherty** is with Western Electric in North Andover doing engineering and Marketing. **Tony Gibson** is with the Paper Division of Champion International in Stamford, CT. Tony and wife Kathy have two daughters.

Don Shepard and wife, Emily Maitin, announce the birth of a daughter, Melissa, on 5 February. **Larry Davidson** is founder and president of Computers for a new Education, Inc. in Cambridge, MA. . . . **Jim Eller** is a partner at Finley Kumble in Beverly Hills, practicing corporate and securities law. Anyone traveling to Los Angeles (to the Olympics perhaps?) might want to look Jim up—he would like to hear from you.

Steve Devereux is Manager of Marketing Promotions for Head Racquet Sports in New Jersey.

Here in New York, the sports business continues to keep me occupied, and pending full recovery from knee surgery, I may give the triathlon a try this summer.

Please help us locate the following members of the class who are on our "lost" list. Addresses should be sent to Charlotte Buchan, Office of Academy Resources, Phillips Academy, Andover, MA 01810.

Stephen C. Churchill, Ralph D. Davis, Jean R. de Chaponniere, John S. Dun, Todd H. Everett, Peter T. Gangsei, Derek U. Huntington, George T. Munroe, Blyth C. Nelson, Jay R. Sulenski, Peter L. Thurber, David C. Wheeler.

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ABBOT
Anne Rahilly Crawford
333 Commonwealth Ave.
Boston, MA 02115

Marjorie Strauss Power wrote the *Bulletin* editor announcing the publication of a book of her poems titled *Living With It*, published by Wampeter Press in Green Harbor, MA. The book was scheduled to be released by the fall of 1983. Marjorie is living in Seattle.

Barbara Suhr White took some time off from raising Westin, 4, and Juliette, 2, to participate in and win the Western States Trail Ride's "1000- Miles-Ten Days" riding competition. The course is from Squaw Valley to Auburn, CA. Barbara is one of 20 to complete the course and win this competition since its inception in 1955.

Susan Vanderlinde Monaghan lives in Manhattan with her husband Michael, a NYC criminal lawyer, and her three children, Mary, 14, Margaret, 6, and John, 4. She ran and completed the NYC Marathon

her first time out. She also spends her time sewing, playing the piano and plans to return to nursing in the future.

Karen Swenson is doing volunteer work in the McMinnville, Oregon public schools when not looking after her three children. And **Kathy Abler Harvey** is, as ever, involved in community activities in Chicago and loving it.

My husband, son and I spent Thanksgiving in Martha's Vineyard with **Ellen Huntington Bryant**, her husband and two daughters. Ellen is teaching part time at a private school in Wilmington, DE.

Keep the cards coming!

Please help us locate the following members of the class who are on our "lost" list. Addresses should be sent to Charlotte Buchan, Office of Academy Resources, Phillips Academy, Andover, MA 01810.

Ellen Adams, Elizabeth Hubbard Chubbuck, Martha Babson Dana, Allyson R. Davies, Georgianne Ylitalo Farness, Gail Goldstein, Lucinda Buxton Lawton, Claudette Chipman Nicolai, Barbara Lawton Oberg, Antoinette Roche, Melissa Scott Smith.

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PHILLIPS

Gordon L. Freeman, Jr.
Roche Bobois
133 Lewis Wharf
Boston, MA 02110

Greetings again:

Jim Kunen has finished his second book, *How Can You Defend Those People? The Making of a Criminal Lawyer*. It is an extremely humorous and insightful account of Jim's experiences as a public defender in Washington. Also in the Capitol, **Jim Fabiani** was married to Barbara Cook, who is Nancy Reagan's deputy press secretary. Jim is currently a senior associate in the government relations firm of Schlossberg-Cassidy and Associates. **Paul Miller** was married last summer to Karen Lea Koenig Perez who is a second secretary of the U.S. Embassy in Cairo and director of the American Cultural Center there. Paul is a correspondent for NBC news in Paris and the Middle East. **Bruce Walton** married Nancy Barton Motley last fall. Bruce is a marketing representative with I.B.M. in Boston and Nancy is in sales with the Fidelity Group. Also married: **Ray Healey** and **Claudia Angelos** in New York City. Ray recently joined the staff of Albert Shanker, head of the Teachers' Union, and Claudia is teaching Law at N.Y.U. and working as a public defender. Ray can often be found roller skating from their upper West Side palace through Central Park. **Dan Bowler** is currently stationed in Pearl Harbor as the chief Staff Officer for Commander Destroyer Squadron 33.

Ann and Andy Oglivie had a third child, Peter Griswald, born in January 1983. Andy recently became a partner in the law firm of Colletti and Ericson in San Francisco. **Jon Noll**, and wife Pinky, also report having a third child last April, a boy, Daniel Allen. Jon competed in (and more importantly, completed) The Ironman Triathlon in Hawaii. His times were 1:02 for the 2.4 mile swim, 7:32 for the 112 mile bike ride, and 5:00 for the 26.2 mile marathon. A performance that was 548th of 838 finishers.

Lastly, it is with great sadness that I report that **Alberto Raurell** was shot and killed last July in a hold-up attempt in Mexico City. Alberto graduated cum laude from

Harvard where he was editor of the *Harvard Art Review*. Subsequently he worked with the Wildenstein and Co. Galleries and the M. Knoedler and Co. Galleries. From 1978-1980, he was Curator of the collection of Christopher de Menil in New York City. From 1980-1982 he was Vice-President of the Vesti Corporation in Boston where he managed the acquisition of artwork for such clients as I.B.M., A.T. & T., and Chemical Bank. In 1982 he became Director of the Tamayo Museum in Mexico City and had mounted exhibitions of Picasso and Matisse. Alberto is survived by a son, Miguel, his mother and his sister. The sympathy of the class is extended to his family.

Best regards, **Skip Freeman**.

Please help us locate the following members of the class who are on our "lost" list. Addresses should be sent to Charlotte Buchan, Office of Academy Resources, Phillips Academy, Andover, MA 01810.

Stephen J. Burke, Hugh A. Carson, Scott B. Johnson, Denis Jonnes, David I. Kahn, William H. Kaupe Jr., David P. Mook, William H. Morrill, James M. Phillips Jr., Carl R. Steuernagel, James B. Thomson, Peter M. West, C. L. Winter.

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ABBOT
Martha Wies Dignan
Pepperell Way RD #2 Box 390
York, ME 03909

Dear Classmates:

"No news is good news" does not hold true when you are the Class Secretary. Some news is better than none, however, so here it is.

Lucy Thomson was married recently to Arthur Peabody. Lucy and Arthur are both working for the U.S. Department of Justice. They are at home in Alexandria following a trip to Europe.

Beverly Armsden Daniel has left her job at Wheaton and is enjoying being at home. Hopefully we'll be able to get together when she's visiting her parents in Kittery Point, just down the road from me.

Melinda Miller Patterson, husband John, and son Timothy, were in Wales on vacation last fall. They have started a Christmas tree business called "Timotree."

Bill and I are planning a trip to England in April. I'm keeping the winter blues at bay by taking piano lessons again after a lull of eight years. Hope to hear from more of you before next issue.

Please help us locate the following members of the class who are on our "lost" list. Addresses should be sent to Charlotte Buchan, Office of Academy Resources, Phillips Academy, Andover, MA 01810.

Helen Ashley, Julie Dupont, Karen Fuller, Louise Shimmel, Ellen Sobloff, Nora Theoharopoulos, Nancy Valentine, Cornelia Gaines Williams.

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PHILLIPS

Please help us locate the following members of the class who are on our "lost" list. Addresses should be sent to Charlotte Buchan, Office of Academy Resources,

Phillips Academy, Andover, MA 01810.

Guy F. Blakeslee, Pierre E. Colle, David C. Cox, David W. Denton, Olu M. Hassanali, Justin G. Heber, G. S. May M.D., John L. McGill, David L. Morgan, Harold I. Robinson, Lawrence J. Taylor, Jonathan I. Waller, Norman Yeh.

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ABBOT

Susan Abby Shapiro
153 Coral Avenue
Louisville, KY 40206

Greetings fellow alumnae, and thanks to the efforts of several of you, I *finally* have a good bit of news to report!

First off, my thanks to **Gail Niziak Strong** and **Jan Mons Britt** for personally sending me news of themselves. Gail wrote to let me know that as of June she will be Mrs. Alexander King Wiggin II. Gail currently lives in NYC and is senior art director in a small ad agency. Her husband-to-be will graduate from Columbia Business School in May, and after their marriage they will either live in NYC or Darien, CT. Let us know!

Jan now hails from Bangor, ME, where she was named "Maine's Outstanding Young Woman of 1983," an honor given in recognition of civic and professional achievement. Congratulations, Jan, on your award. Jan obtained her B.S. in journalism from the University of Kansas, lived in Chicago for many years, then moved to Maine where she is a sales and marketing representative for *Maine Today*, a business magazine, and is also very active in innumerable civic activities. Jan would love to hear from old friends; her address is, 818 Ohio St., Bangor, ME 04401.

In the quest for more news, I have been able to initiate a cooperative venture with **Elizabeth Bonan Bertin-Boussu** (Liz). As our new Class Agent, she calls you for money and sends the news you provide on to me. Unfortunately, some of the news got lost enroute this time. So, if you expect to see your name in print and don't, please be understanding and re-submit your news. At any rate, via Liz, I have the following to report, from West to East:

Maggie Wilde is living in Los Angeles and is an independent producer. Across the continent, in Valatie, NY, **Warren Osborn Collins** is among the ranks of working mothers. She continues to be a microbiologist at Sterling Drug Co., and her husband, Leonard, is a teacher. At home is James, who turned two in October of 1983.

In NYC, **Susan Stichnoth Brackett** is also a working mother of two young boys. She stays busy doing free-lance writing and editing for *Reader's Digest*. I guess those all-nighters spent putting *Cynosure* together were worth it!

Liz also obtained news from two classmates in the Boston area. **Jean Haley Hogan** lives north of Boston, in Arlington, with her husband, Dan, and two-year-old Matthew. Dan is a lawyer and psychologist, and Jean has struck out on her own in real estate investment.

On the south shore, in Cohasset, lives **Elizabeth MacGregor Bates** with husband, Jeffrey, and their one-year-old daughter, Melissa. Elizabeth commutes into Boston to take courses at the Boston Architectural Center.

But wait! I'm not through yet. On a recent vacation to NYC (what a change from

Louisville!) I was able to rendezvous with **Antiss Bowser Agnew** and **Claire Moore Dickerson**. Antiss was very pregnant at the time, and soon after, in December, delivered Christopher. Antiss has already gone back to work as a psychotherapist at a mental health clinic in Scarsdale. Her husband, Jonathan, works for Dustin Hoffman.

Claire is also a new mother of Caroline, born last fall. What a cutie! And Claire, too, is back at work as a partner at Coudert Bros. Tom, her husband, is an attorney and recently received an MBA as well.

During my NYC trip, I was able to stay with Liz Bonan Bertin-Boussu and her two sons, Pierre and Anthony, in their beautiful Park Avenue apartment. Liz received an MBA from Concordia University in Montreal, and is involved in commercial leasing with William A. White. She was a wonderful hostess, and we had a grand time reminiscing.

Finally, I recently had a long phone conversation with **Alison Hurst Mikel** in which we also did a lot of reminiscing. Alison is married to Rusty Mikel, and they live in Columbia, MD. Rusty works in Washington, D.C. as a technological consultant, and Alison keeps very busy with Emery, age 5, and Jory, born in July '83.

Unfortunately, I also had to call Alison to gather information about the tragic death of **Wendy Morrissey Scannell** on 26 December 1983. Wendy and Alison had been roommates at Abbot and had remained in contact over the years.

Wendy died in an auto accident that also killed her 18-year-old step-daughter. Her five-year-old son, Benjamin, was injured, but is recovering. Wendy's husband, Joe Scannell, head of the art department at St. Anslems College in New Hampshire, and their one-year-old daughter, Caitlin, were not involved in the accident.

Wendy and her family lived in her native Goffstown, NH, where Wendy had recently been elected to the school board. She also had an M.A. in counseling psychology and was active in mental health and social services. I remember Wendy as one who made friends easily, both at Abbot and at Mt. Holyoke, where we both went to college. Both a dedicated worker and one who appreciated fun, she really seemed to take full advantage of life. Having lost my sister this year, I can only say that I understand the pain her husband, parents, and siblings are experiencing. Time will hopefully lessen the pain, though not the memories. A scholarship fund has been established in her memory. Contributions can be sent to the Wendy Morrissey Scannell Scholarship Fund (to benefit a Goffstown High School senior), c/o Amoskeag Savings Bank, Goffstown, NH 03045.

Please help us locate the following members of the class who are on our "lost" list. Addresses should be sent to Charlotte Buchan, Office of Academy Resources, Phillips Academy, Andover, MA 01810.

Rhonda Carrington, Carolyn Hansen, Christina Lambert, Matilda Lavenas.

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PHILLIPS

Stan Crock
1912 R St. NW #4
Washington, DC 20009

I guess we have reached that age when it's time to settle down. That's what most of

you — at least those who write in — seem to be doing. **Scotter Libby** and I seem to be about the only holdouts.

Rusty Chapman, for example, who is practicing emergency medicine at Emergency Trauma Center in Greenville, SC, got married three years ago and had a daughter last year. Another doctor, **Sam Craft**, planned to re-marry in January, then return to his new job in a group practice in a south-east Milwaukee suburb. Yet a third MD, **Ted Kohler**, is ensconced in Seattle, enjoying the rain as he performs vascular surgery at the University of Washington. He wants to know when **Ken Blake's** record is coming out.

The lawyers are settling down, too. Better than litigating, no doubt. **Tom Kidde** sends news of the birth of his second daughter, Elizabeth, in October. **Ken Krier** is now a partner in Cummings & Lockwood and has moved his wife and two children to Naples, FL. **Ed Moulin**, a lawyer for the New York Stock Exchange, is the proud papa of one-year-old Aaron. And **Baxter Lanius**, after spending years with such large firms as Shearman & Sterling; and Dewey, Ballantine, got smart and joined a small New York law firm launched by a law school classmate of mine.

Bankers have nesting instincts as well, of course: **Carlos Gonzales** has a new son, Carlos Alberto. So do teachers: **Don Olson** reports that he and his wife are renovating a 100-year-old Queen Anne home in Winona, MN, where Don is athletic director, cross-country and hockey coach at St. Mary's College.

Finally in the news, **George Billings** has left Communications Satellite Corp. to join a cellular telephone company in a Washington suburb. And **Jeff Hansen** writes that **Scott Brande** has joined him on the faculty of the University of Alabama in Birmingham. Scott joined the Geology Dept. and apparently is specializing in the micropaleontology of muds in Mobile Bay, Jeff says.

Keep the new material coming in.

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Michael F. Adams, Nicholas K. Bromell, John C. Chickering, Ernest J. Collins Jr., Michael C. Copley, Robert B. Gruner, Bernard Lesterlin, Donald C. MacGuire, Bruce S. McGar, Gary C. Meller M.D., Douglas C. Thompson, John Tomassi, Andrew M. Wilson.

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ABBOT

Please help us locate the following members of the class who are on our "lost" list. Addresses should be sent to Charlotte Buchan, Office of Academy Resources, Phillips Academy, Andover, MA 01810.

Mary Coughlan Blechman, Gertrude Calfee, Kittredge Cary, Priscilla Hopkins Chortu, Alexandra Fisher, Sheila H. Flaherty, Cheryl Hammond, Christine Kaupé, Janet Robinson, Lynn Trenbath, Deborah Webster.

15th! REUNION

69

PHILLIPS

Hugh Kelleher
67 Clarkson Street
Dorchester, MA 02125

Some new voices heard: **Hubert Crouch** writes to say that he's been living in Dallas since law school. He's with the firm of Gardere & Wynne, has been married for eight years, and has two kids. He asks about **Rob Reynolds**. If my memory is working, Rob was with an energy-environmental firm doing work off the New England coast. Maybe in June, Rob will be among those at Andover for our 15th Reunion to correct any inaccuracies this column may have perpetrated over the last few years.

Another off-shore representative is none other than **Manuel Tavares**, who writes to say that he is married, has two kids, and is now the president of his family's construction materials business. He lives in Santo Domingo, the Dominican Republic, and says he'd enjoy seeing any classmates visiting the Caribbean.

But the guy who's really been off-shore is **Fred Strebeigh**. Fred succeeds in beating all competition for this edition's Exotic Foreign Travel Award. He sends a postcard from the Falkland Islands, where he arrived last summer from New Haven via London and Ascension Island — with various planes, trains, and boats in between stops. "It's cold when snow falls in August," says Fred. I assume that Fred is there on one of his writing projects, and that he finds the Empire's rule congenial in the Falklands.

By the time this arrives, spring may be arriving even in Ithaca, where **Jeff Claus** will be receiving his Cornell Ph.D. in Anthropology of Education. Jeff's been publishing "radical critiques" in academic journals, "and wondering if they mean anything." He's been playing with an old-time fiddle band that performs a music that Jeff describes as "the primitive ancestor of bluegrass — but *not* bluegrass." The band (and/or its music) is called "Dustball," and they played in Europe last fall. Check the Enigma label, for whom they have recorded a 45.

Jeff reports spotting **Tom Sperry** in Manhattan, and says he's kept up with **Per Bro** who recently received his engineering doctorate in water systems. Per is married to a woman from Iran, has two kids and, says Jeff, "has his head on straight." Persists in calling Andover, "high school."

I, too, have taken an interest in what you might call "water systems," and have decided to say bye-bye to white collar work. Last fall I joined Boston's Local Union #12, Plumbers and Gasfitters, as an apprentice. Eventually may run a plumbing/heating/renovation contracting business, but in the meantime will be learning the trade and working with a union shop that does major construction and renovation. Right now I'm working on the renovation of the Harvard Bio Labs. On the writing front, the publisher of the book I did last year on real estate finances, John Wiley & Sons, has been talking to me about another book contract. I'm thinking it over. But, as I've grown older, I've been overwhelmed by the amount of junk and smug pomposity in the

world. The usefulness of yet another opus on "management" is in doubt, at least in my mind. Plumbing, heating, and housing on the other hand, are indisputably necessary. You don't have to con anybody, and you make a reasonable living.

Leaving the political culture of Washington was not difficult. It's a good town if you don't mind living on coffee and booze, and can refrain from removing your cordovans in 100° summer heat. The best part was working with **Jim Shannon**. I'm biased, of course, but Jim truly has become one of the most insightful, affective, and inspiring members of Congress. His skill as a politician and legislator impressed me again and again, just as it has impressed the heavies on the Hill. And as this goes to press, Jim has announced his candidacy for the seat in the U. S. Senate that Senator Paul Tsongas was forced to vacate because of ill health. Jim will get a well-deserved campaign contribution from me next fall.

Before leaving D.C. I saw **Alex van Oss**, who spent the summer at Middlebury's program in intensive Russian. Fortunately, Alex returned to Washington to find his job at National Public Radio's "All Things Considered" still in existence. **Evan Thomas**, whom I saw too little of while in D.C., is heading for *Time's* HQ in New York. Evan has also landed a fine book contract. . . . the subject of which will be, U.S. foreign policy during the earlier eras — Dulles, etc. Closing the loop is **David Funkhauser**, who is now an editor and bureau chief for the *Middlesex News*, a major paper in Jim's Congressional District just north of Boston. Dave mentions that he's married to a rival editor for the *Worcester Gazette*.

By the way, did you see **Gavin O'Herlihy** in *Superman III*? What a scoundrel! **Art Oller** is an oil man in London, **Steve Parcell** is the director of a project for the Friends of Wildlife, based in DC. **Peter Olney**, who has moved to LA, spent part of January doing union lobbying on Capitol Hill, and **Peter Gallett**, of Brooklyn, writes to say he is an itinerant soothsayer. It was in Brooklyn that I spent a roaring New Year's eve with **Larry Uhl** and his wife, Valerie. Larry has recently been made a director of the investment-banking firm of Warburg, Paris and Becker. For those of us uninformed about these things as I was, being a Director means you're one level above that of a Senior V.P.

A final note: If you have some grey hair, have been promoted in your job or been fired or married, sired a child, etc., you may also have realized that we are now 15 years older than we were back at you-know-where. This June we'll be having our 15th Reunion. And believe it or not, there are people out there between Rio and Fairbanks who every now and then wonder about you. They actually think how pleasant — or at least worthwhile — it would be to sit down and talk to you and find out what kind of creature you have become.

You can give them — and yourself — this sort of opportunity by being at Andover over the weekend of 8-10 June.

About a year ago, I got a wonderful letter from **Dave Sedgwick**, whose thoughts seem apropos: "I think about seeing people from the past. I never know whether to *hide* or *seek*. Nowadays, I've learned enough to enjoy my nostalgia and my grief — anyway, I can't escape it. So, I usually seek . . . People are full of surprises."

Please help us locate the following mem-

bers of the class who are on our "lost" list. Addresses should be sent to Charlotte Buchan, Office of Academy Resources, Phillips Academy, Andover, MA 01810.

Wallace C. Bedell Jr., Daniel E. Coleman, James W. Cox-Chapman, Bruce O. Davies, Paul G. Degler, William S. Elder III, Mark P. Field, Cameron H. Henning, Charles L. Layton, Gavan J. O'Herlihy, Charles R. Patton, Richard R. Read Jr., Brad F. Reddersen, Stephen L. Scheingold, Craig L. Shuler.

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ABBOT

Please help us locate the following members of the class who are on our "lost" list. Addresses should be sent to Charlotte Buchan, Office of Academy Resources, Phillips Academy, Andover, MA 01810.

Luisa K. Bowles, Celeste B. Chagnon, Marjorie L. Cummings, Mary Ketcham Delambee, Barbara A. Fink, Virginia Liberatoro, Josephine Marks, Elizabeth Rowen, Lovetta Smith, Pamela Teal, Heidi Wejman.

70

PHILLIPS

Peter Williams
P. O. Box 1304
Tallahassee, FL 10304

I want to thank all of you who have either answered my post cards or returned my phone calls. Having just moved, I hope that I haven't misplaced any notes. Any news you can send on down here would really be appreciated.

There's a lot to write about. **Joe Zager** is still enjoying hospital administration in Myrtle Beach, SC. More importantly, his '53 Studebaker and '73 Norton "are still running great!" **Rob Christie**, still in Houston, is now the Assistant Secretary and a Director of the Enterprise Oil and Gas Co. Don't know what he's hinting at, but he adds that the OTC listing is ENTR. **Jon Besse** resides in Jerico, Vermont. He's a consulting forester, working mostly under contract to the U.S. Army. **Peter Fox**, Illinois' top salesman, was the subject of the cover story in the premier, winter 1982 issue of *Illinois Business*. The "young Department of Commerce Director applies business practices to the bureaucracy."

Rob Stearns joined Merrill Lynch last year as a vice-president in the Mergers and Acquisitions area. After earning both an MBA and a J.D., Rob went to work for Booz, Allen in Chicago. He then built his own holding company, which was engaged in business start-ups and turnarounds, before moving on to Merrill Lynch in order to help America's oligopolies become monopolies. **Ethan Stapleton** is also working in New York, in the International Private Banking Division at Chase Manhattan. He reports that his roommate from Will Hall, **Chris Tow**, is on the staff of his Congressman from Rhode Island, and does extensive work for the House Banking Committee in D.C. **Tim Langworthy** is part of a small law firm in downtown Los Angeles, and lives in Culver City.

Alex Donner is a member of the prestigious New York law firm of Saxe, Bacon, Bolan; and also is still very active in the mu-

sic business — The Alex Donner Orchestra features Alex on vocals, backed up by six pieces, and is very popular at weddings and benefits in the tri-state area. In fact, Alex played at Helen and **Larry Rummel's** wedding last June. Larry is a New York lawyer, and plays rugby for exercise. . . . sounds like he's had a little time over the past four years to fall into Andover nostalgia (defined in Webster's as a "wistful or excessively sentimental, sometimes abnormal yearning for return to . . . some past period or irrevocable condition.") By the way, Alex reports that **Romerio Perkins** is becoming a well-known, free-lance writer in St. Petersburg (the one in Florida), and is about to develop his own TV talk show.

Tony Carroll is enjoying the perspective gained by moving to a small, midtown law firm, where he is the second person on the corporate side. Michael Smertzler has gained over six years of domestic and international corporate finance experience with Lehman Brothers in NYC. **Jim Longley** has his own law practice in Lewiston, Maine, and was prominently involved in a recent state squabble over milk price support.

Clark Mitchell has recently moved to Petaluma, California after six years in San Francisco. Clark has been successfully expanding sales of his artwork, while also running a gardening and landscaping business. **Rich Samp** now works for a D.C. law firm. This past year he visited **Guy Dempsey** in London. Guy, meanwhile, was married to Nancy Shaw, and has returned to the White, Case offices in Manhattan. **Ken Colburn** made Vice President at First Boston, and is building a new house in Westport, CT. **Harry Riggs** returned to Boston after five years in Chicago. He is an editor with the D. C. Heath Publishing Co. **Zephyr Twombly** now lives in Jacksonville, Florida, by way of Santa Barbara, Amherst, and New London. He teaches at a private school, plays conga drums in a trio, and continues his playwriting. (He changed his first name some years ago.)

George McLellan works as a stockbroker with Roten, Mosle in Houston. **Mitchell Sweet** is a clinical instructor in the Surgery Department at Brown. **Jim Rodgers**, after clerking for judges in Mississippi and D.C., has joined a Washington law firm.

Ned Bently and his wife have a new family member named John. They also socialize frequently with Mr. and Mrs. **John Russo** in LA. **James Robinson**, as assistant vice president at the National Bank of Detroit, has had his hands full handling the firm's Mexican loan portfolio. **Dave Diamond** has accepted a position as staff physician with the Mt. Auburn Hospital in Cambridge. And finally, some news that will make Mr. Everett Sherrill, class of 1904, very happy — his grandson, **Sam Skinner**, was awarded a Doctor of Philosophy degree from the University of Utah, and will be doing post-doctoral research at Wisconsin.

Please help us locate the following members of the class who are on our "lost" list. Addresses should be sent to Charlotte Buchan, Office of Academy Resources, Phillips Academy, Andover, MA 01810.

Steven W. Anderson, Walter H. Anderson, Bhaskar C. Chakravarti, Brian P. Clarke, Luis A. Crouch, Ian H. Domowitz, Fenn B. Eubanks, Mark C. Kelly, Edward L. Killham, Charles H. King, Blair S. Kitching, Joseph A. Leonardi, Robert A. Mass, William R. Monach, Charles E. Peck

Jr., Dale T. Read, Brian T. Shetterly, Leonard C. Stewart, Bradley C. Upton.

70 ABBOT

Virginia Knapp Wolf
7 Stonecliff Lane
Weston, CT 06883

Hello Class of 1970!

Not a lot to report in this issue — we're slowing down here! Let's get with the news from now on!

Here's what I have — **Amy Baldwin Bratten** now has two children, Paul, 5, and Tyler, 14 mos. Amy continues to work at the hospital in the intermediate care nursery taking care of premature babies. **Margaret Cheney McNally** was married to John McNally in December 1982. John is a partner in the law firm of McNally and Noterman in Washington, DC. Abbot alumnae attending the wedding included **Pauline Cerf Resnick** and **Leslie Breed**. Margaret continues to be the managing editor of the *Washingtonian* magazine. **Sue Cleveland Jacobson** has finally deserted the wilds of Gillette, Wyoming for the metropolises of Texas. Quite frankly, I can't remember the name of the town at the moment — that news later. Trust me, I'd never heard of it!

Well, that's all folks. Nothing new to report from me — so until we meet again, have a good summer.

The following is a paid announcement from the academy — if you know the whereabouts of any of these people, please write to me or the Alumni Office. Thanks.

Please help us locate the following members of the class who are on our "lost" list. Addresses should be sent to Charlotte Buchan, Office of Academy Resources, Phillips Academy, Andover, MA 01810.

Yvonne Bissell, Janet E. Cohen, Elizabeth Gaines, Susan P. Johnston, Hilary Bennett Kennedy, Karen Giesemann Luffman, Cathleen McDaniel, Medley Pike.

71 PHILLIPS

Dana Seero
317 Cav Box 407
APO NY 09033

Kerrigan (Tim) Black replied to a card from Switzerland, while ending a five month tour of Europe. He graduated with a master's in music from Berkeley in '79, concentrating on ethnomusicology and especially Afro-American music. From that time he's worked as a performing artist, writing songs and playing guitar, piano, and singing as a soloist and studio musician. He's returned to the Bay area (POB 756, Berkeley, CA 94701), and hoped to hear from **Luis Buhler** and **Cameron Nims**.

Bill Cahill surprised me one night with a phone call to announce that he and Wendy were the proud parents of a son, Peter, born in October. Congratulations!

The *New York Times* announced the wedding of **Walter Haydock** to Constance (CeCe) Turner last October. CeCe was a classmate of Walter's at Princeton, before getting her master's degree as a landscape architect. She is no stranger to Andover, having been a teaching fellow during the '75-'76 school year. Walter is an associate in the securities sales department of Goldman, Sachs & Company in New York,

while CeCe is a landscape architect for Innocenti & Webel on Long Island.

Please help us locate the following members of the class who are on our "lost" list. Addresses should be sent to Charlotte Buchan, Office of Academy Resources, Phillips Academy, Andover, MA 01810.

Deolis Allen Jr., Robert D. Bloodgood Jr., Stewart M. Crone, Riley D. McDaniel, Kenneth W. Morris, Matthew C. Rueter, Tod L. Sharp, Steven G. Sullivan, Harry M. Tracy, Alfred B. Welljams-Dorof.

71 ABBOT

Mary Anna Sullivan
36 Slade St.
Belmont, MA 02178

Alison Galusha Squires writes from Peter-sham, MA — "I started working for Simplex in summer, 1981 . . . last month I got promoted again — manufacturing planning. It's all very high-tech, state-of-the-art, and changing daily. Sam has his own studio and has spent the last 1½ years preparing for a big show." Bob and **Joan Liver-side Drucker** are at Duke completing infectious disease fellowships.

I had the pleasure of bumping into **Bea McConnie Strohmayr** at the supermarket recently. We discovered that we are neighbors. Bea continues to work in bilingual education; Mark is now a house-husband. They have two tiny sons, the elder of whom was shopping for toothbrushes when I met him. Bea reported news of **Lucy Pope** who had recently, successfully passed her 30th birthday. Lucy is living in Boston, teaching violin at the community music center. Another chance meeting took place in a Vermont Inn where I spotted **Dori Streett** and her husband celebrating their anniversary. I was so flabbergasted that I didn't manage to pull out my reporter's notebook, but I'd love to hear further from Dori, as well as from anyone else reading this column who hasn't been heard from in recent decades.

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Fiona Baxter, Laura Schultz Bower, Caroline S. Chisholm, Kathryn Kilborn, Ptarmigan Teal, Adisorn Techapaibul, Nettie A. Woolhandler.

72 PHILLIPS

Walter L. Maroney
953 Watertown Street
W. Newton, MA 02165

Fellow Travellers:

Short notes this time around. Am grossly busy here in law school. Wretched life. Curse of Mammon. Money the drug of the eighties 'n all. To wit, a letter from **Mike Costin** now of Middlebrook Road in the picturesque hamlet of Ferrisburgh (as in Pitts), Vermont, writes: "after Middlebury and some grad work in natural resource planning, I have been actively exploring the question: is life possible for an Andover grad without a law/medical/business degree and/or a \$100,000 income?" (Sure, Mike, but girls laugh at you.) Mike is a self-proclaimed "housewright" and is "putting finishing touches on a building for spring

sale — the Fed willing. "But, of course, that last caveat is ontologically relevant for us all. Mike includes several questions: Does **Jocko MacNelly** still dig James Brown? (Emphatically, yes, but Jocko lives in California now — more on that next issue.) Has **Mark Lawrence** rehabilitated himself? (No way. He works for Manny Hanny now — the Fed willing, of course). Has **James Firth Martin** cut his hair yet? (No data at this time: JFM, please send photo.) Further photos: a picture showed up in the mail from the ever-ebullient **Mace Yampolsky**. In it (I'm serious now, Mr. Regan, I only report the truth) Mace is wearing make-up, tights, stockings, and garters. His arm snakes around the shoulders of an attractive young woman in a Gold's Gym t-shirt. Mace now lives in Venice (where in the middle ages they once had a lovely castrati choir — nuff said). **Russ Perry** writes (on one of those notes that gets attached to a contribution), "Jeannette and I have been seeing **Bijan Amini** regularly since he moved down here from (illegible) over a year ago." As **Bijan** is one of the "lost" alumni (see below), this is of interest. We suspect that **Russ** is still in Washington, so the mystery of **Amini** narrows to manageable geographic bounds. **Russ** further informs that **Louis Tenenbaum** is about to engage in spiritual nuptialities with a young woman named **Debbie Greenspan** of reputedly high moral character. **Bob Soule** writes to chide. Insists that the building he works in in Washington has eight sides, not five as previously stated in this column. (Sorry, **Bob**, I was using pre-Reagan defense statistics.) **Bob** asks after **Doug Hinman** (New York/Rock'n'roll/writes the occasional letter to **Jodie Foster**), and wonders whatever happened to **Gerry Treshinsky** (so do I). Finally the alumni office has denominated certain of our number as "lost alums" meaning no one knows where to ask them for money. Herewith the names — and get those wallets ready, you've got a lot of giving to make up for.

Next issue: Chapter I of *My Secret Life*, by **Frank Cregg**, or, *Mayberry S&M*. Keep those cards and letters comin' in. Sincerely, *Bartleby*

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Bijan Amini, Louis C. Arroyo, William B. Buppert, Robin S. Carpenter, Steven E. Deshazer, Richard E. Hall, Michael R. Halley, Enoch F. Harrison, Ronald E. Hinton Jr., Edward A. Levy, James P. Littlefield, Adrian P. Perschak, Richard E. Small, G. K. Threadgold, Jonathan B. Tucker, Steven C. Voorhees, Robert R. Winter, David B. Woodworth Jr.

72

ABBOT

Linda Gilbert Cooper
Spring Valley Road
Ossining, NY 10562

Life in the big-time, after 9 p.m., riding the commuter train. Homeward bound in the dark. Time to speculate about the lives you all are living.

Riding the train does have its advantages (she says, knowing it took her more than three hours and two trains to go about 35 miles yesterday). One commute a while

ago, I bumped into **Libby Spader Naficy's** former boss at BBD&O, who told me **Libby** had forsaken her Madison Avenue advertising role and was now teaching at a chic upper East Side school.

I also heard, again one day on the train, that **Sandy Reynolds** was in love again, but that's a story in which the details lie beyond the scope of this column.

Yet another train ride led me to reunion with **Joy Beane Briant**, who, along with her husband, **Charlie**, is going to put the Australian sailing team to test next year as they ply the waters of the Hudson in their new "old" **Highlander**. **Joy**, an attorney, has been working for the special master assigned to the Agent Orange case, and was just awarded a clerkship with Federal District Court judge, **Jack Weinstein**, the judge assigned to the case. **Charlie**, also an attorney and clerk, is presently writing decisions for a State Supreme Court Justice and is destined for a Wall Street law firm this fall.

Toni Holden is married to a French Canadian, and little "Antoinettes" abound, or so it is rumored. **Joni Blaxter** has married and settled (for the moment) in Burlington, Vermont. Meanwhile, **Sally Jo Gilbert** criss-crossed the country by bus and train, visited with **Lucy Gorham** in Washington, DC; stopped to see **Joni** in Vermont, decided not to go to engineering school, and returned to Seattle to teach special education. **Sally Jo** has become the ultimate jock, I'm told. She participated in the First Seattle Triathlon, swimming a half mile in Lake Washington, followed by a 22-mile bike ride, topped with a 6.2 mile run — all accomplished in under three hours.

Sarah Pendleton has started a "nature-life" school in New Hampshire offering courses in hiking, canoeing, ski-touring, and minimum-impact camping for adults and young people. "The emphasis is on learning by experience; learning to live on nature's terms," she says. (She is also knee-deep in producing woolcrafts.) **Sarah** encourages all interested alumnae/alumni to write for brochures to, Nature Life, Box X, Jackson, NH 03846.

Linda Rawson spent some time not too long ago mountain climbing in Colorado. In her position as attorney for Harper & Row publishers, **Linda** has been working on a big, hoopla case regarding President Ford's memoirs. While I believe her case won in the Federal District court, I think her side was shot down on the second circuit.

Elly Mish, curator at the Rye Historical Society here in Westchester, has joined **Linda** and **K. T. Nourse** (our class retailer) as Class Agent. When any of these three call or write, please listen and help to preserve the very special educational opportunity PA students have.

Dini Price married **Paul John Votta, Jr.** on 8 October. The two met while at law school. (Yes, more lawyers.) **Dini** was granted her Juris Doctor in 1982 and is expecting to receive an L.L.M. in Taxation this spring from Boston University. She works as an attorney for the Dept. of Housing and Urban Development in Boston and lives in Sharon.

Wonderful missive from **Kris Brainerd Innes**. She is now working in Newton, MA for Mutual Bank (largest savings bank in the state). She is an Assistant Manager in the Savings Bank Life Insurance (SBLI) Dept. Husband **Daniel** Andover and Middlebury graduate, teaches French and Spanish at Sharon High School. "We live in

Brockton," **Kris** writes, "which is a once thriving-now-dead-but-trying-to-resurrect itself shoe city." And on 26 November 198 Margaret Grace Innes, a towhead weighing in at 7 lbs. 2 ozs., 19 inches, was born, adding to the Innes household of two dogs and a parakeet.

You know who else is a banker? **Sam Butler PA '72** — but that story is better left to **Walter's** column.

In closing, this Wall Street commute (nearing the end of her train ride) wishes to quote from **Kris's** letter: "I am, and always have been, an abominable correspondent! However, even someone as habitually tardy as myself has to admit that 11 years is a long time to owe a letter."

"There's a reason though. As a typical identity-crisis-stricken child of the sixties, grew up with a hefty inferiority complex which I am only now, on the threshold of the big 3-0, beginning to conquer. The reason I never wrote was because I never believed that anyone would remember who I was. Ditto for the reunions. I was afraid that no one would remember me, and didn't want to end up reminiscing by my self on the steps of Abbot Hall."

So writes **Kris**, Abbot class of '72, Vassar Class of '76. How many of you feel the same way? Indeed, 12 years (now that it's 1984) is a long time to owe a letter. Let's hear from you.

Please help us locate the following members of the class who are on our "lost" list. Addresses should be sent to Charlotte Buchan, Office of Academy Resources, Phillips Academy, Andover, MA 01810.

Joan R. Blaxter, Julia Gibert, Lucy Gorham, Babette Masse, Susanne Nast, Kimberly Streeter.

73

PHILLIPS

Peter Morris
Box 94
Hyannis, MA 0260

Good morrow, pals. It's the dead of winter on Cape Cod, and the hammer is cocked. No worry — only good news to report on all fronts.

I received a card from **Francisco Tourreilles**, all the way from Montevideo Uruguay. He had been fiddling around with the world's financial stability at the International Monetary Fund for some time, but recently returned to Uruguay with wife and daughter to become Director of Transportation for the capital city. If you're ever in Montevideo use his name and the cabbie won't burn you.

Also from afar (in the sky, it appears comes word from **Seymour House**. After reading the post-reunion notes, he now heavily regrets standing us up. Some of us still regret going. **Seymour** has a special offer: As of 1 October 1983, he is at 15 Sconnic Rd., St. Andrews, Fife, Scotland, and offering any wayfaring mates the use of his spartan quarters for the catching of foreign diseases. He's doing a Ph.D. in Philosophy of Religion, and reports that he is happy to see **Stu Sawabini** is getting as bald as he is.

Dave Harsch sent me a card from Weston, MA with a great photo of reunion from **Gene Dallago**. What's going on in the Apple, **Geno**?

A late report that **Dave Downs** and wife **Alexis** were joined by little **Ashley** Chapir Downs as of 8 August 1983. Pretty name. I

he looks like her mother, pretty child. If she looks like Dave . . . I'm dropping it.

Dr. George M. Mackor married Jill Malnim in September down in Hinesville, Georgia. George is a dentist and an Army Captain. Great combo — your patients cooperate or get K.P.

Jim Hackett left his staid quarters at Brown Brothers, Harriman (Boston) to join Gilbane Construction Co. in Providence. His first project is to coordinate the financing, construction, leasing and management of a huge office building in Providence. Some people do the strangest things for excitement. He and I will try to rendezvous in Miami this winter. Any classmates practicing law in So. Florida? Bail bondsmen?

I was up in Kennebunkport, ME on New Years Eve, and ran into **Tom Beaton** and wife at a rowdy restaurant. Tom was not being rowdy. Tom reports seeing **Ken Ehrlich, Esq.** (Ropes & Gray, Boston) in the shower at the Harvard Club. I don't know what he saw, but he didn't say much about it, so I didn't inquire. Tom's at Harbridge House, consulting whoever pays to listen. His mother lives in Sandwich, which is in my voting district, and he promises he'll get her to vote for me twice.

Tom reports that **Scott Mead** spends time travelling to the far east in a private jet on behalf of the Chairman of the Board of Occidental Petroleum. Sounds far too exotic for Mead, and I was tempted to withhold reporting of this fact pending verification from Occidental. However, Tom is such a straight shooting gentleman, I believed him. He also says Mead works too hard. Private jet. Hong Kong. No such thing as working too hard.

I'm going to marry **Brooks Roscoe's** sister, Elizabeth '75, on 12 May in Hingham. You may call Crate & Barrel in Boston. Ceramic and glass. No food processors except Cuisinart. My campaign announcement occurs 26 March — going once again for the Mass House of Reps. As of this writing, I am unopposed. Make checks payable to Committee for Morin '84. As of Jan. '85 call me "Sir."

Why don't I hear anything from all the folks on the West Coast? Hey, you guys! Wake Up!

Please help us locate the following members of the class who are on our "lost" list. Addresses should be sent to Charlotte Buchan, Office of Academy Resources, Phillips Academy, Andover, MA 01810.

Fredric R. Berdick, Ensign R. Carroll, Thomas F. Cloney III, Robert L. Fox, Francisco Gou, Thomas D. Graff, Gregory B. Hammer, Richard L. Kauffman, Ronald L. Kuhn, Joseph Loo, Carter H. Mears, Richard B. O'Hara, James M. Wallace, David A. Zavelle.

73

ABBOT

Please help us locate the following members of the class who are on our "lost" list. Addresses should be sent to Charlotte Buchan, Office of Academy Resources, Phillips Academy, Andover, MA 01810.

Wendy Aird, Lee H. Belfield, Victoria Elicker Berns, Elizabeth R. Berry, Laurie Woodworth Gilligan, Bettina Norden, Ila

O'Brien, Alison E. Polk, Ann Roberts Repp, Deborah Mossman Woodsome.

10th! REUNION

74

J. Peter McCubbin
118 Joralemon St.
Brooklyn, NY 11201

Given the sparse news inflow this quarter, I will not spare you any details which I have been able to collect.

Times of tragedy also provide opportunities for reunions among friends. Such was the case at the memorial service for **John Oldham**. I neglected to take notes (at the risk of leaving someone out), but it was great to see **Kate Gass, Elizabeth Philip, Ted Maynard, Jack Gray, George Ireland, Howard Carter, Betsy Evans, and Ann Blumberg**. They're all doing some neat stuff. Without notes, my insights may be faulty.

Will Noel reports that his second child, **Laura Anelle**, was born in November. He's just finishing up his clerkship with a Houston judge and will start with a local firm in September. Will says that **Chris Killingstad** is working for Pepsi in the Philippines.

John Brady is also down Will's way. Back in his home state, Texas, John set up his own political consulting firm as well as a software development company in Austin. He would like us to send contributions to PA in memory of Jay Metcalf, a 1975 graduate. He also hopes to make it to the reunion.

Also in the baby department is **Jon Drake's** new son, **Nathaniel**. Congrats.

See you at the old school on 8-10 June?

Please help us locate the following members of the class who are on our "lost" list. Addresses should be sent to Charlotte Buchan, Office of Academy Resources, Phillips Academy, Andover, MA 01810.

William T. Batten Jr., Juan X. Castillo, Young I. Choi, Anton L. Cox, Lewis O. Gordon, Donald E. McNicol Jr., Teresa L. Mitchell, Peter A. Namnum, Felix J. Padiel, William E. Robinson, Roland W. Schulz, Amy L. Stevens.

75

Margot Kent Timbel
6470 East Long Circle
North Englewood, CO 80112

Hello again from west of the Mississippi! News first from those to the east of the great divider:

Deborah Rogers was married last January to **Joseph B. Doherty, Jr.** of Andover. Deborah is working at the child care center in Draper Hall at Abbot. **Kurt Silverman** and Virginia are "practicing advanced cash flow management" at MIT where Kurt is teaching and also taking computer science at the Sloan School of Management. Recent work includes an attempt to improve the efficiency of the US Postal Service with computer-aided technology. **David Purta**, in electrical engineering at Carnegie-Mellon, was married in June to **Lindsay Jean Cole** of Pittsburgh. **Mac DeCamp** started his residency in June at Brigham and Women's Hospital in Boston and is one of the few

doctors whose handwriting is legible on their Class Notes messages. **Bob Thorndike** is into seafood wholesaling, catering, lobster fishing, and probably eating, too. He also is the caretaker of the Glades Club in Scituate, MA. **Peter Dorsey** runs Sears Cleaning Services out of Rhode Island. **Dan Ristuccia** is running Border Buick — AMC, Renault — in Methuen. He and his wife, Beth, have a baby girl. **Holly Vickers**, hopefully, attended the business school of her choice last fall. She has been working in San Francisco and more recently in Boston handling third-party litigation against the manufacturers of asbestos products. **Kimberley Patton** is launching her doctoral work in religion and classical archaeology at Harvard this fall. She taught Early Christian History at Harvard last year.

Winn Gaynor is living in Arlington, VA doing optical research for the Navy. Lt. Gaynor says that life is fine with no responsibilities to depress him. **Anne Rollings** has left the *New Yorker* to take a position as Promotion Manager of *Ad Week*, a trade magazine for the advertising industry.

To the west of the Mississippi there are fewer correspondents, but just as varied pursuits: **Ruth Cogan** and I may yet ski together this winter, as she is up the road in Vail, Colorado as the Environmental Health Officer. Not only does she get to go skiing at lunchtime, she loves her job, too! **Sandy Smith Macartney** is married to a geologist named Hal, and the two of them are the terror of the Colorado 505 fleet — virtually unbeatable on the race course. Sandy is back in school, full time, pursuing an MBA at the Univ. of Denver. **Lewis Butler** graduated from the Harvard School of Architecture in August and is presumably working on the construction of a house for his folks on Stinson Beach, north of San Francisco. His design, of course. **Wrenn Reed** is living in Berkeley and working for Greenpeace in SF. She has bumped into **Dori Hale**, working on a degree in English (?). Wrenn reports that **Michael Krumpke** is working in Boston for Filene's. **Lori Gross** will graduate from medical school at the Universidad Autonoma de Guadalajara in Mexico this December. She'll spend her last semester at Michigan. **Frank Lee** of scenic Wichita Falls, Texas, is recently married to **Judith Oliver** of Dallas and they are living in Houston where Frank is in portfolio management. Frank, when working in NYC in days past, frequently ate out with **Steve Sun**. "In 2 years . . . I could never persuade him to teach me how to say 'I want a date with your mother,' in Cantonese," says Frank.

And finally, **Jim Rice**, a recent graduate of Tulane Law School, is now with Vinson and Elkins in Houston. He looks forward to seeing everyone at our tenth in 1985 and "I'll give everyone a ride in my Lear Jet!"

So long for now, keep writing from wherever you are or wish you might be!

Please help us locate the following members of the class who are on our "lost" list. Addresses should be sent to Charlotte Buchan, Office of Academy Resources, Phillips Academy, Andover, MA 01810.

James A. Ball, Bailey Carter Jr., Christopher Finn, Bryan E. Hagar, Alfred P. Hulme Jr., Claire F. Jewkes, John B. Macauley, Daniel J. Macleod, Jeffrey J. McDowell, Kirk D. McDowell, Michael J. Ratcliffe, Susan H. Sandoe, John A. Stevens, Leslie E. Thomas, Dennis J. Tsu, Fred K. Wall, Jane B. Whittlesey.

76

Please help us locate the following members of the class who are on our "lost" list. Addresses should be sent to Charlotte Buchan, Office of Academy Resources, Phillips Academy, Andover, MA 01810.

Daniel W. Aibel, Frederick T. Ball, Stuart T. Brown, Robert M. Chernow, Jerry L. Christmas, Anton E. Coleman, Thomas P. Cooney, Denise L. Crowley, Peter C. Downs, Charles L. Jenkins, Wendy P. Keeler, Andrea Fritch Parle, Sandra L. Taylor.

77

Please help us locate the following members of the class who are on our "lost" list. Addresses should be sent to Charlotte Buchan, Office of Academy Resources, Phillips Academy, Andover, MA 01810.

David Artega, Alicia Bernard, Michael T. Bessey, Pakorn Boonyakurkul, John C. Farrell, Royal D. Hamilton, Gerald T. Harrington, Ferdinand Torres.

78

Please help us locate the following members of the class who are on our "lost" list. Addresses should be sent to Charlotte Buchan, Office of Academy Resources, Phillips Academy, Andover, MA 01810.

Benjamin A. Batchelder, Starlene R. Bethel, W. B. Clason, Richard H. Gurley III, George B. Hicks, Lisa M. Hughes, William S. Ireland II, Gail A. Ray, Carol E. Robinson.

5th! REUNION

79

Gretchen Van Dusen
38 Pond Street
Marblehead, MA 01945

Greetings! Hopefully, you all received my epic update that went out in January with Sarah Moore's reunion letter. Since then, more people have found time to write to me now that they are out of school. Many thanks. There are still numbers of 79ers from whom I've never heard, and a select few who are considered "lost" by the alumni office. Please let us know where you are. Help from others in locating these lost souls is more than welcome.

Josh Kaufman is in Med School in New Orleans after fantastic travels last summer to India, Singapore, and Hawaii. Tom Edmonds is in the Marines. Don Thompson, who is taking time off from UVA where he has been a cartoonist, is currently a banker in Lawrence, but he says that he can't promise low interest rates. Edda Klink is now a graduate student at the University of Stuttgart-Hohenheim after graduating in June from the University of Bonn with a

B.A. in political economics. She hopes to work in Italy this summer in her field of business administration. Edda says hello, sends her best, and welcomes any visitors to Stuttgart.

The Chicago contingent is thriving. Wynne Morris, Bryan Pendleton, and Michael Moore continue at U. of C. Peter Let-sou is also in business school there. Brian Linse graduated from Northwestern where Dave Morimoto is still in Medical School. These six are all buddies from Hale House (junior year at Andover) and send their regards to their four other dormmates, Chris Smith, Andrew Gilmour, Dan North, and Peter Grover. Also in Chicago is Marie Krane at NU Law School. Carol Davies will join her there. Jim Tappan is in Business School. Whitney Blake has headed East.

Beth Dirusso is now in a Motorola sales training program in Arizona and will return to Boston to work. Beth says that Steve Chernow and Karen Albert are both in law school somewhere. The Del Fuegos (Tom Lloyd and Dan Zanes) rock on with a favorable review in the *Boston Globe* and maybe another recording soon. Willi Cooper is also big on the music scene here as a member of The Peter Dayton Band. Guy Chirico, now in law school, is reported to be a rising politician. Helene Holbrook is living near Charlottesville, VA, where she works in a backpacking store and at a wildlife treatment center. Margaret Best is enrolled in the Northeastern U. nursing program. Sean Wolfert is in Cambridge and on his way to Med School(?).

Matrimony continues to infiltrate our class. Charlie Dean and Didi Schweitzer have announced our first inter-class engagement. Didi is taking the year off before (hopefully) beginning a graduate program in Psychiatric Social Work at UNC. Lieutenant Dean is on a three year assignment at Fort Bragg, NC. Wedding bells will ring in June for Tia Doggett. Tim Regan is getting married in May, and will return from his honeymoon just in time for our reunion. Tim is now working in the Andover Alumni Office, and will help to produce a play in the spring. Tim, and co-class speaker Charlie Wiseman, will be entertaining us all at the reunion. Alison Whitlock Paly was married in December, and is now a research assistant at U. Mass studying bird communication. Alison says that Andrew Nyhart is doing well (and still single, I think). Carroll Bogert will bring her kids to the reunion.

Bernie McKinnon works in Boston? Brad Holmes is working developing and managing free-standing emergency centers. Presently he is based in Akron, OH where the sun rarely shines. Brad says to check out the article that he wrote on his boss, PA '68, for the *Bulletin*. James Marquand continues at Harvard. John Leede has returned to Texas to be an oil man. Anne Cavett is finishing school at the University of Louisville and is into politics. Walker Humphries is in law school — maybe in Maryland. Margaret Shuwall and Mark Mulvaney are both experiencing the agonies of job hunting in Boston, but will soon be gainfully employed. Kris Timkin, who is engaged, is also in Boston. And finally, Greg Cleveland is also engaged. Congratulations.

Philosopher Peter LeCompte is concerned about the state of the world, as am I. Peter sends passionate, purple greetings saying that like weeds, we grow and wither and then go dormant, but we all come back!

So withered or thriving... PLEASE COME BACK IN JUNE. The Big Events are in the planning. Your class chums are all expecting YOU. Encourage (or threaten) old friends to be there, too. Whether you can make the trip or not, PLEASE WRITE to your Class Secretary to let everyone else know what you are up to. I look forward to hearing from you, and especially seeing you! BE THERE! —yours, Gretchen.

Please help us locate the following members of the class who are on our "lost" list. Address should be sent to Charlotte Buchan, Office of Academy Resources, Phillips Academy, Andover, MA 01810.

Victoria C. Read.

80

John P. Sheppard
159 Hamilton Street
Cambridge, MA 02139

Once again, it's time for "Name That Class." I hope you didn't try to play last issue, because if you had tried to "name that class" in even one note, you would have failed because there was nary a note to be found. My apologies.

Doug Gollin graduated from Harvard last June, and, having had enough of school, but not yet ready for the cold, cruel world, has decided to take a tour around the world via horse farms in Kentucky, England, Ireland, Australia, Hong Kong etc. His plans are "... pleasantly vague and my schedule is casual."

Other letters that I've received include one from Nadia Mirica, who is now Nadia Mirica McNally, as she was married this summer. She has been working for Wang Labs in Lowell, in International Marketing, since March of '83, and has decided to stay in the U.S. Congratulations on everything.

Ian MacAuslan is getting a BA/MA from the School of Advanced International Studies in Washington and Bologna. His only major decision so far is that he is not premed. He heard from Bill Adams who's at Bowdoin and majoring in history with a minor in art, "a far cry from the chemical engineering it seemed he would be pursuing at graduation, Ian writes." Ian also mentions the possibility that Brian Cordischi is dating female mud wrestlers, and that David Kite has lost his voice as no one has heard from him.

Susan Getgood graduated a year early from Wesleyan, and was unemployed for a while, but now she is working for PC Week, a new computer magazine located in Newton. She reports that Tony Nicosia is still living in New Haven; that Lisa Posey is still at Harvard; that Marty Soloman seemed fine at Wesleyan; and that David Weil worked for a lawyer in Boston this summer. David also ran in the NYC Marathon last fall.

Jamie Curtis plans on going to law school after graduating from Vassar this spring. He saw John Abbot, who spent last year in Barcelona and last summer in Boston; he talked with David Sherman who was a counselor over the summer at Tamarack Tennis Camp. Jamie spent last summer in a law firm writing wills, etc.

Other highlights include William McDonough, who was one of 80 people invited to try out for the U.S. Olympic hockey team, and will be captain of the '83-'84 B.C. hockey team; Tim Goss and Benjamin D.

Duke, are taking the year off from Williams, and travelling (separately) through Malaysia, Indonesia, Thailand, Nepal, etc.; and **Holly Helliwell** who is a Wheaton scholar, thereby enabling her to include economics, international business, and German under one degree.

On my way up to the Head of the Charles last fall, I stopped overnight at Yale where **Jon Dee** was so grateful that I stopped by that he gave me his living room for the evening. He is presently on Tome III of "Jon Dee's Greatest Works" and expects to publish it this summer through a small Greenwich Village press. **Mike Lee** was debating career options, intra-mural football or Med School. Good luck on the decision Mike. **Robert Anderson** has realized something that everybody else knew all along: He wants to sail ships. Go for it Rob! **Molly Pyle** played on varsity field hockey this fall as did **Ann Cummings**. Later, when I saw Molly over Christmas break, she was getting ready for job interviews. She's hoping for something in Washington. I didn't see anybody else at Yale, probably because I went to the Yale-Penn football game at the Bowl to see the outcome of the game.

Back in Boston the next day, I bumped into **Heather Richards** and **Martha Johnson**. Both seemed extremely happy when I saw them. The only thing that I could discover about either of their future plans was that Heather wants to go to California and make her hair blonder.

Over Christmas break I talked with **Marianna Gracey** who has graduated from the University of Wisconsin and is presently working in Boston. She's hoping to get over to Europe in the near future, possibly going with **Ashley Gratz**.

Here at Penn, I've seen **Elizabeth Daley**, who spent her junior year in England and is planning to go to law school; **Elizabeth Okun**, who says that she isn't sure what she wants to do next year, and who reports that **Kathy Moss** is not going to work for I.B.M.; and **Peter Hill**, who also has decided that the corporate life is not his style. **Rich Gasperoni** has been accepted into a Navy engineering program which will start after he graduates from the University of Vermont.

The only other news comes from the *Brookline Chronicle Citizen* which notes that **Allyn Burrows** participated in the Boston University Summer Theatre Institute where students gain experience by working with professionals.

I would like to mention at this time that it is probable that I will be in France all of next year. This being the case, I would like to find someone who would be interested in taking over the Class Notes for that time. Preferably, it would be someone who is in touch with some of the people from whom I never hear. I might add that this upcoming year will also be our fifth reunion and could be a really fun time to get in touch with old friends. If you are interested, please let me know. Thanks for the letters!
Ciao!

Please help us locate the following members of the class who are on our "lost" list. Addresses should be sent to Charlotte Buchan, Office of Academy Resources, Phillips Academy, Andover, MA 01810.

Donald T. Bliss, Marcos E. Caro, Maro Chermayeff, John D. Faulkner, Peter G. Riordan.

81

William Ullman
25 E. 86th Street
New York, NY 10028

While letters sate my extraordinary need for attention, they also (and more importantly) help make the Notes more interesting and colorful.

Take, for example, the postcard I just received from **Bayard Chapin**. Currently traveling around the world on an 8-month, 8-country study-tour with the International Honors Program out of Cambridge, MA, Bayard writes from Indonesia: "Sporting a Japanese crew-cut and a month old beard while living in a palace with a family of royal descent, I'm reverting back to my primal instincts."

Tom Efinger, majoring in English at the University of Vermont, spends much of his time acting and playing his electric guitar. Tom is planning on studying in Salzburg, Austria this spring. He is hoping to travel and ski with **Roland Hoch**, who will be attending school in Vienna.

Buddy Terranova sent a note explaining that he is studying electrical engineering at Carnegie-Mellon University. He worked for Gillette last summer in Andover, where he had a chance to see **Ernie Costello** (at Duke). Ernie and Buddy drove to Dartmouth a few times to visit **John Parolisi**.

Joy Anderson participated in Dartmouth's Language Study Abroad program and spent five months in Europe, much of the time in France. After indulging in croissants, baguettes and eclairs, she regrettably remarks: "All the aerobics in the world can't help me now."

Amanda Tepper sent me a letter supplying all the details of life at Brown. An avid DJ at WBRU and President of the Brown Applied Video Organization, Amanda is concentrating in "Mass Media and the Modern Historical Memory." Equally busy, **Grace Curley** is on a special program in Washington, DC, interning for a government agency and receiving academic credit. And **Tammy Glumicich** is back at Brown studying international relations after taking a year off to work in real estate.

Some of us seek fame, or at least fortune, in rather risky ways. **Jack Liebau** doesn't bother with school any more; he splits his time between betting at the racetrack and playing with stocks and bonds. And **Carlo Cannel**, aka "Mr. Princeton", has assumed the position of chairman of *Tiger Magazine*, Princeton's humor magazine, which was disbanded last spring after publishing a scandalous article on Brooke Shields.

Sam Kim spent last summer representing the U.S. in Tokyo as a member of the Japan-America Student Conference. The program includes symposiums and field trips and its purpose is to promote peace and understanding between the two nations. Sam says it "is such a great, worthy, educational program, I hope other Andover alums apply for it."

Not too much news from Princeton University, except that **Annie Yates** has earned the name "cupid" . . . details at eleven. **Kenny Cline** is playing varsity basketball for the Princeton Cagers and should soon be a force in Ivy League hoops. I am still trying to hit a small green ball around a white box (squash), and our team will be making another run at the national title this year. I am very sorry to report the death of one of our classmates. **Kim Hillier** died on 7 January 1984 in a car accident in Prince-

ton, NJ. She was a student at Cornell University, studying architecture. Full of enthusiasm, vigor and zeal, Kim epitomized the SPIRIT of '81.

Kim's family can be reached at 87 Ridgeview Circle, Princeton, NJ. 08540. On behalf of the class of 1981, I extend to the Hillier family our deepest sympathies and prayers. We shall miss her.

Please help us locate the following members of the class who are on our "lost" list. Addresses should be sent to Charlotte Buchan, Office of Academy Resources, Phillips Academy, Andover, MA 01810.

Mark E. Alrutz, Elsie Colon, Jon D. Esformes.

82

Stephanie M. Yoo
936 West End Ave. C-16
New York, NY 10025

Hello! I am sorry, but do to my constant moving and disorganization, the *Bulletin* office sent your little notes and pieces of info to my old address. This is old, but better late than never.

In the fall of '83, I joined the throngs of college students at the Head of the Charles. While wandering about the banks of the Charles, I bumped into **Fannie Iselin** who seemed to be doing the same thing as everyone else there — wandering around looking for people . . . I also saw **Trina Sorenson** who was cheering on **Matthew Weatherly-White** who was rowing for Dartmouth. She told me that **Hadley Soutter** had transferred to Harvard from Princeton. **Sarah Anderson** was also there with a large Yale crowd; **Patti Doykos** was cheering on Dartmouth; she is presently studying in Germany on Dartmouth's foreign study program, as is **Larry Chang** who is studying in France. Later that evening I bumped into **Susan Toothaker** who is at Wesleyan after a year in England. While in the Yard I saw **Peter Palandjian** who is now at Harvard.

Another jaunt to Boston in November was on Andover's Parents' Weekend. **Mona Lim, Mary Ann Somers** and I all have younger sisters presently at Andover. Mona said that **Jon Frank** is alive and well at Yale. **Courtney Starratt** is studying German and is "much calmer now." (She said it not me.) **Amy Starensier** and **Ross Solomon** are also at Tufts and are reportedly doing well. **Ruth Flanagan** is at Oberlin and was in Boston a bit this past fall visiting **Drea Maier**. **Rosy Elliot** also went to visit some old PAers — **Hilary Krane** and **Wesley Weissberg** who are in California these days. **Dave Work** is also out there, I bumped into him this past summer on Nantucket, and **Kevin Bates** was in Nantucket working as a lifeguard.

Martha Lane transferred from Skidmore to Wheaton and **Susan Philipp** from Ohio Wesleyan to William and Mary where she sees **Chandri Navarro**. **Melissa Scharer** studied art all summer and plans on taking next year off and going to art school. **Kathleen Kinsella** is at Mt. Holyoke and she mentioned that **Ritchie Banker, Betsy Biemann**, and **Devin Mahony** are all roommates at Harvard.

In between swallowing goldfish, **Lynn Snyder** reported that she saw **Mike Stoddard** playing soccer, and she also bumped

into **Doug Benedict** and **Ned Moulton** in New York.

Calista Woodbridge wrote that life at Duke is good, though she misses her East Coast friends and she saw **Chris Dean** over Christmas break. **Louis Thayer** dropped out of Northwestern but will soon get a degree in Engineering Science and is waiting tables in Minnesota. **Nicco Freccia** is studying theatre at Northwestern. **Chad Rosenberger** is in Zeta Psi with **Dave Lampert**, **Brooks Elder** and **Brian Dunham** at Dartmouth. They are all planning for a spring-break-college-style-a trip to Florida. **Melissa Perkins** went to Russia over Christmas.

Karen Prochniak wrote a long letter and filled me in on various people's lives. Karen is in an internship with a radiologist at Salem Hospital, and frequently sees **Nancy Katz** who is at Amherst, and a member of the Chi Psi fraternity. **Judith Mulvihill** came up from UNC to visit them over Thanksgiving and **Stefan Wennik** also saw Karen over Thanksgiving. He is apparently hiking, skiing, and getting into the outdoor scene. **Liz Sigler** saw Karen in Peabody over New Year's. Liz has transferred from Union to Sarah Lawrence. Nancy, Liz and Karen all met **Ruel Little** for dinner in Boston. He is at Johns Hopkins and is very busy these days. **Amy Baker** is a freshman at the Big D. and is "now reveling in the joys of Dartmouth winter sports." **G. Townsend Zwart** is also at Dartmouth, busy preparing for crew. Rick Kimball is into computers and the stock exchange and was being initiated into DKE at Yale when Karen saw him. **Juanita Gonzalez** is at Pomona working hard and "very much enjoying Cal fun in the sun."

Two nights ago I went out to eat with **Peter Pedulla**, **Tom Luongo**, and **Liz Vinciguera**. **Keith Lowery**, unfortunately, got tied up so he couldn't make it. Peter is majoring in English, Tom is planning on going to England next year, and Liz is working for the Alliance for World Hunger here at Columbia. Liz told me **Jean Keamy** was having a great time at Princeton.

Please write to tell what you are up to — I hate to keep putting the same people in, so those of you who have not sent in info. about yourselves, I hope to hear from you. Space is limited, but write anyway. Have a good spring. XO — *Steph.*

Please help us locate the following members of the class who are on our "lost" list. Addresses should be sent to Charlotte Buchan, Office of Academy Resources, Phillips Academy, Andover, MA 01810.

Eugene Chung, **Lisa E. Clarey**, **John B. Stookey**, **Eliot C. Wood**.

*Tom Ullman
Box 3435
Amy Kellog
Box 959*

*Brown University
Providence, RI 02912*

Here they are, folks. The official class notes of the 1984 Winter Olympics.

Three of our classmates went "down under." **Cindy Reid** and **Polly Warner** have recently left for a stay in Sydney, Australia to be followed by travels through Southeast Asia, and Aborigines recently chased **Jason**

Bernhard out of Australia, where he worked this fall. He's headed now for Bali and Singapore. **Anne Ree**, however, is back in the U.S.A. After a semester in England, she has begun classes here at Brown. **Hilary Blake**, **Sarah Rosenfield**, and **Chris Thompson** started off '84 with great tans, after spending part of their winter vacations in Puerto Rico. They are all enjoying Dartmouth. Hilary recently starred in her first college drama production, *Portrait of a Madonna*; Sarah plans a dual major in Russian and Government, and Chris reports to have seen a lot of **Mia Kelly**. Mia's book about Andover came out in December. Speaking of Dartmouth, **Mark Vita** reports to be very happy there. **Rachel Abramowitz** had a good first semester at Yale and spent winter vacation in Europe with her family.

Todd Ongaro spent a fantastic semester in Switzerland, and started classes at Middlebury in February. **Steve Blackwell** reports to have "had a great summer spinning pizzas high in the air." Way to go, Steve. He's now loving Conn. College and rowing crew. **Rachel Simmons** likes U. Penn. quite a lot and is involved in crew as well. **Cori Field** is enjoying Stanford and the change the West Coast offers and may even spend Summer '84 out there. Also on the West Coast are **Alison Beaumont** and **Quincey Tompkins** who spend a lot of time together at Berkeley. Quincey spent Christmas vacation with **Matt Gilligan** in Reading. Matt's doing very well at West Point and seems to find the experience there very rewarding so far.

Down South, **Tammy Snyder** is very happy at UVA, and **Liese Cochran** misses the northeast, but really loves William and Mary where she has joined Tri Delta. **Collette Devine** seems busy and content at Georgetown.

Laura Culbert adores New York and really likes Columbia. Here at Camp Bruno, **Andrea Feldman** is playing lacrosse, **Jon Wetherbee** is playing sax in one of Brown's hotter bands, and **Gil Maymi** is happy to be out of West Point.

Enough from Amy. Very strange rumors have made their way to Providence. **Becca Bennett** told me that she had heard that **George Caulkins** had an interesting weekend last month. His date just couldn't hold down dessert. In other news from what **Josh Steiner** calls the Andover of New Haven (that's Yale, by the way), **Andrew Siderowf** played on the golf team last fall, **Aimee Wolfson** is currently playing on the squash team, and **Tamar Gendler** and **Sheri Caplan** are working hard for the *Yale Daily News*.

Up at Harvard, **Scott Gwozdz** seems to be enjoying himself, playing a lot of squash and catching an occasional class. **Jeff Rossman** and **Ned Rosen** have apparently recuperated from the weekend that Rob Sherman and I visited them on Martha's Vineyard (sorry about the mess, guys), and both are reported to be active in Harvard's swinging social scene. From **Bill Storey**, I received this tid-bit of information: "Spent the summer harvesting truffles in Mt. Sinai, prior to arriving at Hahvid [sic] this September. Hosted weekend kadzoo Frisbee tournaments for visiting alums **Dave McGann**, **Rich Wooley**, and **Truffy Mugeridge**."

In Washington, DC **Jamie Hedlund** reports that he is enjoying Georgetown, while spending his weekends on Capitol Hill with the Pages. **Michael Landrum**, now living and working in DC, is enjoying him-

self and trying to avoid a crazed Rob Sherman on the weekends.

At Penn., **Kenny Rader** has won a trip to Europe, winning a dance marathon. **Donna Hoitsma** has made the women's crew team, and **Jeff Koffman** has made the tennis team, and rooms happily (?) with **Bob Butera**. Elsewhere, **Eamon Roche** has moved off campus with Rich Wooley, who is close to signing an alleged six-figure contract to write Richard Pryor's biography. **Ted Mufic** enjoyed a solo tour of Europe after some wild times in the USSR. **Anne Rickenbaugh** played on the women's rugby team this fall at Dartmouth, and I received an unintelligible postcard from **Laurie Nardone** and **Kit Arrington**.

Well, that's all for now, kids. Keep those cards and letters coming; we love to hear from you. Love and cheers, **Tom and Amy**.

*Stephen Whitney
113 Wakefield St.
Rochester, NH 03867*

FACULTY EMERITI

The *Coastal Journal* of Bath, Maine, reported last September that **Bill Brown** served as co-commentator in a production entitled *The Women of G. B. Shaw — A Commentary on Fabian Feminism* at the Chocolate Church Rotary Room in Bath. This was followed in October by Bill's participation in the dedication, in his honor, of part of the new PA boat house on the Merrimack, and his fine sweep-swinging in the exhibition crew race after the ceremony.

Clare Gillingham's pre-Christmas journey took her to Ahmadnagar, India, for a visit with her daughter, Daphne, and her husband. They are engaged in service to the inhabitants of the area that has become a center for the followers of the late Meher Baba, a religious leader best known in the U.S. for his warnings against the use of psychedelic drugs in the 1960s. Clare's travels took her from country villages to some of the world's elegant bird sanctuaries. She and **Allen** are now preparing for early spring planting in Berwick, Maine.

Jim and Alma Grew gave a royal reception at their Boston home in October for **Juliet Kellogg** and her fiancé, Hollis French. Many were the Emeriti present at this happy occasion to greet the couple who were later married in Andover.

In December, **Bart Hayes** participated in a ceremony in Windsor, Vermont, where the "Governor's Award for Excellence in Arts" was presented to one of Bart's former students, George Tooker '38.

Noel news from **Floyd Humphries** tells us that he and Sarah plan to avoid Maine's chill in Venice, Florida, for a couple of months.

Dick and Norma Pieters have completed their "first full year of retirement" and are thriving in Sun City, Arizona. Dick has taken up silvercraft and chair caning. His major project, however, has been "tape recording a 1200 page textbook in Calculus for blind college students." Son Rick is now a resident in "Radiation Oncology" at the New England Medical Center in Boston.

It is with great sadness that the deaths of **Ed Harris** and **Con Banta** are reported. Their obituaries appear elsewhere in this section. We extend our sincere sympathy to Ed's wife, Alice, and Con's widow, Lorene. We are also sorry to report that on 14 February Harriet ("Hat") Chase Benedict, the widow of **Gren Benedict**, died in Providence, Rhode Island.

For the Andover bookshelf:

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One of 90 color illustrations from
Andover: The Face of Phillips Academy by Mia Kelly '83.
For ordering information, see back inside cover.

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SUMMER 1984

ANDOVER BULLETIN



*The Last Trumpet for the
Class of 1984, p. 2*

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 Reunions: Carolyn Butler Lisle '61
 Stuart J. Sawabini '73

Cover: The pillars of Samuel Phillips
 Hall frame the Class of 1984 as PA's
 Brass Ensemble plays Samuel Scheidt's
Canzona Bergamasca at Commencement.
 Please see page 2.

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The View from Grub Street

Bulfinch Hall

We were sitting watching a track meet one afternoon, when a young lady of about seven years of age — a faculty daughter — sat next to us. As we conversed, it became obvious to us that the wisdom of our adult words did not capture her attention half so much as our mature hairline did. A moment's thought reminded us that her father is burdened with a full head of hair, and that baldness was something of a phenomenon to her. After we made the usual defensive jokes that are in the universal repertoire of the bald fraternity, our companion responded without a second's pause, "But it must be so *cool* in the summer!"

Well now. Mercy. We have met many charming women in our day, but this one had elevated charm to a height that left us speechless. And she meant what she said; there was not the least hint of insincerity or formula. When our vanity finally settled down, some time later, to mundane reality and allowed us to think rationally, we pondered what a lubricant such charm and courtesy are to a world bent on sensing friction even when there is none. And we are convinced that if there are at least a few other seven-year-old prodigies like our friend, the world in the next generation will be in very fine hands indeed.

We think she ought to be elected president. This November.

A true story from the Abbot reunion: On a winter's day in 1923 or 1924 when the PA hockey team was practicing on Pomp's Pond, some Abbot girls were also skating on the pond when one fell through the ice and would have drowned if it had not been for the courage of the hockey player who rescued her. Mary Harvey Kindel '24 has never known the name of her rescuer; if he would identify himself to us, she would dearly like to express her gratitude now that school rules don't restrict Abbot-PA conversation. What makes this story even more of a phenomenon of history is that when Mary returned to her dorm, Principal Bertha Bailey came up and sat with her as Miss Bailey administered appropriate medication — a significant portion of the contents of a bottle of whiskey.

Out of all the virtues that make us proud of PA and Abbot, it took Denny Hatch '53 in our spring edition to put it into words for us. After thirty years of separation from most of his classmates, he "realized there was an extraordinary common denominator among the people I met. All of them . . . were deeply committed to what they were doing. Each was filled with enthusiasm and determined to make a success of whatever he or she had taken on in life."

Along those lines we have been so profoundly impressed by our graduates in the arts that we have quietly commenced, in our pre-

vious edition of the *Bulletin*, a series of profiles on Andover Artists. The artists we have selected not only have chosen an untraditional path in life, but have followed curious and remote branches of art, removed even from the oils and watercolors and sculpture studios we associate with the profession. Our cover story in the spring was about Jed Dixon '69, a woodworker who uses both his artistic talent and higher mathematics to create sublimely curved staircases, among other things. In this issue we introduce you to Bryce Muir '64, who creates ingenious toys for adults in his Jonesport, Maine, workshop. Yet another graduate conserves and repairs rare documents and pictures in the Library of Congress.

These gifted people have taken what Robert Frost called "the road less traveled by." A few of them feel alienated from Andover, some because of bad memories of a regimen uncongenial to an artistic adolescent, some because almost every syllable they receive from us implies our healthy respect for financial success (understandably, we hasten to add — an editor's salary has to come from somewhere), and few goals could be less important to them.

Ironically, even in their occasional alienation from us, they are some of our most precious products: individualistic, idealistic, tough, imaginative, talented. We hope you enjoy the series. □

Commencement 1984



"... all the diplomas had found their owners in the Circle"

by Andrew Peter Podolsky '84

"We shall all be changed, in a moment, in the twinkling of an eye, at the last trumpet."

—I Corinthians 15:51-52.

How appropriate that the Brass Ensemble played at Commencement when, indeed, it was in the twinkling of an eye that the magic words of Melville Chapin '36 changed us from high school students to alumni of Phillips Academy.

The week before graduation provoked many changes which added a new dimension to Andover's usual intensity. Suddenly, life was no longer centered on a particular test or paper. High school was about to be over, and there seemed to be a thousand things which had to be done: books and gym clothes to be returned (or paid for), dorm hallways to be cleaned and, of course, rooms to be emptied. One discovered such relics as the Winter Term English paper that one tried to forget; the official reminder stating "report to the Infirmary by Thursday" (last Thursday, of course); and a seemingly random sheet from the *New York Times* of 12 October.

More important than these changes, though, was that we could finally see teachers as fellow Beings on the Hill. One could smile as they passed, safe in the knowledge that these people would never push one beyond one's limits again. I think of one of my former math teachers and I especially enjoyed our ice cream together on one of the last days before The End since we didn't have to feel guilty about taking time from official PA pursuits.

The release from academic pressure brought a release from emotional tensions, too. Where there had been grumpiness came patience; frowns were exchanged for smiles. At the Baccalaureate Service, English Instructor Lou Bernieri said that he couldn't be cynical; nothing but heartfelt emotion would come out. It was healthful for everyone to be joyous, to be jumping wildly when Dr. McNemar announced that all the diplomas had found their owners in the Circle. These shouts were certainly a welcome change from the usual anguished cries of "It's 2 a.m. and I've still got three papers to write!"

Speaking of 2 a.m., in the early hours of the morning before our graduation the Seniors in my dorm were given the chance to visit with our housecounselors. We were allowed to share food and ideas with them. For the first time, we felt that we were truly being treated as adults. Everyone really enjoyed this experience of being together in the difficult yet very exciting period just before Commencement.

Perspectives on friendships were another change I felt in my last days. Suddenly, these people would not be right there when needed. I realized that I wouldn't be able to bother them whenever I wanted to and that they wouldn't be able to make me laugh whenever I needed it. Fortunately, my fear that most individuals wouldn't be seen for eons was quickly dispelled. Wandering through Government Center in Boston the day after Commencement, I found a friend who, I thought, had already returned to Oregon. For now, though, the friendships will be mostly letters and visits. Actual meeting must be the exception rather than the rule.

The last (and, at the time, easily the most important) change we saw was the weather. It had rained for six days without stopping — the worst storm in New England in twenty-nine years. We had prayed, begged, and cajoled all week, yet it kept coming down. We were heartbroken and a bit disillusioned; we would have thought PA could show even the weather how to act. And, in fact, at 7 p.m. Saturday night something very strange happened. Not only did the torrential rains stop, but the sky even brightened a bit. By 11 p.m., after the Baccalaureate Service, a friend of mine noticed that the sky was clear and that the stars were out. Sunday proved to be perfect. The sun shone dazzlingly, the grass was dry and even the birds were chirping. My reaction to the weather, the Event of the Century, Andover, and all the changes I've seen during four years on the Hill is best summed up in another Biblical passage Handel set to music for the *Messiah*: Hallelujah! □

Andrew Peter Podolsky '84 will attend Swarthmore College in the fall.

Kent J. Lucas '84 receives one of the symbolic diplomas from Melville Chapin '36, President of the Board of Trustees



Frederick A. Peterson and Ruth Stott Peters accept for their Class of 1934 the 1891 Memorial Trophy for reunion attendance

Reunions — in which the heat is overcome by the warmth

We broke records, and the most obvious one was the heat (three days in the 90s), but the warmth of feeling was deeper than the discomfort of heat for the more than 1150 alumni, alumnae, and their families who were back for their reunions — another record, if we discount the Bicentennial.

Annual Meeting of the Alumni/ae

After the service in Cochran Chapel Saturday morning, with a talk by the Reverend Valjeanne Brodeur Paxton '54, the traditional reunion Parade with the Clan MacPherson Bagpipe Band proceeded from the Art Gallery to the Gymnasium for the annual meeting. President of the Alumni Council Stephen B. Clarkson '55 announced that his successor for a two-year term will be Cynthia Eaton Bing '61. The two new Alumni Trustees are Sybil P. Smith '61 and Morris E. Zukerman '61. Miriam Ganem

Reeder '57 accepted reappointment for another year as Co-Chairman of the Alumni Fund with Clinton J. Kendrick '61. Stuart J. Sawabini '73 succeeds J. Kenneth McDonald '50 as Co-Chairman of Reunions with Carolyn Butler Lisle '61. A graduate of the University of Vermont and a former Admissions Officer at PA, Mr. Sawabini is currently a Director of the Abbot Academy Association, and an Admissions Office Representative for Burlington, Vermont, where he resides. He is employed by the Rossignol Ski Company in Burlington.

The generosity of our graduates continues to inspire everyone who teaches or studies at PA. As of reunion, 1063 Abbot alumnae donated \$92,600 — \$9,000 more than last year, and the first time the number of donors has passed 1,000. With three weeks to go, Mimi Ganem Reeder expressed

hopes they would pass the \$100,000 mark.

By June the Class of 1959 had raised \$106,000 as their twenty-fifth reunion gift, under the leadership of Garrett Kirk, Jr., Arthur M. Rogers, Jr., and William P. Snyder IV. Contributions continued to come in after the Annual Meeting.

The Class of 1934, under Head Agent Thomas B. Campion and his assistant William H. Harding and their loyal network, broke all records for fiftieth reunions by raising \$165,700 by 9 June with contributions from 78% of the class — another record for PA. They were heading for their goal of \$175,000 at press time. By mid June, with two weeks to go, total alumni giving for the fiscal year had just surpassed our goal of \$1,425,000.

We are grateful and almost speechless.

Seminars, Marathon, and Tea

Saturday afternoon the offerings were rich. English Instructor Emeritus Frederick A. Peterson '34 moderated a seminar on "Education: A Discussion of the Public vs. the Private School Experience," featuring former Headmaster Theodore R. Sizer, Art Instructor Robert A. Lloyd, Teaching Fellow Laura N. Hammons, Flagstaff Cluster President Milisa Galazzi '84, and Short Term Institute student Kristine Guay. A seminar on Foreign Affairs (and how Andover is teaching foreign affairs) was moderated by Headmaster Donald W. McNemar, and included President Emeritus of the University of Hawaii Harlan Cleveland '34, Paul Marcy White '34 (Peace Corp Volunteer in Central America 1978-80, and Director of International Trade of SCORE), and three PA members of the class of '85: Kate Flather, Tom Murtagh, and Jason Reeder. Yet a third seminar — on computers — was conducted by Lewis C. Robbins, PA's Director of the Computer Department. The Class of 1959 offered a panel that reviewed the results of the twenty-fifth reunion survey, lightheartedly beginning with the question, "Is There Life After Prep School?"



Nancy Ettele '69 (left) and Sara Gray Stockwell '69 enjoy the Abbot Tea at Morton House

Twenty-eight runners finished the 2.2 mile Mini-Marathon around the athletic fields in the humid 90-degree heat. The winner was Douglas H. Greeff '74 in 11:33. In a different mood and at a more civilized pace, the Abbot Tea at Morton House brought together not only alumnae, but many former Abbot faculty for one of the most nostalgic hours of the weekend.

Attendance at reunions this year was phenomenal. The fiftieth reunion class had 69 returnees, 38% of the class, for which they won the 1891 Memorial Trophy. Other graduates returned from France, Finland, West Germany, England, and Hawaii, but the winners for coming the longest distances were Mary Woodman O'Hagan '39 from Grahamstown, South Africa, and Paul Tittmann '69 from Taiwan.

—TJR



Mrs. Donald C. Malcom (her late husband was Class of 1912) and Maurice R. Smith '13 lead the Alumni Parade



The Andover Artist — Expanding our View of Art

II: Bryce the Toymaker®

Editor's Note: Bryce the Toymaker® is Bryce Muir '64 from Jonesport, Maine. He creates wooden toys for adults ("children seem interested only in the gift wrappings"), each one an original, designed with the profession, personality, hobbies, and habits of the recipient in mind. Ranging in price from \$50 to \$500, the toys are frequently commissioned by a spouse as a surprise gift to celebrate a birthday, anniversary, or other significant occasion. The captions to the pictures will perhaps give a clearer notion of his methods.

The following comments are Bryce Muir's responses to our inquiries: Exactly what is his art or craft? Did PA influence his choice of career? What effect did our art courses have on him? Can we do more for the future artist?

My toys need some explanation for the uninitiated. Essentially they are wooden cartoons (*a la* the Okefenokee School of Art). My original interest was to capture an idea in wood and produce a playful object. How do you make a tractor in wood? Basic toymaking. My imagination and all the immediate feedback of face-to-face marketing soon broadened the scope. How do you make a yawning pig in a straw hat on a tractor? As I developed my idiosyncratic techniques and made fundamental esthetic decisions, a style began to emerge. I use domestic and exotic hardwoods chosen for their natural colors — no paint, stains, or metal parts. I want to reveal the visual and tactile qualities of wood. I do use nylon fishing twine for rigging, and part of the fun is figuring out how to make the darned thing work with just twine

Made for a dentist: when the crank is turned, the moose yanks the tooth with his pliers and the bear kicks his feet

and wooden parts. I do virtually all the rough carving with a bench-mounted disc sander — a very facile technique, with practice. The result after hand-finishing is a curvilinear object which is a pleasure to the hand.

Indeed — my first concerns were tactile, mechanical, and (let's call it) verbal. A pleasure in the hand, how to make it work, and how to capture the idea — with a laugh, if possible. How to make a house-master beat his head against a blackboard?

Ever so slowly I began to train my eye as well. What does a kangaroo really look like? Getting a camera to record the work crystallized my visual perceptions, and now I'm as concerned with the image as

I am with exciting grain, the feel of the piece, how it works, and what it says. Now that I'm producing such personal, custom fantasies, the product is increasingly whimsical.

But is it art? Gee, I guess not. It's not overly serious, and the foolish things move, and people play with them and want to touch them. So I call myself a toymaker — a master craftsman on balmy days. I'll natter about *artists* below, but you must understand: when it comes to this one, his tongue is firmly in cheek.

You intimated the question: How did PA influence my trajectory into the arts?

I'm not quite sure. Certainly the Andover experience didn't encourage me to consider art as a career. There was the occasional virtuoso performer among my schoolmates, but their precocious professionalism left the impression that artistic ambition must be nurtured from infancy. An "artist" recognized his genius early and was in full flower by adolescence. By the time I got to PA it was too late for me.

Perhaps there is no way of measuring artistic aptitude in an applicant to PA. An admissions officer can only see artistic achievement. Those special few who are admitted because of their artistic abilities are already proven performers, and they skew both the teaching process and the perceptions of the other students.

Are the others encouraged to try out the arts? Perhaps only as a sort of intellectual athletics. PA doesn't expect to produce professional football players, nor does she anticipate any working artists among her graduates. Physical fitness and art appreciation are attributes of the liberally educated, but sports and the arts are casual entertainments at best.

There are three prejudices at work here. The first is *career*. We were all being groomed for careers. Art, however, is a way of viewing the world, a process, a way of life. For the artist it is the work which matters — career is incidental. The work may not pay the bills for years, if ever. Indulging in such ro-

mantic foolishness is beyond the scope of the Andover experience, where measured reward for product delivered is the highest standard of performance. Andover prepared us for *success*, not the endless cycle of creative aspiration.

Another prejudice is the perception of art as a *product*. Art is something rich people buy in galleries or is collected by museums. It is a commodity — out there. Some is "good," some is "bad," depending on market fashions and learned academic standards. Perhaps I'm being unjust: after all, I didn't take a studio art course — but I was never exposed at PA to the notion of art as a process — in here — a dialogue with materials, a struggle between an individual perception and the limits of technique. In short, art was something an artist made, something to categorize and evaluate — not an act of communion and discovery.

The third prejudice is against the solitary vision. Yes, PA is sink or swim, and we all had to struggle alone to measure up to her standards. Those standards, however, were corporate. Is the loner really welcome on the Hill? How can the idiosyncratic misfit be encouraged in an environment dedicated to training adolescents how to succeed in an increasingly corporate society? Yet most artists are reclusive outlaws — sand in the gears of an orderly world. How do you tell the goof-off from the young artist? I'm not sure you can.

I am sure that my Andover education missed some specific opportunities:

I might have had some manual training. Why so many intellectuals sneer at knowledge in the hands is beyond me. When you consider human history, it's hard to escape the value of hand craft. Inspired genius may envision the wheel, but it takes practiced hand-eye coordination to produce one. More than that, it is the dialogue between hand and mind which produces the innovative insight at least as often as abstract reasoning in a vacuum. Yet an Andover education is exclusively abstract — or mine was.



This foot-high cellist bows his instrument when his tail is worked up and down

Small wonder our society is short of engineers.

I might have taken studio art. It never occurred to me. Now I realize that drawing is as useful for communication as writing is. Isn't it curious that, in a time when images have overwhelmed concepts in the popular consciousness, we moan "Johnnie can't read," but think it normal that he can't draw?

It needn't have been drawing, though. Any course requiring hand-eye coordination might have awakened the gift I found later. Auto mechanics, carpentry, electronic repair, whatever. Sounds like a horrid litany of vocational courses, doesn't it? Nonsense.

The essence of a "shop" course is twofold: trouble-shooting and manual dexterity.

Trouble-shooting is simply the scientific method applied to problem solving in a technological system. Once the basic approach has been mastered, you can trouble-shoot any system — from designing a bookcase, to fixing your carburetor, to debugging your Apple software — and the methodology is

most readily learned with simple mechanisms where everything is visible and obvious.

Manual dexterity is just thinking with your fingers, and can only be learned by experience. Playing an instrument can substitute for a shop class in this regard, and trouble-shooting can be taught in computer programming, but the sense of physical/mental mastery which comes from workshop manual-training is hard to beat. I'm sorry I didn't get some of that stuff at PA. I had to come by hand knowledge much later and by happenstance.

Along similar lines, at Andover I was never challenged to design anything more substantive than an essay. God knows we need innovative designers, inventors, engineers. Why aren't we trolling lures for such creatures? If I have a talent, it is for design; but it took me until I was 25 to discover that gift. Might a design course at Andover have revealed it sooner?

I also wish I'd had a course in small business economics. Maybe I can only learn in the school of hard knocks, but it's been awfully slow coming. So many adolescents dream about running their own business, and so few adults try, or succeed — much to the detriment of our society and the national economy. We don't even have any heroes such as Horatio Alger any more, let alone courses on how-to. Small Business 101: what a chance to teach basic economics to a bunch of hotshot kids. For a working artist-craftsman like me a bit of that rough and tumble early on might have saved me some bruises later.

Should Andover become an Art School? No. I'm particularly grateful for the liberal education which rubbed off on me at PA. It was, after all, the last formal schooling I sat still for. I only regret there was no mechanism in place to identify my peculiar talents and point me to a shorter path.

Does this mean "career counseling"? Looking back, we had precious little guidance. That made us self-reliant, no doubt — a good thing for a potential artist — but it made us all IT in a game of blind-man's buff.

OK. I was a hardhead then, too. I intended to be a journalist come hell or high water, and preferably both. Could anyone have pointed out anything to me? Probably not. Had I been less willfully self-assured, would my idiosyncratic gift have been lured out into the open? I tend to think not. I suspect that Andover has no way of discovering her artists until after they turn up at reunions.

PA did teach me some useful lessons for this road. The Addison was my first exposure to the variety of the visual arts. I was attracted to the familiar images of Winslow Homer, but I was excited out of my orbit by Klee. Diz Bensley's art appreciation course opened the door, and the works we studied left footprints all over my linoleum. The passing cavalcade of performers gave a taste of excellence in the arts.

Other lessons are less easily attributed. Where does a school instill values, and where does it merely reinforce our character? How much does a teacher "teach," and how much does he enable us to

learn? I came away from PA with a sense of self-responsibility and self-reliance, a willingness to run risks, and I valued high standards of performance. Now who's to blame for that?

Andover is a terrible place for the young artist to spend his adolescence — and I can't think of a better one. □

Editor's Postscript: Visual Studies 10 is now a requirement at PA. We quote the Course Description: "In its emphasis on visual observation, interpretation, and organization, the basic course is designed to provide an understanding of how visual information is made and transmitted. Along with discussion of design problems, the student receives experience in photography, drawing, two-dimensional design, and three-dimensional construction. Previous experience in art is not required."

Though we do not yet have a course in small business economics, the History and Social Sciences Department does offer a more general and more theoretical "Introduction to Economics" elective for seniors.

Bryce Muir '64 studies a recent creation: when the toy is pushed, the dog plays his fiddle and pedals his rosewood tricycle





The McNemars and the Sizers cut the cake at the banquet celebrating ten years of coeducation

Celebrating Ten Years of Coeducation

by John A. Gould

(Boys:)

Old man Phillips
That old man Phillips
We're just young schoolboys
Who will know something
If we keep rolling
We just keep rolling
Along.

(Girls:)

Sarah Abbot
Got in the habit
Of having lasses
Come in for classes
And that's how we came,
We just came rolling
Along.

—Nancy Sizer, to the tune of
Old Man River

It was only ten years ago that Sarah Abbot and Old Man Phillips joined their forces. After 145 years of separate femaleness and maleness, the Abbot girls were invited to climb the Hill to join the Phillips boys in their rarified atmosphere. Ten years may not seem like a great span in the context of such a long tradition, but on the first weekend of May the

Andover community looked back to determine precisely how momentous that decade has been.

It's been busy, first of all, as a quick summary of the weekend might suggest. "A Celebration of a Decade of Coeducation at Andover" presented a variety of perspectives on what has happened since PA went coeducational: panel discussions of history, coeducation committee findings, and curriculum changes; speakers and performers in Cochran Chapel and George Washington Hall; and festive activities in the forms of dancing, dining, and dunking (these last at the Abbot Bazaar, which also included lots of other frivolities as well).

(Girls:)

Mother says that it's my turn to
have a little worldly power.
Boys are loaded with testosterone
and they will shout and
glower.
They'll destroy with cruel
rapacity
All my leadership capacity.
Can I really run against them in a
race?

(Boys:)

Now I study, play, and sleep
with once-a-term a small
excursion.

What if all those women constitute a really huge diversion?
Learning all about the female
Doesn't help you get into Yale
Life upon this noble hill won't be
the same again.

—Nancy Sizer, to the tune of
Life Upon the Wicked Stage

It ought to be obvious to most of us that historically men have dragged their feet when asked to share the wealth and power with women. For those who might have forgotten the truth of this observation, actress Tulis McCall presented her one-woman show *What Everywoman Knows*, a vibrant recreation of five women from America's past, ranging from Sojourner Truth, the ex-slave who proclaimed that all women were not freer than she had been in slavery — "and ain't I a woman?" — to Calamity Jane, the raunchy, rough lover of Wild Bill Hickock, who died alone and alcoholic and poor.

In a panel discussion "Andover

Then and Now," faculty members Jean St. Pierre, Paul Kalkstein '61, Tony Rotundo, and Natalie Schorr '62 were joined by graduates Jeanne Nahill Kempthorne '74, Carroll Bogert '79, and Rob Long '83 to recall the years when the girls and boys were slowly, tentatively learning to live together.

(Boys:)

I try to hold the door;
She just gets wicked sore.
I try to pay for her but she insists
on "Dutch,"
And some day, what will
androgyny
Do to our progeny?
New women worry me so much.

—Nancy Sizer, to the tune of
Goodbye, My Lady Love

In a series of panel discussions, students, faculty, and interested alumni heard the story of how and where coeducation has been going. Three members of the faculty Coeducation Study Group — Jon Stableford '63, David Cobb, and Nat Smith — reported their findings about the athletic, residential, and academic life for boys and girls at Andover. "We were asked to take a look at boys and girls at PA," began Mr. Smith. "We encountered a lot of tensions and insecurities as we started poking into things. It was a wide-ranging inquiry."

The Coeducation Study Group reported a number of facts, some surprising, some not. Mr. Stableford described a significant rise in girls' involvement in sports, especially after the Borden Gym was renovated. Mr. Cobb noted a dearth of females in leadership positions on campus. Mr. Smith demonstrated once again the predilection of boys for math and science, of girls for languages and humanities — but went on to observe that there has been virtually no difference between the grade point averages of boys and girls during the last three years. Such observations invite speculation — why hasn't Andover had more young women editors or school presidents? — but more importantly they also indicate directions for the future.

In fact, the coeducation weekend wore the head of Janus, scrutinizing both behind and before. In another panel led by Susan Lloyd members of the community looked at a "Curriculum for a Non-sexist World." "Changing curriculum has been described as moving a graveyard," Mrs. Lloyd remarked. "Nevertheless, attempting to reorganize our ways of thinking has a way of changing the thinkers more than the thoughts." She went on to present a series of stages that curricula seem to pass through as they move toward "transformed, balanced" states. The discussion that followed applied several Andover departments to this model.

After ten years is over,
This is the school to be.
Dialogue's always better
Than empty fantasy.
Girls can be more than pin-ups,
Boys can be worthy peers.
Many the changes we've made
here

In the last ten years.

—Nancy Sizer, to the tune of
After the Ball is Over

Finally, the weekend *was* a celebration. Speakers in Cochran Chapel — Molly Bidwell Radley '61 at an ecumenical vespers service, and Elizabeth Minnich at an all-school meeting — raised and celebrated our spirits and expectations and goals. And we celebrated ourselves, too. On Saturday night 1200 members of the community gathered in the Case Memorial Cage for a dinner of cordon bleu and cake. The Chamber Orchestra, Fidelio, All that Jazz, and the Eight 'n' One played and sang. Ten bemused faculty members costumed as Andover/Abbot students of the past (Assistant Headmaster Peter McKee was there, for instance, in dark glasses and a long blond wig) stood up before the multitude and sang a series of songs Nancy Sizer had written on issues of coeducation. And then the entire company, teachers and students alike, retired to the gym to rock the night away. It was a fine time. □

English instructor John A. Gould will also be the Cluster Dean of the West Quad South beginning in September.

Sylvia Thayer '54 and Lou Bernieri in front of their Faculty Coeducation Chorus. Behind them, left to right: Lloyd, deJong, Bravar, Sizer, Matory, Price, Gould, McKee



The Tenth Anniversary of The Abbot Academy Association



by Sylvia Thayer '54

On Friday evening, 6 April, the members of the Abbot Academy Association gathered at Newman House, home of Carroll and Elaine Bailey, to honor and celebrate the Association's ten-year history. We were joined by former and newly-elected members, Abbot Academy Affiliates, Abbot and Andover Trustees and Headmasters, and present members of the Phillips Academy administration. After cocktails and an elegant dinner, Melville Chapin '36, Chairman of the Board of Trustees, proposed a toast to the Association's generous funding of many worthy "venture" projects and its success in keeping the memory of Abbot Academy very much alive in the merged school.

Susan Lloyd, author of *A Singular*

Above: Abbot historian Susan Lloyd, right: "poignant and amusing anecdotes"

School, a history of Abbot Academy, and Instructor in Music and in History and the Social Sciences on the Marguerite C. Hearsey Foundation, regaled those assembled with poignant and amusing anecdotes, as she wove an historical overview of Abbot's commitment to educating her students into lives of service. She was followed by Jean St. Pierre, former Instructor at Abbot and presently Chairman of the Phillips Academy English Department, who shared some very evocative musings on "Time Present and Time Past" at these two schools, now one.

The evening was filled with warmth and appreciation for Abbot Academy and her ongoing presence in Phillips Academy through the Association, and because Jean St. Pierre captured those sentiments, I asked and received her permission to share a portion of her words with you, our Alumni and Alumnae.

Jean St. Pierre's comments

Moments, events, like schools, merge/converge. And so tonight I find myself, as I have so often during this past year, aware of a personal convergence.

This year marks my twentieth year of teaching at these two Academies. Reasons abound, obviously, for me to pause and to ponder what it means and what it has meant to teach, to be, and to share with the students and the faculty at these two schools for the past two decades.

Time present and time past
Are both perhaps present in the future.

And time future contained in the time past.

The words are T.S. Eliot's.

I shared last year in a production of *Hamlet*, one that was breathtaking at moments in its beauty and its innocence — those questions on the lips of seventeen-year-olds have a particular purity. I sat in the balcony on the last night; and as the lights went up and the audience rose in applause and I saw the tears on more faces than my own, I realized what I had sensed throughout: that the experience could never have taken place before the merger, or probably not even in its early days, that the clarity and the incandescence of that creation came because those students and faculty, male and female, lived together and shared so many more aspects of their lives than just a two-hour daily rehearsal. We trusted each other and we created together. That's what it means. In May of 1973, many of us in this room stood on the stage of Davis Hall for the finale of *The Faculty Follies*. You may remember that it was loosely drawn from *My Fair Lady* and that its subtitle was "Woman Child on the Promised Hill." The last words which we sang were "with a little bit of luck, we'll make the whole damn thing worthwhile." We have . . . and it is. □

Sylvia Thayer '54 is the Cluster Dean of Flagstaff Cluster.

Martin Luther King, Jr.: The American Dilemma and the American Dream

An address for the Headmaster's Symposium on Race Relations in America, delivered in Cochran Chapel on 15 January 1984

by The Reverend Peter J. Gomes

I am honored by the invitation to address you on the occasion of your winter symposium on race relations. That you should take time from your academic pursuits and the pursuit of leisure for such a symposium is a testimonial both to your high purpose and the seriousness of the matter of race in our time. But of this neither you nor I should be surprised. It was the express intention of your pious founder and benefactor, the melancholy Samuel Phillips, that nothing less than "the promotion of true piety and virtue" was to be the object of this school, and that its teachers "should point out to their pupils the great and real business of living." I can think of no better contemporary expression of that concern than in a conversation we begin this evening on the birthday of Dr. King. And there is no more appropriate place in which to gather than in this school chapel dedicated to the worship of almighty God. For, as I hope to demonstrate throughout the course of my remarks, I believe it is utterly impossible to understand in any significant way the American dilemma of racism or the American dream of Martin Luther King, Jr.,

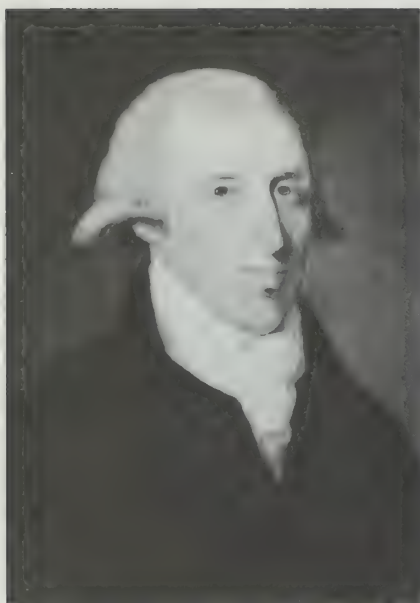
apart from an understanding of the role of the Christian religion in the formation of the American experience. Thus, while I understand that you do not expect this to be a "religious" service, and that we are in Cochran Chapel only because of the convenience of its size, we are, nevertheless, in the right place at the right time. For it was religion which nurtured the young King, it was religion that supplied him with his visions, and ours. It was religion that transformed a movement into a crusade, and it was religion, a Godly ideal, rooted itself in creation, that would serve as a means of drawing the nation to affirm its ideals in the treatment of all its citizens.

Racism may be many things: it is certainly a social and a political disease, many of its manifestations are now illegal, and all of it is evil and self-destructive. But it is more than this: racism is not simply wrong; it is sin, a crime against God and against the dignity of the creation.

It is no accident that the most significant moral leader in modern America, a claim I am bold to make, was both black and a Christian minister. There is not simply "a religious significance" to King; the *only* significance there is in King is religious. While acknowledging the tactical debt owed the great Mahatma Gandhi in King's life, we must acknowledge that Martin Lu-

ther King is much more the prophetic heir of Cotton Mather and the Puritan piety that in the eighteenth century stimulated the Phillips family to establish their academies to reform the soul and mind of the nation. Whether you want to or not, you share with Martin Luther King, Jr., the Puritan vision of a Godly commonwealth, a city set on a hill.

Scholars of American intellectual history remind us more often than not that our founding metaphors, the vocabulary with which our Puritan ancestors spoke and thought, are essentially Hebraic ones, drawn from the Christian understanding of the Old Testament. This rich tradition which we share with the Jews is the one element that binds us all together, Christian and Jew, black and white, native and foreigner. Martin Luther King understood that phenomenon when, in his last sermon, he talked about having been to the mountaintop, an unambiguous reference to Moses' trip to the top of the mountain to chat with God. Moses was taken up and showed the land into which his people would now be led. But he himself was not to enter into it. He was not to share with the people he had led so long and faithfully the fruits of his leadership, for God had other plans for Moses. Dr. King understood that, and he would have been with those Puritan preachers of old who applied the ancient stories of redemption



"... the melancholy
Samuel Phillips ..."

and slavery and freedom to themselves and to their circumstances.

One such story which always has such a special poignancy on this day is that of Joseph. Joseph had a coat of many colors: we all know about that. But more importantly, Joseph also had a dream which so upset his brothers in the telling that they determined to destroy him. And, as we read in Genesis, chapter thirty-seven:

They saw him afar off, and before he came near to them they conspired against him to kill him. They said to one another, "Here comes this dreamer. Come now, let us kill him and throw him into one of the pits; then we shall say that a wild beast had devoured him, and we shall see what shall become of his dreams."

Dreamers are thought to be harmless, slightly distracted folk who can do little damage. They are always speculating about things that are not, instead of attending to the things that are. Ask the dreamer next to you, and see for yourself. At least, that is our picture of dreamers. And yet, when dreamers and their dreams are taken seriously, they are among the most potent and dangerous forces on earth because they compel us to see things that are not yet: and most of us have enough trouble with the things that are. Dreams upset the standing order, they irritate the status quo, they unleash the imagination, and they refuse to acknowledge the limits of what simply is. They destroy the neatly worked out balance between who we are and what is. It was true for Joseph's brothers, and it was true for a nation roused by the dreams of Martin Luther King. And the response was the same: "Come, let us slay this dreamer, and then we shall see what will become of his dream."

Joseph's story ended better than Dr. King's. He was not slain, but rescued, and eventually had the last laugh on his scheming brothers. He overcame their jealousy and treachery with love and generosity. Joseph is called in the Bible "a lucky

fellow," and all's well that ends well. I must confess that when I think of Dr. King and his dream, I think not of success, but more of failure, and a story that has not yet ended. But before we speak of that, we ought to speak of what his dream was about. Where did it come from and how was he able to express it?

One of the great paradoxes of life in America is that the ideal of the American experience, our founding myths and hopes, the American dream, has been maintained and believed in by those who have suffered most from its failure. Agents of social reform and revolution among black people in America have always complained that black people lack the capacity of true Marxist revolt in America because they believe too much in America: black people have taken the mythology of their oppressors and made it the instrument of their own sustenance and liberation. The audacity of Martin Luther King, Jr., and nearly all of the black leaders before him, known and unknown, was that they believed in America: they believed in the Pilgrims and the Puritans, they trusted the Declaration of Independence and the Constitution, and they believed fervently in the Christian religion. Long after America had given up its founding dreams as too costly or too difficult, and long after America was willing to compromise its moral integrity for financial and material gain, black people held out for the vision of a new and just society, fashioned in the cabin of the *Mayflower* at Plymouth, nourished in Boston and Cambridge, fought for at Lexington and Concord, and expressed in the aspirations of a new and lively republic.

And what is more, black people not only held onto that vision, they used it as a means to encourage the powerful to measure themselves by their own standards. The revolution for black equality in America had always been a moral one, where the powerless preach to the powerful and encourage them to use their power to conform to their

dreams for justice and equity. King's dream was not his alone: it belonged to all America, and it was rooted in the *Mayflower*. It was he who was able to redeem that dream, and like the prophets of Israel, make America see both how far it had strayed from the first vision, and how far it had to go to recover it. He was not so much interested in passing bills and getting legislation on the books, important as that was. He was interested in something far more significant than that: he wished to save the nation's soul that it might once again be true to the ideals and hopes of its foundation.

It is interesting to note that the American dream and the American dilemma began within one year of each other. For as you know, the first slaves were brought to Virginia in 1619, and the Pilgrims landed at my native Plymouth in 1620: from the beginning the dilemma and the dream were intertwined — the one would not be resolved until the other was embraced. King was not simply a phenomenon of the mid-twentieth century, a creature of the sociopolitical upheavals in American society that began in the wake of the two world wars. He was the most articulate successor of those men and women who saw from the beginning that if there was to be any hope in America, America could not be permitted to rest until its first hope, the ideal of a just society under God, was brought to fruition. It becomes one of the grandest paradoxes of all history that this message of reconciliation between bright hope and sad experience should be brought to pass by the son of slaves.

Yet we do him and ourselves a grave disservice if we believe, in fact, that the work has been accomplished. It is far too easy, and indeed too frequently an expressed sentiment on this day, to suggest that we simply have to live off the investments earned for us by Dr. King and his generation. Somehow, the failure of his dream is the very thing that will keep it alive. Certainly there are accomplishments

and achievements to be both acknowledged and celebrated. It would be churlish and dishonest not to do so. But if the truth be known, it must not and cannot be King and his dream whom we celebrate: it must be that which animated him and his dream which we seek and celebrate. As the Buddhists say, "Seek not to follow in the footsteps of the men of old; seek what they sought."

And where do we find that? Certainly for America in the rich traditions of Judaeo-Christian tradition in which we see God and his will as active participants in our history and our future. Certainly in an appreciation of the genius of the American experience at its best as

an expression of civic idealism, justice, and fair play. If the American dream is simply to share the American appetite for more consumer goods, more expendable capital, and more self-destruct and self-indulgent amusements and diversions, then indeed the American dream is the American nightmare.

Rooted in the experience of America's Christian past and the hopes for all that would spring from it, King recalled the nation to moral purpose and reminded it that it cannot be true to itself and be untrue to its professed ideals. His was not a profound philosophical or sociological theory that set the nation on its ear: it was the modest hope that for God's sake, men and

The Reverend Peter J. Gomes at Memorial Church, Harvard Yard



women would treat each other as the children of God. Character and integrity were to be redeemed from the history books and made to do new service in aid of the republic founded upon them both. His was a simple truth that motivated men and women once again to attempt great things armed only with the conviction of truth and the hope of justice. Such a movement, such a cause, is not measured as the world takes such measure, by means of what we call progress: the accumulation of points, the achievement of goals, quotas, and objectives. For these, important as they may be, tell only a part of the story, and the least interesting part at that. We rather measure such a man and such a movement not by progress, motion: but rather by purpose, which is concerned with direction and constancy. Renewed in purpose and made constant in it, we are reminded by the example of Dr. King of not how far we have come: but indeed of how far it is we have to go. This is no bad thing, for we are reminded once again that we are a pilgrim people, and such people move not by sight but by faith.

You can never hope to reform a man until you love him enough to make the effort. And you can never give that love until you have known that love. This is the lesson we have learned and need to learn yet again from King, our nation's moral tutor. In this fine old academy, itself the expression of the young America's bright hopes, devoted to "the promotion of true piety and virtue" now for two hundred years, one can only hope that in our understanding America's dilemma, the dream may be embraced and expressed in "the great end and real business of living." Our hope and our prayer is that this greatest of all moral lessons and opportunity will not be lost upon you. □

The Reverend Peter J. Gomes is Minister of Memorial Church and Plummer Professor of Christian Morals at Harvard University.

The Headmaster's Symposium II: the American Dilemma

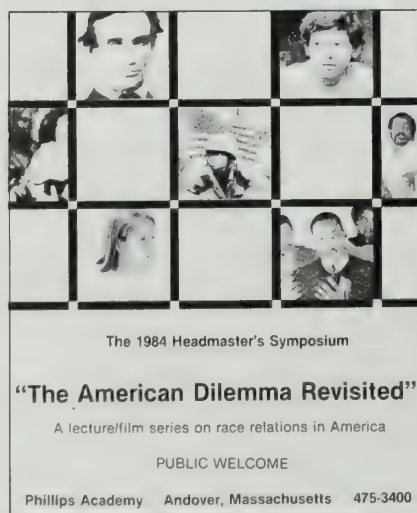
*by Louis M. Bernieri and
J. Derek Williams '65*

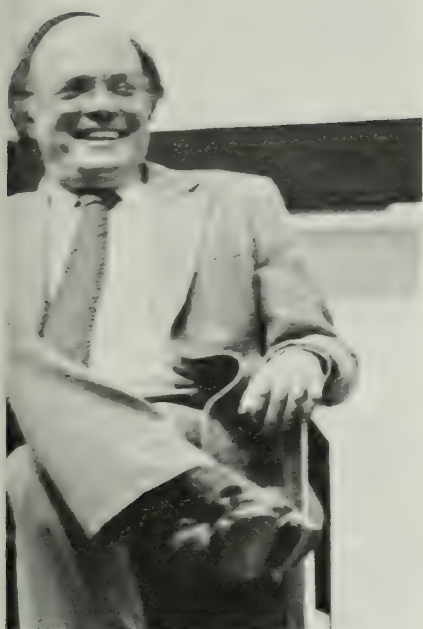
Focusing upon the history of race relations in the United States since the Civil War, The Headmaster's Symposium 1984 was entitled "An American Dilemma Revisited," after Gunnar Myrdal's landmark study published forty years ago. Using the black-white context of race relations as its primary frame-

work, the Symposium engaged some 220 students and 30 faculty in a six-week program that included speakers, films, and seminar groups, each led by a student and a faculty leader. In addition the participants read from a booklet which focused primarily on the works of various historical actors in American history; essentially, the readings as well as the speakers and films served as a lens through which to view contemporary issues of race relations. Keeping in mind how subtle and complicated these issues are, the Symposium was designed to offer many different (and differing) viewpoints.

Late in the fall term John Jacob, president of the National Urban League, came to Andover to launch the Symposium. Elucidating the present plight of minorities in America, Mr. Jacob used facts and figures to argue that America's poor are increasingly becoming trapped in a swelling lower class.

On 15 January at PA's service commemorating Martin Luther King's birthday, Reverend Peter J. Gomes, Harvard's Plummer Professor of Christian Morals, spoke about the life of King. His speech precedes this article.





Left: Attorney Sanford Katz,
right: James Meredith

Following Reverend Gomes, the Symposium gathered on Wednesday, 18 January, to view two movies about the lives of Martin Luther King, Jr., and Malcolm X. *From Montgomery to Memphis* chronicled the life of Dr. King's leadership of the Civil Rights Movement, and *El Hajj Malik El Shabazz* depicted the life of Malcolm X from his birth to his assassination.

On 25 January the whole Symposium gathered again to see *Birth of A Nation*, D.W. Griffith's powerful and influential 1915 movie which glorified the Ku Klux Klan. This disturbing film was then examined in its historical context by Joel R. Williamson, the Eudora Welty Professor of Southern Studies at Millsaps College. Mr. Williamson came on 29 January to discuss race relations from Emancipation to the First World War, explaining the social and psychological phenomena that spawned such abominations as lynching, Jim Crow, and *Birth of a Nation*.

After a week of respite, the Symposium heard Sanford Katz and James Meredith, attorneys and civil rights activists. Mr. Meredith, the first person to integrate the University of Mississippi, riveted his audi-

ence with tales of growing up in the Jim Crow South. Mr. Katz, one of the lawyers who defended the Black Panthers, shared his experience as a white who assumed an active role in the courts to achieve justice for blacks.

On 12 February the Symposium's most controversial speaker, Clarence M. Pendleton, Jr., spoke about his vision of government's role in race relations. Mr. Pendleton, President Reagan's choice as Chairman of the United States Civil Rights Commission, articulated the present administration's stand on issues such as quotas, affirmative action, and welfare benefits.

On 17 February, Carlotta Miles, a Washington psychiatrist, addressed the psychological aspects of race relations. Her talk, entitled "The Importance of Being Here Together," illustrated the special advantages of racial diversity in a community like Andover, and also illuminated the peculiar psychological issues that such a community must inevitably confront. Charming her audience with her warmth and moving them with her insight, Dr. Miles touched our community — both faculty and students alike — in some profound and heartening ways.

The Symposium's final speaker was Eleanor Holmes Norton, professor of law at Georgetown University and former chairperson of the Equal Employment Opportunity Commission. On 29 February Professor Norton, this year's Stearns Lecturer, spoke about race, ethnicity, and gender. With an incisive and provocative speech, she offered her vision of the critical economic and social problems of the poor and needy in the United States today.

The success of the Headmaster's Symposium was due largely to the great sacrifice of time and effort by a number of faculty and the generous financial support of Headmaster Donald McNemar and the Abbot Academy Foundation. However, undoubtedly at the heart of this Symposium were the 220 students and 30 faculty who, despite their numerous other commitments at the school, chose to participate in this non-credit educational venture. □

Louis M. Bernieri is Instructor in English. J. Derek Williams '65 will assume the Chairmanship of the Department of History and Social Sciences in September.

Andover in the Southern Hemisphere — The Alumni Trip to the Galapagos Islands



The Andover group at noon at the equator (note the shadows). Left to right, seated: Paul ('42) and Marietta Schumacher, and George Edmonds; standing: Vic ('37) and Debbie Clark, Bill ('33) and Ann Wigton, John Bennett '27, Don Ballou '24, Pat Edmonds, faculty, Diane Grieco P'86, and John Bennett '67.

Have you ever seen an iguana climbing a tree to eat the leaves and flowers?

Or seen a great frigate bird inflate his brilliant translucent red pouch to woo his mate?

Or seen orange-red Sally Light-foot crabs by the dozen scramble over black lava rock?

Or eaten a potato-cheese pancake with peanut sauce called a llapingacho?

Or tasted a purple sweet potato?

Or seen the Southern Cross?

Or seen swallow-tail gulls "dancing" and mating during the day, although they feed only nocturnally?

A group of twenty-one Exies and Andies spent spring vacation in the Galapagos Islands learning about Darwin's Theory of Evolution firsthand and experiencing life south of the equator. We felt as though we had been to the edge of the earth and back by observing and "getting to know" volcanic moonscapes, marine iguanas, Darwin's finches,

flightless cormorants, lava cacti, and waved albatrosses.

We met in Quito, Ecuador, and started our thirteen-day adventure together by taking a trip into the Andes, seeing the world's highest volcano, Mount Cotopaxi at 19,347 feet, and visiting the Indian market. Tourists can purchase woven hangings, rugs, and blankets, whereas natives purchase alfalfa, roosters, and feed buckets made from old automobile tires. One market stall even sold cats to assist with rodent control.

Shopping for folklore crafts and sightseeing in the colonial city of Quito kept us active at the 9500 foot altitude. Another day we took a bus tour out of Quito through a rain forest to a jungle area where tropical plants abounded, the varieties of the house plants that North American homes and offices covet. In the span of two hours we observed 37 birds in the jungle: among these, a bat falcon, a squirrel cuckoo, a

masked water tyrant, and a crimson rumped toucanet.

One evening we were entertained by the former Ecuadorian Ambassador to Washington, Richard Crespo, and his wife, who gathered together a group of influential Ecuadorians for the Andover-Exeter group to meet in their home overlooking the capital city.

After four days on the mainland, the group boarded the *M/V Santa Cruz* at Guayaquil and sailed 600 miles west into the Pacific to the Galapagos Islands. There we visited nine of the thirteen major islands that Darwin made famous. To expedite the shore excursions, the ship's passengers were divided into four groups and the Andover-Exeter contingent became the BOOBIES, fish-eating birds that inhabit most of the Galapagos Islands and appropriately sport bright blue or bright red feet!

Overnight and at lunch time the ship traveled to new islands and

crossed the equator four times during our week aboard. Well-trained Darwin Research Station guides helped us understand what we experienced and prepared us in a nightly lecture for the next day's expeditions.

Binoculars and cameras around our necks, a variety of hats on our heads, and lathered with creams to protect us from the intense equatorial sun, we ventured forth each morning and afternoon in a rubber panga — a large raft — to a different island to see the different species.

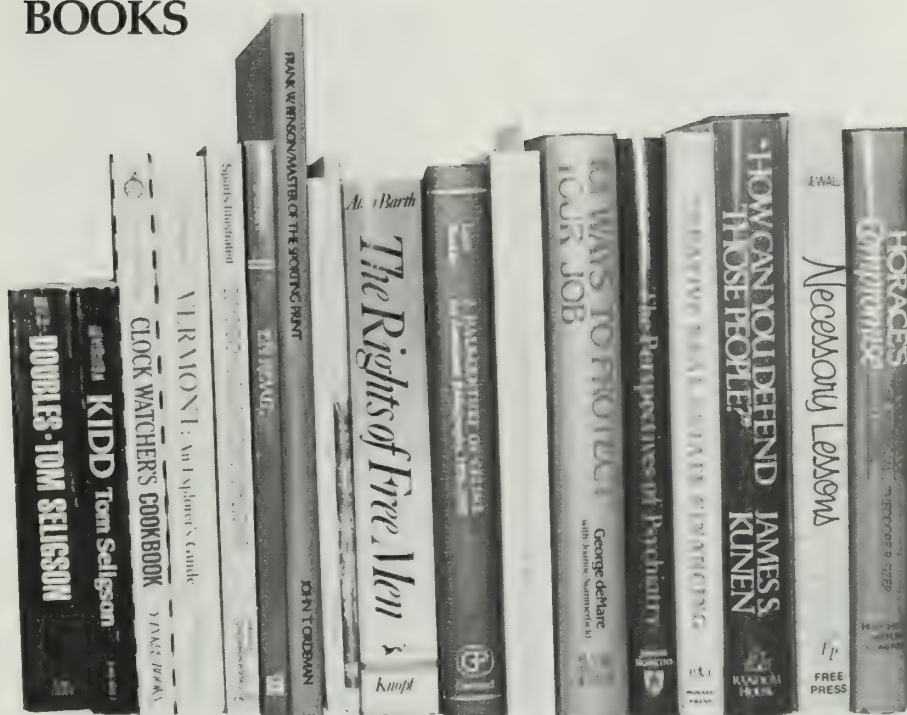
Despite their proximity to each other, the islands of the Galapagos are dramatically different. In the eons of time, the Galapagos are "modern" islands and the effects of volcanic action are even as recent as the 1960s and 1970s. One island, lacking vegetation, presented a "moon-scape" appearance to us. Some were formed of black lava rock; one is covered with red volcanic dust — where the flamingos live; one, white coral, a favorite nesting place of the great frigate birds and lava herons as well as red-footed boobies. Some sport ribbons of lava tubes from top to bottom; others test one's scrambling skills over rope lava; some have developed various kinds of vegetation including trees; others barely grow lichens. Most have a variety of endemic birds and other animals; only one we visited was inhabited by human beings — the island of the Darwin Research Station, where a few tortoises — the Galapagos, for whom the archipelago is named — live now in captivity.

To snorkel amidst penguins — the Humboldt current keeps the water cool — and sea lions (I momentarily mistook a sea lion's fins for an Andie's black flippers) and consciously avoid stepping on a booby's eggs or a lava lizard made us realize we were not looking at nature from afar.

It is impossible to capture the feeling in words that a visit to the Galapagos gives. The wildlife is so tame, it's as if we are all in the same zoo without cages or keepers. □

—Patricia H. Edmonds

BOOKS



The *Andover Bulletin* takes pleasure in announcing the publication of books by its graduates and its faculty. Because of the undependability of the projected dates for publication, however, we do not announce a book until we have a copy in hand. All books sent to us will be shelved and catalogued in the Oliver Wendell Holmes Library with the Alumni Collection.

'24 Barth, Alan, *The Rights of Free Men: An Essential Guide to Civil Liberties*, edited by James Clayton, Foreword by Eric Sevareid, New York: A. Knopf, 1984, 329 pp. \$17.95. The author, who died in 1979, worked for the Department of the Treasury before he joined the editorial board of the *Washington Post* in 1943. The articles reprinted here, many of them anonymous editorials for the *Post*, show a faith in democracy and a level-headed reasonableness in times of national stress such as the McCarthy era, the Civil Rights struggle, and the debate over the powers of law enforcement agencies.

'26 Newhall, Beaumont, *In Plain Sight*, Foreword by Ansel Adams, Layton, Utah: Gibbs M.

Smith, Inc. (Peregrine Smith Books, PO Box 667, Layton, UT 84041), 1983, 66 pp. \$27.50. A large format volume, this collection of fifty-nine photographs by Mr. Newhall, America's premier historian of photography, shows what an exquisite master of black-and-white imagery he himself is. Especially poignant are his portraits of friends and artists and his studies of urban architecture.

'32 deMare, George, (with Joanne Summerfield) *101 Ways to Protect Your Job*, New York: McGraw Hill, 1984, 297 pp. \$15.95. Besides the 258 techniques and strategies listed in this book for protecting one's job, the volume is also a guide to analyzing one's own competence, strengths, and obligations.

'40 Hayler, William B., (with John M. Keever and Paul M. Seiler) *The Cornell Manual for Lifeboatmen, Able Seamen, and Qualified Members of Engine Department*, Centreville, MD: Cornell Maritime Press, 1984, 165 pp. \$5.50 paperback. Replacing the now out-of-print Coast Guard publication CG-175, this small handbook covers the official requirements for certificates of service

for the various ratings, and offers multiple-choice questions and answers from the examinations for lifeboatman and for able seaman. Illustrated.

'40 Jennison, Peter S., (with Christina Tree) *Vermont: An Explorer's Guide*, Woodstock, VT: The Countryman Press, 1983, 306 pp. \$10.95 large paperback. For each of five areas of Vermont the authors list sites, recreations, accommodations (with phone numbers and prices), and emergency services, and offer a commentary on the region. The book also has a 30-page essay on the entire state. Illustrated. Maps.

'41 Luce, Stanford L., (with William K. Buckley) *A Half-Century of Céline: An Annotated Bibliography, 1932-1982*, New York: Garland Publishing, Inc., 1983, 366 pp. \$39.00. This bibliography of French writer and doctor Louis-Ferdinand Céline (1894-1961) includes about 2300 reviews, articles, and books, and is divided into three general sections: Works by Céline, Critical Studies on Céline, and Céline's life.

'41 Luce, Stanford L., *A Glossary of Céline's Fiction, With English Translations*, by University Microfilms International, 1979, 317 pp. Professor of French at Miami University in Oxford, Ohio, the author has compiled a large-format paperback glossary of difficult words found in Céline — slang, neologisms, and idioms that are not found readily even in modern French dictionaries.

'48 Dewey, Jane Kenah, editor *From My End of the Log: Francis Henshaw Dewey's Letters from Williams College 1836-1840*, privately printed for Jane Kenah Dewey at the Commonwealth Press, Worcester, 1982, 52 pp. These letters about an established, highly educated family of central and western Massachusetts provide a wealth of social and family history from the period.

'48 McHugh, Paul R., M.D., (with Phillip R. Slavney, M.D.) *The Perspectives of Psychiatry*, Baltimore: The Johns Hopkins University Press, 1983, 162 pp. The authors,

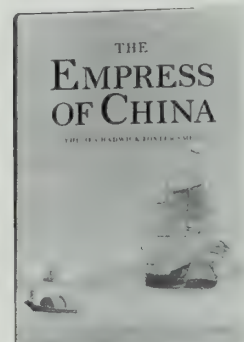
both of whom are on the staff at the Johns Hopkins University School of Medicine (Dr. McHugh is Director and Psychiatrist-in-Chief) have written for medical students an introduction to the basics of all psychiatric practice, principles that obtain no matter what "school" of psychiatry one belongs to. It is particularly distinguished in its avoidance of jargon and in its clarity of definition.

'48 Ordeman, John, *Frank W. Benson: Master of the Sporting Print*, a limited edition privately printed by John T. Ordeman, St. Paul's School, Brooklandville, MD 21022, 1983. Illust. 96 pp. \$37.00. This monograph and catalog of Frank Benson's prints and etchings is handsomely printed (on 80lb. stock), bound, and illustrated with 38 plates. The Appendices include two essays by Benson, and quotations from his diaries.

'57 Darnton, Robert, *The Great Cat Massacre, and Other Episodes in French Cultural History*, New York: Basic Books, Inc. 1984, 298 pp. \$17.95. On the premise that "nothing is easier than to slip into the comfortable assumption that Europeans thought and felt two centuries ago just as we do today We constantly need to be shaken out of a false sense of familiarity with the past," Princeton History Professor Robert Darnton mingles the methods of anthropology with those of history in these six essays on Eighteenth Century France. The subjects range from the gruesome peasant tale of *Little Red Riding Hood*, and the massacre of cats at the printing shop of Jacques Vincent, to the romantic sensitivity of Rousseau. The author, who is a MacArthur Prize Fellow, writes lucid prose, devoid of the jargon one frequently associates with such scholarship.

'57 Smith, Philip Chadwick Foster, *The Empress of China*, Philadelphia: Maritime Museum, 1984, 331 pp. 101 illustrations. \$35.00 cloth-bound, \$17.50 paperbound, plus \$2.50 for postage. This is the first detailed history of *The Empress of China*, the ship that initiated Ameri-

can trade with China in 1784, sailing from New York to Canton, financed principally from Philadelphia. In the seven years before she sank in the Irish Sea, her history is rich. This stunningly produced book is printed on acid-free paper in type that was first cast about 1796; even the dust jacket, a painting of the ship by the author, is exquisite. Klaus Gemming of New Haven designed the volume.



'59 Webb, Lee, (with William Schweke), *Putting America Back to Work: What States & Cities Can Do*, published by the Conference on Alternative State and Local Policies (2000 Florida Ave., NW, Washington, DC 20009), 1982. 74 pp. Despairing of any major steps by the current federal administration to alleviate unemployment, the authors analyze a series of state and local programs, with suggestions for further implementation and improvement. Paperbound, large format.

'59 Webb, Lee (editor, with David Jones), *America's States: A Citizens Agenda 1983-1984*, The Conference on Alternative State and Local Policies, 1983, 239 pp. This handbook of 36 essays by different authors covering such topics as banking, the elderly, tax reform, and handgun control is directed at "liberals and progressives" who perceive the growing role of the states as the federal government makes massive cuts in its domestic programs. Paperbound, large format.

'59 Webb, Lee (editor, with David Jones), *America's Cities and Countries: A Citizens Agenda 1983-*

84, *The Conference on Alternative State and Local Policies*, 1983, 261 pp. Similar to the above text, 39 authors contribute essays appealing to "the new Progressives" to confront on the local level such issues as arts and culture policy, cable TV, property tax reform, safety programs, and landlord/tenant relations. Paperbound, large format.

'60 McCance, Allison Jennings, (with Judy Duncan) *The Clock Watcher's Cookbook*, Dublin, NH: Yankee Books, 1983, 126 pp. \$8.95. Spiral-bound. More than 175 recipes for quick meals, each with a timetable stating the time needed for preparation and cooking. Besides the breakfast, lunch, and dinner sections, there are recipes for snacks, cocktails, chocolate specialties, and low calorie dishes.

'62 and Faculty

Schorr, Natalie Gillingham, *En Revue: Le français par le journalisme*, Lexington, Massachusetts: D.C. Heath and Company, 1983, 201 pp., large paperback. Organized in the style of a French magazine (handsomely illustrated), this intermediate French text of journalistic readings offers hundreds of writing assignments in different genres, from restaurant reviews and interviews to editorials, sports columns, and even crossword puzzles. The exercises stimulate conversation as well as good prose style. It is even appropriate to use on one's own, as a self-teacher.

'64 Seligson, Tom, *Doubles*, New York: Dell Publishing Co., 1982, 382 pp., paperback. This novel about four men who play tennis every Saturday and who are climbing in their respective professions of acting, publishing, TV production, and the law focuses on the tensions and the tragedies of achieving in the competitive world of New York City.

'64 Seligson, Tom, *Kidd*, New York: Dell Publishing Co., 1983, 315 pp., paperback. This is a thriller about the dangerous pursuit of treasure reputed to have been hidden by the pirate Captain Kidd in New York City. The landmarks and

lore of the city are factual; the plot is fast moving.

'66 Kunen, James S., "How Can You Defend Those People?": *The Making of a Criminal Lawyer*, New York: Random House, 1983, 270 pp., \$15.95. The author of *The Strawberry Statement* (1969) tells his own story as a Public Defender, and the stories of his clients, with a legal system that has profound strengths and weaknesses. His conclusion: "I am proud of the role I played in the process."

'68 Spears, Andre, *XO, A Tale for the New Atlantis*, New York: Pangaea Press (P.O. Box 2790, NY, NY 10185), 1983, 63 pp., paperback. A short epic poem, handsomely printed, about war, and the ending of all war.

'69 Kelleher, Hugh, (with Garth Marston) *Creative Real Estate Financing: A Guide to Buying and Selling Homes in the 1980s*, New York: Ronald Press (John Wiley & Sons), 1983, 209 pp. On the theory that "successful real estate transactions depend upon having a clear understanding of basic financial principles," the authors divide the book into four sections: the background of home financing, recent alternative mortgage programs, seller-assisted financing, and how mortgages, tax laws, and condo agreements work.

'73 Sheahan, Richard Casey, *Sports Illustrated: Cross Country Skiing*, New York: Harper & Row, 1984, 186 pp. large format paperback \$6.95, clothbound \$9.95. Profusely illustrated, this handbook covers everything from the history of the sport and instructions on the required skills, to chapters on conditioning, avoiding winter hazards, and winter camping and racing.

Faculty

Sizer, Theodore R., *Horace's Compromise: The Dilemma of the American High School*, Boston: Houghton Mifflin, 1984, 241 pp. \$16.95. This is the first report on A Study of High Schools that former PA Headmaster Theodore Sizer and his staff have been working on for



more than two years. From his personal observations while visiting schools across the nation, Mr. Sizer describes in anecdotal form the confusions, contradictions, and cumbersome bureaucracy that have obscured our sense of what education is all about: that good teachers are central to successful education, and that basic skills are vital (the title of one chapter is "Knowledge: Less is More"). The Horace of the book's title is Horace Smith, a hypothetical high school teacher of talent and seniority, who has to compromise to accommodate the system.

Just, Ward, *The American Blues*, New York, The Viking Press, 1984, 205 pp. \$15.95. The narrator of this novel — a middle-aged journalist who is haunted by the Vietnam War, which he had covered as a correspondent — seeks escape from his confusion and from his bruised marriage by going to his friend Quinn's house in Vermont. The conversations, the parties, and especially the affair he has with a young woman who is in many ways his antithesis all serve as the metaphorical map by which he finds his way to a resolution — ultimately by a return to Vietnam.

Sewall, Gilbert T., (former Faculty) *Necessary Lessons: Decline and Renewal in American Schools*, New York: The Free Press (Macmillan), 1983, 206 pp. \$16.95. A former PA history instructor and former education editor at *Newsweek*, Gil Sewall reviews the trends that have weakened American public education, and proposes reforms that include orderly classrooms, an emphasis on cognitive education, strong administrative leadership, and frequent accountability (examinations, grades, reports) from both students and teachers. □

RETIREMENTS

Shirley J. Ritchie



Shirley J. Ritchie was appointed to the faculty at Abbot Academy as a member of the Physical Education Department in 1950. She had interrupted her undergraduate career at Trenton State Teachers College (NJ) to serve as a Specialist 3rd Class in the Navy during World War II, but returned to graduate in 1948. Prior to her arrival at Abbot, Shirley taught in the Education Department of the Trenton YMCA. She continued her interest in "Y" work during her Andover years and was honored several times for her many hours of volunteer work at the Andover-North Andover YMCA.

By 1961 Shirl had been named the Head of Abbot's Physical Education Department, and it was un-

der her direction that the school instituted a formal schedule of interscholastic athletic competition in team sports. Her own coaching specialties were soccer, basketball, and softball, but in the latter days of her career she demonstrated her versatility by substituting lacrosse for softball in the spring. When plans for the merger of Abbot and Phillips Academies were announced, Shirley and her staff worked closely with the PA Athletic Department to insure a smooth transition into a co-ed program. She was responsible for the scheduling of the girls' interscholastic competition in all sports, as well as serving as their varsity coach in soccer, basketball, and lacrosse when the "New School" opened in 1973. Shirley J. Ritchie became the Assistant Director of Athletics at Andover in 1979. Her duties included scheduling the outside competition for all the school's teams as well as assigning officials for those events. While her new obligations necessitated her relinquishing her varsity coaching posts, she still found time to be on the soccer field and the basketball court helping her successors as often as possible, and her red moped became a familiar sight on the playing fields of Andover as she checked athletic contests on Wednesdays and Saturdays.

Although her interest in physical education had many facets, Shirl's devotion to teaching students of all ages how to swim will be long remembered. Many PA graduates have reason to be grateful to her for the extra hours she spent making it possible for them to pass the school's required swimming test.

Even when they were willing to give up, she was not, and her patience and determination were rarely unsuccessful. The community will miss her conscientious performance and loyalty to Phillips Academy, but we wish Shirley much happiness in her well-earned retirement at her new home in Temple Hills, Maryland.

—Marjorie A. Harrison

John Gibson Tomlinson

Jack Tomlinson has had at least four careers — soldier, businessman, teacher, and administrator — and he has distinguished himself in all of them.

Born and educated in Bernardsville, New Jersey, Jack attended Drew University until he entered the Army as a private in World War II. His appointment to the United States Military Academy in 1942 led to a B.S.M.E. in 1945; Jack graduated in the top quarter of his West Point class. He served as a commissioned officer until 1954, when he retired as a captain. Among his varied assignments over the years was teaching Spanish, mathematics, and military subjects at West Point from 1950 till 1953.

Thanks to his experiences not only at West Point, but also at the institutions where he habitually enrolled in graduate courses (like the University of Madrid in 1949-50, and Duquesnes University 1954-60), Jack was prepared for multiple roles in industry. After his retire-



ment from the Army he was employed in a variety of managerial and budget offices of such corporations as U.S. Steel, Westinghouse, ITT, Avco, and Block Engineering.

But the appeal of the classroom was hard to resist. Teaching Spanish at the Pike School in Andover from 1966 till 1968, Jack also taught part-time at PA until his appointment as Director of the School Year Abroad Program in Barcelona from 1968 till 1971 — a role he filled even more efficiently because he had been Military Attaché in Madrid in 1949-50 when he was still in the Army.

On Jack's return to Andover in 1971, Headmaster John M. Kemper appointed him Director of the Physical Plant, a post he held for nine years. From 1980 till his retirement this summer Jack served as Director of Energy and Conservation at PA. It is this fourth career of his, that of a PA administrator of the physical plant and of energy conservation, that has meant so much to Andover. During these thirteen years in which we have witnessed the skyrocketing of the price of oil, Jack Tomlinson's conservation efforts and management skills have saved Phillips Academy just a little under one million dollars, according to Business Manager George Neilson.

Norma and Jack Tomlinson will retire to their Andover home, close to the school they have served so well.

—TJR

Elections and Appointments

Alumni Trustees Elected

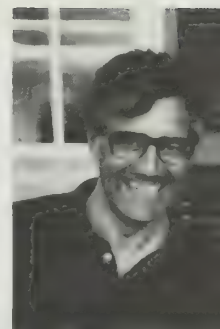
The alumni have elected Sybil P. Smith '61 and Morris E. Zukerman '62 Alumni Trustees, each to serve for a term of four years. Sybil P. (Smith) Smith '61 lives in Wellesley, MA, and is Assistant to the President of Wentworth Institute of Technology in Boston, where she is Director of their International Programs and Affirmative Action Officer. She formerly served as Coordinator of the Transfer Scholarship Program for the Association of Independent Colleges and Universities in Massachusetts (1978-80) and as an educational consultant with the Exxon Company. Earlier she founded a family day care business and was supervisor for Adult Education for the Massachusetts Department of Education. She graduated from the University of Vermont with honors in 1966 and spent a year as an exchange scholar with the English Speaking Union in London. She has also attended Radcliffe Management seminars. Community activities include membership of the Board of Trustees for the Cambridge Friends' School (1976-81) and teacher and vice chairperson of the Board of Christian Education of Wellesley Congregational Church.

She has just concluded seven years as a Director and four years as President of the Abbot Academy Association. Other Andover activities include positions on the Executive Board of the Alumni Council and Co-chairmanship of its Academic Affairs Committee; she is also a member of the New England Executive Board. She is married to Donald Smith and they are the parents of two children.

Morris E. Zukerman '62 lives in Brooklyn, NY, and is Managing Director of Morgan Stanley & Co., Inc. in New York City. He formerly served as an economist with the Office of Management and Budget, Washington, DC (1970-72), and be-



Smith



Zukerman

fore that as a research economist with the International Bank for Reconstruction and Development in Washington, DC (1968). He is a graduate of Harvard, class of 1966, and has an MA from King's College, Cambridge (1968) and an MBA from the Harvard Graduate School of Business Administration. He has served as a member, Committee on Governance, Harvard University Board of Overseers, 1969-70. He has also authored various articles on African Affairs, *Journal of African Studies* (Cambridge University Press).

Mr. Zukerman's Andover activities currently include Director, Andover/Abbot Alumni Association of New York; member, Alumni Council Executive Committee and Co-chairman, Budget and Finance Committee; member, Board of Trustees' Finance Committee. He has also served on the sub-committee on the Selection of Investment Managers for Andover Endowment (1982-83) and on the Major Gifts Committee, Addison Gallery Campaign. He is married to the former Karen D. Solomon and they are the parents of three daughters.

Appointments

Director of Alumni and Parent Affairs
Secretary of the Academy Joseph C. Mesics '53 has announced that Denis R. Tippo has been appointed Director of Alumni and Parent Affairs. He comes to PA from the Association of Yale Alumni Office,



Tippo



Graham



Bing

where he served as an Associate Director for University Relations.

Mr. Tippo graduated from Loomis-Chaffee in 1962 and from Yale in 1966. He received an M.Ed. from the University of Massachusetts in 1972. Prior to his position at Yale Mr. Tippo served as Administrative Assistant to the Dean of Hampshire College, and Administrative Assistant to the President of Warren Wilson College. At PA he succeeds Mary Comfort Stevens, who moves full time into College Counseling.

Director of Foundation and Corporate Support

Lynda E. Graham has been named Director of Foundation and Corporate Support, succeeding Patricia H. Edmonds, who becomes Director of Capital Development. A 1967 graduate of Brown University, Mrs. Graham has served as Senior Editorial Assistant for *National Geographic Magazine*; Assistant to the Vice

President for Research and Exploration, National Geographic Society; Department Head for Research and Interpretation, Shakertown at Pleasant Hill, Inc. (Harrodsburg, KY); and Assistant to the Coordinator of Research, Brown University. Mrs. Graham joined the PA staff in early June.

Alumni Council President

Cynthia Eaton Bing '61 has been selected President of the Alumni Council effective 1 July for two years, a role that makes her *ex officio* an Alumni Trustee for the term of her office. A 1965 graduate of Connecticut College with a degree in European History, Mrs. Bing is also Head of the Board of Trustees of The Day School in New York City and serves as President of the Parents' League of New York City. She has been Vice President of the PA Alumni Council for the past two years and is on the Executive Committee of the Andover/Abbot Alumni Association of New York, where she lives with her husband and three children.

Alumni Council

New Members

Mary Bertucio Arnold '42
Mary M. Camp '78
Ann Lih Chung '77
Martha Mason Denzel '62
Thurston E. Frazier, Jr. '72
Walter L. Farley, Jr. '28
Nancy Roberts Godfrey '68
Rodney L. Goldstein '70
Fred H. Harrison '38
Thomas B. Henderson, Jr. '48
Stephen T. Kunian '56
Mollie Lupe Lasater '56
Nadia Mirica McNally '80
Lance Rue Odden '57
Ann W. Rollings '75
Michael J. Scharf '60
Naniel M. Semple '64
William D. Sherman '60
R. Nicholas Trane II '57
John H. Turco '66
Jonathan Vipond III '63
Thomas G. Wattles '70
George H. Webb, Jr. '50
Charles L. Wilson III '75
James G. Yule '68

New members representing Class Agents:

Noelle Blackmer Beatty '50
Arthur M. Rogers, Jr. '59
Joseph D. Vaamonde '41

New members representing Class Secretaries:

Robert D. Mehlman '48
Charles L. Miller, Jr. '35
Frederick A. Peterson '34

Regional Association News

Andover-West

At the 1 December board meeting we elected new officers as follows:

Hobart Birmingham '62
President
Beverly Tuller P'81, '82, '85
Vice President
William Sherman '60
Vice President
Wayland Bonbright III '45
Treasurer
Tom Pollock III '61
Secretary

On 29 November Andover-West held its annual meeting. The approximately 25 members in attendance elected eight new directors of Andover-West for two-year terms as follows:

Hobart Birmingham '62
Charles Daly '58
Jonathan Harris '78
William Lynch '38
William Ming-Sing "Billy" Lee '51
William Sherman '60, P'82, '85
Beverly Tuller P'81, '82, '85
Nancy Unobskey P'81

Jennifer Sherman '82 and Greg Simon '82 were guest speakers from U.C. Berkeley and Stanford, respectively. They both felt exceedingly well prepared for college by their Andover experience and described two primary elements of college culture shock: the change in class size and the absence of the close personal relationships with instructors they had enjoyed at Andover.

On 14 December Andover-West hosted a luncheon for returning students home for Christmas vacation. Nine students attended along with sixteen other parents and alumni. Alumni present represented every decade back to and including the 1920s and three generations of one family were represented by Don Harris, Sr. '32, Don Harris, Jr. '50, and John Harris '78, and his sister, Catherine '84.

New admittees for the fall of 1984 attended a dessert gathering at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Hobie Bir-

mingham on 19 March 1984. At least ten of the current Northern Californians attending Andover were present, being home for spring vacation.

—Tom E. Pollock III '61

Great Lakes

In September of 1983 a group of Detroit and Ann Arbor and area alumni gathered for a luncheon meeting at the Michigan League and developed the first Council of this Association.

On a breezy November football Saturday Mr. and Mrs. Charles Sawyer ('24 and '26) and Ann Doty Savage '68 invited the Council and recent Andover/Abbot graduates now attending the University of Michigan to brunch in the conservatory at the Second Chance Restaurant in Ann Arbor. We compared and re-appreciated experiences while at Abbot and Andover and talked about current jobs and goals. With a prevailing sense of *gemutlichkeit* everyone agreed to pursue organizing other gatherings of this sort. Then off to the football game for most people — Go Blue!

Connie Goodyear (Richard '59) organized an 11 March date at the Detroit Institute of Arts for "Brunch with Bach," listening to the Newberry Consort of Chicago play 13th and 14th century French music. Nearly thirty alumni attended, and the gathering was concluded with a discussion on the next embarkation of the Great Lakes Andover/Abbot Association. It looks as though we'll be heading south to Toledo or try sailing on Lake St. Clair.

—Ann Doty Savage '68

New York

By the time these notes are in print, the New York Alumni Association will have concluded this year's activities with a gathering at Shea Stadium for what may be the first annual "Andover Night at the Mets." Some 51 members with their families and guests had dinner in one of the stadium's private dining rooms and then watched the game from a block of seats at the press

level. Having Andover's name flashed on the stadium message board as a greeting to the group may or may not have been good public relations, depending on one's view on how the group behaved itself.

Also in June, we hosted our annual get-together for newly admitted students. This year the backdrop was New York's very own Central Park, where several alumni and current students greeted many of our matriculating students and their families.

—Donald L. Shapiro '53

Regional Visits from PA

Headmaster Don McNemar and his wife, Britta, together with Dean of Admissions Josh Miner, were Andover guests of the Mid-Atlantic Regional Association in Philadelphia on Monday, 2 April 1984. The event for Phillips Academy alumni, parents, and friends was arranged by John P. (Pete) Stevens III '44 and his Mid-Atlantic Council, with the featured speaker former Headmaster Ted Sizer. Ted informed the gathering of his high school study and discussed his book, *Horace's Compromise*.

The McNemars then winged their way to Cincinnati, where they were joined by Secretary of the Academy Joe Mesics '53 and his wife Sandi. A luncheon meeting, cocktail reception, and dinner were scheduled on Tuesday, 3 April for alumni, parents, and friends from the Southwest Ohio area, who had an opportunity to meet the McNemars and be briefed on new developments at Phillips Academy. The events in Cincinnati were arranged by Henry W. (Bish) Hobson, Jr. '39. The Andover travelers were hosted overnight by Kay and Fletcher Nyce '26 and Judy and Arnold (Tom) Shoop '53.

Courtesy of Edward T. Bartlett II '25, Edward D. (Ned) Yost '47, Betsy Fauver Stueber '73, and other Andover alumni, the McNemars and Mesics spent the next day in Cleveland. A small luncheon gathering was followed by a large reception and dinner at The University



David Smith P'87, Bradford Westerfield P'86, and John S. Mason, Jr. '59 at the Hartford reception

Club for alumni, parents, and friends.

W.R. (Tim) Timken, Jr. '56 hosted a luncheon in Canton, Ohio, for alumni and parents in April. The Andover travelers were warmly greeted by our Canton contingent and also enjoyed a brief tour of the Timken Company plant facilities.

Robert B. Williamson, Jr. '44 and Josephine W. (Dodie) Detmer '48 arranged for a large gathering of Andover alumni, parents, and friends in Portland, Maine on Monday, 30 April. Josh Miner and Joe and Sandi Mesics attended the reception and dinner in honor of Don and Britta. The presence of retired faculty Bill and Lee Brown '34, George and Fonty Sanborn '24, Litsa Merriam, and Alston "Doc" Chase, a surprise guest, helped to make the evening particularly enjoyable.

The Spring 1984 school travel concluded with a reception and dinner in Hartford on Tuesday, 8 May. Associate Headmaster Peter W. McKee, his wife Jean, *Andover Bulletin* Editor Thomas J. Regan '51, his wife Gerri, and the Mesics accompanied Britta McNemar, while Don McNemar, temporarily incapacitated, was not able to attend the reception and dinner in honor of the McNemars. Courtesy of Charles L. Miller, Jr. '35, his wife, Ginna, J. Read Murphy '38, Pam Richards '76, and Rick Keppelman '61, a marvelous, warm welcome was extended by a large group of our alumni, parents, and friends from the Connecticut area. The group was joined by several grandparents of current students, as well as college students graduated as recently as class of 1983.

—Joseph C. Mesics '53

CAMPUS NEWS



Woodworker Richard W. Bissell '78 displays his work at the Handsprings Crafts Show in the Cage

The opening of spring term received mixed reviews. During vacation the top floor of Chapin House was destroyed by fire — a gigantic loss, though we were relieved that no one was injured. On the happier side, "Handsprings," the crafts fair, was an immense success in the Cage on an otherwise gloomy Sunday in early April.

Celebrities appeared weekly to speak to surprisingly large crowds for a spring term. NBC-TV correspondent (and PA parent) Bernard Kalb spoke on "Traveling with the Secretary of State." The English Department's Writers Series continued this year with such notables as poet Allen Ginsberg, novelist Gloria Naylor (who read from her soon-to-be-published novel *Linden Hills*), and our own Ward Just, who has been the Roger F. Murray Instructor in English and Writer in Residence for the past two years.

May was the month of Big Week-ends. "'A Celebration of a Decade of Coeducation at Andover'" occupied the weekend of 4-6 May, filled with such events as seminars, dramatic performances by actress Tulis McCall, a Saturday night banquet, a dance, the Abbot Bazaar, and an ecumenical chapel service. John Gould's article about the weekend elsewhere in this magazine captures the spirit of the celebration with style. On the weekend of 18

May the Theatre Department presented a splendid performance of *Pajama Game*, and 26 May was the Senior Prom here on campus.

The Faculty

Some of the faculty personnel shifts of particular interest to alumni include Nancy Sizer's retirement after eleven years in the History Department. Now that husband Ted has become Professor of Education at Brown University, they will move to Providence, where Nancy will teach at the Wheeler School. Having completed his five-year term as Cluster Dean of West Quad South, English Instructor Jonathan Stableford '63 will take a leave of absence next year and will be succeeded by English Instructor John Gould. Dr. Claire Wilson leaves her position as School Physician and Medical Director of Isham Infirmary after three

years to become a member of the pediatrics staff of the Lahey Clinic. Her successor has not been named at press time.

J. Derek Williams '65 succeeds Thomas T. Lyons as Chairman of the History Department for the next five years. Britta McNemar, who leaves the College Counseling Office to establish a program to organize summer jobs opportunities for students (see Abbot Academy Association grants, below), has been named Chairman of the Board of Trustees of Connecticut College. English Instructor Kelly Wise, who is the *Boston Globe* reviewer of photography shows, has also become the reviewer of photography books for that newspaper. Kelly, who has just been listed in the most recent edition of *Who's Who in America* and *The International Directory of Critics and Scholars*, has a monthly portrait column in *Boston Magazine*.

The Shirley Ritchie Basketball Trophy



PA's Shirley Ritchie (center) presents the new Girls' Basketball Trophy named after her to Coach Robin Timothy-Foakes of Northfield Mount Hermon. Others, from left to right: Athletic Director Joseph B. Wennik '52, his successor Paul Kalkstein '61, and Headmaster Donald W. McNemar.

Several years ago Shirley Ritchie started a girls' basketball tournament under the auspices of the New England Prep School Athletic Council. Though the tournament is now thriving, it has never had a trophy to award the winning team. On Friday, 8 June — the day after Shirley retired — she was called to the Athletic Office, where Athletic Director Joseph B. Wennik '52, Athletic Director-elect Paul Kalkstein '61, and Headmaster Donald W.

McNemar surprised Shirley with a properly inscribed cup named after her as the annual trophy. Shirley was able to present the cup immediately to Robin Timothy-Foakes (coach of this year's victorious Northfield-Mount Hermon team), who had graciously made the trip from Northfield in the early morning hours to honor — and surprise — PA's very special and beloved coach.

English instructor and poet Bruce Smith has been awarded a significant and prestigious grant from the National Endowment for the Arts for his poetry. The award is competitive, and a candidate is eligible only after the publication of his or her first book of poems.

AAA Grants

In April the Abbot Academy Association made a second disbursement of funds to faculty for projects that will benefit the school. Physics Instructor Victor C. Young, Director of the (MS)² Program, received a three-year grant to search for and fund a faculty counselor for minority students. Britta McNemar received a grant to establish a summer jobs opportunities program for PA students. English Department Chairman Jean St. Pierre and English Instructor Elwin Sykes will investigate the feasibility of establishing a summer institute for English teachers from urban schools. Another grant enables French Department Chairman Natalie Schorr '62 to make a study of the cultural content of the French courses. English Instructor John Gould received a grant to support the Dickinson Singers, a quartet of PA English teachers who magically introduce students (and Alumni and Trustees) to poetry and meter through song. Biology Instructor Lydia Goetz received funds for the Search and Rescue Program, to train faculty in white-water river-running techniques.

Roger F. Murray Writers in Residence

The Roger F. Murray Foundation position for Instructor in English and Writer in Residence will be shared next year by a married couple, Margaret Gibson and David McKain. The two poets have been teaching at the University of Connecticut, where Mr. McKain has been honored with an award for excellence in teaching. Margaret Gibson's poetry collection, *Long Walks in the Afternoon*, won the Lamont Poetry Prize in 1982; Mr. McKain's volume, *The Common Life*, was runner-up.

Alumni Miscellany

Alumni Athletic Contests

Set aside Sunday, 23 September, for the fall alumni athletic day. The men's soccer game will start at 2:00 pm on the boys' varsity game field. Those returning to play are requested to call Coach Meredith Price at the Admissions Office (617/475-3400, Ext. 196).

The women's soccer game will start at 2:00 pm on the Old Campus field. Those returning to play are requested to call Coach Sherm Drake (617/475-6301).

The crew race on the Merrimack River will begin at 2:00 pm from the new boathouse. Those returning to row are requested to call Coach Peter Washburn, mentioning their year and side so that he can set up the boatings. (617/470-0761).

There will be a reception for all returning alumni and alumnae at Cooley House following the athletic events.

Christopher Bensley '76 (dark helmet) checks vigorously for the Alumni in their win over the Varsity



An abundant turnout of graduates for the Alumni vs. Varsity Lacrosse game on 19 May gave the alumni such a powerful team with depth that they defeated the PA varsity 12-6.

All Volunteer Weekend

Anyone who has done any volunteer work for PA during the past year can expect an invitation to the second annual All Volunteer Weekend on 28-29 September, with appropriate meetings, workshops, and entertainment — not the least being a repeat of last year's splendid lobster/clambake at the Log Cabin. If you have any questions about the event, please call Denis R. Tippo in the Office of Academy Resources (617/475-3400, Ext. 283).

Underwriting Individuals

Director of Annual Giving Cornelia Weldon LeMaitre '53 announces a new concept in supporting PA. Currently any donor who gives \$1,000 or more becomes a Non Sibi Associate, and that category will continue. Those who can afford to be even more generous are encouraged to consider supporting a specific scholarship student or a specific Teaching Fellow for the year. A donor of \$5,000 or more can choose to underwrite a scholarship student, and the donor becomes a Non Sibi Scholar. A donor of \$10,000 can underwrite the entire cost of a Teaching Fellow for a year (we need at least ten such generous gifts next year), and the benefactor becomes a Non Sibi Fellow. The personal element of corresponding with the student or the Teaching Fellow being sponsored perhaps offers a satisfaction that is frequently missing in the traditional anonymous giving. And the sense of pride and responsibility of the recipient, who is able to thank a person with a name and an identity, is a privilege we are eager to restore.

Interested donors should write Mrs. Cornelia W. LeMaitre, Director of Annual Giving, Phillips Academy, Andover, MA 01810 or call her at 617/475-3400, Ext. 161.

Announcing:

The Andover Cookbook, Vol. II

The Ladies Benevolent Society is planning a companion volume to the best-selling *Andover Cookbook*, and we need your help. We invite all members of the Andover community to submit both favorite old recipes and newer adaptations for microwave/food processor cooks as well as low calorie recipes. Recipes need not be yours originally.

The first volume has been an overwhelming success; we know that the new version will be a welcome addition to the libraries of all cooks and hosts. Because the compilation, testing, and tasting will take about a year and a half, the deadline for submitting recipes is March 1985. The book is scheduled for publication in the fall of 1986.

Join us as we launch the making of the *The Andover Cookbook, Vol II*. Submit your recipes to:

The Ladies Benevolent Society
Cookbook Recipes
Phillips Academy
Andover, MA 01810

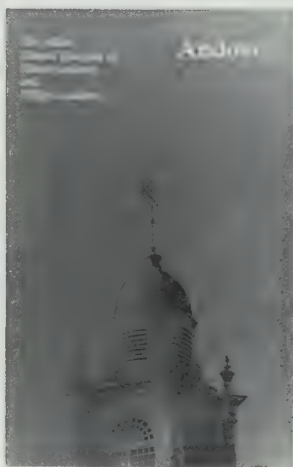
Math Prize Exams

Any graduate who was not a complete washout in mathematics will be interested in a new book called *The Phillips Academy Prize Examinations in Mathematics*, compiled by Mathematics Instructors Donald T. Barry and J. Richard Lux. The volume contains representative copies of the Convers Examination, primarily in algebra and geometry (first administered in 1898), the Bailey Examination in second-year algebra (first administered in 1946), and the Watt Examination in advanced algebra, trigonometry, calculus, probability, and related fields (first offered in 1954). The book is not only a testimony to the history of mathematics at Andover, but a useful tool for prospective students who want some idea of what is expected of the best mathematicians at PA. We are extremely pleased to report that the last two-thirds of the book is dedicated to detailed solutions to all problems.

The book may be ordered from

Dale Seymour Publications, PO Box 10888, Palo Alto, CA 94303, Order Number DS01467. The book itself costs \$14.95. Shipping and handling are \$2.00 for one volume, or 10% of the order for two or more.

Alumni Directory



The 1983-84 *Alumni Directory* is now available for \$15.00. If you would like to purchase one, please fill out the accompanying order form and mail it to Alumni Directory, Office of Academy Resources, Phillips Academy, Andover, MA 01810.

1983-84 Andover Alumni Directory
Office of Academy Resources,
Phillips Academy, Andover, MA
01810

Yes, I would like to order _____copy(ies) of the 1983-84 Andover Alumni Directory. My check for (\$15.00 per copy) \$ _____, made payable to the Trustees of Phillips Academy, is enclosed. Mail my directory to:

Name _____
(please print)

Address _____

Zip _____

_____Check if this is a new address.

Travel Schedule

In the Service of Youth: a Seminar

During his final year as Dean of Admissions, Joshua L. Miner will undertake the special responsibility of offering public seminars on the topic of "creating the curious child."

In keeping with Andover's tradition of being a school in the service of youth, Headmaster Donald W. McNemar has asked Josh to share his perspective on youth developed from his thirty-three years of teaching and counseling at Phillips Academy, including twelve years as Dean of Admissions and as a Founding Trustee of Outward Bound.

The seminars will be directed to educationally concerned parents who have children in grades one through nine. Varying in format according to the size and needs of the audience, the give-and-take presentations have nothing to do with recruiting for or enrollment in Phillips Academy, but are meant to be a guide to parents for making sound decisions about their children's education.

These seminars will be held as Josh and colleagues visit cities with regional associations for their traditional meetings with alumni, par-

Moving?

Please keep the *Andover Bulletin* informed of your proper address. Send us (*Andover Bulletin*, Phillips Academy, Andover, MA 01810) your new address, along with your old address label from this *Bulletin*.

Name _____ Class _____

New address _____

ents, and friends of Phillips Academy.

Josh will conduct each seminar on either the day before or the day after the Andover reception and lunch or dinner.

The scheduled dates for seminars and receptions are listed below. For further information on seminars or receptions, please call Denis R. Tippo at the Office of Academy Resources, (617) 475-3400 ext. 283.

30 Sept	Minneapolis — seminar
1 Oct	Minneapolis — Andover reception and dinner
2 Oct	Pittsburgh — Andover reception and dinner
3 Oct	Pittsburgh — seminar
29 Oct	Los Angeles — seminar
30 Oct	Los Angeles — Andover luncheon
	Los Angeles/Orange County — Andover reception and dinner
31 Oct	San Francisco — Andover reception and dinner
1 Nov	San Francisco — seminar
2 Nov	San Francisco
4 Nov	Denver — seminar
13 Nov	Chicago — seminar
14 Nov	Chicago — Andover reception and dinner
15 Nov	Detroit — Andover reception and dinner
16 Nov	Detroit — seminar
3 Dec	Dallas — seminar
4 Dec	Dallas — Andover reception and dinner
5 Dec	Houston — Andover reception and dinner
6 Dec	Houston — seminar

Winter Term: Andover receptions and dinners in Boston, New York City, and Philadelphia, dates to be announced in our next *Andover Bulletin*.

14-16 Mar	Palm Beach/Miami/Southeast Florida
18 Mar	Sarasota
19 Mar	Tampa/St. Petersburg
20 Mar	Naples
1 Apr	Washington, DC — seminar
2 Apr	Washington, DC — Andover reception and dinner
3 Apr	Atlanta — Andover reception and dinner

Admissions Office Travel

10-11 Oct	Brooklyn/New York City
14-15 Oct	Montreal
20-21 Oct	Washington, DC/Baltimore
27-30 Nov	North Carolina/Philadelphia

SPORTS

by David Chung '85 and Peter MacDonald '85

Phillips Academy sports had a very good spring term as many inexperienced teams achieved successful seasons. Andover teams had a total of 85 wins and 46 losses.

Boys' lacrosse, coached by next year's Athletic Director Paul Kalkstein '61, was the highlight of the athletic program. The team finished with a record of 11-2 and captured

first place in the Northern New England Division. Powered by the strong defense of All-American Captain Charlie Welch and goalie Paul O'Boyle and the midfield domination of senior Tad Davis, the squad defeated state champions Long Meadow and perennially powerful Concord-Carlisle and St. Paul's. Girls' lacrosse, however,

Fall Term Athletic Schedule of Varsity Teams

Football

Sat. 22 Sept.	Taft School 2:00
Sat. 6 Oct.	at Choate 2:00
Sat. 13 Oct.	Cushing 2:00
Sat. 20 Oct.	at NMH 1:30
Sat. 27 Oct.	Deerfield 2:00
Sun. 4 Nov.	at Wilbraham-Monson 1:30
Sat. 10 Nov.	Exeter 1:30

Boys' Cross Country

Wed. 26 Sept.	N.A.P.S. 3:30
Sat. 29 Sept.	Tabor 2:30
Wed. 3 Oct.	Harvard 3:00
Sat. 6 Oct.	Merrimack 2:00
Sat. 13 Oct.	Cushing 2:00
Sat. 20 Oct.	at NMH 1:30
Wed. 24 Oct.	at St. Paul's 2:30
Sat. 27 Oct.	Deerfield 2:00
Sat. 3 Nov.	at Exeter 2:30
Sat. 10 Nov.	Interscholastics

Girls' Cross Country

Wed. 3 Oct.	at Thayer (quad) 4:00
Mon. 8 Oct.	Noble & Greenough 3:00
Sat. 13 Oct.	Milton 1:30
Sat. 20 Oct.	at NMH 1:30
Wed. 24 Oct.	at St. Paul's 3:00
Sat. 3 Nov.	at Exeter 2:45
Sat. 10 Nov.	at Interscholastics

Boys' Soccer

Sat. 15 Sept.	Noble & Greenough (scrim) 2:00
Wed. 19 Sept.	at Groton 3:00
Sun. 23 Sept.	Alumni 2:00
Wed. 26 Sept.	Holderness 3:00
Sat. 29 Sept.	Tabor 2:30
Wed. 3 Oct.	Boston College 3:00
Sat. 6 Oct.	at Tufts 12:00
Wed. 10 Oct.	at MIT 3:00
Sat. 13 Oct.	at Cushing 2:30
Wed. 17 Oct.	Harvard 3:00
Sat. 20 Oct.	at NMH 1:30
Sat. 27 Oct.	Deerfield 2:00
Wed. 31 Oct.	Moses Brown 3:00

Sat. 3 Nov.	at Kimbal Union Academy 3:00
Wed. 7 Nov.	at Exeter 2:30

Girls' Soccer

Sat. 22 Sept.	Concord 2:00
Sun. 23 Sept.	Alumnae 2:00
Sat. 29 Sept.	Brooks 2:00
Wed. 3 Oct.	B.B. & N 3:15
Sat 6 Oct.	at Holderness 2:00
Wed. 10 Oct.	Exeter 2:30
Sat. 13 Oct.	Harvard 2:00
Wed. 17 Oct.	at Pingree 3:00
Sat. 20 Oct.	at NMH 1:30
Wed. 24 Oct.	at St. Paul's 2:45
Sat. 27 Oct.	at Noble & Greenough 2:00
Wed. 31 Oct.	Lawrence Academy 3:00
Sat. 3 Nov.	at Exeter 2:30
Wed. 7 Nov.	Dana Hall 3:00
Sun. 11 Nov.	Tournament

Volleyball

Sat. 29 Sept.	at Andover High 1:30
Wed. 3 Oct.	at Lynnfield 3:00
Wed. 10 Oct.	Cushing 3:00
Sat. 20 Oct.	at NMH 1:30
Wed. 24 Oct.	at Cushing 3:00
Sat. 27 Oct.	Lynnfield 2:00
Sat. 3 Nov.	NMH 3:00
Sun. 11 Nov.	Tournament at Cushing 9:30

Field Hockey

Sat. 22 Sept.	Groton 2:00
Wed. 26 Sept.	at Winsor 3:15
Sat. 29 Sept.	Tabor 2:30
Wed. 3 Oct.	at Gov. Dummer 3:00
Sat. 6 Oct.	at Brooks 2:00
Wed. 10 Oct.	at Cushing 3:00
Sat. 13 Oct.	Holderness 3:00
Wed. 17 Oct.	Pingree 3:00
Sat. 20 Oct.	at NMH 1:30
Wed. 24 Oct.	St. Paul's 2:45
Sat. 27 Oct.	Bishop Fenwick 1:30
Wed. 31 Oct.	B.B. & N. 2:45
Sat. 3 Nov.	at Proctor 3:00
Wed. 7 Nov.	at Exeter 2:30



Cyclists round the curve from School Street to Central Street in the N.E. Prep Federation race on 13 May

was not as successful, finishing 5-6. The team opened the season by defeating Northfield Mt. Hermon, Proctor, and Holderness with outstanding play and clutch goals, but later lost several close games despite the players' steady improvement.

Girls' softball, led by the pitching of upper Nan Khayatt and the hitting of Arianne Duddy, finished a successful season with a record of 9-2 and a victory at the AISGA championships. Veteran Kathy Mulvey and upper Nancy Colbert also contributed excellent performances as they combined to score a

fourth of the team's runs. Boys' baseball, on the other hand, slumped to a disappointing 6-8 record after a strong 5-1 beginning. The versatile and potentially powerful squad displayed productive hitting and solid pitching. Plagued by inconsistency and forces beyond its control, however, the team failed to qualify for the divisional tournament. While Coach Hale Sturges will miss senior stars such as Buddy Boyda and veteran Sean Flanagan, he looks forward to a promising year in '85 when eleven players will return and lower sensation Pete Burns will captain the team.

Girls' Varsity Lacrosse Captain Melinda Pierce breaks away in the Pingree game



Boys' crew had a winning season of 7-3. With only two returning varsity oarsmen, the 1984 crew season looked bleak for first and second boats. Nevertheless, thanks to an intense training program and the leadership of Captain Steve Hochman and Arthur Muldoon, the Blue was victorious over Tabor and St. Paul's and qualified for the finals at the Interschols. The girls' crew team also faced a rebuilding year but managed to finish 4-6 with excellent performances by Allison Smith, Tina Smith, and Sara Hazelwood.

Paced by Captains Chris Schille and Stefan Kaluzny, boys' track captured an Interschol victory for the fifth straight year by miraculously coming from behind to edge Exeter. Track's season ended impressively at 5-2. Though girls' track, finishing 2-5, did not do as well, the squad performed better than the record implies. Mary Hill and Captain Jennifer Wertz had exceptional seasons and led the team to four new school records.

Both boys' and girls' tennis came up with winning seasons, with the boys finishing at 5-3 and the girls at 7-3. While the boys were led by number-one seeded Sean Stone and Captain Rob Cantu, the girls showed great depth as Jahna Malitsky, Trilby Sheeser, and Stephanie Hunt proved to be invaluable assets.

The golf program racked up a record of 12-7 with the superb scores of Captain John Pickett and John LaFave leading the way. Jim Israel, Fran Sullivan, and Paul Van Houten also had a great year with best scores of 75, 78, and 76 respectively.

The Andover cycling team had its best season in its four-year history, finishing first or second in every race. Powered by captain Phil Schumm and senior Chris Yerkes, the cyclists placed an extremely close second at both the Interschols and the three-day stage race.

David Chung '85 is editor of the student magazine Andover Scoreboard. Peter MacDonald '85 is co-president of the Press Club.

DEATHS

PHILLIPS

- 1910** Charles A. Brownell, Cleveland, TN; 13 January 1984 (see class notes)
Henry J. Lucey, Norway, ME; 21 January 1984 (see class notes)
- 1912** Alfred F. Biles, Burns, OR; 31 August 1983
- 1916** Freeman H. Dyke, Tequesta, FL; 8 March 1984
Austin C. Smith, Rockville Centre, NY; 16 January 1984 (see class notes)
- 1918** Harold W. Walton, Louisville, KY; December 1983
- 1921** Judson Smith, Bayside, NY; 22 January 1984 (see class notes)
Frederick W. Yardley, Kensington, NH; 1980
- 1922** Elie Weeks, Manakin-Sabot, VA; 15 February 1984 (see class notes)
- 1923** Rev. Malcolm Burton, Agawam, MA; 26 February 1984
Owen R. Garfield, Lakewood, NJ; January 1984 (see class notes)
- 1924** Richard A. Chace, San Diego, CA; 8 March 1984 (see class notes)
Alfred S. Foote, Mt. Kisco, NY; 4 March 1984 (see class notes)
- 1926** Charles R. Langmuir, Salem, MA; 29 March 1984 (see class notes)
Stuart B. Riley, North Attleboro, MA; 16 March 1984
- 1927** Philip Dater, Ashfield, MA; 19 April 1984 (see class notes)
Edmund L. Frost, Vero Beach, FL; 14 February 1984 (see class notes) Mr. Frost graduated from the University of Massachusetts in 1931 where he distinguished himself as an athlete on the soccer, track and hockey teams. After graduation he returned to Arlington, MA, his hometown, to enter his father's business, Frost & Higgins.

Mr. Frost was a well-respected, successful businessman and was held in high regard by his community. At the time of his retirement in the late 70s, he was Chairman of the Board of his company, Frost Co., Inc., distributors of lawn and garden power equipment in Woburn, MA. Active in Arlington community affairs for many years, he was a past member of the Arlington Chamber of Commerce, director of the Menotomy Bank, the Harvard Trust Co., and the Robbins Library. He was also a member of the Arlington Board of Selectmen and the Winchester Country Club. He was a co-founder of the Arlington Boys Club which was started by Mr. Frost and a group of businessmen with their own personal finances.

He and his wife, Margaret, retired to Vero Beach, Florida in the late 70s where they raised citrus fruit on a 50-acre orange grove near their home. He and his wife were the parents of three sons, Stephen B.,

Edmund L., Jr. '58, and Thomas C. His wife, sons, and seven grandchildren survive him.

- Arthur S. (Jim) Lull, Oakland, CA; 21 December 1983 (see class notes)
- 1928** Beverly C. D. Edwards, Oklahoma City, OK; 8 February 1984 (see class notes)
James B. Reed, Pittsburgh, PA; January '84 (see class notes)
- 1929** Alfred Kidder II, Blue Hill, ME; 2 February 1984 (see class notes). Mr. Kidder, a well-known archaeologist, received his bachelors degree magna cum laude from Harvard in 1933 and also his Ph.D. in anthropology there in 1937. He later became a faculty member in the anthropology department at Harvard, traveling to Venezuela and Peru on expeditions for Harvard's Peabody Archaeology Museum. He was the son of archaeologist Alfred V. Kidder who was brought by the Trustees to Phillips Academy and under whose auspices the famous Pecos, NM exploration and dig was conducted from 1915-1929. When a child, Mr. Kidder accompanied his father to Pecos.

In World War II he served as a major in the Army Air Corp and received decorations from the Brazilian, French and Chinese Governments.

In 1950 he became chairman of the editorial board of the magazine *Expedition* published by the University of Pennsylvania; he was also named curator of the American section of that University's museum. At that time the University also produced the Peabody Award-winning television series, *What in the World?* and Mr. Kidder became the narrator of the show. He was made a full professor at the University in 1962.

Mr. Kidder's wife, Mary Barbour Kidder, predeceased him in 1978. He leaves two brothers, Randolph Appleton Kidder of Washington, DC, and James Kidder of Niantic, CT, and a sister Faith Fuller of Concord.

- Albert H. Newfield, West Hartford, CT; 22 February 1984 (see class notes)
- 1930** Donald S. Clough, Pettigrew, AR; 23 November 1984
Gordon Hayes, Buffalo, NY; 28 February 1983

John R. Newell, Boca Raton, FL; 11 February 1984 (see class notes) John Newell, an outspoken convert to the fight against nuclear energy, died of cancer after a five-year battle with the disease.

Mr. Newell, a native of Bath, Maine, led efforts to shut down all nuclear power plants, especially the Maine Yankee plant at Wiscasset believing that if an accident occurred, it could be of catastrophic proportions.

Although Mr. Newell was one of the first builders of nuclear powered destroyers in the late 40s at the Bath Iron Works — the Maine shipbuilding firm he headed for 15 years — he became a vigorous critic of the high cost and dangers of nuclear power after he retired, calling the effort his "preoccupation." He lectured widely across the country on the development of solar energy as the ultimate source of all energy for the future use of mankind.

Mr. Newell began working summers in the shipyard while still a student at Andover. At that time his father, William, who had been president of the yard since 1927, headed the company. He earned his bachelor of science degree in naval architecture and marine engineering at MIT in 1935. He then worked three years with the Bethlehem Shipbuilding Division in Quincy,

Mass. and in San Francisco. He returned to Bath in 1938 and became assistant General Manager of BIW in 1944. He took military leave to serve as a lieutenant in the Bureau of Ships at the Navy Dept. in Washington, from 1944 until 1947.

He was president of the Bath Common Council and headed the Pine Tree Society for Crippled Children and many other professional and civic organizations in Maine. ("When a resident of Maine, John Newell was one of the most generous and thoughtful citizens in the state," remarked Navy Undersecretary James F. Goodrich, who succeeded Mr. Newell as BIW president.) He was a trustee of Bates College and director of the Shipbuilders' Council of America. He was also a member of the Defense Industry Advisory Council and the Atomic Industrial Forum. He was director of two anti-nuclear organizations, Safe Power for Maine, and Floridians United for Safe Energy.

Mr. Newell is survived by two sisters, Mrs. Paul Tiemer of Brunswick, and Mrs. Eastman Guild of West Bath; two nieces and a nephew.

- 1931** Edwin E. Calvin, Plymouth, MA; March 1983
James A. Kidston, Hinsdale, IL; 2 March 1984
- 1934** Robert R. Kurson, Boston, MA; 17 January 1984
- 1935** Alexander B. Adams, Rowayton, CT; 19 February 1984 (see class notes)
- 1937** Douglas McAvity, Greenwich, CT; 1 March 1984
- 1939** J. Ashby Farrow, Charleston, SC; 3 March 1984
- 1940** John W. Brennan, Jr. Lake Forest, IL; 10 July 1983
- 1941** Neil S. Livingston, San Jose, CA; 20 March 1984
- 1943** Robert L. Daley, Milton, MA; 11 February 1984 (see class notes)
- 1944** Karl H. Kalbfleisch, Guilford, CT; 22 February 1984
- 1945** Sherman J. Fitzsimons, Grosse Pointe, MI; spring '83
- 1947** Donald E. Cunningham, Aurora, CO; March 1984
- 1954** Merrill Carlsmith, Portola Valley, CA; 19 April 1984 (see class notes)
Hollis Frampton, Jr., Buffalo, NY; 30 March 1984 Obituary will appear in fall *Bulletin* (see class notes)
- 1959** Charles W. Smith, New Bloomfield, PA; 15 November 1983
- 1963** John L. Rugh II, Johnstown, PA; 1981 (exact date unknown)

ABBOT

- 1905** Georgia Harris Stearns, Alfred, ME; 1982 (date unknown)
- 1906** Anna Steckel Cole, Brookline, MA; 3 June 1983
- 1908** Lucy H. Kilby, Eastport, ME; 23 April 1984
- 1910** Ruth Wetmore Newcomb, New London, CT; 9 March 1984. Miss Newcomb died in her sleep, quietly and peacefully, two weeks prior to her 94th birthday. She was well both physically and mentally up until the time of her death. The Abbot "Parting Hymn" was sung at her funeral at her request.

She was the daughter of Fredric Newcomb and Harriet Chapel Newcomb, an 1876 graduate of Abbot Academy, whose booklet, *Journal of an Abbot Girl*, written and

illustrated by the author on the occasion of her 50th class reunion, is a prized possession of the Abbot archives.

From 1919 to 1922 Miss Newcomb attended Connecticut College, studying pottery and design. She also attended Columbia University's Teacher's College, Pratt Institute in Brooklyn, and Alfred (NY) University, again studying pottery, the craft that she loved and worked at a great part of her life, and at which she was talented, skilled and dedicated.

Many of her summers were spent at camps teaching small children the art of clay modeling and pottery. She taught clay modeling as well to New York city's underprivileged children at the Christodora House, a settlement house in the city, and for thirty years at the Lyman Allyn Museum in New London.

Miss Newcomb was a well-known and supportive Abbot alumnae throughout the many years since her graduation. She was a Class Secretary and was at one time chairman of the Connecticut area fund-raising committee. She was also an active alumna of the Williams School, a school she attended prior to Abbot.

Her community interests were many including the New London Chapter of the American Red Cross, the Camp Fire Girls, the Hempstead Family Association, through which she established New London's first playground for children, and the Antiquarian and Landmarks Society of Connecticut.

Survivors include a brother, Theodore; a sister, Clara Newcomb Back; three nephews, two nieces and twelve grandnieces and nephews.

1911 Helen Stephens Laurie, Grosse Point, MI; 18 November 1983

1913 Doris Elizabeth Furber, Milton, MA; 20 March 1983

Helen Danforth Prudden, Roseland, NJ; 8 June 1983. Word has reached us that Helen Danforth Prudden has died at the age of 92. The Alumni Office had not been aware of her death until now. Marion Brooks '15, from whom we learned of Mrs. Pruden's death, said "Helen was a tremendous figure, a wonderful influence on the school, and a loyal alumna."

Two things become evident when looking at the material available on Helen Danforth Pruden's life — her love of her family and her talent as a poet. A tribute written by her to her late father and mother entitled "Companionship Still Young and Gay," is filled with loving and tender recollections of their life together. "... I have set down some of my memories here, partly for the poignant joy of reliving them, partly in the hope that others who loved mother and father may be stirred anew to an awareness of a companionship still young and gay." The tribute is in the form of a paper-bound booklet, published at the author's own expense, which includes photographs of her father, Franklin Simpson Danforth, and her mother, Carrie Elizabeth Danforth. It is a charming, warm insight into both the lives of Mrs. Pruden as a child and her parents.

Approximately 35 of her poems were published in national periodicals, among them, *Contemporary Verse*, *Christian Century*, *Commonweal*, as well as the *New York Times*. Her book of poetry, entitled, *Look on the Fields*, illustrated by her two daughters, Margaret and Carol, was privately printed in 1954. Her poetry also appeared in Braithwait's Anthology. In her file were numerous poems and it was difficult to pick a sin-

gle one. This one was written in 1939 and was published in the *Abbot Bulletin*:

Ready For Winter

We're ready now for winter.
Cold and secure on northern slopes
The apple orchards sleep
And fields where green corn, row on row,
Grew taller than a hired boy
Are buried deep
In snow
And ribbed like corduroy.
Beneath white padded roofs the warm
Moist breath of cattle steams,
And safe from storm
Geraniums press
The frosty farmhouse window. . .

Yes—

We're ready now for winter.

A play, entitled *Madame Abbot Returns* was written by Mrs. Pruden first in 1946, then revised and performed on 3 June 1939 at the Alumnae Banquet. With a cast of 14, including the "Voice of the Abbot Spirit," the play looked back with humor and sentiment on Abbot girls from 1879 to 1939, with each year represented by an Abbot girl of that particular era. It was received with enthusiasm.

She held many offices in Church and social service organizations. She began her interest in welfare of others early, doing voluntary social work the first year after graduation. She took an active part in community food conservation enterprises for the benefit of the needy in Montclair at the time of the depression. She was editor of the Montclair Women's Club magazine and was Chairman of the Metropolitan New York Division for Second Century Building Fund in 1938, and was Vice President of the Abbot Academy Alumnae Association from 1934-1938. She was married in 1915 to Halsey George Pruden who predeceased her. They had three children who survive her: two daughters, who also attended Abbot, Carol Pruden Dinkel '35, with whom her mother lived, of Roseland, NJ; and Margaret H. Pruden '36 of Landing, NJ; and a son, Peter Danforth Pruden. A memorial service was held shortly after her death at St. Peter's Episcopal Church, Essex Fells, NJ.

1914 Helen Gilbert Rich, Bridgeport, CT; 19 March 1984

1916 Charlotte Fleming Baldrige, Washington, IA; 3 May 1983

1921 Katherine Weld Waldron, Wellesley Hills, MA; 9 April 1984

1922 Laura MacMillen Beggs, Newark, Ohio; 8 February 1984 (see class notes)

1923 Emily Van Patten Blackmore, San Francisco, CA; 26 January 1984

1924 Mary Elizabeth Ward, Good Heart, MI; 6 April 1984

1926 Ethel Doyle Garner, Washington, DC; 16 February 1983

1930 Elizabeth Tarr Morse, Marblehead, MA; February 1984

1931 Wilhelmina Woodbury Stewart, Winter Park, FL; 17 July 1983

1932 Milda Allen Barker, Marblehead, MA; 17 February 1984

1939 Lloyd Pierce Butler, Colchester, England; 9 February 1984

Frances Cross Jones, Knoxville, TN; 27 February 1984 (see class notes)

1952 Therese Laudani, Lexington, MA; date unknown

CLASS NOTES

10

PHILLIPS

Keith F. Warren
53 Hubbard Street
Concord, MA 01742

As I write these notes I am looking at our 1910 class picture taken a few days before we all left Andover Hill. How young and how hopeful we all looked and how formal in our high starched collars. And how eager to get on with our lives.

Now only seven survive. And we survivors look on this brave new world with wonder and not a little apprehension. We have a vague uneasiness that science may have opened a Pandora's Box that may destroy all life on this planet. We must hope that somewhere out there in the generation of our grandchildren is a leader who will save us from annihilation before it is too late.

Since my last notes I have learned of the deaths of two of our classmates. **Henry J. Lucey** died at his home in Norway, Maine on 21 January 1984. Henry was born on 10 July 1889 in Natick, Massachusetts. After graduating from Andover, he went to M.I.T. and got his degree in chemical engineering. Henry was employed by the E. B. Badger Company and United Chemical. During World War II he was a member of the War Production Board in Washington. He is survived by his wife, Muriel, with whom he celebrated their 65th wedding anniversary last year.

And Brownell Carr, nephew of **Charles A. Brownell**, has notified the school of the death of his uncle on 13 January 1984. Charles was a pilot in the Army Signal Corps in World War I, and was later involved in his own business. He is survived by his wife, Sarah, of Cleveland, Tennessee.

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PHILLIPS

Norman E. Elsas
3025 E. Pine Valley Road, N.W.
Atlanta, GA 30305

Reunion Notes: This year two members of the class planned to attend the Reunion in addition to your Secretary-Agent and wife, Mimi. As it turned out, only one other classmate, **Donald K. Wright** and his wife, Frances attended. Helen Hamblet Dyer of the Abbot class of 1914 also attended. It was good to see them.

I got a swell letter from **John Erving** who had planned to come up from Hartford, but at the end of May two granddaughters from "far off" planned to come to Hartford just at the time of our Reunion, so John had to cancel.

Gen. **Leo McMahon** wrote that he had specifically planned to come up with Mrs. McMahon and his son, and I had really looked forward to seeing them. Unfortunately, Leo wrote that his son suffered a

fracture of his left leg on 21 April and though they had hoped it would be well enough for him to drive Leo and his mother to Andover, his doctor said, "No." We hope that son John will soon be fully recovered.

Joe Mesics missed Leo, too, because they come from the same section in Pennsylvania.

Ben Richardson writes, "At 87 I'm in good health, active in my life's work (farming), and thankful to be a graduate of Andover. My memories of my years at PA with Al Stearns, Cecil Bancroft, Charlie Forbes, and all the rest are still vivid, and were without doubt the best years of my life."

Your Secretary received a swell letter from George Sawyer of the Class of 1919, suggesting that since the class of '14 would have so few members returning that we should join the "nineteeners." I want all of the members of the class to know of this thoughtful gesture. I was happy to see George to thank him in person, though none of the class of 1919 were at Andover when the class of 1914 was there.

Our Alumni fund raising efforts were quite satisfactory from a money standpoint, but we were sorry to see the percentage of contributors down to 68%. We just hope that the good Lord will spare us to help the fund again next year.

16

PHILLIPS

Gilbert H. Hood, Jr.
6 Everett Ave.

Winchester, MA 01890

I had expected to complete the reports from the 20 remaining replies of Classmates, but I only have one piece of good news and one sad note to report at this time. I received a friendly card from **Harold Ellis** just after our last closing date for Class Notes. He made his annual pilgrimage to Bailey's Island, Maine, and enjoyed the sixteenth consecutive visit from the **Harold Shermans**. Ellis is benefitting from an eye transplant in one eye and is looking forward to another eye transplant in the near future. Congratulations from all on your new sight, Harold.

We received the sad news that **Austin C. Smith** of Rockville Center, NY passed away on 16 January 1984. Our sympathy goes to all of the members of the family. His son Austin, Jr. graduated from PA in '42.

I hope the remaining 18 PA '16ers who receive the *Bulletin* will at least send me a card. We want to know that they are carrying on.

19

PHILLIPS

George F. Sawyer
The Ledges, Box 539
Durham, NH 03824

Reunion Notes: Our 65th reunion is over, and it was a rewarding and congenial affair. The class also hosted the "Old Guard," which we will now be joining and which gives us the privilege of attending reunions whenever we wish. We were sorry that our 1919 alter ego, Grace Kepner Noble, lived a little too far away to be with us, but we were pleased to have the Hamblet sisters, Helen Dyer '14 and Kay '20.

Lee Poor and Mary Margaret drove from Rossmoor in Jamesburg, NJ. He is in charge of Planned Giving for our class. This offers a number of palatable avenues for investing in Andover's future; and Leo gave us a suc-



Friday's cocktail party at 1924 House

cinct synopsis of this constructive program. He has only recently retired as a worldwide authority on railroads, his most notable achievement being in Australia. Also, he was active in natural gas development in Canada.

Milman Linn and Helen arrived from Zanesville, Ohio. Like your Secretary, he is a retired banker, but they keep active. Among their accomplishments are a full-length tour of the Amazon, and they relived this experience at a documentary on that region shown for reuners. It was good to have them with us.

Dwight Colburn and Priscilla also had interesting backgrounds and have been faithful attendants at our reunions. Following Dwight's career in banking, we recall their educational project in Korea, an outstanding mission.

Leonard Bishop's wife, Edith, died last February. Both have been regular participants at our reunions, and our sympathy goes out to him. He joined us with his neighbors, Charles and Frances Burgess, congenial and helpful additions to our group. It was good to have Leonard with us. By the way, he still practices law at Westhampton Beach, Long Island.

Whit Smith and Lydia also have a long record of regular attendance. They commuted from their long-time base in Concord, Mass. Another banking retiree. A party is always fun when Whit and Lydia are there.

George (Jim) Hewitt is one of a few, if any, of our class who was at the front in World War II, in the African and Italian campaigns. He participated in the liberation of Rome, an event which did not get the publicity it deserved, since it occurred simultaneously with the Normandy landings. Jim got his start in the military as Major in our PA ROTC. Accompanying him was his son George A. (Tony) '72, who was applying for admission at our 50th. Needless to say, both Hewitts are very good company.

Sherry Logan made the longest trek, coming from St. Joseph, Missouri. **Temp Brown** grew up there with Sherry, who gave us some interesting and amusing sidelights on Temp's career. He paid tribute to Temp as one of the most brilliant men he had ever known. This carries a lot of weight, since during his careers at First National Bank of New York and the George F. Baker Trust, he had contact with many important people.

Joe Chatman had hoped to come, but a conflict developed, and we missed him. **Bill Prendergast** wrote from Sao Paulo, Brazil, that he could not fit the reunion into a trip he made over a month ago to the States and sent us his best wishes. Bill's Andover influence spans a good many years; during the reunions, Grahame Enthoven '29 told me that Bill was responsible for his going to PA and sent Bill his warm regards, which we all do.

Henry Penfield is another close friend of Temp Brown's, an across-the-street neighbor in Winnetka, who, like us all, will miss him very much. Now Henry lives in Paradise Valley, Arizona. I believe he would have liked to come to Andover, but couldn't make it; we would have liked to have seen him and Henrietta.

Jim Serven also lives in Arizona. He has just bought a new house, presumably in the Tucson area, and refitting it has kept him busy. We regret that it's a long time since we have seen Jim, but he keeps in touch.

Mike Young and I both took a year out between school and college, so we are PA '19 and Yale '24, where five years ago we got together at our New Haven reunion. Unfortunately, Mike was not well enough to make it to Andover this June, but he is a valued friend, and we keep in touch.

Our class has done itself proud, both in percentage of participation and dollar amounts in the Alumni Fund; and in my dual capacity as Alumni Fund Agent, this is to express my appreciation. I was lucky to have the momentum developed by Temp Brown.

21

PHILLIPS

David P. Williams
Old Colony Village
Orleans, MA 02653

A telephone call reminded me of a benefit concert in Orleans of the Andover Jazz Band headed by Duncan Robinson '84, a local boy. While we were not able to attend, my memory did stretch back to my senior year, when I dutifully listened (with some pain) to my roommate, Ben Cutler '22, learning to take the squeak out of playing the saxophone. (It is obvious that he did, as a recent article in the *Andover Bulletin* indicated.)

Charlie Gage tells me that he and Maggie spent a happy two months in Florida this winter, at Lantana, which is south of Palm Beach on the east coast.

In a note, in answer to mine, **Ben Spock** told me some of the sad, sad story of his grandson's tragic death some months ago in Boston. And a telephone call to Tucson developed the fact that **Bill Serat**, being taken care of by an efficient live-in nursing service, was just about the same as I had learned at Christmas time — he has bad emphysema.

For the last six or seven years, Kay and **John Cushman** have joined us in Sanibel, Florida for a few weeks in March, to enjoy the beach, the shelling and birding. This year, one of their daughters joined them for a week, while we were visited by my only niece who lives in Miami.

Judson Smith's death on 22 January occurred on Long Island, NY. He was 79, and had spent most of his business life in the New York area in the field of landscape architecture. He is survived by his wife, Marion, a son and two grandchildren. The class extends its sympathy to his family.

22

PHILLIPS

Donald K. Walker
200 Leeder Hill Dr., Apt. 642
Hamden, CT 06517

Frank E. Wattles, Jr. died at his home in Buffalo, New York on 1 January 1984. In writing of his father's death, Frank III who lives in Manhattan Beach, CA, says that those who follow swimming might be interested in watching the rise of Frank E. Wattles IV, age 13, and Alison Wattles, age 12, the grandchildren of Frank, Jr. Both are rated in national competition and Frank IV has been rated #1 nationally and is a national record holder in his age group. "Chips off the old block" says Frank III in writing of his children.

According to his brother Joseph, **Elie Weeks** "died with his boots on in the fields with his beloved cattle at Rochambeau Farm" in Manakin-Sabot, VA on 15 February 1984.

Once again, your Secretary appeals for news of classmates. Without your help, there will be no Class of 1922 notes in the next issue of the *Andover Bulletin*.

22

ABBOT

Olive Howard Vance
RR #3, Box 4-31
Wells, Maine 04090

The first reply came from **Millicent Bartlett Holmberg** and reads: "No great news. My shop, The Glass Bottle, is flourishing and keeps me very busy. I made my usual trip back East last fall and hope to go again this year. Love to see the autumn colors."

Next came a card from **Kay Damon Kletzien's** sister, Edith Damon Bugbee '23, to report that Kay has been ill, so she offered to write for Kay's daughters who are very busy and attentive to their parents. She is a wonderful patient, quietly and patiently hoping to get better. Kay sent her greetings to the class and reports that her son Ralph, living in Homewood, Illinois, has a second son. This brings the total up to ten grandchildren! Thanks to Edith we are up-to-date. Make a great recovery, Kay, and enjoy a fine summer.

Bubbles Hutchinson Matthews says the Washington, DC area is warm and blooming, the dogwood and shrubs are in flower. Unfortunately glaucoma is curtailing her driving and craft work. While she regrets this she feels lucky to be so well cared for; her children and grands give her lots of time and affection. There are three great-grands now. Her husband, Doc, is about the same. Bubbles is an enthusiastic gardener, with a real green thumb.

Word has come from **Betty Ohnemus Hicks** that **Laura Beggs** died on 8 February 1984 in Newark, Ohio, where she has lived at the LPN Geriatric Center for the past two years. She had led a busy life in several fields, both professional and volunteer. Laura was the founder and a member of the 20th Century Club, and for several years was the Executive Director of the Licking County Society Museum. You will all remember the four girls that roomed together: **Alex Wilkins Talmadge** who died last July, Ohnemus, and Mary Rudd '23, who is in a nursing home suffering from Alzheimer's Disease. These are sad and distressing bits of news, but I appreciate receiving all available news of the D.O.G.'s of '22. Thank you Ohnemus, and I hope to see

you and Clyde when you come from Florida to Brewster on the Cape at the end of this month (May). Maybe we can plan a mini-reunion of ME, NH, and MA girls during the summer.

Although they did not contact me I am sure many of the class send their greetings and love along with mine! Have a happy, healthy summer and let me hear from you any time. As Ever, *Olivia*

23

PHILLIPS

James G. Bruce
4728 N. Calle Lampara
Tucson, AZ 85718

The deadline for Class Notes has a tendency to get away from me. I sent out pleas for news in ample time, but then a whirlwind of activity, too much for this old fogey of nearly 79, blustered about me, so that in order to get any entry for PA 1923 in this number, I will have to limit myself to a statement that I had two newsy letters — one from **Jack Van Duyn** and one from **Red Cleveland**. Excerpts from those epistles will appear in the *Bulletin* following this. The editors of ye *Bulletin* will not regret the brevity of this set of Notes. The reuniting classes will swamp them with news.

I am sorry to have to report the death of **Owen R. Garfield** in January of 1984. Unfortunately, I have no details about his career other than that he was connected with the Bell Labs. For the class I express to his widow, Harriet, and to his family, deepest sympathy for this loss.

23

ABBOT

Charlotte Hudson White
RFD #2, Box 16
Guilford, ME 04443

I thought by this time I would be retired from this job, but here I am again with not much to report. If your part of the country is like mine, maybe some of you are still in Florida, or on your way back, which is true of many of my friends here. Or maybe you are like **Peggy Scudder Marshall** who wrote that she had absolutely no news — just more of the same — and thankful to be alive and kicking. Knowing them, I am sure they are growing older gracefully. They also miss the trips to B Pond which I miss too. Not many Abbot people come up this way.

Recently I talked with **Martha Buttrick Rogers** who had a great piece of news. Her first great-grandchild, a girl, was born 30 March 1984. Her name is Katherine and they call her Kate. She weighed 8 lbs. and 4 oz. and Martha was thrilled.

M.C. Swartwood Sinclair wrote a note with the Alumni Fund plea. She went to Poland Spring, ME for two weeks in February and then on to visit a great-granddaughter (that I reported about last time) and her family. She says Megan (GD) is a lively twenty-one months, adorable and fun to be with.

My grandson John White is still living and working in Florida. He will drive up in June to visit us. We are looking forward to that. My granddaughter Shireen Shahawy will be a senior at Colby College in Waterville, Maine this fall and will work here in Guilford this summer. Her January Plan job this year was at the educational TV station in Lewiston, ME which she enjoyed very much. She was asked to go to Skowhegan

by the station and help with an interview on Senator Margaret Chase Smith which was a real thrill for Shireen. My two daughters, Mary Lou Shahawy '47 and Betsy White '56, are here for the summer, which I like. Mary Lou has a camp at a nearby lake.

This is it girls, and I am sorry it isn't more. I want to thank you for your help all these years — and I say again I hope there will be more next time. Put on your thinking caps. Love to you all.

24

PHILLIPS

George Larsen
20 Ruthven Road
Newton, MA 02158

Reunion Notes: The Class of 1924 House received plenty of action during our 60th reunion weekend. Friday, three classes, '19, '24 and '29 had their social hour there before the barbecue at Flagstaff Court. Saturday, cocktails were served at the house before our class dinner at the Elbridge Stuart; and brunch Sunday noon was also held in the memorial room dedicated to our own deceased classmates. Many thanks must go to Cluster Dean, Stephen Carter, for his tremendous help all weekend.

There were 46 at dinner Saturday. **Bob Redpath** was our able M.C. and introduced Fred Stott as our keynote speaker. Fred reviewed all the changes in the school during our six decades.

Polly Bullard Holden spoke for Abbot and did her usual fine job. Laura Scudder Williamson, Abbot '24's Secretary, was able to bring back seven of her classmates — a great showing!

Keith Smith received the long distance prize. Coming all the way from Flaming Gorge Acres, Dutch John, Utah. He was presented with an Andover mug with the statement that he didn't know he was going to be mugged after coming so far. **Johnny** and **Marge Lockett** from El Paso, Texas were runners up, and **Bob Redpath** presented them with Mia Kelly's book on Andover.

We had several honored guests at our dinner. Of course, Jack and Helen Barss have never missed a reunion. There was Susan Stott whom we were glad to meet, and, we added two more honorary members to our class: Leo Daley '23 and Helen. Leo could name about every member of 1924. He has been "Mr. Class of 1923" and 1927 (at Harvard) since the beginning. The vote was unanimous.

There was a solemn interlude at the end

Laura Williamson and George Larsen muster their troops at Bulfinch Hall



of dinner when **Bob Hamilton** presented the **Larsens** with a plaque — designed and composed in El Paso, Texas by **Art Tait** — for their 19 years as Secretary and Secretariat. As Bob read the words on the plaque we could feel he thought of Art who was in intensive care at the time. Both he and Frieda were the first to sign up for our 60th.

On Saturday afternoon Bob Hamilton also dedicated the oak tree, planted near the 1924 house — a tree raised from an acorn of the famous Charter Oak in CT. After Bob told the interesting story of the original Oak, both Abbot and Andover '24s shovelled in the loam.

Sunday brunch was attended by several guests: our new Secretary of the Academy, Joe Mesics and his wife, Sandi; Helen Bronk, of the Alumni Office, who's been my main support all these 19 years; and John Witham of the Class of 1925 who was taking mental notes to pass on to his chairmen for their 60th next year.

The following were present during the weekend: **Blank*, Bolster, Booth, Brown (Gardner), Brown (Gordon)*, Connor*, Danforth, Dickerman*, Hamilton, Harri-man, Hocking, Jennings, Larsen*, Leach*, LeCompte*, Lockett*, Redpath*, Sanborn*, Sanford*, Sawyer*, Smith (Keith), Smith, Joe* (*With wife).**

It was hard to say our goodbyes after such a wonderful weekend with such great camaraderie between the Abbots and the Andoverians. We all parted with the same words "See you at our 65th, if not sooner!"

The Larsens attended a memorial service for classmate **Dick Chace** in Tiverton, RI two days later. Dick died in San Deigo on 8 March.

The **Larsens** arrived home in Newton, 8 May after a 3000 mile trip. Made our annual visit with **Bob** and **Sissy Wood** in Decatur, IL and the former President of Bunny's Wheelock College. Bob was planting rose bushes when we arrived.

Bob Hamilton reported reading **Charlie Sawyer's** article in the *Addison Newsletter* and was so impressed he sat down and wrote Charlie. "It was as though he were talking to a small intimate group before an open fire on a Saturday night." We had lunch with Bob on our way home.

Bob Redpath has agreed to be our M.C. again. He sent along news about a new high-jump record. The best news was the way we had to jump — feet first. Igor Pakline, the Russian, broke the record the hard way. I was pleased to see the government agreed with me that head first is for women, as illustrated in the 13¢ stamp. **Ed Renouf** would be glad to hear this. I was sorry to hear his wife, Cathy, died in 1982. Ed writes, "Thanks for your Newsletter. How I wish we could all bring you nothing but good news all the time."

I also heard from **Tommie Thompson James**, Bill's widow, who is now Mrs. Irvine English. Bill was another of our high jump team. Tommie was sorry to hear of **Morry Skinner's** death as Bill and Morry roomed together three years at PA and four years at Princeton. Tommie was Abbot '24.

Bud Mordock wanted to know how to get from Boston to Andover without getting hit by a drunken driver which happened at our 55th to his rented car. Bill, didn't you see any bumper stickers saying, "Caution. Boston Driver"?

John Dixon reported putting his sailboat in the water and sending in his reunion card saying "yes." John is excited over the

new invention he has patented for the storage of hazardous liquids. Says there is over a million underground tanks which could leak into water supplies for which oil companies are being sued. "The market is so large. . . visions of sugar plums," says John.

Fred Collins was all signed up for our 60th. First there was no room at the Inn (sounds like a Bible story), then "intractable circumstances" made it impossible. **Bill** and **Min Dickerman** thought we were wise to stay in Arizona until May. Then a 10" snow storm in NY kept them house-bound. Their winter in the Caribbean meant swimming every day. Bunny swam the 141 days in Green Valley, so the two ought to enter the Olympics together. **Berry Grant** underwent surgery in November after we visited him, and is still getting back his strength. He had to give up on reunion, unfortunately. My Newsletter story of **Charlie Wade '23**, brought a response from his daughter. "My mother is in poor health and it (the story) gave her a lift when I read your handwritten note to her."

Bob Clark and **Ester** have signed up for the North Cape Cruise after our reunion. They received **Mia Kelly's** book, *Andover - The Face of Phillips Academy*, thought it was beautifully done and "brought back happy memories."

George Sanborn received a letter from one of his students which said he had a "funny feeling" about attending his 20th reunion. "Red" didn't know whether his feeling was one of maturity or senility. He wrote back, "My 60th must be three times as funny." Red and Fonty started on their annual birding/sightseeing and sunning excursion. They did Disney World and two days at Epcot. "The crowds were almost as bad as when George Bush ('42) comes home to Kennebunkport."

Chick Peck up in Montreal, had plenty of snow. He and Jean did some golfing but 10" of snow made Chick get out the skis again. Says he's in good health but hears some creaking here and there. **Bill** and **Lucy Keator** have both a grandson and granddaughter graduating the first week in June and their presence is demanded. . . "That effectively kills reunion," says Bill.

Gardie Brown said news of **Al Foot's** death in March was very sad. He saw him in January and he looked poorly then. **Dick Vaughan**, when he heard the news said, "that's like a piece of me going." Your Secretary had a very fine letter from **Al's** wife, **Jane**. We were sorry to hear "**Grogan**" and **Jan O'Connell** wouldn't be able to make reunion. We stopped by to see them with **Rodge Batchelder '22** after our Yale 55th.

It was **Harry Brandman '22** who wrote about our classmate **Alan Reinhardt** being hospitalized. I wrote to **Lillian** to learn **Reiny** had three operations in a six week period — all major! **Myron Burton's** widow reported the death of **Myron's** twin, **Malcolm (PA '23)**. **Esther** said he died on 29 Feb. '84. The death of **Dick Chace** on 8 March was quite a loss. He and his wife, **Mary**, had so many things in common, especially the theatre. **George Mumby** and **Mary**, **Ken's** widow, often attended plays and dinners with them. **Dick** wrote wonderful letters which **Bunny** and I will miss.

Gige and **Mary** spent a week with the **Larsens** in March and we all agreed to make it an annual event. **Ed Wells** has moved to 684 Bernicia Drive, Apt. 16, Santa Rosa, CA. **Ed's** wife, **Mary**, wrote to say **Ed** was not well. **Bev Thompson** visited them in Tiburon last year. **Joe Smith** and **Ruth**

have signed up early for the 60th. **Joe** always sends clippings, cartoons, and humorous trivia which I need when I hear the deadline for the *Bulletin* notes. **Laura Williamson**, Abbot '24 scribe, wished we were home to see **Nick Danforth** officiate at the baptism of his grandson at King's Chapel in Boston. It was **Nick** who told me of **Al Foot's** death.

While in Andover Bunny and I visited the **Jack Barsses**.

24 ABBOT

Laura Scudder Williamson
333 Massachusetts Avenue
Apt. #1612
Boston, MA 02115

Reunion Notes: Back in 1924, even if Orwell had predicted it, we would have never believed we could or would reunite with Andover boys in 1984. And eight of our classmates returned (three hadn't been back since graduation 60 years ago — **Jane Allen Kilby**, **Mary Harvey Kindel**, and **Marion Shryock Wagner**) and we had a very happy time with all of them.

The eight of us just fit into little bedrooms clustered around a cheery little living room in one of the new dorms, where we happily reunited at all hours.

Jane Allen Kilby, from Kingston, RI, says, "It has been a wonderful reunion in every way. I am looking forward to 1989." She was a cheerful and indispensable chauffeur, for it was too hot to attend the various programs without her air-cooled car.

Sybil Bottomley Talman wrote, "What a wonderful time — seeing our dear classmates. Would not have missed this for anything. Good luck for the next five years."

Polly Bullard Holden said, "Every moment was memorable and bright — it is serendipity. Eight of us amazingly eager, loyal, lovable, wonderful Abbot girls remembering all the fun for 60 years. Delighted to be coeds with the famous class of PA '24, led by **Swede** and **Bunny Larson** and **Laura** too." (Polly gave a brilliant talk at our class dinner.)

We could scarcely believe **Mary Harvey Kindel's** "Abbot" story! **Miss Bailey** brought liquor to her room to warm her after her return in a horse blanket from a crash through the ice at Poms Pond. She read this tale again at our Andover '24 House, hoping to discover the Andover hockey player who saved her.

Kay Hart Mitchell still creates lots of fun. She was so hot one evening, she drove three negligeeed classmates down route 125 at a cool 25 mph. Suddenly, a cop signaled her to stop and wanted to arrest her for going only 25 mph. The cop's flashlight showed up our three negligeeed classmates, and when he learned they were back for their 60th reunion, all was gleefully dismissed.

"Age has only mellowed us," **Marion Shryock Wagner** wrote. "I only grieve I had missed the 12 other reunions." AND she had some unusual stories of our Andover neighbors 60 years ago.

Ruth Larter Eveleth even had a 63-year-old photo to authenticate her story. This showed **Miss Jenks** sitting next to her and my Harvard Med. student brother, **Dr. John Scudder**, and myself. We had to be chaperoned! My brother and his friend never picnicked with us again!

Laura Scudder Williamson's only complaint was the severe "India-like" heat

which prevented us from attending some of the programs. We did not go to the Abbot tea down the hill at Morton House or see the gay red and orange Abbot gym! "Our" chauffeurs did drive us around that beloved campus, when it was cooler. What splendid memories! We relished the cool champagne at the Addison Gallery party, though some of the present paintings made us "hot under the collars!" Polly and I went to two of the lectures to hear the students participate. We learned so much from Ted Sizer, we plan to order his new book, *Horace's Compromise* (Houghton Mifflin). I think we all felt most grateful to Andover for planning so interesting and varied a reunion.

Madeline Shepard Curry sold her home in Boca Raton to return North after her husband died, but she returned to Florida for she found so many of her friends were no longer at home. A fire destroyed many of her possessions, so she now lives in an apartment. She likes driving friends when they need transportation and even stayed with a friend 13 weeks. . . . **Ruth Hawley Damon's** husband, Roger, said Ruth had had a severe stroke. But she came to the phone to say she was sorry not to be able to see friends, for she cannot express herself very well. . . . **Ethel Thompson English** regrets terribly that we will have to hold our 60th reunion without her as they must return to repair their two houses in Pawling, after a fine winter in Pebble Beach, after the severe winter weather smashed down a 90-foot maple on her house! . . . **Polly Bullard Holden**, our perennial class president, will be at our 60th with her John. Her back is much better, though she can't, as yet, drive until she has an automatic shift. It has been "heaven" to have her daughter, a California lawyer, house-sitting less than a mile away. Polly's letters enclosed some of her "crusades" such as Action Alert, and she especially "Toots" Andover.

Mary Harvey Kindel can't wait for our 60th and wants to stay on to explore Boston with me. She is happy she sold her large house and can live in an apartment, still overlooking the beautiful lake. . . . **Betty Bragg King** says she "is all in one piece and trying to stay that way for our incredible 60th. The years have hurried by. Our two sons have four children, one at Mt. Holyoke. None, alas, at Andover." . . . **Barbara Loomer** "keeps out of mischief as much as possible" by keeping busy with town politics (she is on the school committee), and the performing arts center in the new high school — all that besides building a house and a flower garden on her acre of land. . . . **Elsie Phillips Marshall** is so happy at Daytona Beach, she returns there from November to April. Her two sons are in far parts of the U.S., but her daughter keeps busy in a wonderful hospital in Daytona Beach. . . . **Kay Hart Mitchell** is no longer baking all those cakes for ill friends, but is now busy with landscape men and painters to remedy her storm damage. She has to wire up her enormous horse chestnut tree. She, of course, is planning a trip irrespective of all physical problems and even plans to drive back alone from a trip to Michigan in July. Wish we were going to Russian again!

Priscilla Draper Mansfield regrets our 60th, for she will be in Maine with her son and three grands. She would like to come to a mini-reunion in the Boston area in the fall.

Ruth Kelly Perry and Elwyn have had

fun at our mini-reunions, but cannot make our 60th.

Mary Elizabeth Ward came to our last Abbot reunion in Morton House. She told us of living happily, alone, far from civilization near Good Heart, MI . . . "A Happy memory."

Thanks to our phonathon and to Kidder Peabody, classmates reveal much more than they ever do in a letter. **Frances Platt** still plays the organ — she started with Miss Friskin in the '20s. She was not previously chosen to play in a recital, but at the last minute she was called upon. While playing, a surprise thunderstorm broke and turned out all the lights. To everyone's startlement, Frances played on and on without one error. . . . **Susanna Smith Lockheart** is her jaunty self, this time comparing her heart failure to her fractured vertebra. She says "give me heart failure anytime, for there is no pain, it is just hard to breathe." She also called some of her neighbors "non-compatible chemical[sic] cats." (Perhaps I could not read her handwriting correctly?)

Syb Bottomley Talman continues with "my quiet country living, and loving it, except for a treat at Christmas with my little family and a visit in Edgartown. I have had fun reliving my Abbot years in my memory book. I even have a piece of curtain from my room." Several of us hope you won't be so quiet, that you'll not have another mini-reunion in Attleboro. **Peg Colby Williamson** sends regrets for our 60th. She said she and Bob had such a good time at our 55th. Syb T. and I just lunched with her in Norwood and planned a mini after the 60th. **Marion Shyrock Wagner** said she was in the throes of selling her house and moving into a condominium. Even if this exhausts her she wants to come to the 60th "to the scenes of her youth, but wonders if we will recognize each other!"

Laura Scudder Williamson . I am so delighted to have my daughter Elleda Katan working in Boston in a most interesting position, as a coordinator for the Cultural Education Collaborative. Its fun now commuting to her home in Mattapoiet on weekends. Her son and daughter are both finishing colleges this year. ESL and the International Institute occupy me two night a week, but I have lots to learn still.

A note from **Dorothy Converse** tells us that she is now fully retired. "Am keeping up my study of languages — French, German, Italian, and Spanish. Best wishes to all my classmates, and hope to see you at the 60th Reunion."

25 PHILLIPS

Louis F. Kemp
12 Winthrop Road
Guilford, CT 06437

A most interesting letter from Rev. **Al Keedy**. "We're engaged in the ministry in the large, sparsely populated island of Andros in the Bahamas. We have four churches with a total membership of 150+. Once I had 54 people in church, another time, two. They are quite uneducated, but have a lot of sense. Our biggest problem is knowing what to do after we've knocked ourselves out talking to them! We spend a lot of time on the road: 1½ miles to the P.O., open 10 a.m. to 12 N; 20 miles to the bank, open Tues. and Fri. 10 to 4 p.m.; 15 miles to the grocery, regular hours; 20 miles

to a good beach. Eating oranges, lemons, grapefruit and bananas off of native trees.

"In addition to a perfect little house with air conditioning, we have free utilities, a free car and \$800 a month! I wish I could be certain I'm earning it. Have seen two issues of an American newspaper in six weeks and from what I read I'm glad to be isolated. One Sunday morning I drove 20 miles and didn't see an auto enroute. You should see the pot holes — 16 inches deep!"

Norm Flowers reports that his son James '66 is now resident-surgeon at the Virginia Mason Hospital in Seattle and his wife is resident-pediatrician at Children's (Orthopedic) Hospital in the same city. Mirabile dictu! . . . I continue to substitute in high schools here — sometimes unpleasant and frustrating, but on balance worthwhile!

After countless years in Connecticut, **Bill Curtis** and Janet are leaving Southport for a retirement community in Kennett Square, PA as of 1 July. Bill writes, "Janet and I have found a place to roost for the rest of our days on this earthly sphere. We think it is best for us, as we have no children to push us in places when they think it is time."

Your scribe has the unique experience of seeing his wife and self on Station WTNH New Haven last April. It was on a half-hour program devoted to honoring the five recipients of the Jefferson Awards in Connecticut for community service. This unexpected honor came about through a recommendation by the South Central Connecticut Chapter of the American Red Cross for my work in Guilford.

Classmates are already talking about our 60th. Let's keep our engagement books open for early June in 1985. Why not combine a trip to New England with all the pleasure that a PA Reunion affords. It will be our last big one and the last opportunity to renew old friendships, so do plan ahead.

25 ABBOT

Dorothy Beeley Marsh
8625 Oakdale Avenue
Canoga Park, CA 91306

Elizabeth Burnett Horle of El Paso, Texas, writes that she has been a widow for five years. Her son and family live in Denver and have two daughters at St. Mary's Academy in Denver. Her daughter lives in Santa Fe, New Mexico and has two sons and a daughter, all in college. Elizabeth has been a hospital volunteer for over 25 years.

Fran Howard O'Brien thoroughly enjoyed a trip to Russia "with the Andover group" in May 1983. Now she is living in an attractive retirement village just outside of Kansas City, Missouri and tries to take at least one trip a year out of the country.

T. Jova Howell says "Bill and I lead a quiet life in our little mountain top hamlet of Cragmoor, New York. They have eleven grandchildren whom they entertain — especially in the summer.

Dorothy Beeley Marsh went to the celebration of Leonard Bernstein's 65th birthday held in Lawrence, Mass. in August 1983. In May Dorothy will attend her 55th Class Reunion at Smith College and will play her violin at the Class Dinner. Her daughter and her family will go to Los Angeles from Houston, Texas to be with Dorothy for the Olympics.

Carlton M. Fishel
Polly Park Road
Rye, NY 10580

From "Cam" Blaikie: "... Old 'Bitch' Freeman was one of the voices that caused me to leave Andover a bit ahead of the rest of you — I had a hard time trying to adjust to his method of looking up accounts of events in works that he cited. I would later flunk (twice) the College Boards in American History, but over the past dozen years, I have been using the New York Public Library and others as well to research my family geneology and the histories of nearby towns and counties in the states of New Jersey and New York. I have also been called upon, as a member of the Englewood Historical Society, to lecture on some of those topics. I suspect some folks aren't sure if I am a history researcher or one of the exhibits. I keep busy as a deacon in my church and as a liaison between the church and the Boy Scout Troop it sponsors. I don't know if this letter is even a fair example of grammatical purity and clarity as taught by Messrs. 'Inchie' Spencer, 'Hook' Stearns, Schimmel, and 'Freddy' Stott." You still have not told us, Cam, how you got the Ford car up to the choir loft of the chapel. How come?

Frank Spinney sends along a book review on *In Plain Sight, the Photographs of Beaumont Newhall*. The review mentions that he has been described as one of America's foremost photography historians, and in this collection, he presents what he considers to be his best work. A contemporary and friend of some of America's great photographers like Ansel Adams and Edward Weston, Newhall has a style of his own, much of it focused on architectural subjects and city-scapes.

A report from Fletch Nyce that "Dud" Lewis . . . still living in Hawaii where he came from originally to attend Andover in 1924 — is Chairman of the Executive Committee of the First Hawaiian Bank.

Our congratulations on the marriage of Jack Weldon to Penny Ogle on 14 February 1984. He says he still hopes to see some grandchildren in Andover. Jack and his bride visited Bangkok to see his son and family and then around the world. "Almost as much fun as working."

Word from Dave Shepard from God's country, Vancouver, British Columbia. He and his wife, Margaret, attended their son's wedding at the Old North Church, Boston, in February followed by a dinner-dance reception at the Parker House. Dave says it brought back many happy memories of nearly sixty years ago. Unfortunately, time did not permit visiting Andover. Save it for our Sixtieth in '86, Dave.

From Ed Steimle: "I celebrated the 50th Anniversary of my ordination at a special service in Arlington. Preacher for the occasion was Dr. John W. Vannesdall, currently chaplain at Yale. I retired from Union Theological Seminary in 1975. I keep active through occasional preaching. . ."

It is with regret that we report the death of Charles (Chuck) Langmuir. Born in Los Angeles, California, he grew up in Englewood, NJ. He spent three years at Andover, was graduated from Yale in 1930, and received his master's from Harvard Graduate School of Education in 1935. During World War II, Chuck co-invented an electronic device used by the Navy that broke the Japanese Navy's secret code. He also worked with the U.S. Navy on the development of

sonar. In 1954 he co-founded the Psychological Corp. of New York, an academic testing company. In 1965 he was sent by the U.S. to help the president of Malawi in Africa establish a public school system during Malawi's first year of independence. From 1966 to 1971 he was associated with Haile Selassie University in Ethiopia for the preservation of Ethiopian Art. He taught at Salem State College from 1972 until his retirement in 1974, after which he volunteered at the Peabody Museum in Salem, which has the Langmuir Collection of Ethiopian Art. He is survived by his wife, Elizabeth, whom he married 50 years ago in Winchester, MA; a daughter, Margaret Jager of Rye, NY; and a son, Thomas F. of Stamford, CT. On behalf of the Class of '26, our deep sympathy is extended to his entire family.

26

ABBOT

Edda Renouf Gould
551 Foothill Rd.
Stanford, CA 94305

Sylvea Shapleigh Curtis and her husband came by for an evening of reminiscing on their way to China, our first meeting since college days. From Phyllis Farwell Monaghan comes the sad news of her husband's death on 3 August 1983. Sibyl Kidder Paris is having a show of her paintings in Honolulu in May. Carlotta Sloper still sees Emily House Maidment '27, Georgia Thomson '32 and Charlotte Hudson White '23. With her sister Emily Sloper Shailer '28, she never misses a play at the Goodspeed Theatre in Haddam, CT. Fukki Wooyenaka Uramatsu and I spent a lovely day together filling in some of the fifty-eight years since we had last seen each other. When Emily Gage came to visit her I learned Emily had studied at Harvard Theological Seminary and was active for twenty-five years as Director of Christian Education. Now she is more active than ever with an ecumenical inner-city affiliation of ten churches representing seven denominations ministering to the poor and oppressed in and around Hartford, CT. She also serves on the vestry of her own Parish Church.

27

PHILLIPS

John Keogh, Jr.
34 Wall Street
P. O. Box 126
Norwalk, CT 06852

Bill Merrill reports "Celebrated my 75th 26 March with a beach party. Very festive with inscribed balloons, etc. but a bit more subdued than the 70th pool side tea dance. Summer trek to Williamstown, Mass. starts 23 May."

Card from Bob Kimball says "Still enjoying life in Charlottesville, Virginia . . . a little golf and gardening. Our son Richard is employed by Coldwell Banker Real Estate Company in Washington, D.C., and daughter Amy is 'into real estate' on the West Coast. Doris is fine and working as a 'docent' at Michie Tavern Museum in Charlottesville. Young Bob (PA '51) is still with Paine Webber in Reno, Nev., & R.S.K. IV is a sophomore in high school. We are still trying to interest him in Andover."

Charlie Miller tells us "My accomplishments in the past six months are so numerous, they're difficult to remember."

From Jim Munro, "I am retired from

teaching and take on what law business comes my way, such as small criminal cases, divorce, libel (one case, now being considered by the appellate division; my side prevailed on the trail.) If I get up to Maine this summer, hope to see Ted Persons and his wife, Ede."

The following from John Houston: "Recent milestones passed: 75th birthday, 55th wedding anniversary, 10th year of retirement, and almost 10 years as a Florida resident. Most interesting activity: serving as member of 'old-timers' group established by Dept. of Defense in D. C. to discuss stand-by industrial mobilization plans and to seek improvements through comparison with WW II and Korean experiences. Hope we never need them, but we sure should have them ready."

Coly Hardy reports, "Busy as can be with aging legislation and really feel we are making progress. The legislature is tackling most of the bills we want, boosting the budget and, hopefully, setting up a task force for a study of long-term care. We have a strong lobbying group with whom it's fun to work."

The following is proof of the recent activities of Mark and Jo Mason: "Most important, our granddaughter Jodie Porter joined Andover for her Upper Middle year and loves the place. Later we motored through Scotland and England where another granddaughter was spending a semester off from Ohio Wesleyan in Wroxton College — really an interesting old castle."

This winter we visited friends in Naples, FL after sponging on others on the way down. With all going well we leave next week for Switzerland and northern Italy with our three children and respective spouses, hopefully to hike some alpine trails."

Regretfully, we report the deaths of three classmates, the first being Arthur S. (Jim) Lull on 21 December 1983. He is survived by his wife in Oakland, CA, but we have no other details.

Edmund L. Frost of Arlington, MA died on 14 February, 1984 in Vero Beach, FL, following a long illness. After graduating from the University of Massachusetts he returned to enter his father's warehouse business and had a long and distinguished career there both as a businessman and community leader. One of his major contributions was as co-founder of the Boys Club in that city, also a selectman, director of the Red Cross, Philharmonic Society, Menotomy Bank, Harvard Trust Co., and served in so many responsible positions that he was once described in a newspaper article as "All-Arlington" and described by friends as a great "public servant." In an unusual activity, he was a member of the state championship team in the U.S. Men's Curling Assn. in 1966. He is survived by his wife, Margaret, three sons and several grandchildren.

Philip Dater, a resident of Cummington and Ashfield, MA, died on 19 April 1984. After graduating from Yale he moved to Cummington in 1944 where he established a registered Jersey herd, had a maple sugaring operation and served as a director of the Hampshire County Farm Bureau before taking a position with the Farm Family Life Insurance Co. in 1956. He was very active in school, church and community affairs. He is survived by his wife, Edith; two sons and four grandchildren. The sympathy of the class of '27 is extended to the families of these deceased classmates.

James R. Adriance
16 Rogerson Drive
Chapel Hill, NC 27514

By way of indubitably immodest, autobiographical ice-breaker, Yr. Secy. reports varied Tar Heel activities, including continuing volunteer devoirs at N. C. Memorial Hospital, and recent delivery of stirring address to coterie of local oldsters (aren't we all?) on the subject of "Preppies Past and Present," in which assorted memories of the Days of our Giddy Youth were evoked and there was the inevitable reference to Calvin Coolidge as Father Figure of Phillips Academy's Class of 1928. Painstaking research for this magnum oratorical opus served to underscore the extraordinary changes that have taken place in pre-collegiate academia in the course of lo, these past, well nigh three score years. In the current vernacular, some of them are veritably "awesome" and worthy of an incredulous "Oh Wow!" And now for chronidings of greater import: **Paul Reardon**, per *Patriot Ledger* item out of Hingham, MA, was chosen last December as a "Distinguished Jurist" to head the Boston Commission on Safe Public Schools, which recently came up with a series of recommendations for reducing violence in the schools. Appointed C.J. of the Massachusetts Superior Court in 1955, Paul served on the state Supreme Court from 1962 to 1976, and in 1964 he chaired an American Bar Assn. advisory committee on implementing the recommendations of the Warren Commission, particularly in the areas of fair trial and free press, which led to the so-called "Reardon Report," advising attorneys not to comment on evidence or confessions before a trial. **Eric Smith**, now permanently resident in Concord, MA, after 48 enjoyable years divided twixt New Haven and Maine Central R.R.s, is "working on a charitable drive, writing a couple of papers . . . find scarcely enough time in each day." Over the years he has engaged in extensive global meanderings, from Greenland to Galapagos, and he hopes for more of same to "out-of-the-way places." He recalls warmly his days on Andover Hill, and "our excitement when Cal Coolidge came to PA's 150th."

Al Evans, still in Petal, MS, reports "excellent health despite insulin-swilling diabetes, state of mind surprisingly relaxed in view of the world's mess, feelings toward PA still warm and nostalgic, even tho' I have opposed many of the changes over the years." **Al, Ed Coyle**, and **Dave Dudley** continue as '28's three Mississippi-mud-foot-beaters, but from nearby Metairie, LA, **Hort Smith** wrote of four rugged '83 hospitalizations for bladder tumor surgery, regaining of health and weight ("my clothes fit me like Charlie Chaplin's but, as the saying goes, you can't win 'em all"). He may have parted company with bladder, but courage and sense of humor are obviously very much in residence. From **Don Macleay** a cheerful advisory: "As we went aboard a ship in Newhaven, England, for a cruise of the rivers of western Europe, I saw a face that looked familiar — and was. You can't get away from the Class Agent. To his credit, he did not hit me for an increase in my modest annual contribution. The presence of the **Rowlands** added considerably to the pleasure of the voyage." . . . **Ed Poor**, after career in paper industry, writes from Augusta, ME, of "some work in the chicken industry after retiring, married late (1948), daughter in NYC, son in Portland. . . my

latest joy, two golden retrievers, brother and sister." . . . **John Cole**, eschewing the Kennebunkian Chill Factor in Ft. Myers, asserts, with well nigh excessive modesty: "Our grandson recently received his doctorate from U.N.C., which proves that good brains are not necessarily inherited." . . . **Bill Farley**, who with Louise, is (are) still the #1 L.A. Purveyor(s) of Superior Hospitality to itinerant PA Brass, enthuses re. the rewards of interviewing applicants, most especially those who are admitted and take the trouble to express their gratitude therefore in missives telling of the joys and values of the Andover experience. For many promising LA area candidates Bill and his slide tape presentation offer their first exposure to Royal Blue Nirvana. Son Mike recently returned to Tucson business career after an "exciting adventure" traipsing around the globe on Air Force II, as V.P. Bush's #1 "advance man."

A recent letter from **Frank Schroeder** brought word of Ginny's loss of a two-year battle with cancer and revived warm memories of a lovely lady whose presence brightened so many of our reunion gatherings. On 27 May Frank planned remarriage to Charlotte Yost, who lost her husband from the same affliction Both Yosts were longtime friends of the Schroeders, and we wish Frank and Charlotte the very best in their years together.

Frank's letter, received simultaneously with a communication from a Pittsburgh law firm, conveyed the shocking news that **Jim Reed** (Frank's Princeton roommate) and Judy lost their lives in a mid-January automobile accident near Washington, PA, Judy surviving Jim by less than two weeks — a tragic reminder of today's highway hazards, which make the use of seat belts so important. . . . Our class sustained another significant loss in the 8 February death in Oklahoma City of **Bev Edwards** after a prolonged illness. Retired three years from the oil business, Bev was a leader in many city and state civic and cultural activities. He is survived by wife Dorothy, two sons, and three grandchildren.

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PHILLIPS

Andrew Y. Rogers
Winslow Homer Road
Prouts Neck, ME 04070

Reunion Notes: While we only had fifteen at our 55th (most with wives), it was a fun and successful weekend. Most had checked in in time for our Alumni-Faculty Barbecue in Flagstaff Court in front of Commons, preceded by a cocktail reception and singing by the great 8 'n 1 singing group. Then on to the reception in the beautiful Addison Gallery and ending with a "bull session" in our Headquarters in Day Hall.

All were present for the simple and moving Memorial Service in the Cochran Chapel early Saturday a.m. — then the Parade and annual report from Don McNemar in the Memorial Gym. Art Rogers, Jr., class of 1954, announced a new record for the 25th Gift!

A fine picnic lunch around the Bell Tower — then the afternoon devoted to good seminars, Andover movies, tours of Andover and the new gym, and a 6-mile marathon. **George French** and **Gil Wright** almost entered!

Another great cocktail party was at the home of Rachel and **Fred Kimball** then to the Andover Inn for our Class Dinner. **Phil**

Allen repeated his Mr. Dooley and his "Goluf Clubs" — Just terrific! At our business meeting it was voted to authorize the School to use the \$50,000 held over from our 50th to aid in refurbishing the Library.

On Sunday, another hot, humid day, we ended our 55th at breakfast, looking forward to June 1989!

Present were — **Phil Allen, Elmer Bull, Bill Chamberlin, Mort DeWolfe, Grahame Enthoven, George French, Bob Gaston, Ben Gualt, John McGauley, Fred Kimball, Tom Lasater, Mac Taylor, Frank Townend, Joe Ullman, Gil Wright.**

—by John M. McGauley

By the time you read this the fifty-fifth reunion will be past history.

Only a few items to report in May: two of our most stalwart classmates have died since my last notes. **Alfred Kidder** and **Al Newfield** both died in February. Alf Kidder received both bachelor and doctoral degrees from Harvard. He was a well-known archaeologist. He had been an assistant professor at Harvard and later at the University of Pennsylvania, where he became a full professor. He was well known as the television narrator of the Peabody award-winning series, "What in the World." Alf's wife had predeceased him.

Al Newfield went to Princeton after Andover. He was a life-long resident of Hartford, CT, and like so many of our classmates, actively engaged in community affairs. He served as a member of the executive committee of the chamber of commerce in Hartford, the Big Brothers, the United Way, the American Jewish Committee, etc. He was also active in Princeton alumni affairs. Al was Chairman of the Board of the Hartman Tobacco Co. and founded the Connecticut Shade Tobacco Growers Assn.

Al is survived by his wife, Joy, who can be reached at 73 Sycamore Rd., West Hartford, Ct. Also surviving are three children and a granddaughter. The sympathy of the class is extended to the families of these deceased classmates.

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ABBOT

Lois Hardy Daloz
Tannery Hill Rd.
Hancock, NH 03449

Dear '29ers:

Certainly did hate the thought of missing our 55th Reunion but a trip to England took precedence. I do hope that Barbara, Charlotte, Betty Hulse, and maybe even Deppy were able to make it. We had a nice response from **Mary MacDonald** who is "Going strong. . . enjoy birding, boating, and mowing from 1 May until 15 November. Then I retreat to Northern Illinois where I have a winter base from which I travel — Florida in January, England and France in March-April." Sounds great! Deppy reports she is still travelling, but less, this year — Egypt, Switzerland, Italy, and Puerto Rico. She sends cheers to you all and good wishes for a healthy, happy '84. **Barbara Folk Howe** will be in New England for the summer and definitely hopes to move to a North Andover retirement home soon.

We are all pleased when we hear from any of you; it brings back happy memories and we are really grateful to those who responded generously to the Annual Appeal. Keep the notes coming — we love them!



Classes of 1924 and 1929 stay cool

30

PHILLIPS

David C. Cory
155 North Dean St.
Englewood, NJ 07631

With sadness we tell you the news that **John Monro's** wife, Dottie, died on 28 March. She shared with John his activities as a PA Trustee and will be much missed on The Hill.

On a brighter note, **Lee Thurber** and Daphne Hardoon were married last 20 December and are now at 31 East 12th Street, New York, NY 10003.

Dick Sachse co-author of *Names of the Land*, a compendium of Cape Cod area proper names with derivations, is now busy preparing a bicentenary history of Barnstable County, Massachusetts for publication in 1985.

Ted Murray's retirement gift was an Apple IIE Computer, mastery of which is evident in a recent letter. Despite a ruptured tendon he is planning to attend his 50th Reunion at "Old Nassau." Your Secretary retired (mandatory) on 19 April as a Director of United Jersey Banks but still manages to keep busy in Marketing and various PA and Yale activities.

There's got to be more class news out there but you've got to tell us, please. It's too long a wait until our 55th Reunion.

We have recently learned of the death of **John Newell** in Boca Raton, Florida. John, formerly of Bath, Maine, was the former president of the Bath Iron Works, the Maine shipbuilding firm which built more than 80 U.S. Navy destroyers and 270 Liberty ships during World War II. In his 15 years as president he led his company from near bankruptcy to world prominence. Despite his efforts to see that his firm was among the first to build a nuclear powered destroyer, he became, in retirement, an outspoken convert to the fight against nuclear energy. According to a newspaper article, he called it, "the worst corporate mistake in the history of the world."

John earned his bachelor of science degree in naval architecture and marine engineering at Massachusetts Institute of Technology and held honorary degrees from three Maine colleges. The sympathy of the class is extended to his two sisters, Mrs. Paul Tiemer of Brunswick, and Mrs. Eastham Guild of West Bath, who survive him.

30

ABBOT

We here at the Alumni Office have gathered, over the past year or so, news of Abbot '30. It is not of the freshest vintage, but we are including it here in the hope that reading news of your fellow graduates, will spur someone on to volunteer to be the Class Secretary for your class.

Midge Turner Fisher is living and loving South Carolina life. She spends a month in New England during the summer — Maine and Massachusetts. Her husband, Dick, plays golf (as does Midge) four times a week and he works part time for the Pines Plantation. Their family includes six grandchildren who visit them once a year.

Katherine Bigelow Heberton, in Chatham, MA, writes that she has five grandchildren scattered all over the country. She also is a great-grandmother of two. She is on the board of overseers at Old Sturbridge Village and has recently retired from 25 years of working on being in charge of the Chatham Bloodmobile.

Christine Hollands Struck took a three-week trip to Italy in April of last year. Her son Stephen is a Lt. Colonel in the U.S. Air Force stationed in Naples, Italy. While in Italy, she and her son's wife and their two daughters enjoyed a cruise in the Mediterranean.

When "**Pat**" **Brewer Dericks** wrote many months back, she and her husband, Hank, had returned from a two-weeks Indonesian Islands cruise. "Friendly people, beautiful scenery; and the Kowodo Dragons are real! Wish our cities were as beautifully clean as Singapore and Hong Kong." On their way home, they made a stopover in Hawaii to see two of their three grandchildren.

Evelyn Hamilton White writes, "Bob is still District Manager of State Farm Insurance. He was very happy when they extended the retirement age to 70." They are happy to have their two children living near them in Salisbury [MD]. Son George is an attorney and her daughter Debby's husband is also in the insurance business. They have three "beautiful grandchildren." Evelyn also says in her note that she "enjoyed reading about classmates in previous years."

Katie Fellows Leiserson writes from Sarasota, FL that she has two grandchildren in College in Florida and that they are a "huge plus in my life as they spend the Thanksgiving holidays with me." At the time she wrote she was looking forward to a Sarasota reunion with Donna, Marianna and Libby. "If others come this way, we would love to see you."

Betty Quinby Parmelee wrote that "we are well, busy and happy. Had visits with **Det Seiler** and **Bubby Healey Holland** last summer — great to see them both. Our oldest granddaughter is showing great promise in art, which delights me."

A note dated April '83 from Wantagh, NY from **Grace Hadley MacMillan**: "We spent Christmas with our daughter Carol and family in Wisconsin and then we went to Iowa City for the wedding of our younger daughter, Shirley, on New Year's Day. . . It was a memorable wedding." She also relates that hers is a very busy life and that she "won't bore you with a list of my activities — but I'd almost welcome a few dull moments."

No date on **Barbara Lord Mathias'** note, but I'm sure it was many moons ago, never-

theless her brief message reads, "No news, thank goodness! Same husband, same house and same two little grandsons growing very nicely."

Another note, written in the recent past, is from **Ruth Baker Johnson** who writes, "I sold my home in West Dennis and moved to a new one nearer my younger son and his family in Centerville [Cape Cod]. I am enjoying Amy, 6, and Ryan, 5, who drop in to see Grandma . . . also have a granddaughter who has been teaching in Africa with her husband for two years."

Janice Lovell Jenkins writes a newsy note that she has five great-grandchildren and another was due in June of this year. She and her husband are grateful to still be able to remain active in church and community affairs. "We visit often in our favorite state, New Hampshire, since two children have homes there in Goffstown and Conway. See **Christine Hollands Struck** at least once a year." Janice lives in Dallas — Pennsylvania.

It is obvious from these communications, that the Abbot women of the class of 1930 want to keep in touch with one another. A volunteer is need to perform the valued service of Class Secretary. Do we hear a volunteer out there?

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PHILLIPS

Martin H. Donahoe, Jr.
One Country Club Drive
Rochester, NY 14618

Back in March, **Charlie Strauss** wrote from Larchmont that he and his wife had attended a luncheon given by Yale friends Joe and Anne Johnson for **Fred Haas** and his bride, the former Nan Sargeant. The bride and groom had just returned from a honeymoon in Barbados. Also on hand were the **Inky Brightwells**, the **Fitz Quarriers**, the **Lyman Spitzers**, and the **Dinty Moores** from the class of '29.

31

ABBOT

Frances Scudder Glisson
941 Plymouth Road N.E.
Atlanta, GA 30306

Georgia summer sunshine is here after a cold, erratic winter and a rainy, unpredictable spring. Many of the old and beautiful camellias in our yard were killed by a plummeting temperature at Christmas.

Gertrud Van Peursem Bell announces that they are the proud grandparents of a new grandson, their fifth grandchild. Michael was born 8 December 1983 to their daughter, Margaret Mason, who lives in Virginia. The young family visited them when the baby was only two weeks old.

Dorothy Hunt Bassett writes that she didn't have any particular news but admits she does keep busy with meetings and social events. She was able to get away from the extreme weather this last winter to visit her sister-in-law in Florida.

Helen Richardson Coughlin states that with respect to marriage, the quotation "Grow old along with me" is a wonderful philosophy even though it doesn't always happen. Unfortunately, Helen lost her husband in June 1982. Our heartfelt sympathy, Helen. She does keep busy with a large house and garden in Wenham, Mass. She feels blessed with kind family and friends who have helped her cope. She is gradually

getting back to her painting and music to which she is deeply attached. She has lost two brothers within the last three years, both of whom were Phillips Academy graduates. The oldest, Benjamin, passed away in November 1983 at the age of 88.

New associations are occurring for **Elizabeth Sharp de Sieyes**, as she is enjoying new friendships with members of the Soviet Mission to the U.N.

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ABBOT

Frances Harvey Starkweather
South Road
East Lempster, NH 03605

Because of an incredible mental typo I put the due date for class notes on my calendar two weeks late, an error I discovered when I was preparing to send out cards to everyone about two days before they were due back. By the time you read this you will have received them, and I hope that sometime during the summer you will record your activities and return them to me by 10 September — please don't let them get buried.

There is one letter to report: **Miye Hirooka** says she has returned to her maiden name, which makes it easy for us (her husband died last year). She says she is semi-retired but still goes to the office regularly and manages an apartment building. Her address is: 3-3, 3 Chome Aobodai, Meguro-Ku, Tokyo, Japan F04799 and I'm sure she would welcome letters from those who knew her way back then.

The last week of April I had a delightful visit with **Dorothy Rockwell Clark** in Washington. We did almost no sightseeing, although I did wave to Winston Churchill each time we drove up Connecticut Avenue. We did, however, explore Georgetown and Alexandria briefly, and we also took an overnight into the Pennsylvania Dutch country where I have an elderly friend. At 92 she still runs her independent telephone company which serves five towns around Ephrata, wears 3" spike heels and complains that there is nothing to do on weekends.

Dorothy is now really retired but has plunged into the Treasurer's job on the board of the apartment complex where she lives — the Mighty Westchester. One evening we went to dinner at her favorite Chinese restaurant and to my astonishment discovered that our waitress and her brother come from the city where I was born and raised — they left there only four years ago — and knew all about our campus and hospital.

33

PHILLIPS

Alfred R. McWilliams, Jr.
20 Stonehouse Road
Glen Ridge, NJ 07028

To those of you who may have felt that our last column was a bit out of season, we must humbly confess — we missed the deadline (woe!) for the Fall issue of the *Bulletin*, and the editors very kindly saved our last effort for spring. (Meanwhile to our everlasting chagrin, our space was empty in the fall.) For our grievous omission we have been sentenced to wear our green eyeshade backward for the next year — which we do in a state of near-terminal mortification. We promise, never again!



The Class of '34 on the step of Bulfinch

Meanwhile, however, PA '33 has been scurrying hither and yon, and salt in our wounds, some have even paused in mid-scurry to drop us a note about it.

Murray Sanders has completed his assignment at the Management Office of The Grace Commission (with support from Andy McWilliams PA '66), after serving a year-and-a-half as Communications Officer. Although the report is now public, Murray notes that much of the implementation lies ahead. One fervently hopes for said implementation. In the meantime we are sure Martin Marietta has welcomed Murray back to his post with joyous shouts.

Ham Wilcox still winters in Mira Loma, CA, returning for summers in Levittown, PA. Ham sounds like the mainstay of several bowling leagues in southern California in the winter, while summer finds him supporting his "Phillies" who can use all the support they can get this season (That ought to draw a letter in time for our next column!). Phillies or no, Ham's note ended with a heart-warming anticipation of our Fifty-Fifth.

It remains to be seen what affect President's Reagan's trip to China will have, but we feel most comfortable about Sino-PA '33 relations. **Hugh Samson** writes of a coming trip to China (in early April). We look forward to details on his return. Wonder if he got a contribution from Deng Xiaoping toward PA '33's Alumni Fund gift for 1984?

We must correct some information in one of our earlier columns about **Harvey Le Bow**, in which we placed him with *Mainstream* magazine in San Diego. Harvey writes to say that he is now a marketing consultant with the C.W. Singleton Co. of Los Angeles. Harvey still lives in San Diego, however. We apologize for our sloppy reporting and accept our punishment of thirty lashes with a wet noodle.

Steve Smith and **Shirley** celebrated his retirement last July with a trip to England and Scotland. No word on Steve's planned activities, although we can guess at some of them. Steve reports the arrival of their first grandchild, a son, born to their daughter in April. We also note with warmth a reference to our Fifty-Fifth in 1988.

We see **Dave Haviland** frequently, still a walking advertisement of the joys of retirement. Dave reported gleefully at our last meeting that his grandson, **Dwayne Hutchins**, has just been admitted to PA for the coming fall. By our calculations, Dwayne will graduate — how did you guess? — in June 1988!

We regret once more having to report the passing of two classmates: **Robert M. Cooke**, who died 17 December 1981. He is survived by his wife, **Codie**, who lives at 3780 Old Pali Road, Honolulu, HI 96817.

Breard Snellings. Breezy died 19 October after a long battle with A.L.S. (Lou Gehrig's Disease). We had not seen him since PA, but we have always remembered his enthusiasm. He is survived by his wife, **Emilie**, and five children. Mrs. Snellings lives at 1647 Dufossat St., New Orleans, LA 70115.

On behalf of the class of 1933 we extend our sympathy to the families of both of these classmates.

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PHILLIPS

Fred Peterson
19 Temple Street
Boston, MA 02114

Reunion Notes: What to say about a 50th reunion? The less the better? No, surely the more the better. Anyhow, I'll only have to do it once. Those present, in addition to ten ladies of the Abbot Class of 1934, who brought charm, elegance, and beauty to the festive occasion, and in addition to the beguiling wives of our lucky classmates, were **Badger, Banzhaff, Belcher, Bill Brown, Chamberlin, Cleveland, Cushman, Warren Davis, Bill Davis, Durant, Faithorn, Foreman, Fox, Dave Gordon, Hadley, Harding, Barbara Hartman, widow of Garland Patten, Hay, Horner, Johnson, Johnston, Keeney, King, Dave Knapp, Latham, Lowe, Martin, Marvin, McDuff, McMahon, Middlebrook, Bill Miller, Mitchell, Munroe, Off, Peterson, Phillips, Platt, Ed Porter, Ross Porter, Powell, Powelson, Sanders, Sargent, Seymour, Shean, Paul Shirley, Sides, Simpson, Snell, Smith, Joe Stevens, Stewart, Laura and Gordon Thompson, children of Dave Thompson, Thatcher, Urick, Vincent, Wallace, Weis, West, Whipple, White, Woolsey** — a grand total of 65, which, though we haven't yet received confirmation from the Alumni Office, we confidently expect it is an all-time record-breaking number of 50th reunion participants. Combined with Abbot's ten, the Class of 1934 won the 1891 Memorial Trophy silver bowl for the greatest percentage of participants among all classes this year. All this in spite of the fact that last minute hospitalizations kept away **Tom Campion** and **Buzz Knowlton**, who had fully expected to be there and were most sadly missed.

It also appears that the Class of 1934

broke every other all-time record there was to break: the greatest ever percentage of 50th reunion participants, the largest 50th reunion gift, still growing, but at last count, \$166,000, and the greatest percentage of donors to the Alumni Fund, i.e. class gift, in the 50th reunion year. If I've forgotten any records out there, you can be reasonably sure we smashed them too.

I suppose it's possible that I'm overemphasizing the statistical side of the reunion, but I cannot contain my pleasure at the astonishing amount of time, effort, and thought put so effectively into the reunion by our Steering Committee members: Fran Belcher, Tom Campion, Bill Harding, Fred Peterson, Bob Sides and John Woolsey. It's impossible to single out any one of them for special honors, but I can't help mentioning the all-out effective campaigning of Tom Campion, Class Agent, and Bill Harding, Class President, in raising that incredibly large class reunion gift. But enough of these sordid details. No doubt both those of you who did not attend, and more than a few of those who did, would like to know what happened.

At the Friday night get-together at reunion headquarters, after Thor Martin had raffled off a week's cruise in the Caribbean on his 40-foot ketch with the enthusiastic help of Laura and Gordon Thompson (somebody from the class of 1964 won it!), we elected the following slate of officers: President, Bill Harding; Class Agent, Tom Campion; Assistant Class Agents, Rocky Keeney, Howie Johnson, Bob Sides, John Woolsey, Soapy Chamberlin, Bill Ulrich, Ed Seymour, John Mitchell and Vic Hugo. Class Secretary and Reunion Chairman, Fred Peterson; and to serve with the above as members without portfolio on the Class Council, Dave Sargent, Dick Powell, and Sig Weis.

Well, it was quite a party, unquestionably the greatest reunion spectacle of all time held in the hottest weather ever — over 96° each of the three days! Nevertheless, the seminars Saturday afternoon were attended in every instance by crowds that exceeded capacity. Particularly terrific was the one on foreign affairs, organized and staffed by the Class of 1934, moderated by Headmaster Don McNemar and assisted by three Upper Middlers who served as 1934 reunion aides, Kate Flather, Tom Murtagh, and Jason Reeder. The principal speakers were Harlan Cleveland and Paul White. In the evening 130 of us sat down to a formal dinner preceded and followed by the music of Hart Leavitt's band, with Josh Miner, Dean of Admissions; Patty and Mary Minard, widow and daughter of our old history teacher Ken Minard; Jane Sullivan, former Abbot Alumni Secretary; and Headmaster Don McNemar. Bill Harding, Barbara Hartman, Bill Platt, Bill Brown, and Ruth Stott Peters, Abbot Reunion Chairman, spoke with fire, magic, and enchantment. Soapy and Ann Chamberlin celebrated with all of us their fourth wedding anniversary. Dinner was followed by dancing, of course, but the grand feature of Saturday night was the remarkable and remarkably moving recitation from memory in the original Greek, by Steve Powelson, of the 169 lines of Homer's *Iliad* describing the final parting of Hector and Andromache. Steve dedicated his recitation to his two greatest teachers, Zeus Benner and Dirk van der Stucken.

The following morning we repaired to the lovely home of Kate and Bob Sides, on the rocks and on the sea at Marblehead, a

party and setting of never-to-be forgotten splendor. Harding, Foreman and Sides, took on all comers on the tennis court, many of whom like the Sargents and the Thachers, made formidable opponents. No one wanted to leave, and probably some classmates are still there. Let's all be back in 1989!

The saddest and most serious moment was the Alumni Memorial Service in the Chapel Saturday morning before the grand parade up the Elm Arch. Here is the prayer that was offered with our own departed friends especially in mind: "Dear Lord, hear our prayer. We accept, as we must, the bitter loss of the companions of our youth: classmates, friends, husbands, wives, students, teachers. We give thee thanks for the joys they brought us, but we cannot forget. The poet well expresses our feelings:

With rue my heart is laden for golden
friends I had,
For many a rose-lipt maiden And many a
lightfoot lad.

By brooks too broad for leaping The
lightfoot boys are laid;
The rose-lipt girls are sleeping In fields
where roses fade."

— A. E. Housman

I write on May 8; it's hard not to talk about the 50th reunion — which by the time you read this will be a happy if somewhat faded memory — but I won't.

Trev Cushman writes: "Being late is not one of my strong suits, but am able to blame it all on Soapy and Anne Chamberlin whom Joss and I chaperoned around Mexico just recently for some 16 days (and nights!). Juarez, Chihuahua, Los Mochis, Mezatlan, Guadalajara, Guanajuato, San Miguel Allende, Queretaro, Pascuala, Taxco, and Mexico City. We did arrive back in Tucson safely and wrinkled on the 16th of April."

Seeing what Tom Campion has accomplished in raising 1934's 50 reunion gift, Bob Adamson writes wistfully and with a modest degree of well-earned pride: "Can you loan Tom Campion to me after June for raising funds for my College at Sixty Program, Fordham at Lincoln Center? We are about the most profitable division at Fordham now, I suspect (since seniors over 60 who can do college level work also are relatively affluent, and we charge tuition), but Tom could make us the envy of all college eyes. Anyway, I have no sons for Andover, but great memories of one year there, and in addition to contributing to Fordham, I am obligated to Harvard College and the graduate schools I attended, Harvard Divinity School, Union Theological Seminary, and Columbia (Ph.D.) and my wife's college, Smith. Thus, note what Tom has done — not 50 perhaps, but 25 times of all college eyes. Please release him in June."

A number of things went wrong during the organizing stage of the 50th. Bill Torrey lost his name to an interloper named Ed. Paul Shirley had a legitimate beef, as the contents of his postcard reveal: "Dear Fred: Let's get and keep the record straight! Some time ago I sent you my \$25 check and hat sizes. You wrote to thank me but said you did not have the hat sizes. I sent you the hat sizes and now you thank me for that but say you did not get a check? Did you use the word 'heckle'?"

Ruth Gibson, widow of Bob Gibson, phoned just before the reunion to say that she is well, and traveling: Greece, Alaska, Spain, Egypt and China — two trips a year since 1978. Their daughter Diana, now a Ph.D., is married to a Bryn Mawr professor of Spanish. Sam Gibson is about to take his M.B.A. at B.U. Barbara Hartman, widow of Garland Patteson, and the mother of four children, stepmother of three more, and a grandmother three times over, resides happily but busily in West Newton. She has been Massachusetts Mother of the Year, director of public relations for the Joslin Diabetes Foundation, church-school teacher, member of the church Altar Guild, den mother, and PTA activist. Barbara says, "There are no problems, just challenges."

John Foreman has reached semi-retirement "after 44 years in the manufacturing of men's custom tailored clothing. Sold the business in 1975 and moved from Chicago to Cincinnati to work for the new owners for seven years. Built a racquet ball and fitness club in Cincinnati before we moved to Florida in 1982. We still have a retail men's custom tailoring store in Chicago, so between the store and club we keep somewhat occupied. Took up tennis seriously in 1982 and finally made the first 10, ranking #9 in the 56's nationally."

Charles Dawson is now in Djakarta, Indonesia, and because of that had to miss the 50th: "SRI International — yes, I'm still at it almost full time. Am momentarily expecting a contract to continue some aerial mapping work in Indonesia. My wife and I would go for several months while I introduced the local professionals to our software and got everything running smoothly on the computer end. I was looking forward to seeing the Class of 1934 although time has certainly dimmed my memories of those days. On the other hand, I must admit I will not miss being in some kind of reunion uniform!"

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ABBOT

Sarah O'Reilly Loria
105 Park Shores Circle Apt. 18W.
Vero Beach, FL 32963

Reunion Notes: It was hot in Andover — all records broken: The weather, the number of those returning in the '34 class, and the amount of the class gift. The Abbot group was divided — Sandy Kinsman Dexter, Ruth Stott Peters, Mary Rockwell Stewart and Nancy Marsh Gares in a dorm, and Kay Damon Reed, Sally O'Reilly Loria, Molly Savage Van Stone, Ada (Sandy) Carlson Prescott at the Andover Rolling Green. We managed to stay together with the exception of Friday night when Sandy, Molly and Kay went to the hotel to straighten out a room problem and the rest of us went to Friendly's for dessert after a delicious chicken barbecue in Flaggstaff Court. Kay wouldn't let go of her "peeve" that she had been left out when we had had those big ice cream cones until the next day when her former roommate and your secretary treated her to the biggest dish of pistachio ice cream with chocolate sauce and whipped cream.

First event Friday evening was the garden cocktail party for '34ers at Headmaster Don McNemar's house. We were greeted by blue and white (Abbot blue) balloons and the personable headmaster himself on the front steps.

Later that evening our small group had a

chance to share and catch up at Morton House. The downstairs rooms are furnished with some lovely old pieces from Abbot. A dormitory is upstairs. On the way we stopped at Abbot and drove around the circle and saw the state of deterioration of Draper and McKean. Certainly, these buildings have no future, but we all agreed that Abbot Hall should be placed in the hands of the National Trust. A letter-writing effort should be made to the Board of Trustees of Phillips. Saturday morning we Abbot girls led off the traditional parade following the Lawrence bag-pipers. We wore an extra badge, saying "Abbot '34" to distinguish us from the PA wives who had the same hats and tote bags. The badges were provided by our PA helpers — gofers, aides — what can we call those three terrific young people from the class of '85, Tom Murtaugh, Kathie Flather, and Jason Reeder, who were always at our sides, helping in so many ways? We all wanted to take them home. If they are typical of Andover of today the school is in great shape.

At the Alumni Council meeting, Miriam Ganem Reeder '57, who is Jason's mother and co-chairman of the Alumni Fund, announced the super contribution of over \$165,000 and the new president of the Alumni Council, Cynthia Eaton Bing '61, was introduced. For lunch afterwards we found a shady spot under trees where we were joined by **Peggy Morrill Wilkins** and her husband. We had the pleasure, too, of seeing **Damon Reed**, Kay's daughter, and Kay's sister **Pat**, who was also at reunion with her class.

At one of the afternoon sessions, a symposium on Foreign Policy and how it is being presented to students (represented by our three, Tom, Kathie and Jason), **Nancy Marsh Gares** was one of the speakers. Nancy and her husband, who has had many years experience in the French foreign service, now make their home in Paris, with a summer base in Nantucket. Such a lot of catching up we did: one of our returnees said she was afraid we wouldn't have anything to talk about. Was she wrong!

Saturday, the '34 class dinner was held in Commons. There was a slight problem when the caterer's truck was in an accident and dinner delayed an hour but **Fred Peterson** kept things going with introductions aided by the music and the open bar. An impressive report from admissions, 3400 applying and 447 admitted. 76% of them chose Andover. **Ruthie** spoke for us and she deserves a great big "thank you" for all the advance preparations and her constant attention all during the weekend as does **Mary Rockwell Stewart** for her fund raising. We were glad to see **Jane Sullivan**, **Patty Minard** (Miss Patton to you) and her daughter **Mary Minard** who now teaches history and coaches crew at Andover. Also two husbands, **Molly's Fred** and **Ruthie's Pete**.

Fred had such a good time with **Pete**, who took him home with him, that he almost did not get back to us Sunday morning as we prepared to go to Marblehead and the beautiful and generous brunch at the home of **Bob Sides**. Kay's husband, **Carroll Reed**, came there and we had our last visit together looking out at the water. Again, our new friends, **Tom**, **Kathie** and **Jason**, were on hand to pass food and see that all was well.

We parted with a firm intention not to wait another ten years for an Andover reunion but to keep in touch every few years.

Sandy Dexter took me to the airport but not before **Ruth**, **Molly**, **Sandy**, and I sang "Abbot Beautiful" by the side of the road. We can only hope that the "visions true" in that song are being passed along and not lost in the computer.

With that wish I take my leave as Class Secretary. **Sandy (Ada) Carlson Prescott** has consented to take it on. Please let her hear from you. Her address is: Mrs. Philip Prescott, 330 Wareham Rd., Marion, MA 02738. Abbot lives in you. We want to hear about you. I thank you all, especially those who wrote the nice long letters before reunion which we all enjoyed at our sharing Friday night. —*Sally O'Reilly Loria*

[We have learned through the Alumni Office that **Mary C. Dake**, former gym teacher at Abbot, is now legally blind, and it has been suggested that she would enjoy receiving cards. Her address is: **Mary C. Dake**, c/o Valley National Bank Trust, P. O. Box 1008, Green Valley, AZ 85621]

In response to the pre-reunion cards, I have some news of classmates. Both **Ann Place** and **Barbara Ritzman Devereaux** had planned to join us in Andover but were not able to do so. **Ann** rented her houses on Cape Cod and took off for Europe and the Orient Express with her daughter. How could we compete with that? **Barbara**, who has had two Andover sons, **Rick '68** and **Stephen '65**, says Andover has been a great part of her life. She also has a daughter who graduated from Princeton in 1981 and asks, "Do I have the youngest child in the class?" **Barbara's** plans changed because she and her daughter had just been to Europe and a business trip to New York was coming up. Her daughter is starting **Columbia Business School**. Son **Rick** and his wife had a little girl last November, a first grandchild for **Barbara** and her husband who have lived for 27 years in **Ponte Vedra, FL**.

Dot Lambert Robinson wrote from **Sarasota** that her **Wheaton** reunion will be at the same time as ours. "Can you believe it's been so long? As far as I'm concerned they've been beautiful years. **George** and I have had 43 years, this summer, together and loved every minute. 'Children' **George, Jr., 40**, and girls **Marilee Ann Fontaine** and **Bradlee Ellen Troy, 37**. Grandchildren, **George III, 16**, **Margot Katherine, 13**, **Derek Robinson Troy, 8**, and **James Sutherland Fontaine**, born last August, are just great." They go to their cottage in **Maine** from late April to early November and do a lot of traveling — a cruise on the coast of **Norway** last July. **Dot's** father, who would have been 95 in June, died last fall "after a long and lovely life."

From **Bermuda** comes news of **Beverly Sutherland Midgett** with a new address — 10 **Morgan Hill**, **Sandys, Bermuda**. Reunion was not possible for her because of **Elmer's** illness. "We have bought a house in **Virginia Beach** to have a stateside place when we go that way. You'll all have to come see me in **Bermuda**."

Marion Rogers Wheat has been in and out of hospitals and has had to "resign all her jobs. Didn't know I had so many. What wonderful friends I have, cards galore and all sorts of things done for me."

Sarah Dean Farley, writing from her home in **Portland, Oregon**, reported that she would be on a **South Seas Cruise** at reunion time. Her husband, a patent attorney with a **Ph.D. in Chemistry**, thinks that retiring is just taking time off to travel. They met

at **Rollins** and were married in 1939. "Lived in **New Jersey** for awhile, then **Los Altos, CA** for two years so my 'Awful Truth for Seniors' (to end up in **California**) came true. We arrived in **Portland** about the end of **WW II**, and are now confirmed and devoted **Oregonians**. We think it's the greatest place to be in spite of a lot of rain. We have one daughter and three sons and I'm happy to say they all live within a few minutes drive, nine grandchildren, including twin granddaughters, make for plenty of activity."

Now for the returnees: **Mary Rockwell Stewart** who has done a super job as our Class Fund Chairman, "Bob and I still live in the same house we have lived in for 30 years in **Wellesley Hills**. Our two children are married, **Ann** in 1975 to **David Stillman**. They and their one year old daughter live in **Rowayton, CT**, and are expecting another child in **August**. **Paul** and his wife, **Lora**, live in **Southern New Hampshire** after a four months trip all over the **Far East** last year. They are expecting a child in **September** so that will make three grands for us. **Bob** and I are still active in tennis and have had fun playing in the 130 year [sic] age group. I still play squash in the winter — we are happy and active and grateful that our health is so good. These are really the golden years! If we can't enjoy the 60s then how will we manage the 70s, 80s and 90s?"

"Yes indeed, I'll be there" from **Betty Flanders Cleveland**. "News? Much baby-sitting this year with three grandchildren under two; one nearly life-size portrait of **Wm. Harman III** in riding 'pinks' on exhibit at the **Copley Gallery** in **Boston**; son **Mark** finishing his **Ph.D.** at **Columbia U.**; and 100 roses in need of attention."

Sandy Kinsman Dexter had more surgery last summer but her "new hip is holding up beautifully. Climbing in and out of a tender on the trip to **California** and a day cruise of **Anacapa Island**, gave it a real test. A scramble over the volcanic rock to the south shore was achieved with a great feeling of satisfaction."

Another **Sandy** and another successful hip operation. **Sandy (Ada) Carlson Prescott** had a total hip replacement in 1982. "Best thing I ever did, but it took me a year to get back to normal." Her husband died in 1940 and she retired three years ago. "Sold my home and moved into a small apartment in **Marion**. All this at the same time was really too much, should have spaced it a bit." Last November her daughter **Nancy Ann** was married, the same day as her best friend. They were honor attendants for each other in separate ceremonies held an hour apart in two churches. Then a joint reception. The logistics of this must have been something, but **Sandy** says it was great. "Now all of my four are married and doing their own thing." This year, in January, her mother died at the age of 93. "She had been in the nursing home for the past 1 1/2 years so I have really been tied down. Sold her home last June so have been up to my ears in disposing of two lifetimes of possessions. Now I am on my own although I am pretty much involved in local organizations, all volunteer." And your Secretary persuaded **Sandy** to take over her duties after reunion. Always ask a busy person.

Molly Savage Van Stone and husband, **Fred**, stopped in **Vero Beach** to see me and make preliminary reunion plans. She had had lunch with **Kay Damon Reed**. They are both "West Coasters." The **Van Stones**

spend the winter in St. Petersburg and the summer in Maine. The Reeds winter in Boca Grande and return to North Conway for the summer. Kay's daughter Steffi, Mrs. James Markham, is married to a *New York Times* correspondent and has lived in many of the exciting and sometimes trouble-spots of the world. Kay makes a trip almost every spring to see them. This year it was West Germany. Kay is playing a lot of golf and feeling better than a year or so ago.

The only report I have from **Ruth Stott Peters** is that she is a busy lady, and bless her heart, the chairman of this reunion. My latest word from her was that she had a nice chat with my brother Frank (PA '32) at a Yale dinner held in Washington recently. Andover does keep us together in many ways.

My life here in Vero Beach is pleasant, but with a daughter in Pennsylvania and one in Colorado my traveling has come down to visits with them. Spent Easter in Denver with Ann and will be in State College with Francesca and her girls, Sarah, 14, and Elizabeth, 11, in June. Then back to the West in August and September to miss the hurricanes and see something of that part of the country. I had a chance to say "hello" to two Abbot girls at a Smith luncheon in Stuart — Ruth Tyler Smith and Helen Allen Anderson of the class of '32, both of whom spend the winter in Vero.

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PHILLIPS

Charles L. Miller
56 West Hill Drive
West Hartford, CT 06119

Our fine Class Agent, **Stew Leonard**, sent out postcards with his letters asking about your intentions to attend our 50th Reunion 7-9 June 1985. So far I have received 24 affirmative replies. Among them are **Bird, Burdick, Cochran, Cross, Cushman, Davis, Dickey, Donnelly, Estes, Francis, Griffin, Henry, Kellogg, Leonard, McGown, Mullin, Minde, Perry, Reed, Toohey, Twombly, Vines, Ward, and Woodbridge**. Almost all promise to bring their wives. A good initial response. We know of a number of others who are planning to come but are not listed above. Also by now you will have received a letter from **Norm Cross**, our Attendance Chairman, urging you to set aside those dates and come.

A short note from **Charlie Rockwell** says he's had a busy year. In addition to son Charlie '67 and son Steven '72, he has picked up a PA '64 son-in-law, Dr. John Gage. Son Steven was married in April '83 and son Charlie has had a daughter.

Ord Preston writes on a recent postcard from the Far East — Penang to be exact — that he and Midge are visiting English friends there, and will return home soon to California via Japan. Ord promises more news at a later date.

Monk Roosevelt has succeeded the famous Mary G. Roebling as Chairman of the National State Bank of Elizabeth, one of the largest independent banks in New Jersey. Monk was first named President of the National State Bank in 1950 at the age of 32. Wow!

We haven't had any news of **Bob Sears** for many years. You will recall that Bob was captain of our football team and many times VP of our class. I have just an iota of information. At the end of 1983 Bob retired from the Neurological Institute of Central Geor-

gia at Macon and "is off sailing somewhere" per his secretary. His plans are to sail to Maine this summer. Down Mainers, be on the alert!

Norm Cross reports to me that **Bud Higbie** is again wintering in North Palm Beach from early January through April, and is always ready for a golf game with a classmate.

I have been favored with a rather comprehensive letter from **Colburn Coe** which I shall try to condense. Coco is President of Coe and Payne Co., Atlanta, GA, which does construction work. He is past President of Georgia Branch, American Sub Contractors, and Atlanta Builders Exchange. He has a wife, Nancy, and a son and a daughter as well as two grandchildren. His hobbies are a daily tennis game and skiing in North Carolina or in the Western Rockies. He has lived in Atlanta since WW II except for one year spent in Leominster, MA. He does plan to be at our 50th. During the war he lost all his personal possessions including his Andover memorabilia and addresses of his classmates. Maybe that's why you haven't heard from him, classmates.

We have received a great letter from **George Hook**, which I shall repeat verbatim. "Your note finally caught up with me here in Naples, FL as we are sort of 'nomads.' When I retired from Armco several years ago, my wife and I didn't want to leave our farm in Normandy which I restored some 25 years ago. At the same time we were not particularly overjoyed with the thought of double taxation, so we now have to be out of France for more than six months of the year. As a result we left Normandy 1 November and have been living out of a suitcase for the past 2½ months. In April we shall return to France.

"I'll have to admit it would be great to see Andover again. Believe it or not, I haven't been back since we graduated a thousand years ago. I did see **Emory Bassford** once in a while when he was living and teaching in Rome."

For classmates who have been searching for an address of Hook, here is one of his two French addresses: 9 Rue d'Artois, 75008, Paris, France, 723,97,93.

We are sad to report the passing of **Al Adams** on 19 February. What an interesting and varied career he had. After Yale Al became a newspaper man; then a FBI agent in WW II; then a banker first with the Mellon Bank and then with Bankers Trust. He left Bankers in 1963 to devote full time to writing and to conserving the environment. He was President of the Nature Conservancy in Washington, DC from 1960-62. His literary output included nine books on natural history, conservation, and the history of the American Southwest. Adams is survived by two sons, a daughter, and his second wife, Jean. Memorial contributions may be sent to the Lucy D. S. Adams (his first wife) Memorial Fund, Box 322, Green Farms, CT 06436.

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ABBOT

Elaine Eaton Perine (Mrs. Wesley)
205 Fallow St., Ridge Farms
Norwalk, CT 06850

A few more cards arrived after the *Bulletin* notes had been mailed in January. To date 25 classmates have indicated that they expect to return for reunion in June '85. I would say that is a good start.

Jane Dawes McClennan writes that retirement means that she and John have been able to take some trips or just plain leave the snow. All their nine grandchildren (7 boys, 2 girls) now live in Massachusetts. Their get-a-way place in summer is on an island in Maine.

Eliese Strahl Cutler wrote she had no news, just getting older, then added, "Did have a marvelous trip around the world via Trans-Siberian Railway at the time of the Korean plane incident. All went quite well, no adventures." That's news!

Joining the ranks of grandmothers is **Claire Oppenheim Marum** who announced the arrival of her first grandchild, Maria Marum, now two years old. son Andrew (father of the child) has just given birth to his first book, *20th Century Fads & Foibles*. Date for being on the shelves was April. Her daughter Deborah (Abbot '69) is to graduate from med school in May and plans to intern in Philadelphia where she and her husband live. As Claire's husband is only semi-retired, their time is divided between Manhattan and Brewster, MA.

Having returned from "rainy" traveling to Martinsville, VA for a few days to babysit for our grandchildren, Wes and I gathered strength the next night (8 May) to attend the Phillips Academy dinner in Hartford, CT put on by none other than Charlie Miller, our PA Reunion Chairman. The evening was well worth the rainy trip up and back. It was especially rewarding to see and chat with **Ellen Rivinius Hill** and her husband. In the absence of Donald McNemar, PA's headmaster, who was incapacitated with a back problem, Britta, his wife, spoke to us filling us in on many aspect of Phillips today. She is a dynamic speaker. Hope you may have an opportunity to hear her.

Frannie McTernan Coan and Pres visited us recently. Reviewing the 1935 yearbook Frannie laughed at her remarks in my book. Hadn't the slightest idea to what she was referring. I suggest you get yours out and have a laugh or two conjuring up some memories.

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PHILLIPS

Drayton Heard, Jr.
596 Prospect St.
New Haven, CT 06511

"**Denny**" **Coursen** continues to work for Coursen & Company, consultants on government affairs, in Washington. "I see **Wes Oler** regularly, socially and medically. Had three grandsons in a row." He then adds a nice touch, "Thoroughly approve of work of classmate **Mel Chapin** as Trustee Chairman." As they say, let's hear it for Mel!

Should you need any visual proof of this fine work, look at a copy of *Andover: The Face of Phillips Academy*. It is a magnificent photographic tour of Andover Hill. If you want to take a good walk down memory lane, this book is published by the Ipswich Press, Ipswich, MA 01938, and is available through the Academy. You'll thank your secretary for telling you about it.

Jim Robjent, just retired from Scott Paper Company, Waterville, ME where he had been purchasing manager for many years, writes "We have weathered the winter while catching up on all those things that seem to get postponed, and are now looking forward to some traveling."

Your correspondent played bridge recently with **Jerry Bradford** and spouses (respected and respectively). Jerry and Bev,

moving from Bermuda, now live in Old Lyme, CT which is very, very nice.

A "catch-up" note from **David Schulte** is a fine example of NON SIBI (Not for One's Self). He has been active in numerous civic and philanthropic endeavors which can only be partially illustrated with these three examples: Served on the New York City Board of Correction since 1960; addressed the senior members of the Israeli Government on United States-Israel relations; Member of the Board of Directors of the National Conference of Christians and Jews. And one more which appears to go beyond NON SIBI, he is a permanent panelist on the nationally syndicated Barry Farber radio talk show. This public service participation is from midnight to 3:00 a.m. several times a week.

Bill Mennel — "Retired over ten years ago to Escondido, CA from INA (now CIGNA). Do tax consulting part-time in season to keep my hand in and earn some golf and bowling fees and support a little handicapping at Del Mar Race Track. Seem to be a perennial church treasurer and vestry man. California living is surely a long way from the discipline of Mr. James and Mr. French, but I am still thankful for the experience; they did indeed prepare us for reality. If anyone wanders out this way, be sure to call."

From Tampa we hear from **John Mullen** as follows; "Haven't been back to PA since our 40th. Looking forward to the 50th in '86. Still plugging away — 28 years now as the Purveyor of Pious Paraphernalia (Mullen's religious supplies that is). Not too many class of '36 folks around here, but we'd be glad to have a visit from any who come by. (That's the second offer you guys have had — what other column offers such values?)

36

ABBOT

Eleanor Wells Nudd
Route 2
Tilton, NH 03276

Good to have notes from a few of you. **Lucy Hawkes Winship** writes that Steve retired last year, but keeps busy writing historical pieces for the Concord (NH) *Monitor*. The Winships are traveling a lot so that they can play tennis year round and ski "here and there" in the winter.

Other travelers include Jack and **Betty Sargent Crandell** who had a wonderful trip to France last fall. **Phyllis Fisher Tobey** and Ed divide their time between Vermont and Florida, and **Frances Mahoney Stewart** writes that she and her husband have sold their house in Connecticut and moved to North Carolina where they are now settled "on the 5th fairway at Carolina Shores Golf Club."

I surprised myself this winter by traveling via Amtrak to Arizona to visit our younger daughter in Phoenix and college friends in Tucson. A wonderful trip.

Do let me hear from more of you before the next *Bulletin* deadline.

37

PHILLIPS

Charles E. Rounds
3 Fox Hill Lane
Norwell, MA 02061

Your 50th Reunion Gifts Committee (Fran Dowd AA '37, **Jacobs, Quinby, Ware**, and **Rounds** including spouses Ann, Connie, Jane, and Winnie-Lou respectively, met at

the Inn one January Monday for a luncheon meeting with Secretary of the Academy Joe Mesics '53 and Director of Annual Giving Connie Le Maitre '53 who reported on the status of our 50th Reunion account. A tentative and arbitrary goal of \$100,000 was set several years ago. As of 31 January 1984 our total cash received equals one-third this amount and pledges also one third. It is a magnificent start on our 50th Reunion Gift effort but much remains to be done in the next three years. Now is the time to pledge if you have not already done so, and honor your pledges made so that income earned will be added to principal and we'll have reached our goal without scrambling feverishly and painfully at the last moment.

Class Agent Ware has unveiled his CO-AGENT NETWORK. As of 9 February class lists have been sent out to all who agreed to serve as Class Co-Agents: **Kim Loring, Jim Marsh, Phinney Baxter, Ed Macomber, Pat Deming, Paul Grinberg, Gordon Brown, Ed Chapman, Jack MacDonald, Wally Liverance** and **Joe Machell**. Congratulations and thanks to these classmates and to Ware who deserves some help after seven years carrying the ball alone.

Wayne Anderson writes of his children from Tanzania while camping in the Serengeti National Park: "Sandy has started her own business in LA. Pete is an underwriter in Chicago. Reb is tenured at Duke Medical." He muses: "How can anyone retire in 'Taxachusetts?' " — a good question some of us in the Bay State have been asking ourselves lately.

Winnie-Lou and I managed a mini-reunion of sorts one night last February. To dinner came **Gusta** and **Gus Thorndike**, the **Wares**, and **Budge Bump**. Given such provocative Phillipians as Gus and Budge you can imagine it was a lively evening replete with animated if not heated discussion of old PA, past present and future. Budge lost his **Frannie** (nee Kelley) suddenly 21 November 1983. Fran and I attended the same grade school in Winchester. Fran later attended more than one Andover prom. Our heartfelt sympathies go out to Budge who lives on Dutch Hill Road in Duxbury, MA 02332.

Also received from Bill Quinby news of **Doug McAvity's** death on 1 March at his home on Buckfield Road, Greenwich after a long bout with cancer. Doug and Bill as Senior Preps roomed together in Van der Stucken's entry of Paul Revere Hall and again at Princeton and later married sisters and both lived in Greenwich.

All of us in the Class extend our deepest sympathy to **Peggy**, sons **Malcolm** (PA '69) and **Jim** (PA '70), daughter **Priscilla**, and Doug's brother **John**.

38

PHILLIPS

J. Read Murphy
81 Waterside Lane
West Hartford, CT 06107

One of the sad but still nice side lines of being class secretary is the occasional communication from the widows of classmates. I had both a call and letter from **Dexter Richards** wife, **Anne**, with a clipping from what appears to be a news organ of an organization at Lake Sunapee, Dex's home for so many years. It describes the work Dex did in conserving the Sunapee area; a bit of biography — sailing, owning an Inn, the restoration of a lighthouse, a real estate development, investments, banking interests, and more. It told of his dislike of waste and

upon clearing some land, he advertised for sale, a used privy!

Bill Lynch, an oil exploration consultant, in Graton, CA writes of being a West Coast Andover alumni representative; enjoying children and grandchildren; heading for a Fossil Fuels conference in Geneva in June (think of the potential for wretched puns); and back to CA to raise apples. He wanted — and got — **Fred Kent's** address, which I forgot to tell Fred when I saw him at an Andover dinner in Hartford, 8 May. The dinner, by the way, was to introduce Headmaster Don McNemar, his wife, **Britta**, the **Mesics**, **McKees** and **Regans**, all of the administration/staff. Our disappointment at Don's absence with a pulled muscle was outweighed by **Britta's** lively and fascinating description of the School, her reactions to and involvement in it, and their aims. She made a host of new friends and admirers as did the rest of our PA staff guests.

Endecott Osgood, whom, unhappily, I have not seen since 1938, writes of retirement three years ago from Mobil after 35 years service with that firm. He is involved with church work, golf, and travel "we never seem to have time for." Their two sons are in electronics and law. **Ozzie** lives in Brookfield, WI. Similarly, I've not seen, but have heard from **Beverley Thompson**, a retiree from chairmanship of Texas Steel Co., Ft. Worth, TX, now managing a foundation, Texas Educational Association. He was widowed in April, 1982, for which we send our belated condolences, Bev. I'll start now to urge their return in 1988, to our — yes! — 50th.

Harry Adriance, who easily qualifies as one of my best correspondents, was doing a travel show in Pittsfield and drove past the late **Church Davis's** place. This and a recent night at the Andover Inn, and a drive past Draper Cottage, Bancroft and Foxcroft Halls, all left Harry with a flood of memories. I spent my lower year in Draper, rooming with **George Partridge**, but I'm afraid I remember it as a distant, dismal, dingy and dwarfed by the neighboring power house. (I do like alliteration.)

The longest letter came from the Rev. **Dick Rising**, who moved in 1983 from Dolores, CO to 1391 Avenida Sebastiani, Sonoma, CA 95476. Colorado was great, apparently, except for remoteness and snow shoveling. Sonoma's history was laid out for me. It is 37 miles north of San Francisco, and the Risings keep a sailboat on San Pablo Bay. He is one of our four retired priests who celebrate the Eucharist in the adjacent Episcopal Church once a month. His physical life is very active and enjoyable. He asks for news of **Theo Hagedorn**. I have none, but if Theo reads this, armed now with Dick's address, please write him (and send me a copy).

39

PHILLIPS

Elias Clark
155 Bradley Street
New Haven, CT 06511

Reunion Notes: The 45th Reunion was a great success, full of warmth (and I am not referring to the 100 degree temperature), humor, and the spirit of friendship. Let's not hear any more nonsense about advancing age. When we lined up by class for the Saturday march from the Addison Gallery to the gym to hear Headmaster McNemar's splendid state of the school address, the number of reunioners ahead of us was greater than those behind. By that yards-

tick, we are just approaching middle age.

The loyal attendees included **Pete Anderson**, **Ollie Barres**, **Sid Breese**, **Eli and Annie Clark**, **Dick Conant**, **Oz Day**, **Tom Flournoy**, **Bob and Diana Hearne**, **Bo and Jane Hinman**, **Bish and Betty Hobson**, **Marsh and Jacquie Kates**, **Tom and Janet Kelly**, **Jim Kittredge**, **Al and Pearl Levine**, **Charlie Liddell**, **Hank Loeb**, **Hap Mason**, **Paul and Norma Murray**, **Junie O'Brien**, **George and Gert Oliva**, **Joe Padon**, **Bill Pugh**, **Barney and Cherry Rafferty**, **Pete and Barbara Strauss**, **Hank Terrie**, **Jack and Sally Walsh**, and **Holt and Kate Webster**, plus a most welcome contingent of Abbot contemporaries (see Barbara Bellows Kaiser's notes).

Smooth operations like this don't just happen. We were the beneficiaries of the superb planning and execution of Marsh Kates and Bob Hearne. The lead event was the elegant class dinner at the Lanam Club, which was graced by the presence of Frank and Dine DiClemente, Ted and Marge Harrison, and Steven Whitney. Steve spoke for our guest and gave a delightfully witty talk, reminiscing about the old days.

Jim Kittredge, who will replace Bish Hobson as Class Agent, will be calling on eight or ten of you to lend a hand as co-agents with the annual fund drive. Please respond affirmatively. Marsh Kates and Junie O'Brien will co-chair the 50th reunion committee, and, because no one else volunteered, I will continue as secretary.

Bish did a fine job in his five-year term, but, despite popular demand that he continue, asked to be relieved. He leaves office with our gratitude. It was announced at the Headmaster's meeting that we had raised \$44,000 as of 9 June — hopefully it will be more as of 1 July when the annual drive closes. This amount looks good from just about every perspective, until compared with 1938's gift last year over \$70,000. We still have a way to go and will need plenty of solid organization before we overtake them at the 50th.

I am grateful to Holt Webster for collecting an abundance of class news — so much in fact that I will have to run it in installments over several issues of the *Bulletin*. For starters:

Sid Breese is just completing a 5-year appointment at the University of Virginia, and he and Elaine will return to their home in Southold, NY, out where the Sound and Atlantic join. Oz Day, whose sail across the Atlantic was aborted by storms, thus washing him up on our shores, is looking great and reports that wife Tess and their four daughters are all well. Tom Flournoy, the consummate Manhattanite, has moved his office from the city to downtown Perth Amboy. He didn't elaborate as to whether this is progress, but noted that he was near Kearney Street, which must be a classy neighborhood because it's named after one of Oz Day's ancestors.

Bob Hearne retired in May from his position as Assistant Counsel in the Defense Legal Services Agency in Washington and has returned home to Dedham, MA. Bish Hobson is now the senior-most partner in his Cincinnati law firm, one of those positions of honor that brings with it a load of administrative responsibilities. He and Betty are taking their family, and there are lots of them, to Ireland for the month of August.

Tom Kelly retired from the steel business in June 1982; he and Janet divide their time between Chicago and Santa Barbara, keeping fit with golf, tennis, fishing, swimming,

travel, and getting together with old friends. Someone suggested that Marsh Kates come out of retirement and put his extensive experience to work as a consultant for prep school and college reunions. His plans at the moment, however, seem to be giving top priority to a trip to Greece which he and Jacquie are planning for August. Al Levine reports that he was born in Lowell and still lives there, running the family business along with his brother and 83-year old father. As befits a respected citizen of the community, Al serves on a number of boards, including the St. John's Hospital and the Lowell Savings Bank. He and Pearl, his wife of 42 years, both look so youthful, it looks as if they were married in grade school. They have two children, a daughter-attorney and a son-psychiatrist, and one grandchild.

Charlie Liddell has had a distinguished career in social work, including service in settlement houses, as a public welfare administrator, and currently as Executive Director of the Boston Travelers Aid Society. He is planning retirement in September and a move to Tampa to be near a first grandchild. Hank Loeb has lost none of his political touch as he demonstrated at the class meeting by promoting a shadow candidate (I use the term loosely to describe Bill Pugh, who was out playing golf with Terrie and Walsh) to high office with duties yet to be defined. Hank and his wife, whom he describes as "the same lucky girl I married 33-years ago" (she was not present to rebut), have three children and are expecting a first grandchild.

We all enjoyed seeing two classmates who have not been back in many years, Paul Murray and Adrian (Joe) Padon. Paul, who recently retired after 33 years with the U.S. Corps of Engineers, lives with his wife, Norma, in Winsted, CT. The Murrys have a married daughter and a son, who recently graduated from Syracuse. Joe is a geologist in oil and gas operations, a widower with four children, and traveled from his home in Buffalo, Wyoming, to attend reunion.

Letters and calls, expressing regret at missing the reunion, were noted at the class dinner from **Harry Anderson**, **Dick Besse**, **John Blum**, **Frank Campion**, **Jim Grinnell**, **Ernie Holthausen** (the class joins me in sending love and best wishes to Sallie); **John Kebabian**, **Joe Phelan** (via Kates), **John Reid**, **Tom Whalen**, and **Art Williams**. Most all of the above pledge attendance at the 50th. The prize for the best reason for non attendance goes to Jim Grinnell, who was in Edinburgh attending the 50th anniversary of the founding of the Royal Navy Fleet Air Arm Nightfighter Squadron in which he served as a pilot during the war.

I owe a most sincere apology to **Dick Mintz** and his wife for two errors that I made in this column in the 1983 Summer *Bulletin*. Dick's wife's name is Evvajaan, and it is his father's name that is first on the law firm's masthead, not Dick's, although he is now one of the most senior partners.

I received from **Neil Campbell** last September, just a few days after the *Bulletin's* deadline, the following tribute to **Robert E. Christie III**:

I am most sorry to say that Bob died 30 August 1982, after a short illness. Bob and I roomed together at Princeton during our sophomore, junior, and senior years, and we later married sisters so that our relationship was very close in succeeding years.



The Class of '39 leads off under the Elm Arch

After graduating from Princeton, Bob joined the Navy as an officer on an LCT in the Atlantic. After the war, he went to work for the investment banking firm of Dillon Reed, becoming a partner in a few years. He was responsible for most of the municipal bond financing undertaken by the firm, and was very active in the financing of the New York Port Authority and the financing for various bridge and public works throughout the United States. He retired from Dillon Reed some 4-5 years ago, and settled in Florida at the Village of Golf in Palm Beach. He is survived by his widow, Mary Norton Christie, and three children, Jean Gestell, Robert E. Christie IV, and Neil Christie, as well as ten grandchildren.

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ABBOT

Barbara Bellows Kaiser
1248 Northport Drive
Sarasota, FL 33581

Reunion Notes: Hi Girls! This is your substitute reporter, Bill Kaiser, writing under a spousal arrangement — that means I write this column while your Class Secretary is attending the Abbot tea and doing all the other things Class Secretaries should do on Reunion Weekend which was great. As **Mary Woodman O'Hagan** said, "A fantastic experience — everyone is so friendly." She won first prize at the Alumni/ae meeting for travelling the greatest distance (South Africa), just a tad further than the next attendee from Taiwan. The PA boys decided that Abbot should lead (you knew that all along, eh, girls?), so Mary and **Barbara Bellows Kaiser** carried the "1939" banner in the alumni/ae parade. There were two Class cocktail parties (one at the spacious home of David and Sumida Cobb), an all school dinner under the elms, several interesting seminars, and a special 1939 dinner-dance on Saturday night at the Lanam Club in Andover.

Several alumnae unable to attend, sent messages which were passed on to all reunion participants of approximate '39 vintage. We heard from **Carolyn Fisher Cadman** (youngest son, Frederick, graduating from Suffolk Law School) and **Kiki Skinner McCanna** (tied up at Dartmouth's commencement). **Connie Smith Templeton** (daughter visiting her from Oregon) sent a picture of her husband and herself. **Audrey Rugg Shanaberg** reported that she is remodeling a summer home in Granville, Ohio, while **GINNY RICE KNELLER** warned that blankets and sweaters might be in or-

der. But you know New England weather — it hit 92° all three days! Thanks so much for your responses. You missed a super weekend with the Andover campus never looking better — take that from this correspondent, a real outsider, from Deerfield Academy '39!

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ABBOT

Mary Dean Naff Pugh
7 Wolfe Drive
McGehee, Arkansas 71654

I wish to alert all my classmates to the fact that in 1985 we will have our 45th class reunion. Please mark your calendar for 7-9 June so you can join the group celebrating this important anniversary. I will contact each of you and ask that you reply to my request for information.

Mary Spaulding Powell and her husband were part of the Virginia Delegation to the Treaty of Paris Bicentennial celebration in Paris in September '83. A really gala occasion. Their son Bolling III is a professional photographer in Boston. Son James Spaulding is in law school in Williamsburg, VA at Marshall-Wythe.

Our class extends its sympathy to **Connie Cross Robbins** whose sister, Frances Cross Jones died 27 February 1984 after a brief illness. Frances, Abbot Class of '39, lived in Morristown, TN. Connie is Mrs. Roger Robbins, 1341 South St., Geneva, Illinois 60134.

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PHILLIPS

Thomas B. Hartmann
178 Moore Street
Princeton, NJ 08540

We are pleased to report that **Tom Hartmann** is the new Class Secretary for the class of 1941. He would welcome any news from classmates to help him get started on his first Class Notes column which will be the next issue (Fall 1984). He is looking forward to hearing from you.

42

PHILLIPS

Thomas Quarles
P. O. Box 3579
Manchester, NH 03105

I thought you might be interested in some class statistics. 195 men graduated in June of 1942. As of April 1984, 27 classmates have died, 21 classmates are missing, i.e. no known address, and 5 have requested they be considered inactive. Reducing the graduated figure by the three groups mentioned, gives 145 active members at present. In fact we have 146 active members, since **Bruce Calder** currently listed as the class of '41 has requested being listed as a member of our class. He entered Andover as a junior in 1938 and was scheduled to graduate in June 1942. Instead, he left Andover in the spring of 1941 and went to Yale. Andover listed him in the class of '41 even though his classmates were in '42. I have not heard from Bruce directly, but as of August 1983 he was President of Bruce Calder, Inc., oil and gas operations, in Dallas, Texas. Welcome to the fold, Bruce; we are greatly pleased to have you with us.

A recent article in the sports pages of the *New York Times* informs us that on 6 May 1984 on Princeton's Lake Carnegie, John Biglow, 26-year-old Yale grad and son of **Loosh** and Nancy **Biglow** of Seattle, WA, won won the singles sculling race at the U.

S. Olympic Trials, thus becoming the first oarsman chosen for the team. We join Loosh and Nancy in wishing all success to John in the Olympic games this summer in Los Angeles.

Bill and **Marcie Saunders** will have achieved a notable double by the end of 1984. On 13 May 1984 their youngest son Ned, graduated from New England College in Henniker, NH. Thus all of their six children, four daughters and two sons, have now completed college. On 15 September 1984 youngest daughter, Lee, will marry Stuart Gaw at Bill's home in Darien, CT. With this wedding, all four of Bill's daughters will have married. He and Marcie currently enjoy six grandchildren. Bill continues as Vice-President with J. P. Stevens Textile Co. in New York City.

John Macintyre writes from Dillon, CO where he and his wife live in a pre-cut cabin which they built themselves, complete with wood stove for heat, indoor plumbing and electricity. John and his family take full advantage of the good skiing available in their area. The U. S. Ski Team was training for the Winter Olympics at a nearby resort and John's two daughters raced against some of the members.

The American Institute of Architects in Washington, DC announced that on 6 May 1984 **John A. Carter** of Nashua, NH will be invested as a member of the College of Fellows of the American Institute of Architects. Fellowship is a lifetime honor bestowed for notable contributions to the profession. Carter is the first active practitioner in the State of New Hampshire to become a Fellow. He is presently a trustee of the Nashua, NH Foundation. He also serves on the board of Eaglebrook School, Deerfield, MA, for which he has done the dining facilities and other major projects. His firm has received nine national and state design awards and has currently under construction the Lane Library in Hampton, NH and the additions and alterations to the science building at St. Paul's School in Concord, NH. We congratulate John for this fine professional recognition and honor.

Carter S. Bacon writes us from Coopersville, Michigan that his son Carter, Jr. '68 and wife produced Carter S. Bacon III on 18 March 1983. Congratulations grandpa!

Bill Bauman, M.D. writes from South Salem, NY, that as time passes he appreciates friendships begun at PA more and more. He and Dr. **Bob Hall**, a neighbor, got together recently for a superb lunch at a local restaurant. Bob, practicing psychiatry in Pound Ridge, NY, is a country squire. Bill corresponds annually with **Martin Horner** and believes him healthy enough to mix martinis. All expressed their sadness over **Obie's** untimely death.

A welcome note from **Henry W. See** of Wayzata, MN states that he is now Senior V.P. of Marketing of Apache Corp. Only one of three children married and no grandchildren yet, "although my golf game looks like I should have great-grandchildren." Hank's wife, Gail's bookstore continues to grow and she is on the board of the American Booksellers Association. **Nate Cartmell** passed on to me a note from **Elliott Vose** informing us that on 11 October 1983 he was married to the former Ann Cogswell Murphy of New York and has inherited three fine step-daughters ages 24, 23, and 18. For the past eight years Ellie has been working in the international side of Grumman Corp. living in NYC part-time

and the rest on Long Island's East End trying unsuccessfully to play golf.

Finally, I must share with you part of a letter **Winfield Smith** wrote to Obie last year regarding the death of our classmate, **Bill Hessey** in 1975, which has not been reported. "Survivors were his wife, Peggy (Ehmann), and two daughters, Mrs. Andrea Heintz of Mandovi, WI and Miss Pamela Hessey of Sarasota, FL. After World War II I heard Bill had settled down to a first marriage and life in the English Dept. of some place like Dartmouth. All that came apart, apparently, and when I ran into him in the early 1970s he was co-owner and operator of Mr. Mike's bar, a neighborhood and student hangout on Chicago Avenue near the downtown Loyola campus here, and was about to remarry.

It's interesting how many people who found themselves in Chicago in the 60s and 70s decided that what their neighborhood needed most was a decent bar modeled along Eastern lines. It still does, but not quite so badly, thanks to the splendid missionary work of many people with extensive experience in the better watering spots along the Eastern seaboard." Many thanks to Win for his insightful research and writing. Many thanks to all of you who have corresponded since the last issue went to press. Best wishes for a healthy summer and please write — it is great to hear from you.

42

ABBOT

Ann Taylor Debevoise
RFD 1
Woodstock, VT 05091

The editor asks that non-reunion classes keep their notes short, so I am submitting notes as originally written.

Gretchen Roemer Gayton writes, "My husband, Fordyce, died in July '82 after a five-year battle against cancer. I have kept busy with Family-Happy Hawn, Riverdale, NY; son Fordyce, Ft. Collins, CO; and Gretchen Rogers, Boston, MA. I volunteer for the Youngstown, OH Hospital Trustee, Planned Parenthood and United States Golf Assn. The latter involves officiating at USGA Women's Tournaments, e.g. 1984 US Women's Open will be at Salem, MA. Have traveled to Iowa, Vermont, California, Colorado, Oklahoma and just returned from Kenya and Spain. I also play golf in summer and ski in winter."

Betty Jean England Olsen writes, "Bought a condo at Nob Hill Court. Teaching visually impaired in San Francisco Unified School District. Daughter Luellen graduated Cal Berkeley with honors in science; M.S. in Environmental Health. Now working and living in Toulouse, France after two years in Paris. Son Ted working and going to college. Love living in San Francisco where I've joined Andover/West. Please phone and visit when you're in S.F. Was on Abbot committee last spring for a reunion of Abbot grads. Just arrived home after a week at Club Med Playa Blanca over Christmas. Tel no. 415-441-3785 (home), 415-648-1204 (business)."

43

PHILLIPS

James McE. Brown
RFD 1 Box 70-I Montauk Ave.
Stonington, CT 06378

The editor requests brevity as this is the reunion issue. That is easy as not much news

comes my way. How about a little help for the September issue?

From Grand Rapids, Michigan comes word from **Mike Keeler** that he has sold the family business and retired but keeps busy as the director of a bank and an art museum. Mike would like to own one of Andover's own Frank Stella's, but had to settle for an Alexander Calder.

Peter Pinkham was shown in the New Hampshire *Union Leader* seated at the piano with a serious look and playing a selection from his new musical, "OOPS." Pinkham has worn a variety of occupational hats: former owner of the Eastern Slopes Inn, realtor, selectman, originator of free style skiing, and occasional writer of songs and plays. According to the newspaper he just always enjoyed the creative. I believe it.

From the missing person bureau a note from **Jim Ennis**, for many years the night manager at P. J. Clarke's in New York. Although it is an "in" spot, Jim doesn't see too many from the class, but **Fred Jordan** stopped in with the late Ernie Obermeyer '42 and **Bill Mellor** used to be a regular. Jim saw **Dick O'Leary** at Dick's liquor store in Hartsdale, NY a while ago and reported little change except for Dick's pure white hair which we hope is not the result of too many hold-ups.

From the telephone: **Decius Veasey** in Haverhill, MA, my old home town, reports that he has sold his nursing homes and is content with a life of eating, drinking and tennis. He also says that Haverhill has risen from last to third from last in the list of worst cities to live in in the USA. Dick, why not step up your quality of life with a move to Lawrence? **Nick Taintor** of West Hartford, CT tells me that he is Chairman of the West Hartford Taxpayers Association, a time consuming volunteer post, and he is also on the Investment Committee for the Connecticut Institute for the Blind. Nick has a third unusual avocation, but unfortunately it is not for publication. Contact Nick direct for more information.

Bardwell Smith, Dean of College, Carlton College, Northfield, MN, could not be reached by phone. Reason, he has taken a year's leave of absence and is overseas. Nice deal. **Hank Simpson** from Huntingdon Valley, PA is the Managing Director, or in other words the chief honcho of an outfit in Philadelphia called Tasty Baking Co. which apparently is the largest sweet baker in Philly. Hank, an ex-newspaperman on the *Bulletin*, especially recommends his Butterscotch Krinter cake. If you write him, who knows, you might get a freebie. Hank will retire shortly to become a short story writer. Good luck.

Sad to say, I close with news of the death of a classmate. **Bob Daley** died in February of this year in Milton, MA. Bob was a teacher of classics and modern languages at Milton Academy. He is survived by his wife, Jennie-Lee, and two children. Donations may be made to Milton Academy, Milton, MA 02186. The class extends its sympathy to his wife and family.

44
PHILLIPS
Woodford Dulaney
522 Belgravia Ct.
Louisville, KY 40208

Reunion Notes: The report of the 1944 40th Reunion was received too late to be included in this issue, but will be printed in the Fall *Bulletin*. I have just inherited this

job, so I haven't much input yet, but will start with my own update. Have seven children (five mine, two my wife's). Own an advertising agency in my hometown of Louisville, KY (\$8,000,000 in billings). My main interest outside the agency is Shakespeare in the Park, which remains only one of three free festivals in the country.

Did hear from some of you when the notice went out. **Arthur Wensinger's** only comment was astonishment that forty years had already passed since we left Andover. **Frank Zagorski** retired from the Air Force in 1979 and is now with Webster University in Colorado Springs. **Donald Sterling** is assistant to the publisher of the *Oregonian* in Portland, Oregon. He has a daughter at Barnard and a son at Whitman College in Walla Walla Washington. About as far apart as you could get them. **Pete Stevens** also has seven children in almost the same proportion (five his and two theirs). Is a professional fund raiser. Wife is practicing psychologist. They live in Bucks County (lovely country!). **Ed Hayes** is also on the West Coast, in Portland, OR, and heads up CWS Corp. there. Daughter is on a three-year tour of Paris with lawyer husband, and son teaches at the Lakeside School in Seattle.

Dwight Rockwell is in New York doing something that has his name on the door. He tells me that **Bidgood** is in Danville, VA and **Peter Roome** is in Stamford with Bache. I will not be there with you in June as you will have figured out by the time you read this. I'm sorry about that, but would love to hear from you.

And that goes especially for my old roomie **Dan Carroll** who is counselling businessmen out of Ann Arbor and Chicago. At least I think that's what the Carroll Group does.

Editor's note: In the '44 Class Notes in our spring edition we listed Whitney Stevens as Chairman of the Board of Burlington Industries. He is, of course, Chairman of the Board of J. P. Stevens & Company. We sincerely regret the error.

44
ABBOT
Emily McMurray Mead
King Road
Etna, NH 03750

Reunion Notes: "Thanks for the Memories" (on key)." I quote from a note left by **Marge Travis Atwood** on the "Abbot floor" of Bishop Hall when she slipped away on Sunday morning at 5 a.m. Marge, along with **Molly Hubbard Mercer**, **Betty Reid Buzby**, **Betty Colson Tierney**, **Gil Rich Ferguson**, **Edgar** and I, spent two sweltering nights in the dorm during our reunion. Other returnees weren't so brave. **Fritz Lange Dempsey**, **Elinor Cahill Georgopulo**, **Nancy Nicholas Wengert** and husband Harlan, opted for air conditioned motels. Can't imagine why. It was so hot in Boston that weekend, that the railroad tracks buckled. **Aagot Hinrichsen Stambaugh** and husband, **Stam**, **Edie Walker Filliettaz** and spouse, **Robert**, **Shirley Rhodes Lowe**, **Charlotte Trow Young** and **Charlotte Leland** had friends, relatives, or homes nearby. **Pat Damon Niswander** could only be with us for Saturday's picnic lunch and **Betty Bertuccio Martuscello** for dinner. But it was wonderful they came.

Julia Tavares Alvarez was the only no-show and we were all disappointed. As a U.N. Ambassador, her insight into Central America would have been much appreci-



Abbot '44 was superbly represented

ated, particularly during the Foreign Affairs Seminar.

It was a memorable weekend and many thanks go to Charlotte Leland for help in planning. I came back with many notes on our lives — the joys, sorrows, successes and failures which were few. Those of us who returned seemed to feel great affection for one another and Abbot, and great regret over not having seen one another more often. We were and are a small class totaling 42.

Frankly, being with PA men cut in on our time, and we thought in the future we should plan one dinner and lunch on our own. We needed Miss Hearsey and a John Paul Jones to mix us up.

Fritzie Dempsey (a social worker) and **Shirley Lowe** won the long distance award, coming from Huntsville, Alabama and Houston, Texas, respectively. Fritzie still has those gorgeous eyes and warm heart. Thank you Ellie for persuading her to come.

Betty Colson Tierney has been working for the Harvard Law Fund for five years and commuting to Marblehead, MA. Marge Travis Atwood had a whirlwind tour and lunch with Miss Baker in Bath, England, last February. This nonogenarian is as spritely and knowledgeable as ever. **Edie Walker Filliettaz** and her husband spend four months in St. Simons each year. Although Edie graduated from Farmington, her loyalty is to Abbot. **Molly Hubbard Mercer**, President of our class from '40-'44, has just completed three years as President of the Auxillary at Metropolitan Hospital in Rocky River near Cleveland. Still a leader. Our guest of honor on Saturday night was Miss Tucker. She forgetteth nothing and made us all feel particularly welcome.

At our class meeting we discussed the Abbot campus, much of it now in disrepair. The Trustees are seeking solutions to its disposition having made the decision not to sell it. There was a consensus to express to the Trustees our hope for a more useful and socially conscious recycling. One thought was to create a retirement community similar to Pennswood in Pennsylvania near the George School. Such a facility would be available to retired faculty and alumni. One final note: **Marion Stevens Harris** finally wrote from Darien. She would have joined us but they had made plans months ago to visit friends in Portugal. "Sorry to be so silent all these years. . . My husband is general counsel for Pitney-Bowes. . . two children are in teaching and research and one in marketing. I am a housewife and enjoy

volunteering, etc." A full life as many of us know. One more final note: Our son Malcolm will be taking his 14½ shoes to Andover next fall for a post-graduate year.

The *Bulletin* is calling for these notes, so I'll save some news for next issue.

45 PHILLIPS

Charles M. Gearing II
500 Oak Ridge Dr.
Cheshire, CT 06410

I received the spring edition of the *Bulletin* Saturday 12 May which jogged my lame brain to look up the deadline for these notes which was the day before! It's reminiscent of an old habit we all had — postponing the exam cram until the night before. Anyhow I begged an extension so here goes.

I received a newsy note from **Don Dunbar** of the Exeter faculty. Don and Dot spent a year in Australia on a teaching exchange in Melbourne. "It was a great experience — drought for over two years followed by floods, brush fires, an unbelievable dust storm" (sounds great so far) — "The Americas Cup — attended the grand finals in Aussie Rules football, and called the lines in 25 matches at Kooyoran in the Australian Open (tennis). We got around from Sydney to Perth at Christmas time and Melbourne to Darwin in May including climbing Ayers Rock. Life seems tame now, but we are building a home just five miles from Exeter." Surprisingly they didn't run into **Reg Collier**.

Talked to **Ed Mead** this a.m. in Erie, PA. Mugsie is just fine and reports the family is grown up — one son at Vanderbilt — no grandchildren yet. He was with Otis Chandler '46 at a newspaper convention in Washington last week. He plans to be back for the 40th and is serving on the attendance committee for our party. Brother Jim '47 is out of brokerage and into money management in New York City — commutes to home in DC on the weekends. Ed ran into our classmate **Dick Scobell** who is living in Fairview, PA also.

Bill Saltonstall, **Dick Welch**, **Jack Thorn-dike** and **Bill Moore** have agreed to act as a committee on arrangements for the fortieth reunion. They all live near the Hill and are enthusiastic about having another memorable weekend.

I have asked **Pete Hetzler**, **Lee Bergstrom**, **Ed Mead** and **Reg Collier** to spearhead the attendance drive and hope you will make their task easier by setting aside the weekend of 7-9 June 1985 for a visit back to Andover.

The plan, will be to ask as many old friends from the faculty to join us as is possible. Most of our activities will be co-ed, but there will be special events for our ladies as well.

We're all getting a little "long in the tooth" at this stage of the game; so let's not put it off 'til next time, let's all zero in on early June '85 for a real reunion!

I'm sorry to report the death in the spring of 1983 of **Sherman Fitzsimons**. Sherm was a bachelor and was survived by his mother to whom we extend our sincere sympathies.

The school has asked for help in locating the following classmates: **Elmer Adams**, **Lucius Anderson**, **Clark Bramwell**, **Fred Bushnell**, **Ray Hurley**, **Gordon Lacy**, **Harry Moss**, **Brian Owens**, **Norm Sper** and **Walcott Younger**. Can you give a clue?

John Blake is still laboring in the vineyards for the Alumni Fund and is trying valiantly to raise our participation each year. The 1985 drive represents an important milestone for our class; so let's give John an extra boost for his efforts.

Write if you get work (or even if you don't).

45 ABBOTT

Hilary Paterson Cleveland
Main Street
New London, NH 03257

Joan Holdsworth Maxwell writes that her husband retired two years ago from the Jet Propulsion Laboratory in Pasadena, California and they moved out of the smog and heat to Oceanside. I gather they live near the ocean and enjoy the clear skies and fresh air! Joan is working for the Hospice program in her area and finds it very gratifying. She is also delighted that she became a grandmother for the first time when daughter Bonnie had a girl in September '83. Her eldest son is a dermatologist in San Francisco, son Neale lives in Pasadena, Chris is a travel agent in San Francisco and their youngest, Beth, is a junior at U.C. San Diego.

Congratulations to **Esther Bufferd Watstein** who has been appointed Director of Alumnae and Public Relations of the Katharine Gibbs School, Inc. In this position, Esther will be responsible for organizing the Alumnae activities of all graduates from the seven Katharine Gibbs schools as well as coordinating public relations efforts. Prior to this appointment, Esther was Marketing and Public Relations Director at the Morse School in Hartford, CT.

Barbara Beecher Carl's husband retired from the book business enabling them to spend last February and half of March traveling in Australia and New Zealand. They really liked the people and the life style "down under."

As reported in the last *Bulletin*, my youngest daughter applied for admission to Andover. Happily, she was accepted and will enter as a junior in the fall of '84. As a parent, I'll be able to keep you all up-to-date on what's happening on campus.

46 PHILLIPS

Russell F. Thomas
350 First Avenue
New York, NY 10010

When you have finished shaving, towed down, almost dried off, and look into that "ceiling-to-floor reflector" — absolutely "Harry Starkers" — do you look 40 years older than in 1946? Of course not!

Less than 22 months from this reading **Martin and I**, and **Dick Phelps** and **Wally Pratt** and all the old reunion regulars will be waiting for your arrival (return) to PA to join a surprisingly large and congenial clutch of beautiful classmates assembled to celebrate survival — 1986. Mark it down, and try to come back for your 40th reunion. I for one, shall guarantee you will have a wonderful weekend with Kodak impressions galore!

The success of the '46 share of the '83-'84 alumni fund drive is in no small way attributed to **Begien's** support staff. What we owe **Bill Dahling** (Detroit), **Bob Wexler** (Sutton Place), **P.K. Fisher** (The Grand

Banks), **Dick Phelps** (the Catskills, **Kitty Hawk** and **Catalina**), **Ed Jones** (The Bowery), and **Waldo Pratt** (Greater Boston and the Harbor), will never be properly assessed — but, it's probably much more than a few hundred G's!

P.K. and **Audrey** of the above lot, are retired year round in Islesford, ME where they love isolation and their overlook to the fields and the Atlantic from their 1831 Cape farmhouse. The P.K.'s have four grandchildren, one of whom should be a "first" for our class.

At the annual phonathon in NYC, I loved chatting with a bunch of you guys and thanks for your generosity. I chatted with **Doug Shaw** (New Canaan), **Cy Heard** (Sewickley), **Parker** (on the Cape), **Anderson** (Gold Coast), **Mellor** (Scottsdale), **Wheeler** (Mystic), and **Johnny Dupree** (Cinci), among many others, not including **Ed Jones**. Ed was at the Williams Club the night before.

News from all over that you have been holding your breath for and . . . **O.J. Anderson** was honored by the senior class, of '83 of St. Edward's School, Vero Beach, when they dedicated their yearbook to John, noting his "dedication, love, enthusiasm, and sensitivity" as an instructor of economics.

Sheila and I endured the ho-hum performance of the lackluster herd in the Wood Memorial on the great screen of the Yale Club with anything but a lackluster **Heard**, in town for a brief stopover during one of Cy's numerous "swings" through the East. He was great. Said he had enjoyed seeing **Arden Sperry** one evening. **Sheila**, **Kyle** and I were so pleased to have **Cyrus** join us for Easter dinner after **Cy** had done his strolling down Fifth in the Easter Parade.

A few weeks later I had lunch with **John Friday**. The "turtle" is deep in fine art. He is the marketing/finance honcho of a new business venture called The Museum Fund. They market contemporary art of top quality to corporations. If you are ready to rotate your Rockwell reprints or otherwise redesign your corporate foyer, ring John up. He'll be there in a flash.

Bill Pollard has taken early retirement from Reliance Insurance where he was CEO. Good luck, Bill!

The Mel Kendrick sculpture, "Behind the Cross," that we gave to the Addison in memory of **Lindsay Bradford**, was on loan for two months to the Museum of Modern Art last spring.

Bill Dahling, President of the Great Lakes Council, presided at a meeting of the Upper Mid-West Regional Council. Good turnout for **Ted Sizer's** provocative and incisive remarks on his *A Study of High Schools*. This was held at Macalaster College.

Please keep in mind our "lost" class members listed at the end of '46's class notes in the fall '83 *Bulletin*. Please let me or Joe Mesics know.

47 PHILLIPS

Reeves W. Hart
18 Briar Rd. - Briarwood
Wilmington, DE 19803

Win Allegaert was thoughtful enough to pass along a letter from **Sam Barnes** containing a copy of a fine pen and ink drawing of a lovely old (1847) house in Dalton, Mass. which Sam had recently done on commission. Some extracts from the letter follow: "Since I retired from the Naval Reserve (still with G.E., though), with my

newfound time I've been doing this type of thing. . . particularly in Martha's Vineyard where our family summer home has been since 1941. Please note the coincidence that the date of the house I just drew is exactly 100 years before a special PA class!

"I guess the best thing about this avocation is that I make people happy. . . I have done some 20 so far and intend to do many more.

"Incidentally, Howard Johnson '46 of South Africa, not of '27 Flavors,' dropped by our summer home a couple of years ago and we had a great time renewing our acquaintance (after 35 years). I wish more of my old PA friends would do the same when they visit the island!"

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ABBOT

Mary Lou Miller Hart
18 Briar Rd. - Briarwood
Wilmington, DE 19803

Margot Meyer Richter writes: "Spent Christmas with my children: daughter Hilary married in June; son Matthew, married to Linda, has a daughter Melanie, age 2; son Cory married to Jane and has a son Cory, age 3½ months. They live in Conn. and Boston respectively. Am very involved in arts organizations and painting. On the board of a new City Art Gallery for Raleigh. Having a one-person exhibit at the Kinston Arts Council Gallery in April."

I am sorry to report that a few days after her mother, Mary Gierasch, died (which was 21 March 1984) **Emily Gierasch Kirkeby's** husband died suddenly. On behalf of the Class of 1947, I send our deepest condolences to Emily and her family. The last address I have for Emily is: Mrs. Ronald L. Kirkeby, 1860 Hooker Oak Avenue, Chico, California 95926.

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PHILLIPS

Robert D. Mehlman, MD
20 Netherlands Rd.
Brookline, MA 02146

Glenn Foster writes that his daughter Gigi is currently attending PA where she is a member of the class of '86. **Jeremy Johnstone** writes that while he is still employed by Bethlehem Steel he is no longer involved in the steel part of the business. He has recently been transferred to Tulsa, Oklahoma by dint of having been appointed President of the company's Supply Division involving him, nationwide, in the oil services and supply industry. **Lyman Stookey** is currently adjunct Associate Professor of Legal Studies at Brandeis University. He was a Presbyterian minister until 1966 and in a career change he entered public service in New York city in the area of human services. He received his J.D. from Vermont Law School in 1977 and his LLM from the Boston University Law School in 1978. After several years of practice he began teaching law. His courses at Brandeis, Tufts and the University of Massachusetts in Boston have been on the jury, political trials, and bioethics. His current work is on the social and legal response to genetic engineering. In a recently published article concerning genetics and the law he has written, "Although ethics and law follow development, there are no ready answers to the questions we know must be addressed. There are two perspectives thoughtful persons may maintain. First, to understand the promise of the new and the

cost of the decision it offers. One may constantly strive to see beyond terminology and statistics to persons whose lives are at stake. . . feel their hope at conception, their anguish at decision and their despair at birth or abortion." Secondly, he writes, "One can neither comprehend the devotion of researchers to invent the new or fathom the passionate resistance of others to its use. Both researcher and critic are responding to their perception of the proximity of ultimate control of a biological destiny which these new capabilities portend. The researcher marvels at each new opportunity science and technology offer, bearing hope of a better life. The critic objects either because man should not aspire to such proximity or because he believes that these are violations of nature risking possible devastating results for humankind."

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ABBOT

Jane Kenah Dewey
8 Fenimore Road
Worcester, MA 01609

I am still sitting under my mail slot waiting for news of you to drift through. "Mo" Jones, bless her, sent me some old news from **Lee Booth Witwer** which will be even older when you see it. From Lee, "The highlights of '83 were one new grandson and one fabulous trip to Taiwan to see Sally and Jim Liley (my sister and her husband). He heads our delegation there." Mo's new news is that Jeremy's Little League "is the hardest thing I've had to cope with so far as a single parent!"

With the "world class" runners distracted by the Olympics I am going to be working hard at trying to win some road races around here. If I break a record or a leg I'll have something to write about next time.

Hang by your thumbs and write!

49

PHILLIPS

Paul L. Nash
140 Broadway, Room 4500
New York, NY 10005

Reunion Notes: Our 35th Reunion was highlighted by the now traditional, and increasingly outstanding, performances of banjo players **Stu Ingersoll** and **Artie Doran**. Artie's voice has improved with age (was there another way it could have gone?) and Stu added luster to the setting with his newly acquired, mint condition 1929 Ford station wagon. It is in perfect running order (provided **Mort Collins** and I are around to push it fast enough to enable it to start) and does 45 miles per hour on the Interstates. Stu's wife, Jane, wins the patience award for her role as good shepherd in the follow-up car.

Other attendees included **Bruce** and **Nancy Bates**, **Mac Beatty** (long distance prize winner from Portland, OR), **Derwood** and **Johanna Chase**, **John Chittick**, **Zvi** and **Debby Cohen**, **Mort Collins** and **Janet Bradley**; Federal District Court Judge **Peter Dorsey** and **Connie**, **Howie** and **Edith Finney**, **Neil Flanagan**, **Dick Foxwell**, **Peter Grant** and daughter **Deidre** now living in Boston and working in Andover in the home decorating field, **Don Goss**, **Clem** and **Maria Hastie**, **Bob** and **Maria Hattemer**, **Don Husted**, **Aldie** and **Joan Johnson**, **Lou** and **Kathy Kane**, **Duncan** and **Jean Kidd**, **Alan** and **Marianne Lazarus**, **Harmon** and **Betty Leete**, **Buddy Linn**, who fin-



'49 dining alfresco

ished strongly (he lapped everyone in the class of '34) in the 2.2 mile, all alumni class run held in 95 degree heat and **Lynn** and daughter **Amy**, **Fred McDougal**, **Frank** and **Julia Moore**, **John Muldowny** and son **David**, **Ed Packard**, **Ben Potter**, **Neil Rolde**, **Bones Spencer**, **Dave** and **Harriet Swenson** and **Ted** and **Connie Torrance**. Returning for the first time was **Dick Collins**, whose Andover High School track teams are perennial participants in the New England High School Championships. Dick's team won this year as it did in 1970.

Barry Phelps interrupted his round-the-world trip to stop by for lunch on Saturday. He no longer has the time or energy to devote to being class agent and requests release. We are certainly indebted to Barry for his tireless efforts and fantastic results over these many years, but his resignation leaves a large void. We need volunteers to pick up the load — one volunteer to be a coordinating agent, many volunteers to each solicit twenty to twenty-five classmates, and one volunteer as the Non Sibi agent to handle potentially large gifts. Please contact **Connie LeMaitre**, Director of Annual Giving, in the next month or so if you can help us out.

Finally, our most grateful thanks to **Jim Messing**, Reunion Chairman, and his wife, **Ellen**, and **Ed** and **Margaret Smith** and the other classmates who so ably ran the reunion. Their enthusiasm and energy made it a rewarding weekend for all.

We missed all of you who were not able to attend, but look forward to visiting with you five years hence.

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PHILLIPS

J. Kenneth McDonald
4728 29th Street, So.
Arlington, VA 22206

I have news from the worlds of politics, art, books, business, education, and sport.

John Havelock appears to be the unopposed Democratic candidate for the U.S. Senate from Alaska. John reports that, as he used to write home, "I'm fine but I could use some money."

Ivan Chermayeff's exhibition "Works and Process" opened 27 April at the Addison Gallery and will run to 17 June. The opening invitation reminds me of the elegant divider pages Ivan did for the 1950 *Pot Pourri*. The exhibition, according to the Addison, "combines a rigorous examination of the artist's thinking and working methods

with a presentation of completed works of art."

A number of members of 1950 helped the Addison Gallery Campaign go over the top with more than \$5 million. **Allan B. Stone** was on the Campaign Executive Committee and **Edmund B. Thornton** was on the Major Gifts Committee. A member of the Committee for the 50th and the Special Gifts Committee, **William M. Drake, Jr.** also served as Chicago Area Chairman, while **Paul B. Kopperl** was Connecticut Area Chairman. Many of us also contributed to the Memorial Fund for Pat Morgan, whose inspired teaching largely accounts for 1950's lively interest in the visual arts.

After teaching history for several years at St. Mark's School, Dr. **Caleb R. Woodhouse** this year became Chairman of the History Department at Worcester Academy, where John Bloom PA '54 is headmaster. Caleb, Martha and their children live in Little Compton, RI, where he has done some tennis coaching, served as vice president of the local PTA, and continues to work on a textbook history of Europe from the Roman Empire to the French Revolution.

In 1978, after several years as Associate Dean at California State University, Long Beach, Professor **Charles W. Austin** returned to full-time teaching in mathematics. Three of their children having graduated from Stanford, Charlie and Carol marked their youngest's graduation in 1983 by summering in Spain. Their son David is doing graduate work in mathematics at Yale, Tom is an engineer for NASA, and John has joined the Navy's nuclear power program.

Another major supporter of American education, **Francis T. Lombardi**, reports from Syracuse that he now has six children in college and private schools. **Alan** and **Nikki Tool's** son Edward graduated from Yale in 1983, with a major in architecture. **J. Erick Mack's** oldest son graduated from Stanford in 1983, his next son and daughter are at the University of California at Berkeley, and his youngest, Peter, is still at home. Erick is now Vice President of the Geothermal Division of Union Oil of California.

Last winter in San Francisco I had dim sum with my Andover and Yale roommate, **John A. Kohler II**, at the Yank Sing in the North Beach section where John lives and works. John manages his investments (with enough real estate to put him in the *rentier* class), writes plays, and does occasional Hollywood script-writing.

From a separate sept of the Kohler clan I have a report from **Walter J. Kohler III** that he and his brother Peter (PA '52) operate their own machinery and manufacturing firm, Kohler General Corporation, in Sheboygan Falls, Wisconsin. The firm caters to the woodworking and plastic industries, which have been slow, but Wally is optimistic about the economic outlook.

Elsewhere in the world of commerce and industry, **Norman S. Matthews** was recently promoted to Executive Vice President of Federated Department Stores, which takes him to Cincinnati, Ohio. After six years in the savings bank industry, **John S. Whinston** last July became Real Estate Appraisal Consultant to Manhattan Life Insurance Co., a company with \$850 million in assets, for whom he negotiates and appraises mortgage loans on large commercial properties.

On the sporting scene, **Philip A. Brooks** writes "It's tougher to get into shape each

year, but I still enjoy high altitude skiing in the Rockies."

Last fall **Ralph Blum** published *The Book of Runes: A handbook for the Use of an Ancient Oracle: The Viking Runes* (St. Martin's, \$19.95 with a set of ceramic rune stones). The *Washington Post's* reviewer identified Ralph as an anthropologist, novelist and founder of the New Oracle Institute, headquartered in Hawaii, which will send you a quarterly newsletter on developing rune lore for a \$5 membership fee. "If oracles were relevant for Socrates and Julius Caesar," the same reviewer concluded, "perhaps they have something to say to us."

50

ABBOT

Nancy Gray Sherrill

2003 Avondale St.

Wichita Falls, Texas 76308

If you haven't read **Nora Johnson's** book, *The Two of Us*, you still have a treat coming. It's an entertaining and well-written novel — funny yet full of insight into sibling and parental relationships.

Lee Flather Edwards has been a busy woman since 1950. After raising a son and two daughters, she returned to school, graduating from Brown University in 1969. In 1976, she graduated from Andover-Newton Theological School and for the past five years, she has been the minister of The United Congregational Church in Little Compton, RI. Her husband, Charles, commutes to Providence where he practices law. Lee reports that she actually went to our 30th reunion in 1980 and was the only Abbot alumna there!

Betsy Goodspeed Fellner has lived in New Canaan, Connecticut since 1960. Her husband is with IBM and Betsy has worked for a doctor for twenty years. The Fellners are great boating enthusiasts and are counting the days now until they can get their boat into Long Island Sound for the summer.

A wonderful letter came from **Gette Davis Ferrante** a couple of months ago. She and her husband were divorced in 1979; Gette still lives in the same house she's been in since 1957, but is anticipating a move soon because a highway is planned to go through her property. Her seven (!) children are all prospering. One son is marrying in June and the twenty-year-old "baby" is at Rutgers.

Please write and share your news. We all love to hear from our classmates.

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PHILLIPS

E. Osborne Ayscye, Jr.

P.O. Box 31247

Charlotte, NC 28231

Sorry for the hiatus. We will try not to let it happen again.

Frank Yatsu is now the Chairman of Neurology at the U. of Texas Medical School at Houston. I got lost trying to follow the trials and tribulations of **Tony Quinton** as he tried to anticipate when that fellow in the White House was going to zig and when he was going to zag in Central America. Tony has now left Managua after a two-year stint as our Ambassador. **Doug Adkins** was married in September to Rapeepun Jaissard in Phillipston, MA. His note contained a great deal of information about Phillipston and the church he was married in, but none about the bride or himself. **Win Adkins**,

who has been on the board of YMCA of Greater New York for many years, went on a three week trip to China as a guest of the Chinese government to try to reestablish relations between the Y's of the two countries. He saw **Billy Lee** in San Francisco on the way out. **Ron Ansin** was sworn in last August as Massachusetts State Commissioner of Commerce and Development. Ron lives in Harvard, MA, and is president of Anwelt Corp., a footwear manufacturing firm in Fitchburg. **Everett MacAskill** is a retired naval officer living somewhere in the state of Washington.

My two older children spent a delightful evening with **Steve Yamamoto** and his family in Tokyo last summer. I am sorry I do not have room to print in toto. Steve's letters about raising his children to think for themselves in a culture where obedience to parents is the norm and where teaching students to learn "how to be" rather than "how to do" is the exception.

Last week **Jerry Lasley** left a message with my secretary that he was in the middle of a take-over fight, and going crazy and has no other news.

I will become President of the North Carolina Bar Association in June of this year, so that I will be doing a lot of traveling and shaking a lot of hands.

Let us hear from some of you who have "disappeared."

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ABBOT

Nancy Bentley Ridings

1234-6 James St.

Syracuse, NY 13203

Early in May I spoke to **Shelia Swenson Weil** in Rutherford, NJ, and we covered our lives over the last three decades. I have not seen her since our year together on Miss Tucker's corridor. After graduating from Connecticut College, Shelia went on for some graduate work before starting a professional opera singing career. Early in the 1950s she won the Griffith Award. She then moved into lighter work, "Green Willow," by Frank Loesser, "Ginger," and then "Camelot," from August 1960-62 in New York City. Congratulations, Shelia for your work in our musical world.

In '61 she married Wayne whom she had met several years before through work. He was connected to the creative side of an advertising firm. After their marriage they settled down and had several children. The youngest has been accepted by early decision to his father's college, Dartmouth, this fall.

Now that the children have grown up she has done some television advertising and sings for organizations in the nearby area. Shelia said recently she was elected president of the Womans Club of Rutherford, a position her mother held back in the early 50s. Since their home is only 20 minutes from New York City I hope to see her in the near future. Please note the correction of her address as printed in the latest *Andover Alumni Directory*: Shelia Swenson Weil, 139 Woodland Avenue, Rutherford, NJ 07070.

Does anyone else like the idea of meeting in NYC for lunch — our 1951 class reunion? There are quite a few of us nearby, and I am open for suggestions.

I spoke to **Ruth Denoyelles Diefenbach** early one morning before she left for work. Ruth is now an independent fashion consultant which she loves! Wish I had asked more info so that I could let you know

where she works. She said they have three grandchildren. Her husband, Bob, is a '48 graduate of Andover.

Our daughter Sybil AA '71 remarried back in February of '82 to Paul Oakes. They live nearby at 6 East Lake St., Skaneateles, NY. Sybil works for her father here in Syracuse. It's a wiring device company, Pass & Seymour Inc. Paul is with General Electric.

52

PHILLIPS

Hubert C. Fortmiller, Jr.
Middlesex School
Concord, MA 01742

Begin with a pithy, rhetorical mid-life question from **Harris Faigel**: "The kids are off in college, and the dog died last summer; that's supposed to mean that 'life' has begun. So where is it?"

Add that **Earle Taylor** of Litchfield, CT, has been appointed to the Board of Directors of CONN SAVE, the state's non-profit, comprehensive program of residential energy inspections. Earle has been with Northeast Utilities for 23 years and presently is their Director of Consumer Research and Load Forecasting.

Applaud **Tony Fisher's** role in commissioning Morton Gould to produce a new work in honor of the composer's 70th birthday. Gould's *Quotations* received its World Premier with the New York Choral Society in Carnegie Hall last January. Tony and Beth have cruised the Caribbean and the Mediterranean this past year; their children Madison and Morgan are active athletes, musicians, and students.

Remain intrigued by **Tom Jensen's** mystifying associations with the Baker Street Irregulars and last year's American Chemical Society conference where Tom gave a paper on the unusual defense raised at a trial for elicit drug manufacture; a highly ingenious young man claimed to be making human interferon (but failed to convince the jury).

Share the fascinating letters from Suzy and **Steve Charnas**, as Steve enjoys a year's sabbatical from his Albuquerque law firm. S&S are engaged (and thoroughly engaging) observers of the art, culture, society and politics of Italy.

And chuckle over Steve Charnas' archaeological find, an early poem from the pen of **Henry S. F. Cooper**, inspired by the '52 Student Deacons' discovery (33 years ago) that each PA student was contributing an average of \$.06½ to the Sunday collection in Cochran Chapel. Henry's "Chapel Jabberwock" contains this immortal stanza:

Remember, my children, it is wreat,
'More blumfle to glump than glip.'
So when the Deacons pass the hat,
Glip, my flock, reglip!"

For the complete text, write . . . Eibuh.

Bill Kaufmann
Kaufmann Advertising
295 Madison Avenue
New York, NY 10017

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PHILLIPS

You would think it was enough that Ron Darling was a great pitcher, but it turns out that when he was at Yale, he was also the team's best hitter. I didn't know this, I got it from **Don Shapiro** who is very knowledgeable in these things. It had interested Don because Ron Darling was now pitching for his team, The New York Mets, and also be-

cause the hitting records that Ron broke as a Yale all belonged to **Ray Lamontagne**. This Don got from Ray himself, and it reminded Don of just how good a hitter Ray was (and for that matter may still be). It also recalled the greatest catch that Don ever made.

The game took place in back of Rockwell. Don's team had a slight lead in a very tight game that was in the last of the ninth. Ray came to bat with a chance to win and hit a ball that would have cleared the center field wall at Yankee Stadium but instead hit a tree somewhere short of Lawrence. As the ball started to fall from branch to branch Ray rounded the bases and Don ran to the tree. The ball cleared the last leaf as Ray crossed home plate with the winning run, or what would have been the winning run had not the ball fallen into Don's glove.

Thirty-three years later, the catch was still clear in Don's mind. But Ray, who had a hundred hits like that, whose records at Yale had held for over three decades until Ron Darling came along to break them, who had turned down a sizable bonus from the Boston Red Sox to go instead to Yale Law School, had forgotten all about it.

Bill Sayad, according to Bill Sayad, is alive and well in Miami, practicing law, specializing in things maritime, and no longer taking flying lessons. He also spoke enthusiastically about his 15-year-old son, and, in general, couldn't have been in better form, throughout a lengthy phone conversation we had this April. Likewise **Merv Gaskin**, who was in Michigan. The auto business, which his company supplies, seems to be picking up and, as if that weren't enough, he still seems to be basking in the pleasant memories of our 30th reunion.

"Constantly travelling," writes **Tony Lopez**, "between Tenn., Wisc., and Mexico City. Daughter Linda, her husband, and our only grandchild, at Hofstra U. on Long Island; son Rick (PA '77) married and working in Maryland; son Michael, graduated from U.C.L.A. and doing graduate work at Michigan State; son Anthony to graduate from U.C.L.A. this coming summer."

The Danus Elizabeth Chusy Kopf Chair, it turns out, is held by none other than **James Rayen**, Professor of Fine Arts at Wellesley. His latest painting exhibitions took place at the Kendall Gallery in Wellfleet in July '83 and the Chapel Gallery in Boston this May.

The word is that **Bill Joseph** has been kicked upstairs. But, fortunately, not by his law firm, Reavis & McGrath. He's just moved to a penthouse in New York's mid-70s and if it ever gets finished I know he'll be inviting the whole class over to see it.

What else? I saw **David Kaplan** at a birthday party and he mentioned that the furniture business, especially that of Kaplan & Fox, was embarrassingly good. **Flor Kist**, I discovered, has moved back to the Netherlands after a few years as Consulate General in San Francisco. On his own, but hardly begging for business, is **Neal McCornie**, who just left Glendenning after more years than anyone can remember. I have it on the best authority (from the same person who cuts Robert Redford's hair and mine) that **John Scranton** has just bought a NYC loft. I don't know if Jamieson & Co., where John is a partner, will handle the insurance, but I'm sure that John's wife, Brenda, one of the truly great chefs of anywhere, is already planning a 2,000 sq. ft. kitchen. Joan and Dutch Wolff's daughter, Melora, will be going to graduate school at

Columbia next year. May you all have a wonderful summer.

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ABBOT

Pamela Bushnell Ellis
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So grateful for the news that has been sent, and wish there was more. It is not the purpose of this column for the Secretary to fill up the spaces with her news, and yet you may be subject to a bit if I don't hear from more of you by September. **Ann Zuill Williams** writes from England that she is now Grannie Annie (a grandson) and loving every minute of it. Ann is traveling with her husband, Colin, to Jordan, Egypt, South America, Greece and Possibly Singapore. How's that for an island child? She saw **Julie Gains Phalen** last summer, and visited the old Abbot Campus. She says she stirred up quite a hornet's nest by writing Andover Trustees about the disgraceful condition of Abbot property. Julie's second daughter, Ellen, is finishing her junior year in London, and according to Zoo, having a ball and studying too! Julie had hoped to fly Peoples Airline over to visit her daughter this spring and spend time with Colin and Zoo, but we have to wait for the fall issue to hear. Julie enclosed an article from the *Manchester Times* which featured a picture of **Polly Jackson Townsend** receiving the Gold Leaf Award for the Friends of Manchester Trees Inc., Polly Townsend, President. Manchester has received several awards for its work in saving some of the large elms and arranging for replacement of the diseased elms, thus improving the quality of life now and in the years ahead in that community.

Carol Hardin Kimball hates writing news but did it, and writes that daughter Jennifer '80 is a Junior at Amherst, majoring in English and deeply involved in music, both classical and contemporary; Andrew is a freshman at Hamilton, playing varsity soccer. Carol is enjoying immensely her second year as Associate Director of the Metropolitan Opera's \$100 Million Centennial Fund. After 18 years of renting her apartment in NYC, it has gone co-op and Carol is awash in the joys and perils of ownership. I tried to have Carol come see me at our house in Florida this spring, and the timing was not good. Next year we'll do it, as Carol's cousin is a next door neighbor of ours on Captiva, and says she MUST!

A wonderful letter of news arrived from **Elizabeth Bravinder Yost** living in Tucson, AZ. With a Ph.D. in Counseling Psychology, she is presently Associate Professor of Counseling and Guidance at the University of Arizona and Research Associate in the Dept. of Psychiatry at U. of AZ Medical School in Tucson. She has just co-authored a book: *Understanding Human Behavior, A Guide for Mental Health Practitioners*, to be published soon. She has been working for the past several years on grants comparing the effects of cognitive therapy with those of XANAX (a new drug) on the depressed elderly. Her children are both in school, a son at Hastings Law School in San Francisco, and a daughter completing a degree in Dance at San Francisco State College. On a sabbatical leave last fall, she bought a computer which has changed her life, and she writes more than ever, and to which we owe all this wonderful news! Liz hasn't seen any Abbot Alums since 1951 when she visited **Dee Schoonmaker** and learned that the only dog to own is a German Shepard!

Liz enjoys reading about those classmates who send news to this column, so keep it coming.

Patricia Earhart writes from Sydney, Australia that she was sorry to miss the 30th just a year ago, but wants to make it to the East coast in June '84 — or some day! Now, you must bear with news of your secretary. We had a counseling session with a school placement counselor the other day with our 15-year-old son. Andover was referred to as a school to "reach" for or the "crem de la crem" of secondary schools. How fortunate we all are to have a strong link with such a great institution. Let's keep in touch. I just spoke on the phone with Julie Gains Phalen to make plans to meet with the Phalens and Polly and Jerry Townsend for dinner while Bill and I are attending a function at the Harvard Business School at the end of May. I will also write Liz Bravinder Yost regarding her expertise, as her field strikes close to home with aging parents. Let's hear from more of you about any and everything you are involved in, as well as your youngsters, now mostly adults. Who knows where our paths could cross or we could be of help to each other.

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PHILLIPS

Kent McKamy
77 East 12th Street
New York, NY 10003

Reunion Notes: The turnout for our 30th reunion was smaller than expected. Nineteen classmates, many with wives or significant others, took in all or part of the wonderful hospitality the school put on — the blistering 95 degree heat, Les Blank's new film about the making of the movie *Fitzcarraldo*, called *Burden of Dreams*, and enough clams and lobster to keep a Maine-iac happy for the entire solstice. It was good to hear **Dan Woodhead** praised from the podium by Alumni Chairman Steve Clarkson ('55) for Dan's generous contribution of T-shirts for all alumni who gave or pledged \$1,000 or more to the *Non Sibi* fund. Speaking of that special fund, **Dave Underwood** did an outstanding job as *Non Sibi* fund chairman for our class. Dave and Lynda were slated to attend the reunion, but a last minute business matter got in the way, Dave told me. And while kudos are being sprinkled about, one of the grandest for **Ted Probert**, who turned in a perfect performance as a regional class agent. Ted secured Alumni Fund contributions from 100% of his team.

A happy fact was that Andover and Abbot classes of '54 shared all the reunion goings on together, and I'm pleased to report that coeducation is a good idea at Andover, even if it came 30 years too late for us. Getting to know those women whom most of us only saw walking at a great and shadowy distance is a delight. For those of you who weren't able to attend the reunion, some news of those who did . . .

Ken Sanderson is editing the Mark Twain papers at U. of C. at Berkeley . . . **Leon Gane** is an international banker, looking for countries where loans will be safe (he says the list is dwindling) . . . **Charlie and Ann Fagan** were up from Ligonier, PA, where Charlie runs a very successful management consulting and executive search business . . .

Park Weaver has opened another real estate office in San Diego, because he likes to spend time there; he has one in Phoenix . . .

P.D. and Judy Block are on their way to

the Olympics this summer, while son Flip, 12, whacks away at tennis camp in Carmel, CA, and daughter Margie, 10, weaves and fishes at camp in Wisconsin . . . **Joel Shyavitz**, who has a law office near Andover, says he has begun serious studies of Judaism . . . **Jim Spencer** is chief of pathology at Mount Vernon, NY Hospital . . . **Bob Feldman** proposed a special memorial fund to be established for our class, recognizing those classmates and friends of ours who have died. Bob and **Dave Mackenzie** are exploring the idea with the Development Office. If you would like to make a contribution to the Alumni Fund in the name of a classmate who has died, you should so designate on your contribution form. When there is a level of \$10,000 in this memorial fund, it will be given a special name, and will then qualify as an official and separate 1954 Class Fund . . .

Bob Carmody brought one of the only two known-to-exist felt banners trumpeting the 1952 drubbing Andover gave Exeter (59-0), and suggested that it be auctioned off at the Saturday night dinner. It was, and **Hayes and Clem Clement** were high bidders at \$500, which will go to the class contribution for the 30th Reunion. Dave Mackenzie (whose wife, Nancy, ranks as one of the great joke tellers of our extended class) reported that through your generosity, the class of '54 has raised more than \$40,000 for the Alumni Fund as of reunion time, and Dave expects more to have come in before the 30 June deadline. Our target: \$50,000 and 70% of the class giving. **Hal Davis**, who lives near Andover in Groton, MA, showed up in time for the Saturday night clambake, where he acquitted himself with distinction and gusto . . .

Tim Hogen's active in the fund raising field, spending a lot of time out West these days . . . Bob Carmody teaches government sleuths how to uncover and prosecute contract fraud in Washington. Bob and his wife just returned from a wine tasting vacation in France, and he was an immense help to your obedient Reunion Chairman in helping to organize the wine and other libations for the parties over the weekend . . .

Mal Swenson's house in New Hampshire has been proposed for a Saturday night party at the 35th reunion. This is an early hint to get ready, Mal . . . **Neil Henry** didn't tell me what he's up to these days; we just had a good time talking . . . **Doug and Lynnie Ayer**, residents of Greenwich, CT, will leave those verdant spaces this summer to visit friends in England, Sweden, Finland, and Russia, if they can only find a dog-sitter . . . **Art and Susan Neyman** drove over from their home in Andover; Art's a urologist at Lawrence General Hospital . . . Another local couple who came for the whole weekend was **Chuck and Mary-Ellen Oberhauser**.

Chuck, the only beard-wearer at the reunion, is a senior executive at Waters Association, a high-tech firm in Cambridge. As for me, it was a great pleasure to be able to introduce my fiancée, Linda Fields, to my old friends. Linda is a singer and actress who's very busy in radio and TV commercials in New York. I'm equally busy growing my three-year-old public relation/public affairs firm in New York. A few notes about friends who couldn't make the reunion: **Jerry Donovan** had just returned from Africa, where he is currently doing a lot of legal work for his clients, and couldn't spare the time away . . . **Ted Pobert**, likewise, was in the grip of travel fever, and felt like home was where he needed to be . . . **Al Boyer** lives in San Francisco, has a new wife and a



D. Hayes Clement '54 and Barbara Hattermer (Bob '49)

new business — he runs a sport shop in South San Francisco . . . **Dave Goodman** also resides in North America's most beautiful city, and, as a partner in Morgan Stanley, runs the firm's San Francisco office. Dave has a second home in Eleuthra, and flies his own plane, so while it may be easier to get there, he isn't piling up any Frequent Traveler benefits . . . **Sid Unobskey**, our real estate maven, continues to compile fortunes, nowadays in Far East properties . . . and **Pete Mohr**, I'm told, chose the tropic breezes of Sanibel Island with his offspring instead of the record-breaking temperature and humidity of Andover reunion weekend.

Finally, a sad note, passed along by Dave Mackenzie. During his fund raising call he learned that **Merrill Carlsmith** died this spring from cancer. The deepest sympathies from our class go to his family, together with memories of a warm, happy and true friend.

You who peruse these pages on a quest for the class notes of '54 may be surprised and startled actually to find them here. Seems like they are becoming an annual event, almost like the Festival of Worms. Not a great deal of news has accumulated since the last notes, which leads one to believe that each of you is off privately tending his own garden, and not sharing the fruits thereof with your obedient servant. However, here's what the mailbox reveals . . .

Paul Kearney has been appointed Dean of the Community School in Naples, Florida, a garden spot if ever I saw one. In what Paul calls "a professional opportunity that comes to few educators," he will be responsible for designing the campus, setting the curriculum, hiring the faculty, and recruiting the 400 male and female students for this new kindergarten through grade 12 school. . . . **Ken MacWilliams** has moved from Manufacturers Hanover Trust Company to the senior vice presidency of PruCapital, Inc., a wholly owned subsidiary of the Prudential Insurance Company of America. Ken notes that PruCapital and Prudential Bache Securities are sister institutions, and together represent a financial services spectrum which covers commercial banking, merchant banking and investment banking. Ken's specifically responsible for Pru Capital's business in the Western half of the U.S., which means, I suppose, that he gets to run the Pru's next Gold Rush. . . . **Les Blank** has been lecturing at Dartmouth this year, and attended the Sundance Institute in Utah last month

(June). Sundance is an operation run by Robert Redford, and provides film directors with an opportunity to find producers and other support for new feature film projects. Les's award-winning film about the making of the movie *Fitzcarraldo*, entitled *Burden of Dreams*, was shown to admiring classmates and alumni at the reunion in June.

Dr. **Skip Elsas** says that he is reliving many of his Andover memories through his son Jake who will graduate next June. Skip is running a growing Human Genetics division at Emory University. He had a lively time reminiscing with Dr. **Ken Pruett** at their 25th Reunion at Harvard this spring. . . the Reverend **David Glendinning**, who is rector of St. Paul's Church in Concord, NH, was the first guest preacher to address the All Saints' Episcopal Church's (Wolfeboro, NH) "Outstanding Preacher Series" during Lent this past spring. Dave, his wife, Dorothy, and their five children, moved to Concord after serving as rector of St. Mark's Church in Waterville, Maine.

Bob Semple, Op-Ed page editor of *The New York Times*, recently was my guest as a speaker before a group of senior public relations officers euphemistically called Wisemen. He was roundly applauded as the outstanding speaker of the season, and one of the group's leaders suggested that Bob go on the Chautauqua circuit. Earlier in year Bob journeyed to Henniker, NH to speak on the administration's role and policies in Central America, before a group of students and faculty at New England College. . . . **Jerry Donovan** very kindly sent along a clipping from a Phoenix newspaper, reporting that **Bark Hickox** is on the stump again, campaigning for election as sheriff of Maricopa County in Arizona. Bark first ran for the post in 1976. This time he's campaigning against an incumbent who he characterizes as "a dried up water hole when it comes to management." When he's not concerned with law enforcement Bark runs a telephone marketing company with offices in several U. S. cities.

Ollie Whipple, a Marine colonel, recently got the chance to explain the origin of "ARUGAH." For those of us who have pondered the meaning of this arcane phrase, Ollie responded to a newspaper columnist that ARUGAH is ". . . a Marine expression of spirit, enthusiasm and esprit de corps. . . it is normally heard as an ear-shattering, primal scream between 'grunts' (U.S. Marine infantrymen), as a running chant, an expression of euphoria, a plea for renewed drive and determination, a long-range salutation, etc. . . I have it on my license plate because it identifies the driver as a Marine. You'd be surprised how many times I hear ARUGAH yelled as I drive along — a Marine saying hello to another Marine." Ollie's deputy director for Marine Corps history at Marine Corps headquarters in Washington.

Progeny in progress. . . my daughter Kirstin graduated from PA in '83 and I think I may say without fear of contradiction, that she was the loveliest graduate in the Grand Circle. She now arranges special events for Sax & Matison in New York City, so anyone in need of a whizbang special promotional program should call her.

Dave MacKenzie thanks all of you loyal classmates who have continued to contribute so generously to the Alumni Fund, and asks that you keep the contributions coming; ditto for news of your comings and goings and doings. Please send them directly to me, or to the school.

Finally, we end on a note of sadness. **Hollis Frampton** passed away on 30 March after a brief illness. Called an "influential avant-garde filmmaker" by *The New York Times* and *Variety*, Holly began making experimental films in 1962 and within 10 years was considered to be one of the leading underground filmmakers in the U.S. He taught at Hunter College in New York City between 1969 and 1973, and at the time of his death was a professor at the State University of Buffalo's (N.Y.) Media Study Center. Our thanks to Tom Lawrence '55 for sending the news of Holly's passing. I am sure I speak for the entire class in sending our sympathies to Holly's survivors.

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ABBOT

Molly Young Sauereisen
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Reunion Notes: The 206th Andover Reunion Weekend found the '54s 30th gathering small but mighty!!

Unable to attend Friday's activities because of our daughter Sandy's graduation from Shady Side Academy, the following account of those festivities comes to you by report from **Marti Belknap Brenner**. Her report to me was precise, concise, and humorous in detail. Marti, **N. J. Smith, Valjeanne Brodeur Paxton, Peggy Moore Roll, and Wini Johnson Sharp**, husband Joel, and two daughters attended a lovely lawn cocktail party hosted by Joe and Sandi Mesics where they were serenaded by the 8 'n 1, now a student/faculty singing group. The party progressed to a chicken buffet supper on Flagstaff Court.

Our only disappointment during the entire weekend was that we arrived too late to attend the service in Cochran Chapel where our own classmate and reunion chairperson Reverend Valjeanne Brodeur Paxton was a participant in the service conducted by Rev. J. Phillip Zaeder, husband of **Sylvia "Sam" Thayer**. Ferd and I did arrive in time to make a hasty baggage drop in Bartlett Hall and hustle to the Addison Gallery for the parade to the Gym! Kent McKamy, Andover '54 "wizard of amazing class favors," did it again! We were presented with a gorgeous blue and white, Abbot/Andover golf umbrella which provided abundant cover from the sultry sun (and did I hear someone say liver spots?) while marching once again to the MacPherson Bagpipe Band. Following the meeting of alumni/ae, class photos and luncheon on the lawn surrounding the Bell Tower, were the gathering points for **Paula Prial Folkman, Valjeanne, Sam Thayer, Marti Belknap, Wini Sharp** and family, and Ferd and me.

The Abbot Tea followed our brief class meeting — **Frannie Nolde Ladd** and **Maris Oamer Noble** and handsome son Steve, caught up with us there in time to chat with Miss Sullivan, Miss Judd, Miss Ritchie, and Miss Goodwin who, I must tell you, all look absolutely fabulous! Ice tea and talk flowed — Miss Goodwin and I discussing which was the greatest struggle, teaching me to knit argyle socks or geometry!

Saving the very best for the very last: The Class Dinner. Kent McKamy is certainly the Pearl Mesta of the '54s. . . . Graham House was the perfect setting for the steamed clams, lobster, chicken, and corn cookout, and it literally was cooked out — on the sidewalk — while inside we all glowed with

a trio playing golden oldie tunes around a postage-stamp sized dance floor, as we remembered tea dances of years ago. We sang and danced and were gloriously hosted by the Andover '54s. We truly wished that you all had been there.

Breakfast in the Commons at 9:00 a.m. with Marti Belknap was a sentimental reflection of events past, present, and future, too numerous to relate here in this column, but including all our class. Marti is stunningly lovely and radiant in her new joy of marriage to Bill. I know you join me in wishing them well. . . In the present, we who returned found a strong bond of renewed friendships, while in the future we can only hope that you, too, will come to our 35th Reunion to experience this profound camaraderie and class loyalty in all of those grand Andover Alumni/ae. Happy summer to all.

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PHILLIPS

Tom Lawrence
1039 1/2 Sweetzer
Hollywood, CA 90069

The class has its second headmaster in **Bill Houley** who is Commanding Officer of the Naval Submarine School in Groton, Connecticut. The school has a staff of 800 and teaches everything from tactics to technical equipment maintenance. Bill and Judy live in nearby Ledyard and have two youngsters in college at Syracuse and Vanderbilt and three more closing in on college careers.

Carl Horn has become attorney-advisor with the Staff Judge Advocate of the United States Marine Corps at Camp Lejeune, North Carolina. **David Ream** is serving a four-year term on the City Council of Evanston, Illinois. Having defeated three opponents in the 1983 elections, Dave copes with everything from street lights to street gangs.

John Daly has signed on with Salomon Brothers in New York as the manager of their special sales unit. **Ed Veazey** commutes 150 miles a day to his job at ORI, Inc. in D.C. from his home on the Potomac between Fredricksburg and Dahlgren, Virginia. Ed reports **Al Shinn** looked fine when he encountered him at the National Science Foundation recently.

If you thought you saw me helping to torture a young earthling only to be lasered to smithereens on the NBC miniseries *V* last May, you win the 1984 Trivia Cup and we both owe **Dan Blatt** a hearty thank you. I for a good stretch of gainful employment and you for some rip-roaring sci-fi entertainment.

It's time to start thinking about reserving the first weekend of next June for our thirtieth reunion. There will be more details later of course but don't schedule any elective surgery for that time of year. . . Y.

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ABBOT

Jeanne Skillin Moore
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Had the following note from **Mary Ann Yudicky Goodrich**: "Enjoyed seeing **Kathy Stirling Dow** briefly last summer when we were in Andover in August. We unfortunately missed each other in England when she was over. Do hope that doesn't happen with anyone else. Would love to see any classmates who are in the U.K." Thanks for

writing Mary Ann. Have a good summer everyone, and keep in touch.

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ABBOT

Susan Waterous Wagg
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Canada H3R 1Z9

Phoebe Estes Bryan has returned to teaching English at the University of Vermont and is loving it. Down South in Knoxville, **Sheila Prial Jacobstein** writes that all is well. She continues to teach biology at The Webb School, a private day school. Her son Peter is a freshman at the School of Foreign Service at Georgetown University; daughter Cynthia is in the eleventh grade; and her youngest, Douglas, is in the eighth grade. **Jane Tatman Walker** (in addition to all her Andover activities) keeps on with her work at the Children's Museum in Indianapolis, which she finds very challenging and satisfying. She does research for school tours as well as developing and giving tours. She also writes that she had a lovely visit with **Sue Kauer Mimno** and her husband in Marblehead following last fall's Alumni Council meeting.

I plan to stay put this summer for once to keep an eye on a sun porch addition to our house. The family traveller this year is daughter Sandra (Andover '81), who has a summer job on the London Stock Exchange. We are counting on her to keep us in style in our old age!

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PHILLIPS

Gee Johnson
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Houston, Texas 77077

Going through the throes of high school graduation for the second time almost makes me a pro, but I didn't realize how much more expensive it was from child one to child two — and I have one more to go. Worse is the college tuition routine. If it were just the tuition, I could manage; it's the "extras" that call for consideration of Chapter 11. . . . **Dave and Anita Catron** dropped me a line from Austin, Texas, my neighbor 165 miles from Houston, to let us know that Dave is with the University of Texas Press, a marvelous publisher (this opinion), while Anita is selling real estate. **John Finney**, who for years has been involved in theatrical enterprises, decided to take a short leave of absence this year to teach French on Nantucket in a small, private school. . . . Still enjoying his role with local government, **John Hansman** writes from Montgomery City, Maryland, that he is still very involved with cable television in their area. The first part was selecting a firm, and phase two is planning the public use of the system, including telecommunications and a local TV station. . . . **Fred Shuman**, entrepreneur from New York, tells me that he loves married life; and daughter Abby graduated from Andover this June. . . .

Tom Fox wrote a marvelous letter from Washington to let us know what a tremendous job all his troops did on the fund raising campaign this year. Among the stalwarts were **Dan Adams**, **Bill Babcock**, **Jim Blackmon**, **Peter Broadbent**, **Bill Cox**, **Ben Field**, **Lew Girdler**, **John Hurlbut**, **Lew Neisner**, **Rick Steinkamp**, **Dan Tracy**, and **Bill Penny**. Tom feels that this year was our best ever, particularly in the area of partici-

pation where our class has been outstanding for years. Many thanks to all of you who did your part, and welcome back to many of you who have been dormant for a while. . . . Tom adds that he had a good visit with **Lew Girdler** who is with the State Department covering the Portuguese Desk, while **Phil Olsson**, who has his own law firm in Washington, is planning to have a clam bake along with Tom for Andover's benefit this summer. . . . **Ben Field**, who is the Chief Financial Officer for Bemis in Minneapolis, and **Foxie** had a tennis game in Washington the last time Ben was there — and Tom complains about Ben's svelte physique. However, Ben's son Rusty is slated to attend Andover this fall. So the tradition lives on. . . . Working with corporate involvement and encouraging private foundations in international work, Tom is really enjoying his new role in life, having left the Agency for International Development a couple of years ago. With two in high school and his wife working as a social work administrator, **Foxie** keeps busy. And by the way, thanks for all that you have done for our class and Andover as well. Till next time. . . .GEE

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PHILLIPS

David Othmer
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Philadelphia, PA 19130

Reunion Notes: It was with some fear and trepidation that I suggested, last winter, that you all come back to Andover for our 25th Reunion to bury some ghosts. But the thought seemed to have struck a solid chord — more of us came back to this reunion than any in recent years, and some ghosts, as well as an awful lot of beer and lobster, were buried.

In fact, nearly 200 of us — including Abbot '59 spouses and kids — caroused and talked for three days. I won't be able to do justice to everyone in this column, so stay tuned to the next issue for more details. First, though, a big thanks to the 200 and to **Kitty Sides Flather**, Abbot '59, for her tremendous help in making the weekend such a success.

There were also some wonderful stories — how **Jim Hayman** found happiness with family and job; how **Michael O'Donoghue** went from Wall Street to running a Blues Club; how **Bob Nassau** ended up running American Hoist and Derrick; how **Dick Goodyear** helped pull Chrysler through the past three years — just to mention a few.

Another great story was how **Artie Rogers**, **Bill Snyder** and **Garrett Kirk** managed to coax over \$115,000 out of us as our class gift — a fabulous achievement on all our parts, especially, again, contrasted to recent years' efforts.

One of the greatest surprises of all was **Val Mayer's** pulling in from Southern California with 25 enormous blow-ups of photos that he had taken while working for the *Pot Pourri* in 1959. Some incredible portraits — one of **Patrick Cary-Barnard** (now lost); one of **Perry Miller** (now rock star Jesse Colin Young); one of **Rennie Maier** (now sporting the class' best license plate: "ZZZ DOC" — he's an anesthesiologist). Several group shots — one of **Bruce Coffey** (now white-haired); **Lea Pendleton** and **Duffy Hughes** (now little hair); one with **Ed Shapiro** (now with beard); several with many of us taken in the football stand, and more. The Addison Gallery gave Val wall space,

and the exhibition was one of the hits of the Reunion.

We turn out to be quite an athletic class: **Jay Nelson** looked terrific just off coming in second in the national squash championship (over 40s); **Geoff Martin** placed third in the mini-marathon won by some child from the class of '79, while **John Howland** came in 5th, and **Dick Goodyear's** wife, **Connie**, was the only '59 spouse to enter and finish.

We came to the reunion from all over the country and indeed the world — **Cuyler Shaw** and wife, **Abie**, flew in from Honolulu, and **Ned Grew** came all the way from Helsinki, Finland. All looked terrific — in fact, as a whole, we were an extremely attractive group.

Although the oldest of the class of '59 kids is 23, and the average age is about 12, there were some remarkably cute little ones there: **Beck Gilbert's** three-and-a-half year old is sensational, though she got a lot of competition from Sam Goodyear and six-month-old Nell Cox. Aking best behaved honors, however, was **Maureen's** and my little boy — of course he won't be born until October. . . .

But these are just some of the stories — and certainly not all of the highlights of the reunion. More to come in the next issue, as well as an in-depth report on the unsung hero of the reunion — your fabulous questionnaires! Stay tuned.

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ABBOT

Kitty Sides Flather
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Concord, MA 01742

Reunion Notes: 8-10 June will go down in the Abbot annals as one of the most wonderful reunions ever. Many came for the first time, and at last we had the relaxed opportunity to get to know our Andover counterparts. **Jean Roundy Sullivan** gets the long distance (Houston) and the most family award. She drove with **Dixie**, who is at SMU; **Mark**, at Northfield-Mt. Hermon; and **Lizzie**, a sophomore in high school. Peter joined them here after he got away from his cancer clinic. Jean never did like the cold weather at Abbot, but even she admitted that three days here at 95 degrees was a little much.

Betsy Harriman Tannen dropped by the Abbot Tea at Morton House. She's in Ann Arbor with husband, **Dick**, and three children in their teens, and has nearly completed her law degree. **Judy Agor Aydelott** has been a lawyer for a number of years and specializes in malpractice suits. Her husband and she have played in the National Tennis Open and both daughters are crack-jack players also. **Gale Barton Harch's** sons are ranked junior tennis players and she finds tennis motherhood practically a full-time profession, although she manages to teach some biology. Her work with the elderly and fellow vestrymen at her church has been very rewarding. **Ann Morris Stack** and son **Chris**, 11, travelled from Indianapolis. They've had a busy time since Ann's husband changed professions at age 34 and went to medical school. He's just finished his residency, and to celebrate, the family is going to Switzerland this summer. Ann has started an Arts Newsletter, and the networking that her publication encourages in a part of the country that doesn't have a deep arts support base, is really having an impact.



Their slogan: If it's '84, it must be '59

Connie Jones Gephart brought husband, Dale, a physician in Windsor, VT, and Emily and Sarah, both at Hanover High School. Connie is involved with a handicraft shop. **Susan Goodwillie Umphrey** came out of Boston on her way to Barnstable. She's president of her consulting firm which she started five years ago after leaving the Ford Foundation; she's getting her second masters, and running the Great Cities of the World Conference for Boston's 350th birthday. **Zelinda Makepeace Douhan** introduced us to husband John, a Baptist administrator and minister. She's teaching 6th grade as well as running Friends' Academy development. It turned out that John was in Charlie Flather's class at Harvard. **Lolly Bell Hetherington** has finally packed up her family to join Bob in Richmond where he has begun his new ministry. Alex will finish his senior year at Nichols but Liza and David are eager to start their new schools, St. Catherine's and St. Christopher's. Lolly has had three years as Director of Guidance at a small, girls' Catholic high school but it's too soon to tell if she's staying in the same field in Richmond. She chauffeured Mlle. Baratte to our delicious lobster-clambake where we were also joined by Shirley Ritchie and Dorothy Judd who retired the prior week, and Carolyn Goodwin.

Elsie Kellog Morse came up from Providence where Doug has a Chair at Brown to set up a graduate program in ecology. The academic life has afforded the Morses wonderful years in Oxford, England and Uppsala, Sweden, as well as Maine summers for research and pleasure. Elsie is an enthusiastic and supportive as ever—even when she noticed the tennis fence had been taken down by the Andover maintenance department just before our tennis brunch, she said that no one should be playing in 95 degree heat anyway. **Joan Ardrey Synnott** brought her two sons and Jim (Hotchkiss) who had the best time being mistaken for Andover '59 by Andover '59 and played it to the hilt. **Winkie Ward Keith** and Allan brought us all up to date on Nona Porter's new husband, also **Lynn Mahoney Edelstein**, and **Dearing Ward Johns** whom we sorely missed.

Susan Bradley Trayser and Mac brought Jeffrey, 5, and Sarah, 2, to part of the reunion so that we could meet the youngest family in the class that I am aware of. Preschool and kindergarten readiness vie with the Duxbury Yacht Club and the Museum of Fine Arts for Sue's time. We missed **Sue Wholey Field** who worked so hard on the fund drive (a death in her mother's family on Friday kept her from joining us). The combined Class of '59 gave the school \$115,000, a 25th class record. Thank you all! We also appreciated, so much, hearing from those who called or wrote to wish us good cheer: **Betsy Hall Carton** who was demonstrating in NYC against U.S. intervention in Central America (she has been an organizer and her two sons were also involved); **Sandy Moulton Burrigide**, who sent along her Abbot Banner and Griffen Flag, and wonderful pictures from *The Importance of Being Earnest* and our Talent Show; **Jane Thompson Mudd** who was taking one child to camp in Colorado and the other to a tennis tournament in Nebraska (Whew!); **Dearing**, whose husband was ill (speedy recovery please), and **Dianne Gerros** who left for Spain a day too soon.

All agreed it would be madness to wait for the 50th, so come in 1989. It is special to

be a part of a group that is growing, broadening, diversifying, and yet all stemming from the same base. The questionnaire showed how much we shared many of the same concerns, plusses and minuses, and how closely they corresponded to the Andover men's. You are all terrific and should see each other more often! One of you even knew that "Mack the Knife" was the most popular song of 1959.

Elsie (now Ellie) Taylor Cummings has checked in and brought us 25 years up-to-date. She became Ellie at the University of Wisconsin and then married Don Cummings and moved to the Chicago area. Her kids, Kate, 15, and Christopher, 18, are now freshman and senior, respectively, at the high school in Batavia, Ill. where they moved after Ellie's divorce; Donald, 20, is a junior at Ellie's alma mater in Madison, Wis. For the past five years, she had a three-hour-a-day commute in and out of Chicago where she was an account executive at First Chicago, but, happily, now she has begun a new position as Director of Marketing and Planning for a small local hospital (only 15 min. away). Smart lady!

Laura (Missy) McGehee McCloy spent five years in Munich before returning to Greenwich. Her sons, 9 and 12 years old, are avid hockey players and skiers while Laura is a residential decorator.

Sherry Weymouth Morison lives on a 650-acre farm, "Welbourne," in Middleburg, VA, and runs her husband's family home as a bed and breakfast. Her son Joshua is the 7th generation living there.

Faith Critchley is now Mrs. Walter Miller and has moved to Quincy from Boston while word from Virginia has it that **Sue Calnan Bates** graduated with a masters in counselling from UVA within days of son Ben's high school graduation.

Holly Robertson Chalmers has been in Austin, TX for three years now and finally discovers it is a wonderful place to live and work (they built their own home—not an experience they recommend). The first two years, however, she was commuting back to Washington, DC, to her export firm job, alternating three weeks in DC with nine days in Austin. What a strain—imagine just the laundry, to say nothing of family, relaxation, etc. But that madness is past and Holly is in the job market. John's Librarian of the Humanities Research Center at the University of Texas. The collection of rare books and manuscripts is one of the best in the country. She has two children, Carrie and Sarah.

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PHILLIPS

Alan L. Fox
1600 E. Hill Street
Long Beach CA 90806

The *Bulletin's* editor is a drill sergeant for meeting deadline, and he requests that those of the non-reuning years "incline toward brevity." Our Class's relative silence, the threat of deadline, and polite requests/demands from the School make brevity easy.

Remember: our 25th is a year away. **Mike Scharf**, and what will probably be a relatively large contingent of co-chairmen, will organize, host, and otherwise be planning on an interesting reunion. Plan on it. Now.

Whitney Foster, after twelve years in Africa for the United Nations Development Program in Ghana, Morocco, Tunisia, and most recently the Southern Sudan, has returned to Washington, DC at the World Bank as the co-ordinator for UNDP for the Middle East. Whit spent Christmas '83 with his children Chris (14) and Sasha (11) at his family's home in Hanover, New Hampshire, and was then off to the ski slopes at Mad River, Vermont. His address: 1664 C Beakman Place, N.W., Washington, DC 20009.

Larry Gillis, sporting a handsome salt-and-pepper beard and twinkle in his eye, was recently pictured in the *Hampton Union of Hampton, NH* (and *Portsmouth Herald* and *Foster's Daily Democrat* Dover, among others) with an accompanying article announcing his candidacy for the Democratic nomination for Rockingham (NH) county attorney. Larry, who has run twice before for the county attorney position, was the Concord City prosecutor for 2½ years and formerly prosecuted for the Seabrook Police Department. He has had a principal hand in enacting a New Hampshire law requiring that pre-sentencing reports given to the judge in criminal cases must include input from the victim. Larry has been a practicing trial attorney for almost 13 years, is presently in private practice in Hampton, and is in a minority position as a Democratic politician in his area.

Martin Quinn writes that he is thrilled to have his daughter Alexandra as a junior at Andover this year. Marty joins, among others, **Bill Sherman**, another San Francisco lawyer, as a classmate/parent of a current PA student. **Terry McMullen**, his wife Grace, son Stuart, 7, and his daughter Audrey, 4, "have settled in nicely in tinsel town." Terry writes that "I'm the VP/AT of National Medical Enterprises and having a great time. If **Taft Albright** will contact me

directly. I won't tell the Alumni Fund where he is."

A major tragedy occurred to **Dave and Liz Kennedy** in late February when their daughter Carol, 17, was killed in an auto accident in Florida. The 29 February issue of the Tampa, Florida *Tribune* contains an article entitled "Goodbye, golden girl," which, in describing Carol Kennedy in life and death, brings a total sadness: "In my 13 years of ministry," the family pastor was quoted as saying, "this is the finest home I have ever seen. And Carol, well, she was a perfect child, a model." She was accepted to Princeton on the early-admission program, a practicing Christian, a great softball and volleyball player, beautiful — an event, in short, for which Dave and Liz must test every fibre of fortitude that their experience and background, including Andover, was designed to build. Dave returned to Tampa approximately eight years ago, and has been extremely successful there in real estate development, as well as civic and athletic activities.

Brief, this all is. Make your plans for the Reunion.

61 PHILLIPS

Tony Accetta
7504 S. Trenton Court
Englewood, Colorado 80112

Well, here it is again, my tenth springtime in the Rockies. It seems like only yesterday that I left the cement and the steel canyons of New York for the great western outdoors. Isn't it amazing how quickly the time goes by? Is it really only two years until our 25 reunion?

I do not have very much from you, so this column will be pretty short. Remember, only you can prevent short columns.

Dan Perin was in Denver with his wife, Laura, a couple of months ago and was nice enough to take the time to drop in and visit. He is Vice Chairman of the Arizona Bank and looks as young and chipper as a 20 year old. It must be that Phoenix weather. **Jim Perry** writes that he had lunch with **Dave Gibson** recently in Scranton, PA. He also reports the new record for having kids at PA, announcing that his two daughters, classes of '86 and '87, will be at PA next fall.

Dave Kellogg reports that he and his wife, Jean, along with three children, have returned to Singapore where Dave is in charge of Citicorp's merchant banking activities in the southeast Asia region. Dave sounds greatly excited about his return to Asia, but made sure that when he made his generous gift to the Alumni Fund he claimed his Andover t-shirt. When you are in downtown Singapore be on the lookout for it.

Dennis Cross kindly forwarded a letter and the most impressive resume I have ever seen from **Gage McAfee**. Gage is with Coudert Brothers based in Hong Kong. He is a senior partner of Coudert, First Vice President and Chairman of the Energy Committee of the American Chamber of Commerce in Hong Kong, and has had extensive experience with banking, oil and gas, and joint venture transactions in China, Taiwan, the Philippines, Indonesia, Malaysia, Singapore, Thailand, Australia, Korea, Japan and India. His list of publications and other significant accomplishments made me wonder what I, myself, have been doing for the past ten years. Gage, I would like to hear more from you

about your life.

Sorry, but that's all folks! I would appreciate a flood of letters, telegrams, postcards, telephone calls or jungle drum messages. The number in Colorado is (303) 480-1000.

61 ABBOT

Cally Butler Lisle
76 Middle Street
Lexington, MA 02173

I've been so busy this winter that my news-recruiting efforts have not been valiant. A very full-time job is keeping me in full sail. After eight months I'm still trying to find a good balance in my life between work demands and family concerns. A tough juggle. Am the academic program administrator for the Department of Landscape Architecture at the Harvard Graduate School of Design. I like that paycheck but still feel there must be a better way than nine to five. My sons are fourteen and twelve now, and are definitely five sheets to the wind between BMX bicycle, tennis, soccer, music, and their school pals. They're at a great age — independent enough, but not off with the family car yet. My free (?) time is spent with them, or playing tennis, studying massage, and dreaming about traveling — to someplace warm for a change!

Like Florida — where **Andrea Lynch Cole** lives. Andrea is terrific about sending updated news. This year, she says, she and her husband, Carlton, have been traveling a lot — to Los Angeles, San Francisco, and to the Kentucky Derby. She reports that she has passed her real estate broker's exam and is learning real estate appraisal.

Molly Bidwell Radley has returned from Vienna. I happened to be in Andover for part of the weekend on Co-Education and discovered that she was giving the sermon at the Sunday evening vespers.

As Co-Chairman of the Andover Class Reunions, I'm gearing up for a good reunion weekend in June. It's fun even when my class isn't "reuning." Andover throws a great party.

62 ABBOT

Lynne Moriarty Langlois
9 Tower Dr.
Weston, CT 06883

I talked with several classmates during the New York Phonathon and would like to thank all of you for your continued support for Andover. The Phonathons are fun because the telephone provides instant gratification. A few calls and I have plenty of material for this column.

Abby von der Heyde Summersgill is doing very well two years after her treatment for arthritis. Her son Christopher will be going to Middlebury in the fall.

Claudia Kerr Grose was full of news. Her daughter Carolyn will also be going to Middlebury this fall. Her daughter Kim is a sophomore at Horace Mann and is active in gymnastics and plays the flute. Claudia's husband had a well reviewed book, *Israel in the Mind of America*, published this year, and has just been made managing editor of *Foreign Affairs* magazine. Claudia is working in Gary Hart's campaign.

Carol Laaff Nuttall is still living in Newburyport, Mass. where she sees both **Mary Louise Currier Gagnon** and **Mary Conconi Bolten** occasionally. Carol is devoting her

energies to the homefront and her two children, Nathan, 13, and Anna, 10.

Barbara Stone Smith is living in Charleston, SC and is very enthusiastic about her adopted city. She is branch manager of a bank. Barbara has one daughter, Maggie, 14.

Sue Mallory Roberts is working for Pan Am and was recently promoted to project leader of a group working on advance seat selection. Sue is enjoying her work very much and has found her management responsibilities to be interesting and challenging. Sue is looking forward to a business trip to the Far East in the fall. Sue's husband has recently set up a home photography business. The Roberts have three children, Michael, 18, Sally, 16, and Scott, 14, all of whom are students at the Hackley School in Tarrytown, New York.

Pat Ware Schumacher is a chemist with the Army Corp of Engineers and has a daughter Lauren Beth who is in kindergarten.

Sally Allen Mandel is working on her third novel and has found the combination of a writing career and motherhood to be very gratifying. The Mandels' son is 10 and their daughter almost three.

Have a good summer and keep in touch.

63 PHILLIPS

Roger A. Ritvo
21975 Calverton Road
Shaker Heights, OH 44122

Bruce Cleverly became the Marketing Manager for the Safety Razor Division of Gillette North America. His product lines include Good News!, Cricket lighters and the Widget. With all this, Bruce still finds the time to serve as an elder in his church and coordinate PA reunions.

Thomas Lueders who serves as Executive Director of the Monterey Peninsula Fund has been recognized by his professional peers. He was recently elected to the board of directors of the Northern California Grantmakers, a regional association of philanthropies. "Does this make me a philanthropod?" **James Frenzel** notes that "life is FIFO (first in, first out), but that is normal when you're teaching as a Visiting Professor of Law at Wake Forest, caring for a two-year-old son with your wife, Susan, practicing law and involved in community activities.

Scarface is **Paul Monette's** sixth novel and his recent play, *Just the Summers*, is off-Broadway. My recent book, *The NTL Managers' Handbook*, reaches a wide audience of middle managers, but they'll never make a movie out of it.

Have a pleasant summer. And, your correspondence is appreciated.

63 ABBOT

Morley Marshall Knoll
6510 SE 34th Ave.
Portland, OR 97202

The spring printing deadline is upon me, and still no word from 90% of you! I returned last night from Austin, Texas, where I spent three days at a software users group meeting. I had dreams while there that back in Portland little postcards from Abbot Rabbits were dropping into my mail chute. Imagine my disappointment when I found on my return only the usual stack of junk mail!

I owe special thanks to **Ann Harris Furgerson** who has put in a tremendous effort this past year-and-a-half to reach all members of our class. I trust you have received Ann's communiques and are aware that she is putting together an up-dated 1963 Abbot Directory with current addresses, "pursuits, passions, affiliations . . . careers" etc. Ann also has in her possession THE Binder, the results of her effort for a 100% participation reunion. The Binder contains photos, letters, collages, notes, pictures. . . and Ann will check it out to anyone who is interested. Ann's address is 9321 Chapman Ave. #1, Garden Grove, CA 92641.

Last February I struck gold — three letters from Abbot Rabbits. The first was from **Jackie Van Aubel Janssens**. She and husband Erick and sons Oliver and Gaeton had skied deep powder over the Christmas holidays as planned. When she wrote she was busy with a Marketing Management course that is part of the Master in Science Management program which Boston University offers in Brussels. She also was pursuing a possible job opportunity. She will be back in the States briefly during the summer for her brother's wedding in Seattle and plans to visit the North Cascades and Banff/Lake Louise before returning to Brussels.

Bettina Proske Walker wrote and enclosed a darling picture of Robert, Junior, who was almost one year old. He started walking at ten months, and Bea said life was QUITE busy, but that she is enjoying him immensely.

From Delaware came a long letter from my old roomie, **Helen Watson Collison**. Helen had hoped to join us at the 20th last June, but life was just too hectic in the Collison household and so instead, she was with us in spirit. Helen is still working for Digital Equipment on full assignment to DuPont, where she is in charge of the support center for 37 remote systems. Her oldest son Blaine is now 16 and driving himself and younger brother Chandler, 14, back and forth to school each day, and, beginning to think about . . . college. I'm sure that day will come only too soon for the Knoll family, but it still boggles my mind when I think of our progeny in high school and heading off to college!

Our big plan for the summer is to take Julie and Jessica (now nine and six) on a four-week car camping trip. We will get as far east as Chicago, taking the Canadian route out, and the Yellowstone route back. I vacillate, at times thinking it's a fantastic idea, then wondering if we've lost our sanity. I will report back in the fall!

I wish you all a relaxing and fun-filled summer. Send me a picture postcard along the way, and I will compile a "Summer Profile" of the Class of 1963 for the fall Bulletin.

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PHILLIPS

Bob Marshall
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Bronxville, NY 10708

Reunion Notes: The awards ceremony at the 20th Reunion Dinner ran so late that few, if any, newspapers that weekend carried the winners' names and the categories for which they were honored. Here, for those who missed it, are some of the honorees of a hot and humid 8-10 June at Andover.

First to Arrive: **Tony Bryant**, Toronto, Ontario. By coincidence, the runner-up was also from Toronto: **Steve Harker**.

Last to Arrive: **Al Look**, West Tisbury, MA, who waded into Saturday dinner looking like a spiffy Thor Heyerdahl off his raft.

Hardest to Recognize: (tie) **Sandy Greene** (edges rounded off), Destin, FL, and **Gary MacElhiney** (a bigger stick), Hartford, CT.

Least Changed: **George Bush**, Midland, TX.

Least Confusing Twins: **Nat** (who made it) and **Bill** (who paid but didn't show) **Semple**, Washington, DC.

Briefest Appearances: **John Gage** and **Skipper Lee**, who commuted together from New York for the Saturday cocktail hour only.

Best-Timed Cameo: **Dave Gang**, who showed up for the class picture, then disappeared.

Best Line: (To **Yvonne Downing**) "You must be **Doc's** wife!"

Leading Career Choice: Law 10; Medicine 9.

Most Energetic Dancer: **Harry Hives**, New York City.

Most Surprisingly Baldpated: **Don Vermeil**, Palo Alto, CA.

Most Adaptive Traditionalist: **Adrian Almquist**, Minneapolis, MN, who recruited his two daughters for a stickball workout on the West Quad.

Most Popular Drink: Perrier and water.

Most Reunions, One Day: **Bill French**, New York City, who simultaneously attended his father's Andover 50th.

Worst Sense of Priorities: **Doug Mansfield**, Wellesley, MA, who skipped Friday night's festivities to attend his wife's Radcliffe reunion.

Best Sense of Priorities: **Alan Rubenstein**, Sherborn, MA, who left Friday's festivities to attend the Celtics-Lakers game.

Child of the 60's: **Doug Cowan**, Bangor, ME.

First to Have a Son Graduate from Andover: **Joe Chaisson**, So. Harpswell, ME, one week before the Reunion.

Second Hardest Concept to Grasp: **H. David Reines**, Charleston, SC.

Best Represented State: (tie) Massachusetts and New York — 13 each.

Missing Persons: (signed up, but didn't show): **Doug Brown**, **Charlie Durfee**, **Bart Loomis**, **Bob Wei**.

Best Business Cards: (tie) **John Kidde**, Corona Del Mar, CA (Giuliano's Delicatessen & Bakery); **DeWolf Fulton**, Bristol, RI, (Grip-nail Fastening Systems).

Most Ubiquitous Business Card: **Randy Clark**, Novato, CA (Atlas Elevator Co.).

Most Surprising Absentee: **Fran Crowley**.

Mel Weinberger Memorial Roll-Tossing Prize: **Jack Sartore**, Burlington, VT.

Doug Everett Memorial Transportation Prize: **King Scherer** who flew his own plane up from Florida for the weekend.

Biggest News Event: Engagement, the day before Reunion, of **Tory Peterson**, Hartford CT, and **Jhanet Nixon**.

Most Controversial Toast: **Rick Brock**, Montpelier, VT — "To **Gren Benedict**."

Roots (Where we grew up and gave us the values that have led us back to live where we grew up): **Tim Booth**, Youngstown, NY; **John Wiles**, New London, CT; **Doc Downing**, Newport News, VA; **John Bemis**, Concord, MA; **Fred Fay**, York, PA; (among others).

Best Athletes (Despite the heat): **L.E. Sawyer**, Midland, TX, put in two days of running, and **Tom Seligson**, NYC, played tennis both days and ran with Sawyer and **Randy Roden** on Saturday.

Best Sports: The wives of '64.

You're right: at about this point those in attendance fell asleep (despite the noise

from the Class of '74), and the other classmates never found out what they won. In all, sixty of us, a quarter of our class, showed up for part or all of the weekend and we were joined by more than fifteen of our contemporaries from Abbot. As you can see from our rather compressed class reunion picture, the school was surprised by such a showing.

Tony Sapienza, who did all the work and made the weekend happen, kept the Taylor Hall Common Room fully stocked with booze, soft drinks, ice and background music. That was the headquarters for drinking and rapping both nights, and for the kids to watch cartoons Saturday morning, after Messrs. Cowan and Sawyer finally went to bed. The 95-degree heat, plus **John Axelrod's** hospitality, turned the Sheraton Rolling Green — with air conditioning and two swimming pools — into our second headquarters as well as Sunday morning brunch site. When your correspondent finally departed at 2 p.m. on Sunday, **Dan Cooper**, **Sean Kennedy**, **Randy Roden** and **Axelrod** were ensconced in the Gazebo, laying plans for the 25th.

For many, the weekend began with gin and tonics Friday at the cocktail hour hosted by **Scotty Royce**. **Dave Mason**, one of the minority without spouse or date, helped break the ice with our Abbot friends, while **Hugh West** became the first of quite a few dear old friends whom I recognized by reading their name tags.

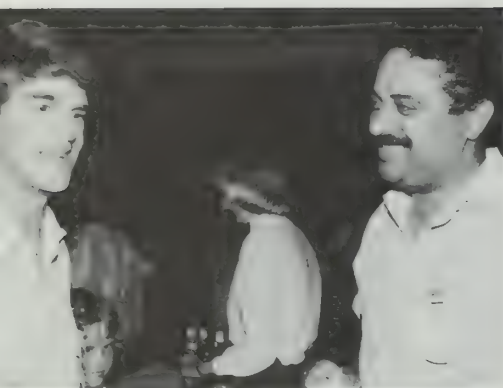
The school provided two picnics — a chicken barbecue on Flagstaff Court Friday night, and a delicious salad buffet Saturday noon under the Bell Tower. The latter was the appropriate setting for the arrival of our carillonneur-of-old, **Dick Howe**.

Four members of the New York contingent, **Bill Matassoni**, **John McCullough**, **Jay Heard** and **Steve Learner**, checked in at Saturday lunch, but at the same time we were saying goodbye to others, such as **Peter Smith**, who had a political appearance at a stock car rally and two commencement addresses in Vermont to fill the rest of his weekend.

Saturday afternoon was pool time for children, and Axelrod helped assorted parents beat the heat with complimentary poolside strawberry diaquiris. **Clay Johnson**, out of Dallas heat and into the frying pan, borrowed Almquist's sneakers for tennis, while Houstonian **Henry Hobson** commandeered volleyball equipment from the athletic department in case the heat wave snapped, which it didn't.

Howie Cutler, representing the arts, visited the Ivan Chermayeff exhibit at the Addison Gallery. Was it **Don Grinberg** who brought a *Pot Pourri* to the Taylor Common Room for us to leaf through — and for **Randy Elkins**, whose name was on the cover, to claim if he showed up? (Twenty years later, incidentally, the senior poll in that book rings remarkably true.)

At our class meeting we failed to elect Class Agents, but we did vote against ties and jackets for our supposedly formal dinner Saturday night. A catered affair in Commons Upper Left, the dinner featured numerous mushroom dishes that sounded better in **Larry Darby's** New York law office when we picked the menu, capped by a flaming baked Alaska that was just right. Amid the potluck, some private reunions flourished by obvious prearrangements, including a dinner table of **Jon Morey**, **John Craford** and **Bjorn Lange**. After dinner, **Jon Hay** lit up a cigar, which made him — is



Anthony Bryant and Conway ("Doc") Downing at the Taylor Hall party for '64

that possible? — the only smoker of the weekend.

There was a disco in the hockey rink and a swing band in the cage, but more people felt like talking. **Marv Kendrick's** wife, Kathy, noted that cliques had formed that evening, but I suspect that was due to the accumulating size of our gathering and long-buried habits revived by having to choose a table in Commons.

On Sunday morning **John Volk** and I discussed world hunger as we drove to Axelrod's feast ("the chocolate cake," he insisted), where we caught up with **Bob Nahill** between his rounds and had the pleasure of meeting our new headmaster, **Don McNemar**. Visits to and from former teachers who looked the same — **Regan, Krumpke, Edmonds, McKee, Hulburd**, etc. — made us feel young. It was only on leaving, when we met a headmaster our age, that some of us started to feel that years had quietly slipped by.

And by way of belated apology to all the charming, friendly and understanding wives, mothers and traveling companions, who were very much a part of our weekend, but whom I have had to bypass for the cruellest of space reasons, I will report the warm feeling I received from a cheery goodbye from **Pam Gallagher** as I prepared to return to New York. Pam had held together two children and a husband named **Paul** from the first gathering Friday to the final function Sunday.

Tony and I hope you all had fun and are looking forward, as we are, to another reunion, even bigger and better, in 1989.

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ABBOT

Gretchen Overbagh Dorton
1418 Indian Way
Concord, CA 94521

Nancy Poynter Sandberg writes that she is an interior designer, specializing in the 18th century, working in the New Hampshire seacoast and the Boston Areas. She serves on the Governor's Commission for the Wentworth Coolidge Mansion, the Board of Advisors to the UNH Marine Program, past president of the Durham Historic Association, and chairwoman of Save Our Shores which fought Onassis' bid to put a refinery on the New Hampshire seacoast some years ago. Her husband, **Malcolm**, is an education co-ordinator in Exeter and manages the family apple orchard; her daughter **Betsy** is in her second year at Phillips Exeter

and is on the girls' varsity swim team. They will spend next year sailing on the *Northern Spy* down the East Coast, returning in June of 1985.

Amy Johnson is on leave from her job as Assistant Professor of Comparative Literature at Queens College of CUNY. She is caring for **Cordelia**, her beautiful, blond daughter, born 6 December 1983. Congratulations.

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PHILLIPS

Douglas D. Pirnie, Jr.
23 West 82nd Street, Apt. 1C
New York, NY 10024

Lots of news this issue: **Mike Hudner's** New York-based shipping firm now owns five cargo ships, carrying oil and grain. Mike's wife **Hope**, and son **Rip**, recently spent some time in China. Also in New York, **Kevin Rafferty** is now directing a new movie for Walt Disney Studios. At a recent screening of Walt Disney's current hit, *Splash*, I ran into **Alex Sanger**, still with White & Case in New York. **Terry Kahn** visited my office recently. The senior editor at *Boston Magazine*, Terry was doing a profile on one of my associates. He now lives in Cohasset, MA. Also in Massachusetts is **Phil Aranow**, a psychotherapist who just got his Ph.D. in psychology after spending several years as an economist. Phil ran into then-fellow economist **Howard Stanback** last fall in New York. It's a small world: **Jamie Kilbreath** and **Jeff Pidot** work together in the Maine Attorney General's Office. **Skip Comstock** is an attorney in Boston where he works in the same building as **Paul Henry**. Skip, wife, **Linda**, and son **Scott** (3 yrs.) are expecting another child this fall.

Jon Mills is with Connecticut National Bank in Stamford. . . . **Roger Murray** has his own general law practice in Wolfboro, NH. . . . **John Phillips** owns a sporting goods store in Uniontown, PA. . . . **John W. G. Phillips** is now a Zoning Officer for Madison, CT, after a term as a First Selectman. John and Linda have three children aged 12, 10, and 6. . . . **John Samp** teaches high school physics in the Boston area and coaches swimming. . . . **Charlie Sheldon** is in the fishing business in Brewster, MA. . . .

Stu McAfee owns a Budweiser distributorship in Chapel Hill, NC, and watched his niece graduate from PA this June. . . . **Gregory Gorelik** is a playwright in Southern California; and **Bill Ballard** rebuilds and tunes pianos in New Hampshire.

Bill Chamberlain is Director of the Middle School at Noble and Greenough and will go to Perth, Australia, this fall with wife, **Jenny**, Sarah, 6, and Sam, 4½, for a year on a teaching exchange program. . . . **Bob Cole** is an engineer with Raytheon — he and wife, **Diana**, have two children, **Nathaniel**, 6, and **Sylvia**, 2.

Dan Eubank is a family practitioner in Concord, NH. He, wife, **Brook**, and **Kate**, 3, were expecting a family addition in May as this was written. **Peter Gallaudet** is a lawyer with the National Labor Relations Board in Boston. **Bill Hagan** is in the coal business in Louisville and is surrounded by women: wife, **Leslie**, and four girls, ages 9 mos. to 9 years. . . . **Hib Kline** is a Legal Counsel for Central Missouri State. He and wife, **Pam** (a Circuit Judge), raise pure bred Devon cattle.

Carl Herrmann is Assistant Director, Asian Operations for Genrad, Inc., travels

extensively in Asia, lives in Tokyo, is learning Japanese and would love a visit from any classmates who pass through town. **John Jameson** is already thinking of registering daughter **Virginia**, 11 months, for the Class of 2001. **Danny Samuels** is a founding partner of Taft Architects in Houston and is a visiting Assistant Professor of Architecture at Rice University.

Rusty Laughead provides special marketing services to executive aircraft owners in Oklahoma and has had several comedy routines produced for local radio. . . . **Peter Vanderwarker's** photographic book, *Boston, Then and Now*, was enthusiastically received, and some of the photographs, which show the sights of Boston taken many years apart, were made into an exhibition at the Newton (MA) Free Library Gallery.

Chuck Vinick is Vice President of the Cousteau Society, travelling extensively around the world lecturing on the activities of this foremost of marine exploration organizations.

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ABBOT

Anne Rahilly Crawford
333 Commonwealth Ave.
Boston, MA 02115

Deryl Fleming is teaching physical education at four elementary schools in the North Conway, NH area. She loves living there and recently had her house moved, raised and enlarged. She has spent time working on the outside and inside and has realized her prowess as a carpenter.

Leslie Veasey Schade lives in Philadelphia and is working on the Mid-Atlantic Andover/Abbot Assoc. as secretary along with **Faye Green Steacy** who recently became a member of the Council. Leslie has become very involved with paddle tennis when she can get time away from the demands of her three children, **Sylenda**, 16, **Stephanie**, 12, and **Tucker Jr.**, 4.

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PHILLIPS

Skip Freeman
c/o Roche Bobois
133 Lewis Wharf
Boston, MA 02110

Greetings again.

Hoyt Allen has finished his tour with the Navy and is now a general surgeon in Texas where his wife, **Sandi**, is administrator of the Local Home Health Service. They have two children, **Jarrett**, 7, and **Ross**, 4. **Eric Best** has joined the *San Francisco Examiner* as assistant city editor for enterprise. Eric was a Nieman fellow at Harvard in 1982-83 concentrating in economics.

David Tresemer published an article on garden tools recently for the *New York Times Magazine* entitled "All you ever wanted to know about transplants." David is working as a consultant on tool history and design for Queen River Tools in Brattleboro, Vermont. **Paul Mitchell** has been elected President of Southeastern Pennsylvania Development Fund, a firm that provides long-term loans to small businesses when such financing is not otherwise available from conventional sources. And lastly, **Craig Miller** and his wife had a girl, **Casey**, in May 1983. Craig's law firm has grown to nine attorneys and has opened a second office in Charlotte, North Carolina.

That's all the news for now. . . . Best regards - Skip Freeman

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ABBOT

Martha Wies Dignan
Pepperell Way - RD 2 — Box 390
York, ME 03909

I suspect that the news passed on to me by the *Bulletin* office is out of date, but it's the only news I've got!

Susan Lebach-Rosenbloom and her husband, Joe, are living in Washington, DC. Susan was teaching E.S.L. (English as a Second Language) to refugees, but is now busy at home with her two children, Seth and Alexa.

Nancy Whitehead Kieling has left her job at Princeton and is training at the Bank of New York to be a commercial lending officer.

I mentioned in an earlier *Bulletin* that **Beverly Armsden Daniel** was interviewed for an article in the *New York Times Magazine*. "Careers and the Lure of Motherhood" is in the 21 November 1982 issue if you'd like to read it.

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ABBOT

Susan Abby Shapiro
3016 Wentworth
Louisville, KY 40206

Once again, our class news comes from across the nation. **Diana Bonnifield Jillie** writes that she and her family have left Arlington, MA, for the sunny skies of Cupertino, CA. Her husband is now a process engineer, and she is a sales representative with Hewlett Packard. The Jillies now have two sons, Maxwell, 5, and Zachary, 1.

Back on the East Coast in NJ, **Louisa Huntington Sheak** (Weezie) has also added to offspring count for the Class of '67, by giving birth to Paul Foster Sheak on 12 August 1983. Congratulations! Weezie has given up her job at UPS after more years than any of us would probably like to count, and she is now a licensed real estate salesperson.

Congratulations and good luck also to **Linda Sullivan** in NYC. Linda has started her own business, *WORDsmart*. She does word processing/typing, consulting in equipment purchase, administrative management consulting, and personnel search. That's quite an interesting variety of roles you have created for yourself. I wish you the best.

Margaret S. Beale of the Class of '42 writes, "our daughter, **Sarah Beale Yancy**, is the Director of Annual Support At Hobart-William Smith College in Geneva, New York.

And I am still positioned in the middle of the country in L'ville, and will probably be here a good while longer. I have finally obtained my Ph.D. in clinical psychology after a seven year effort, so there was more to celebrate here than the Derby this year. I am working in a community mental health center and will soon be starting a small private practice as well. I've also had great fun searching for and buying my first home.

By the time this *Bulletin* arrives, I am sure I will be settled in at the above address. So please drop by if you're in this area.

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PHILLIPS

Stan Crock
5007 Nebraska Ave., NW
Washington, DC 20008

The Class of '68 baby-making juggernaut rolls on. **Bing Chang** and his wife, Debbie, a concert pianist, became parents in November of a son Benjamin. Bing is a rheu-

matologist at Northwestern University Medical School. **Peter Quinlan** and his wife, Deborah (who is not Bing's wife), had their second child recently. Peter is a hydrologist in Oman, where he works on exploratory drilling and roams around the fringes of the Empty Quarter.

Bill Gladstone writes that he married Cynthia Sands last year and has founded Waterside Productions Inc., a Del Mar, CA based literary agency specializing in computer books and software. **Wright Watling** and his wife, Maxine, are living farther north in Santa Barbara, where Wright is involved in commercial real estate development, sales and leasing.

Last but far from least, **Neal Rendleman** writes that he feels caught in a time warp. "Just as everyone else is writing about partnership or vice presidency," he says, "I dropped out of medicine residency and into a shelter for homeless people where I've opened a medical clinic seeing all comers — very sick people, very busy, very interesting. No income from patients. What with welfare what it is these days, we're hoping to rely on contributions from the corporations and partnerships my classmates are running."

Keep the news coming, and notice my new address.

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PHILLIPS

Hugh Kelleher
67 Clarkson St.
Dorchester, MA 02125

Reunion Notes: It is a phenomenon, something like comets, that every five years brings together a brief conjunction of forces of brilliance and darkness. For a moment these forces receive all attention, before passing on into another long period of silence and distance. This phenomenon is known as the Class Reunion. The Andover '69 Fifteenth this year was one brief weekend, and for me it had the quality of watching something very extraordinary on a warm summer's night.

Who was part of this? I'm sure I'm about to forget more than one person. You have my apologies, but you already know that you did not go unnoticed. In fact, a very large number of you who were not even there did not go unnoticed. Many of you were conjured and missed.

Paul Tittmann received an award. Of all the people from all the reunion classes, Paul had travelled farthest — arriving from Hong Kong where he is busy in the trading business. **Crosby Kemper** couldn't make it. Word is that he and Kate are teaching somewhere in China.

But a surprising number of folks made it from far away. Architect **John Malick**, now of Skidmore, Owings and Merrill's SF office, was there. Seattle sent sporting goods person **Lock Miller**, and also Carl "Soapy" Williams. Carl and his wife, Lydia, are running their own clothing stores, and are expanding into mail order. **Tad Brockie** and his wife, Kathleen, are recent West Coast transplants who are now living in NJ. Tad has started his own business — insurance brokerage of a specialized sort. I think. I hope Tad and others will forgive if some of the details are a little off. It was a weekend when it was easier to carry a beer than a pen.

From Houston came developer **John Knapp**, who, over the years, has been doing such tough and outstanding work raising dollars for the school. Boss fund raiser **Nate Cartmell** who last year billed

over 3,000 hours for his law firm (all legit) couldn't make it from SF. He called me a week beforehand, and I think I heard young Nathaniel IV gurgling in the background.

Also from Houston came oil man **Whitt Cline** and his wife, Mellie. Without getting too rhapsodic, I do want to say that being with Whitt and Mellie — and it was only brief, a picnic dinner, a few stray moments — was exactly the sort of experience that made the weekend so worthwhile for me. There is nothing like seeing someone from long ago and finding him, and his spouse, to be thoughtful, interested, kind.

Let it just be said that there were some very decent people present for the weekend. Again and again I was impressed with how mature people seemed. Not stuffy, but alive and grounded.

Rick Stewart brought his blonde brood of four from Iowa, and **Jeff Kilbreth** and his wife, Gail, were there with their kids. Lots of very beautiful children were there. A comic moment occurred when **Charlie Kitteredge**, with two or three kids in tow, dashed out of nowhere into the class picture. Then, as far as I could tell, he disappeared again. Back to Vermont, perhaps, where **Mark Snelling** has, among many other things, been learning about the plumbing of antique houses. My own work as an apprentice plumber seems to be largely responsible for making this past year my most satisfying in a long time. It's too bad the trades don't have more social legitimacy, because I think many "educated" people could find a good life within them.

One case in point might be **John Hosken**, who was recently featured in TV ads for *Boston Magazine* as "The Harvard-Trained Auto Mechanic." John looked wise and healthy. His wife, Nancy, gets my vote for appearing in the tee-shirt with the most controversial reunion aphorism: "He Who Has The Most Things When He Dies, Wins."

At the dinner on Saturday night, Rev. Chuck Jones gave a thoughtful invocation. Jessie Leuenberger Butler AA '69 read just about the funniest and most poignant poem you could imagine about the travails of the Andover/Abbot, male/female relationship. Computer man **Jeremy Bluhm** gave a little talk on the nature of success, and his thoughts were seconded by banker **Doug Griggs**.

I missed the softball game, but the consensus was that the MVP was the Army's **Andy Raymond** out of Ft. Dix. A close second was NY banker **Bill Schink**'s wife, Renee. Somehow I have the impression that DC environmentalist **Steve Parcells** had a lot of hustle out there on the infirmary field.

There were many people you just didn't get enough time to talk with. **Ben Gruber**, sinewy and strong, is still running and working in computers. I believe I saw one of the Pfeifles there one night. Drs. **Roger** and **Marilyn Steinert** were there, yet I never got to ask how Roger's mom is. Hello, Mrs. Steinert. Another local boy turned MD is **Rick Randazzo**, now of New Haven, but we missed seeing **Irv Heifitz** who, when last heard from, was practising at U. Mass. Medical in Worcester. Worcester was also the scene, that very weekend, where **Jim Shannon** won the state Democratic Party's endorsement for U.S. Senator. What an extraordinary and deserved achievement. I think Jim's going to be one of the great ones. His next hurdle is the Democratic Primary in September, followed, I expect, by a victory over Republi-

can Elliot Richardson in November. Stay tuned.

The political activist who was there was **Howard Lim**, who runs U.S. Senator D'Amato's NYC office. Also arrived from NY was **Peter Gallett**, who works for the phone company, has written an opera, and looks like he could be the finest flamenco dancer in all the boroughs. When **Bill Spitz** is not directing research for a Manhattan investment bank, he's at home in Connecticut — a home where much of the renovation work was done with his own hands, and hands which also build models of schooners and other elegant ships. National Public Radio's **Alex Van Oss** stayed at my place one night following the weekend, and he showed me some remarkably delicate ceramic work done by **Wayne Barron**, who teaches at Milton Academy and spends part of his free time sailing Boston Harbor. Teaching up in NH is parent **Howie Murphy**, the head of a public school's science department. While the Boston Celts were defeating LA, Howie sat by the tube and proved that Johnny Most should step aside as the world's most partisan sports commentator.

Scott Dalrymple is busy in the construction and renovation business in Boston. From Ohio came photographer and medical student **Craig Copeland**. **Fred Adair** is a consultant near Boston, and **Henry Dieterich** of Ann Arbor writes for Catholic periodicals and has also been doing some TV production. Chicago's **Dave Marshman** is, I think, in the retail clothing business, but what I recall most is his sincerity and curiosity. Seeing Dave was another of those only-at-reunion epiphanies. The thought: I wish there was a way to spend more time with this very fine man. And **Jim Hearty**, sporting a relaxed-looking straw hat, is about to become a dad. Jim is now VP for bonds at Bank of Boston, and at our class meeting was elected by acclamation as the person to run our future fund raising efforts. **Bill Fuller**, ever animated and energetic, will be teaching Russian History at Harvard beginning this fall. I'll do a small stint teaching there in the writing program over the summer.

To all of you, thanks for being there. Reunions, like comets, have at times been experienced as terrifying occurrences. May I speak for us all and say that ours was bright and quiet and inspiring. Shine on.

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ABBOT

Dale Woods Dingleline
3215 N. Calvert St.
Baltimore, MD 21218

Reunion Notes: Our reunion was a great time to greet old friends from Abbot, as well as a chance to make new friends from PA. Interestingly, only the PA alums brought families with them!

The weekend was a busy one with receptions, picnics, softball, dancing, etc. It was only by skipping some of these events that one had a chance to walk into town (yes, Yankee Lady and the Andover Bookstore are still there) or to read the *Phillipian*. Those who came were: **Barbara Allen**, who is an arts fund raiser at MIT and is also an avid sailor with her husband; **Janie Heifitz**, neighbor of **Peggy Howes**, who works with mentally disturbed youngsters; one-year newlywed of sexy Dan Gilbert, **Alice Petree** who lives in Arlington, VA where she is VP in Dan's financial consulting business. Al-

ice and Dan recently returned from a five-month honeymoon in the Pacific. Mother of two gorgeous kids, **Lindsay Whitcomb** was there. Lindsay is a real estate associate of luxury estates in NY and is married to her "mad, mad Argentine," Stephen Habiague. **Nancy Ettele** is an environmental engineer living in Hanover, MA with her two daughters. Former teacher, **Sara Gray Stockwell**, **Jessie Leuenberger Butler**, and I, **Dale Woods Dingleline**, a former interior designer, are all busy at home raising the next generation of sensitive, perceptive, intelligent children. **Bettye Huhn AA'70** also stopped by because she remembered our class fondly and just wanted to see us.

Saturday also brought **Julie Stichnoth Truelove**, who is now an independent CPA, trying to work around the schedules of her two children, ages three years and nine months. Julie brought **Frankie Hoff** with her from the Boston area. Frankie is involved in the architecture department at Harvard. **Carol Loebel Kinzler**, a management consultant, and **Madelon Curtis Finnegan** both came for the dinner Saturday. Madelon is a dancing instructor at PA who delights in revealing to her students that she is an Abbot grad. An aspiring actress, Madelon is on her way to Hollywood to try out for *Marine Power*. **Mary Schiavoni Wnek** regaled us with her stories of sailing around the world.

The Friday p.m. meeting was spent reminiscing. Do you remember these Abbot traditions? *Food:* heavenly goo, Anadama bread, floating island pudding, steamed pudding and hard sauce, Abbot bananas, Sunday luncheon ice cream. *Ritual of the Re-past:* singing grace, announcements, table assignments, Shennango plates. *Places:* Baronial, Crane's Beach, Suicide Hill, Maple Walk, Sacred Circle, approved walks. *Class:* banners hung in McKean auditorium, sweater, ring ceremony in Draper courtyard. *Occasions:* Gargoyle-Griffin field days, snow day, Abbot Bazaar, vespers and white dresses. *Other:* Sr. advisors, morning chapel and Sunday PA services, gifts of flowers in mailboxes, and "O Abbot Beautiful."

It was fun to share all of this with our PA counterparts who were unaware of the richness of our lives at the little school down the hill.

Later, all of our yearbooks and even the '69 *Pot Pourri* were brought out, much to everyone's delight. Many of us, AA and PA, stayed up that night playing what we called "Stump the Class Secretaries." What we found out about the rest of you will appear in the next issue of the *Bulletin*.

One of the highlights of Saturday was the Abbot Tea at Morton House (now a dorm). Vivacious Jean St. Pierre, Mary Minard, Shirley Ritchie, Carolyn Goodwin, Dorothy Judd, and the indefatigable Jane Sullivan were there. I called Mlle. Baratte, who loves teaching in town, and Don Gordon, who also lives in Andover. He regretted not being able to attend because of son Jamie's graduation (now I DO feel older). All faculty sent their deep-felt affection and asked after many of you.

Finally, I'm sure many of you are wondering about the Abbot campus. It is depressing and deeply painful to see Draper and McKean virtually abandoned, being used for storage. However, what is alive is the Abbot name and spirit, as exemplified in graduation's prestigious Madame Sarah Abbot Award, the substantial Abbot Wing addition to the gym, the ebullient Abbot Bazaar and the Abbot Academy Association



Alex van Oss '69 explains it all to William Fuller '69

which has high impact with the grants it bestows. So, our Abbot "of the mind and spirit" is alive and thriving, and I suppose, proves that there is, indeed, life after death. If any of you have feelings/ideas you'd like to express concerning the Abbot campus, please share them with me.

That's about it (did I mention skinny-dipping Saturday night?). It was a wonderful and active weekend marked by a sincere concern for one another and whether we found our lives meaningful, fulfilling and happy.

I'm thrilled to be your new Class Secretary and thank **Sandy Waugh Winans** for her capable job as past Secretary. As many of you know, my method of communication is usually via AT&T, so don't be surprised if and when you hear my voice over the wire. . . much love to each of you. Ciao.

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PHILLIPS

Peter Williams
P. O. Box 2606
Gainesville, FL 32602

Almost 15 years have passed since our last tearful look at the Bell Tower through the rear window of a loaded station wagon. Personally, my net worth has shown little improvement since that day, but I look forward to seeing how many of you turn out for our reunion next June. One of the greatest reasons for coming will be for the chance to select a new Class Secretary — someone with new ideas. Or perhaps even to run for the office! Remember, however, that the corporation will not accept any proxy votes. More information on the reunion will be forthcoming, so please keep your schedule open for the second weekend in June, 1985.

Down here in Florida, Laura and Nick Leone enjoyed a tremendous, shining reception following their wedding in Hollywood last February. A large group of family and friends arrived from all parts for the celebration. The Leone's now live in Bonaventure, FL.

Last fall, **Jim Munroe** was appointed the priest-in-charge of St. John's Episcopal Church in Northampton, MA. Jim had spent four years on the staff of the Grace Church in Manhattan, after serving with the Marines in Vietnam and studying theology in England and Virginia.

Brian Clark, at last word, played a doctor on *General Hospital*. . . . **Peter Cahill** is completing his residency at Columbia Presbyterian in New York. . . . **Peter McCallum**

has been proffered a vice-presidency at the Bunge Corp., also in New York. . . . **Walter Snickenberg** was married last fall. He is the head of personnel for the commercial Union Assurance Co., and lives in Brookline, MA. . . . **Elmer Rynne**, up in Lowell, manages his family's sporting goods business. . . . **Steve "Rhino" Marshall** is a white-shoed real estate man in Atlanta. . . . **Richard White** became VP and Manager of the New England office of Security Pacific in Boston. . . . **Steve Taylor '69** serves as director of information systems at the Boston Globe.

Leca and Chip Boynton had a second child while they were busy moving both home and office over to Needham, MA. Chip went to last year's Harvard-Yale game with **Norm Selby** and **Burr Tweedy**, and in the Yale '74 tent they chatted with **Peter Kibbe**, now a practitioner of medicine in Hartford.

Rich Samp has been still another attorney in Washington for several years. He is actively involved in attempts to bring baseball back to the Capital. He writes that he sometimes sees such fellow Washingtonians as **Steve Samuels**, **David Cohen**, **Chris Tow**, and **Norton Cutler**. Rich worked on the Andover Phonathon last spring, and I am indebted to him for providing the following news from his evening on the phone: **Rob MacIver** practices real estate law in Philadelphia. **Jeff Rosenzweig** is a criminal lawyer in Little Rock. Both **Milt Gearing** and **Ernie Lange** are doctors. Milt works in Dallas, while Ernie lives in the Adirondacks. **George Rutherford** is a member of a Baltimore law firm.

John Tolan lives near San Jose, and has a two-year-old child. . . . **Rhys Townsend** teaches art history at Clark University. . . . **Dan Craig** is a key member of Senator Inouye's staff in Washington; and **Craig Nordeen** is an engineer for Deere and Co. in Cedar Rapids. . . . **Rob Christie** runs a fuel reprocessing company in Houston. . . . **Nick Harris** is an oil geologist in Oklahoma. . . . **Dave Sagaser** got married in May, and works for an insurance company in Schaumburg, IL. And finally, **Steve Vine** was changing diapers when Rich called.

A brief public service announcement — the Alumni Office classifies **Steve Anderson**, **Blair Kitching**, **Joe Leonardi**, **Bill Newman**, **Charles Peck**, and **Levi P. Smith** as "lost alumni." Their addresses would be greatly appreciated.

I do hope to see many of you Yankees next June. In the meantime, preppers like Chip Boynton should come down for the Gator-Georgia game, to see how the sport can be played.

Please make a note of my new address.

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ABBOT

Virginia Knapp Wolf
7 Stonecliff Lane
Weston, CT 06883

Class of 1970:

Alas, I am late sending this new in so please bear with me — this is going to be a bit terse. Here's the news: **Lisa Sweitzer** has moved to Portland, ME where she is working for the CBS affiliate, reporting and anchoring the weekend news at WGME-TV. **Pam Huttenberg Bergin** reports that she and her husband, Brent, are really enjoying Hong Kong. Pam is working for Arthur Anderson as a consultant and has been traveling to Thailand, Singapore and Ma-

laysia often on business. She highly recommends the Far East and encourages anyone visiting the area to give her a call. On the other side of the world, is **Prissi Sandford-Wade** in London. Prissi is currently an AVP at Morgan-Guaranty doing ship financing. Happily, her job takes her to interesting parts of the world, including a two day cruise in the Caribbean! Prissi got together with **Chris Steele** last fall but it was not reported where the meeting took place. It's to be hoped that Chris got a fun trip out of it! Returning from distant places is **Nina Salam** who is back in Boston after spending three years in Switzerland working for an international aviation organization. In Boston, Nina is working for Middle East Airlines, the national carrier of Lebanon. Not surprisingly, Nina's job has been hectic of late with her office acting as travel/ticket agent, social services, diplomatic affairs, communications and information bureau, etc., etc. Other at-home news comes from **Sylvia Joseph Galambos** who is currently a post-doctoral fellow in the Dept. of Psychology at Yale University. Sylvia's husband recently became an Exec. VP of an educational software company, CompuTeach. That's really it for the news. Hope to hear from more of you in the future. Have a great summer.

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PHILLIPS

Dana Seero, DJS
3-7th Cav Box 407
APO NY 09033

Pierce Rafferty writes that he has settled in Manhattan, "After travelling with *Atomic Cafe*, the movie I made with my brother, [Kevin '65] and partner Jayne Loader. My latest project is a film and video archive. There's room for some fairly strange items: I'd especially appreciate **Fred Pepin** as a two-year old, or **Chris Gardella** as a budding teenager." Both sure hits: contact Pierce at POB 438, Canal Street Station, NY, NY 10013 (phone 212-966-6561). Also in New York, **Doug Buxton** is a resident at New York Eye and Ear Infirmary, his first of three years there. **Sam Coleman** writes, "Joined First Boston's Merger and Acquisition Dept. after Tuck School, where the legend of **Rick "Fred" Pepin** lives on. **Bryant Seaman** is also at First Boston, doing international deals. **Tom Foley** and **Steve Sherrill** can be found squiring elegant ladies by night, and no-name companies by day, as teammates at Citicorp's Venture Capital Group (aka The Andover Club). **Peter Sachs** recently started his own architectural firm, which he runs from his apartment in Soho. Saw **Dave Winton** in Raoul's; he's "making movies and advertisements."

Chien Lee notes that he has moved back to Hong Kong to take part in the family business there. He resigned from Morgan Stanley after four years in the Corporate Finance Department.

Fred Johnson and **Jennifer** have moved East from Dallas to take advantage of further opportunities with Pepsico. He attended an alumni/admissions get-together in Dallas which was an example of "Academic Easterner meets Oilpatch Westerner — quite a show!"

Tom Chamberlin works in the lumber business in New Hampshire. He lives in Exeter, while his wife, **Patience**, is expecting a child, their second.

In the way of antique lumber comes **Jim**

Bakker (370 Broadway, Cambridge). He's recently opened an antique shop in Cambridge, MA.

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ABBOT

Linda Gilbert Cooper
Spring Valley Road
Ossining, NY 10562

Maybe it's the squeak in the wooden floors, or else it's the smell of leather and wood that reminds me of our academic days gone by. But sitting here in the Harvard Club in Manhattan composing these notes I could almost feel as if I were in Oliver Wendell Holmes Library again.

But instead I am here in this bastion, shielded from the city outside, whiling away the minutes before my early morning meeting; searching for the words that will best tell you the stories of our lives. I want you to hear the bells chime in May when **Sandy Reynolds** marries David Lawrence Wasco in Santa Barbara. But of course, the honeymoon will long be over by the time you receive this missive.

We went canoeing the other night with **Joy Beane Brieant's** husband, **Charlie**. Two little three-year-olds, my husband, **Charlie**, and me . . . running the Croton River during high tide pulling through the white water ripples, paddling easily through the calm. The herring is out now, and the bass and pickerel. All the while, Joy was putting in yeoman hours in Brooklyn trying to codify the legal opinions developed in the Agent Orange case. A case that will make its mark in the history books. While not canoeing or working, **Charlie** and **Joy** are starting to build their own home in the woods near the Hudson River in Ossining, NY.

Then there's **Karen Awad Tyler**, who, with husband, **Kel** (a Bowdoin graduate), have already gone through the process of building an "English country cottage" in Lyme, Connecticut and are now in the trying phase of "decorating." **Karen** has channeled her degree in zoology from Connecticut College into a position at Yale Medical School where she is responsible for lab experiments related to kidney research.

Marna Parke Borgstrom is also in New Haven, working in strategic and facilities planning for Yale-New Haven Hospital. . . . **Liz Padjen** admits to working too hard. Probably a common complaint of those of us approaching or having reached 30. In her position as a Massachusetts architect, **Liz** has been designing banks, libraries, colleges, and she expresses a new-found interest in urban design.

Kris Brainerd Innes, still a banker, says she would like to win a lottery, retire and make babies. Of course this attitude can be traced directly to one cherub who is nearly three feet tall and 24 pounds, and who has her parents eating out of her hands.

Ah, babies. Even **Debby Roth** has one: a December baby named **Sarah**. Mother **Roth** lives in Valatie, just outside of Albany, NY. . . . Rumor has it that even **Lynn Graham Goldberg** has begat a progeny. Meanwhile, **Kathy Snowden** has graduated from Law School and is in Miami, Florida, working for the District Attorney's office. And about a year ago **Gayle Biddle** married Navy Ensign **Charles Swicker**, a navigator. She's now a southern belle, living in Grafton, Virginia; that is when she's in town. You see, following in the family tradition, **Gayle** is

Chief Mate or First Officer on the schooner *Westward*, an oceanographic research vessel that sails from Woods Hole, Mass. The ship spends its summers in Canadian waters and its winters in the Caribbean. Not a bad life.

By the way, **Elly Mish** did it. She completed her thesis, it was approved and she is now the proud recipient of a Masters of Art in the History of Museum Studies from prestigious Cooperstown. The degree coupled with a new home and new job has Elly set to meet the challenges of 1984. As Registrar at the Astoria (Queens) Motion Picture and Television Foundation in New York, Elly catalogs and monitors all the artifacts the museum acquires relating to the history of television and film, including such things as set models, designs, posters, costumes, props, photographs and technical equipment. Although working in the Big Apple, Elly lives near the salt water in Cos Cob, Connecticut. (New phone no. (203)622-0215.) Meanwhile, I hear that **Jess Straus** is exhibiting her painted and carved small wooden sculptures in a gallery in Boston. And **Rosalind Munro** lives in the sunny climes of Corona del Mar, California, as she puts it "geologizing on the West Coast between Orange and Los Angeles counties." Roz takes her registration exam this fall, and is practicing by skiing, taking ballet, and studying the computer. (New address: 619½ Begonia, Corona del Mar, CA 92625.)

Sally Jo Gilbert gave a classical piano recital in Seattle . . . **Joanne Mosca Watson** is free lancing in radio, working for WSSH, a Greater Boston soft-hits station, and for a syndicated radio magazine called *Radio New England* broadcast on about 80 stations in the Northeast. With a new puppy named Samantha and fellow anchorman/reporter/husband, Bill, Joanne reports life is quite good . . . **Linda Rawson** and her husband, Charles Harrison, are looking for a New York City loft to live in. And I am still exploring the Wall Street world having left the "security" of my marketing position at Chemical Bank and formed my own company Cooper Associates, offering marketing/strategic planning and finance brokerage.

You know, it's only at a place like the Harvard Club that you would find, as I did today, a doorman chuckling over the current *New Yorker* magazine cartoons. I guess special places attract special personalities.

Until next season . . .

73

PHILLIPS

Gents:

I recently found a piece of paper crumpled up in my suit pocket with notes of a conversation I had last September with **Geoff Aronow**. I was then visiting DC on official business, and I think the smog was so bad that my only thought was to have the suit dry cleaned as soon as possible. And so, Arnow's report smells like formaldehyde, but the news is still good.

Geoff's now working an eighty hour week for Ben Lacovara, Esq. (of Watergate Committee infamy) and getting paid well for it. He says he had to live with **Dave King** all through his stint at Yale Law, while Dave was in grad school for theater. King is teaching theater at Colorado College, and

writes that he is fast becoming fond of Republican candidates nation-wide because they remind him of Andover.

Also, Geoff reports that **Russ Selby** got married in NYC last year and was at Brooklyn Law — no reports on the outcome of that endeavor.

I also spoke with **Jeff Howard**, now in love again, and a full-fledged architect with Cooper, Lecki (malaproped by Russ Perry '72 as Kooky Leper).

The only guy so far to return one of my PA postcards is **Brooks Bloomfield**, who proudly eschews any notion of a legitimate vocation, as he continues to teach skiing and cook at Park City, Utah. He claims, somewhat apologetically, that he will soon receive a degree in elementary education from U. Utah, and invites us all to stay as long as we want for free: P. O. Box 1624, Park City 84060.

Ted Harshman, long-time incommunicado, summarizes his entire ten year hiatus in one Paragraph: He went to Haveford, failed a math course, dropped out, goofed off, graduated from Harvard Extension, blew-off computer programming, got into med school, fell in love and got engaged. That's landing on your feet, Ted.

Dave Victor sent a news clipping from a Portland, ME paper that he was married last 6 August in Mercer Island, WA to Laura Rogers of Bellevue (WA, not hospital), a stockbroker with the old-fashioned firm. The headline in the *Maine Sunday Telegram* reads that he married "on West Coast." That's getting your feet wet, Dave.

Bill Robinson is annoyed that the *Bulletin* had ignored his letter for five years, but sends a cheery note from Denton, TX. He has refused to permit spinal arthritis to keep him from composing piano concertos, electronic music and "predicates." Physics, math, yin/yang and enthiogens [sic] are the secrets to his spiritual prosperity. Thanks for the letter, Bill!

Frank Sandler wishes to claim that he travelled all the way from Australia to attend one day of the Tenth, and wants an award. We'll give you another oar at the 15th, Frank. **Mark Loo**, call him, 602-623-1239.

The following classmates get credit for fraternal alumnity, civic honor and appreciation of a good letter: **Lawson Fisher** and Christine are rebuilding an old house in San Francisco; are reportedly on the verge of blows. He fiddles with robots programmed by his college classmates. **Dave Swanson** dropped in on him, but I'll let Dave tell the story, when he writes. **Bob Bonaparte** moved from a law firm I can't spell to Ross, Dixon & Masback in DC; **Jesse Watson** sends greetings in brown ink from somewhere (I lost the card); **Alan Senior** sends his best from Houston and invited all to call him collect, 713-780-0043. **Will Schutte** will be at my wedding this weekend (5/12/84), and will throw a fundraiser in the Apple for me — see you there. **Walter Bukawyn** responds generously from Jackson Hts., presumably meeting with great success in his endeavors.

Steve Harding cost me \$.72 for a good laugh. I'm going to send him a billboard, C.O.D.

THANKS A MILLION, YOU GUYS!

Last time I reported Abbot news, I got reprimanded by McCabe, but Jane Pugh Perrett assumed that name 3/20/82, and boasts no children except a cock-a-poo she and hubby call "son." Perhaps my Abbot '73 counterpart can explain that, and also

tell Jane where the envelopes are.

I have to go knock on doors.

74

J. Peter McCubbin
39 Monroe Apt. 301
San Francisco, CA 94108

The script for this quarter's drama was again, largely ghost written. This time it was during a coast-to-coast phone call with **George Ireland** of New York City fame. I think he's still waiting for me to call him back for other news. While these remarks will be old news for those of us who attended the reunion, they may inspire the unfortunates who found themselves in the unwilling or unable to go categories. George reported that **Jean Frazer-Price** is a newly-minted corporate lawyer in Texas. **Lisa Hockmeyer** teaches skiing in Colorado, **Kent Vogel** is a prospective fighter pilot, **Steve Cassetta** trades bonds for one of my competitors. **Earl Killian** is starting a software company in Boston, **Steve Brody** keeps busy at Western Union in NJ, **Wally Corwin** sails at Marblehead, **Ann Randazzo** is a DA in Lawrence MA, **Nate Lee** does advertising in Chicago, **Jon Day** does consulting for non-profit institutions there too, **Howard Sklar** is an electrical engineer, **Dave Doyle** is happily married in Brighton, MA, **Peter Kapetan** is in Zorba, **Nancy Brisson Goracy** is a new mommy (Matthew), **Carl Harig** is a banker in Providence, **Libby Yoakum** is an artist in Spain, **George Lobsenz** works for AP in DC, **Nina Lanzillo-Leach** is happily married in NJ, **John Ralston** teaches at University of Colorado, Denver. **Linda Gifford** is happily married and in the cranberry business, **Joe Mazza** is a prospective plastic surgeon in Florida, **Kathleen Keesling** does taxes at Peat Marwick, **Dave Bauman** is in the middle of BU Law, **Patricia Sawin** studies anthropology at UT Austin, **Claudia Rullman** studies natural resources at Cornell, **Trigger Cook** has another child on the way, **Bob Treuhold** is busy teaching law at the U. of Singapore, **John MacWilliams** does the real thing at Davis Polk, **Priscilla Martel** cooks dinners for the **Peter Curries** at her new restaurant, **Adam Lerner** is an MD in Boston, **Caitlin Cofer-Rotchford** is happily married in NJ, **Peter Anderson** has a byline in *Nathrop*, CO., and **Ann Blumberg** analyses political risks in NYC.

The mailbag fairly bulged this time compared with the meager flow I'd grown accustomed to seeing. **Ted Maynard** wrote of his happy departure from law school for the reunion circuit. **Katherine Beck Moses** left her vegetable farm for more of the same at the last Andover-Exeter game, where she saw **Louisa Mackintosh** and **Sue McFarlane**. **Jorge Sanchez** is busy adding to his family in So. Florida. He asks about **Felix Padial**, **Charles Torres** and **Roberto Mirandu**. **Tom Lenagh** returned from Thailand's opium dens long enough to go drinking with **Bob Trehy** in NYC. **Steve Mayo** wrote of **Jim Troup's** wedding and his work in real estate development. **Will Noel** will take his SMU JD/MBA to a Houston law firm this fall. **Leslie Howland** put the life style equations together in sunny San Diego and married a mathematician down there. **Lucy Whittemore-Burke** still "summers" (her word) in Edgartown, when not teaching kindergarten in Holyoke. **David Cauty** just missed seeing **Steven Trott** during his Bermuda honeymoon.



Thomas C. Lenagh '74 and Scott McIsaac '74 chat with former Headmaster Theodore Sizer

Steve is working on an MD at McGill and David is working on "enlarging the family." **Bill Cunliffe** teaches jazz at CSU in Ohio and just cut an album with his jazz group.

Mary-Louise Hunt Clary is happily married in St. Paul, where she does special education research. **Christopher White** is now a biologist and just published a book on the Chesapeake Bay. **Diane Aigler** runs a gourmet shop in Boston. **Jeanne M.K.** thinks Salem is neat and says she just saw **Katie Gass-Walker** and **Amy Erlanger Folkman**. "Katie lives in Stowe and Amy does a variety of sports." **Sara Wedeman** is a Ph.D. candidate at the University of Pennsylvania, where her specialty is psychology. **Val Corning-Spencer** just had a child in suburban Minneapolis. Congratulations.

At least ten standard deviations beyond the range of credulity is the wonderful news of **Steve Miller's** impending marriage. From the PA bell tower Steve vaulted to the academic stratosphere as a teacher at Carnegie Mellon business and engineering schools. And so the torch is passed to a new generation, and over and over . . . Look for reunion notes in the fall issue.

75

Margot Kent Timbel
6470 E. Long Circle N.
Englewood, CO 80112

Wedding bells continue to ring around the country for '75ers. **Stephen Bache** and his bride since 14 May, Sara, will be residing in LA. Stephen will be a securities analyst. **George Kirchwey**, living in Dallas, is married over a year now to Judy Rosenberg. His wedding was attended by **Cecily Harshman**, **Carl Kehm** and **Peter Roome**. By this time, George probably has established himself with a dog, a car and a lawn mower. **Bert Garry** and his bride, **Ann Cahill**, are living in Portland, ME. **Rich Cotten** was married in October '83 to Leann Billups of San Antonio, TX. **Holland Sutton**, **Dave Scott**, **Wayne Darner** and **John Bishop** were in attendance for cerveza fria, margaritas and free burritos.

Clarendon Masters is Andover's Alumni Representative in Bermuda and works as a corporate loan financial analyst at Field Bank. **Mary Washburn** is at Union Theological in New York. **Steve Bretoi** is in Flower Mound, Texas, working for United Technologies — Mostek, after receiving his BSE and MBA. **Holly Vickers** has one more year to go on her MBA from BC.

Susan Peters is just out of BU Law School and will be clerking for a justice on the Massachusetts Supreme Court.

That's all for now. Next June will be our Tenth. We need a volunteer Reunion Chairman as Denver is too far for me to be of much use. Drop me a line if you're interested.

76

Tim Dempsey
Phillips Academy
Andover, MA 01810

Winter has indeed passed, the leaves are returning to the trees here in Essex County, and your scribe is again pushing pen to paper with news from four corners of your '76 classmates. Where to begin with such snippets? **Pam Schwartz** was sworn in as an attorney here in Lawrence in February — she will join her father's general practice and continue to work with the Lawrence Human Rights Committee, of which Pam is currently president. **Adam Rosenthal** has been living and working in Utah for a couple of years, but does manage to combine business with pleasure on frequent trips through Montana, Wyoming, Idaho, Colorado, Nevada, Utah, and Arizona.

Adith Cheosakul has combined a Cornell M.S. Engineering with an NYU MBA. I hope that by next issue I know more about how he's putting that combination to work. **Konstantine "Prince" Prentakis** is a lawyer with the Concord, MA firm of Nicholson and Liss. **Howard Williams** has completed his MD at the University of Virginia, and will proceed to Roanoke Memorial Hospital where he'll pursue an internship in internal medicine.

Martie Daniels was recently married to Cesar Vergara de LaHoz V, whom, one can assume from the newspaper clipping announcing the wedding, she met while a Latin American Studies major at Cornell. Martie and Cesar are living in Munich.

As always, **Felix Murdoch**, who almost certainly prefers Michael by now, writes with all kinds of news from Chicago, the windy city. He joined the alumni group on their trip to the Soviet Union last summer — and came about as close to smuggling precious Russian icons and lacquer boxes out of the country as a starving capitalist could get to Chernenko's luncheon table — not too. He's working with Chicago alumni in the formation (reformation?) of that regional alumni association.

Extensive news comes from an anonymous New York member of the class of '76 — I must quote, despite warnings from the mysterious source: "**Pedro Rodriguez** works for Chemical Bank serving small and medium sized businesses in Queens. He reports that he goes to Studio 54 often. **Michael Gottsegen** is getting a Ph.D at Columbia in Political Science. **Ben Rockefeller** works at Entre Computer Store outside of Boston. There he specializes in retail trade and real estate software programming. **Mark Fraker** works at Bankers' Trust credit department analyzing financial institutions. He is quite social. During the summer he hosted many large . . . parties on the roof of his 35 floor, 95th East apartment building . . . **Thornton Lewis**, Morgan Stanley's wunderkind, is a government bonds arbitrageur [whatever that is]. His life style tends toward new wave, but he is often seen dining in posh locations with his

Morgan Bretheren. By the way, he works seven days a week.

"**Brian Rivers** recently moved to London with Shamrock Metals. There he trades a variety of non-ferrous metals . . . Brian also reports seeing Lynn Megan '75 working at Tiffany's and Julia Roe '77 . . . In addition he says **Mike Aitken** is married and working for an equities custodial firm near Wall Street.

"**Lisa Barlow** is supposed to be pursuing a career in professional photography. **Dave Kufferman** says that **Lee Day** is doing the same thing . . . **Ann Ehrling** has married and is living in Fort Worth, Texas . . . **Betsy Killian** is working for the Agency for International Development in Kigali, Rwanda . . . Her next assignment is Egypt. **Adam Pool** works for the Industrial Bank of Japan. I am told that he runs their group which specializes in telecommunications finance.

"**Dave Kufferman** is a structural engineer who specializes in the effects of explosions on buildings. Since the Beirut bombings he has been very busy. **Carrie McDuffy** is the lead singer in a band which has been touring the U.S. **Sarah Mleccko** runs the contemporary department of the Coe Kerr Gallery. She has had several very successful shows.

"**Bart Partington** sells international benefit packages for an insurance firm. He spends many weekends in New England going skiing, going to his house on Nantucket, or attending Volvo car-owners' get-togethers. **Howard Phipps** used to live in New York. His life is exotic. When last seen he had just returned from a month of diving off the world's second largest coral reef in Belize. He planned to head off to the Amazon shortly after that . . . **Tim Draper** is attending Harvard Business School after the enormous success of his board game called 'Stanford.'

"**Rob Katayama** is studying the flute in San Francisco. Where are you: **Mitch Moore**, **Vicki Cartier**, **Kate Heller**, **Pam Bacher**, **Bay Roberts**, **Lou Patkin**, **Jeff Ruben**, **David Durkee**, **Boo Wilson**?"

Sorry, source under deep cover. I simply couldn't take responsibility for all that info, hence the quotation marks. I trust my editorial liberties have lifted any clues as to your identity.

Other news wending its way toward PA: **Heather White** is running her own company, The Pacific Trade Group, importing from Taiwan. She tells of **Dan Hemminger's** position as Executive Editor of *Asia Business* magazine. Heather indicates that **Peggy Dolgenos** is working with Dan. **Jandy Anderson** and **Barky Penick** were in San Francisco to attend Heather's February wedding to Alexander Hiam. Peggy also flew in from Taiwan.

Final notes are from **Richard L. Phillips**, another engineer/MBA working out of Tulsa. He's been establishing the sport of crew on the Arkansas River, and last fall staged a United States Rowing Association Race. ESPN was there to cover the "most heavily attended rowing event in the history of United States rowing." Watch out, Head of the Charles. Rick's been catering "outrageous parties in Tulsa and the western Oklahoma oil belt," and looking after family interests in the area.

Pam Eaton (also known as my wife) and I had dinner with **Chip Haslun**, **Rob McCabe**, and another member of our class who wishes to remain anonymous, at Rob's Ipswich home last April. Rob's working as an engineer with a Boston firm that has an

Italian name, Chip is organizing the Olympic soccer game to be played this summer at Harvard. I caught myself reflecting on those spring weekends we'd take out there . . . and abruptly jumped ahead to our tenth reunion — coming in two measly years. I trust Pam and I will see many of you there — and hear from more of you in the meantime. My most sincere thanks to those who found time to write — even those who do so in secret. Please keep the information flowing.

77

Susanna A. Jones
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New York, NY 10003

News of the Class of '77 has been flowing in steadily from around the corner and around the world, and as the new class secretary I am taking advantage of my new duties to seek refuge from the pile of history essays waiting to be corrected and relay as much of the information as will fit in our allotted space. Although I am on the teaching end, many of us are still on the studying side of academia. Future lawyers include **Susan Jameson** (Cardozo), **Michael Solovay** and **Pam Scott** (Columbia), **Jay McOsker** (Suffolk), **Lisa McGovern** (Harvard), **Charles Elson** and **Mareile Bayard** (U. VA), and **Fritz Thompson** (Univ. of Missouri, Kansas City). So far the results show the medical profession to be even more alluring than the law; soon to be doctors are: **Elizabeth Siderides** and **Rob Canning** (Columbia), **Jackie Bracy** (Down State, Brooklyn), **John Springer** (Univ. of Minn., Duluth, after a Fulbright in chemistry at the Univ. of East Anglia, U.K.), **Tim Husted** (U. VA), **Mike Somers** (Brown — soon to be in NYC doing his residency in ophthalmology), **Steve Swartz** (Univ. of Ariz., Phoenix), **John Vaughan** (beginning this fall; where?), **Lori Wroble Alexander** (Lori and her husband, both in their third year, have been "let loose on the Boston hospitals"). **Anthea Letsou** is at Yale doing graduate work in science of some kind (what exactly is it, Anthea? Ellie is not very scientific), and **Mark Krebs** is at the Univ. of Wisconsin studying for a Ph.D. in biochemistry. **Chris Ratte** is on his way to a degree in archeology at Berkeley, and **Ross Boyland** is at Stanford working towards a Ph.D. in sociology. **Chris Randolph** is also in California studying (guess what?) drama, at UC San Diego. **Bernard Crespi** has an office at the Museum of Zoology at the University of Michigan — can we assume that you're studying? Business school has claimed **Paige Sutherland** and **Chris Cole** (Harvard) and **Bill Yun** (Tuck, at Dartmouth). **Jerome Buttrick** is preparing to build our future at Harvard's Graduate School of Design, and **Meg Assoni** is doing the same at Princeton's School of Architecture. **Dave Henderson** has spent the year in Venice as part of U. VA's architecture program (he remarked that his "first discovery was how much wine you can consume and still get work done." On that basis his buildings may resemble Italy's famous leaning tower). After serving time at Oberlin and the Univ. of Chicago, **Tom Morse** is at Rutgers studying micro-electronics. **Merry Raymond**'s field of endeavor remains a mystery, but she's at Columbia. (What are you doing, Merry?) All we know about **John Nordell** is that he's at school in Cambridge, MA (What's the rest of the story, John?). **Dave Buck** is back at Cornell.

Tom Gibbons has really been making book, literally. He's received a law degree from the London School of Economics and plans to practice in Bermuda; between studying for the British and New York bar exams, he has published a cartoon book called *The Book of "Y"* — and he'd love to hear from anyone in publishing.

Perhaps **Rab Ker** who is working for the *New Yorker* — albeit on the business side — is Tom's man. Also in Atlanta is **Bob Benner**. The South has also captured *The Phillippian's* own **Bill Cohan** who is covering education for a newspaper in Raleigh, NC, and **Billy Vitalis** who is acting in a dinner theater in Virginia Beach. **Jean Kennedy** who is married and has been living in San Francisco is settling in New Orleans this summer. **Chuck Brody** is farther north selling personal computers in the DC area and living in Arlington, VA. **Peter Stein** travels to Europe frequently for his Philadelphia — based employer, a pharmaceutical company called Biotech.

New England still seems to hold the hearts of many PAers. **ChaCha Hartwell** is in Portland, ME from whence she was planning to travel to visit with **Debbie Segal** who, at this writing, was working somewhere in MA and "quite happy" doing whatever she's doing. **Brian Durrett** is selling and investing in real estate in Salem, NH. **Dale Robbins** is making TV commercials with Century 3, and **Theo Pozzy** has formed a microcomputer software company in NH named Corporate Microsystems, Inc. **Alex Magoun** has returned to Hartford after earning an MA in history from the Univ. of East Anglia, U.K. The Boston area, not surprisingly, seems to be the favorite residence. **Bob Mann**, when not working as an engineer, coaches hockey and little league. **Jeff Perley**, also an engineer, works for Teledyne Engineering Services in Waltham. **Polly Hoppin** is helping to preserve the environment, while **Gay Macomber** is working on Chester Atkins' congressional campaign and living with Lisa McGovern again. Also in the political world is **Geoff Fields** who's working for a Mass. State Legislative committee. **Jessica Barton** is at Smith's social work school where she both studies and practices what she learns in Boston. **Ellie Cunningham** has been taking courses and coaching squash at Harvard; **Liz Laverack**, also at Harvard, is working as an admissions officer. **Carrie Cunningham Young** is happily married and teaching at Buckingham Brown & Nichols. **Woody Young**, after earning a degree in international relations at Cambridge, is working in consulting for Bane & Co.

Following Boston in popularity is NYC where many, though certainly not all, PAers have found happiness (?) in the business world. **Bowen Farrell** is working for L.F. Rothschild; **Chris Sanders** trades bonds for Prudential-Bache; **Mac Johnson** is an international financial specialist for International Paper (and still flies); **Annette Porter** is working on Wall Street, also trading something I believe. **Charles Kimball** works for the advertising agency Ogilvie & Mather; and **Steve Wilson** expects to put his creative talents to work in advertising in the near future. **Ginger Ehrlich** has been working for *The Atlantic Monthly* and plans to go to law school in the fall. **Laurie Parsons** is commuting from Hoboken, NJ to Manhattan where she works in publishing. **Sally Kemp** is putting her money-raising skills to work as director of development

for The South Forty Corp., an organization devoted to prisoner rehabilitation. **Barb Sutherland** is an assistant buyer for Ann Taylor.

Heading West, **John Chamberlain** is married and living in Ohio where he has his own business that has something to do with bags for bicycles (I think). **Nancy Keating** is happily ensconced in Colorado. Across the Rockies, **Bruce Brothers** has settled in LA where he is an administrator in the Corporate Personnel System of Paramount Pictures (he would love to here from old PA friends). **Heather Little** is busy in San Francisco working for an investment bank, volunteering at the art museum, and promoting alternatives to war through a group she organized herself. **Hamilton Mehlman**, also in San Francisco, has been doing medical research while **Halladie Grant** works for Bankers Trust. **Wendy Sonnabend** who has also been living in San Francisco, got married this March to Michael Erikson in Key Biscayne, FL. **Mike Rauseo**, too, is in California.

California seems far from New York, but many of us are even further afield. **Juan Enriquez-Cabot** has been working for the Mexican government in Mexico City, and hopes to go to business school in the States this fall. **Fabian Castro** is stationed in Germany with the Army's Air Defense branch. **Kris Kinney** has journeyed to Australia, is now in Italy, and will head to England soon on the professional tennis circuit. **Ellen Jewett** just returned from a trip to Africa, and **Paul Robertz** likes Africa so well he has extended his Peace Corps assignment in Ghana. North Africa also has a PA representative in **Andy McCarthy** who is teaching in Morocco. **Quad Wheeler** is travelling in China, a country **Jon Wonnell** also visited while teaching in Taiwan for two years (Jon is now in NYC). **Paul Senior** is engaged in the timber business in Singapore.

Keep the news coming — my curiosity may be infamous, but notes and telephone conversations suggest that aging "youth from every quarter" are also interested in your doings.

78

Nicholas Stoneman
181 W. 82nd St.
New York, NY 10024

First off I have to apologize for missing the winter Class Notes. It seems I have not yet rid myself of my college tendencies to try and get the infamous "extension" on deadlines. Hopefully, what follows will fill the gap.

Beginning with what **Bruce Conklin** calls the "Cleveland Chapter," he and **Al Pear-sall** are attending Case Western Reserve Med School while **Chris Leggett** is working towards his medical degree at Cincinnati Med School. Bruce also reports that **Julian Chang** is finishing his second year in China Teaching English (and public speaking!) at a University and is applying to school for International Relations.

Scott Cook is through his second year at BU Law. **Grace Oseki** is studying "prehistoric raw materials exploitation in the Junin-puma of Peru" and plans to receive an A.B. and A.M. in anthropology from Stanford.

Josh Truehart is continuing research in yeast genetics (a "rising field") and does so with a "wandering eye." **John Banes** just finished his MBA at NYU. **Nobuhisa Ishi-**

zuka is attending Columbia Law School with Jerry Garcia, rather, **Doug Amster** and **Larry Braverman**. I would like to share with you part of a letter sent to **Lee Appgar** from none other than **Rich Ward**. Rich, it would seem, is going to be the Jack Kerouac of the '80s. Lee and I have picked a few of the more entertaining excerpts describing Rick's traveling exploits during college and post-graduate life.

Sophomore summer, 1980, "I went to Nevada with the Stanford Geological Survey; we lived in a little tent city 100 miles from nowhere. Nevada is a land of contrasts — red/brown hills covered with grey sage brush, bright green stream valleys or pocket springs with white-barked aspen trees. Basque shepherds tramp by occasionally with their flock. . . . Sky-piercing, chrome shining F-14 fighters fly 50 yards above your head, knocking you off your feet as they streak by." On Cairo: "There is nothing like a sunrise over Cairo when you're sitting on top of the great Pyramid of Giza. It was then and there that we decided where to spend New Year's eve, 1999." And finally, Rick's comments on Hungary: "Communist countries have more rules than Andover and we tried to break them all. We didn't register with the police and the guy we stayed with (Atilla) was an undesirable." It's good to see that some things never change!

I received a great letter from **Anne Asbury Baylor** who has just recently married William Baylor, Jr. She's finishing up school at Xavier University and plans on going to Britain with her husband to study British media next year and hopefully travel. She writes that **Steve Posey** is finishing up his undergraduate work in Austin, Texas and hopes to return East to study architecture. She also writes that **Lydia Hatton** and **Caky Harold** are in New York City. Caky is working for Merrill Lynch's International Dept. and is generally bullish on America.

Shelly Guyer wrote from the West Coast and insisted that I not write anything out of line about her (she's bigger than I am . . .). She's working for the Environmental Defense Fund on a variety of tax issues and is really enjoying herself. **Anette Andersen** is so busy she had to get her Mom to write in (take note all you Mom's out there). She is in her second year of law school at William and Mary. . . . **Eve Crowley** is pulling out all the stops. She spent June-December 1983 working in the American Embassy in Guinea-Bissan and is currently completing her second year at Yale in a M.A./Ph.D. program in anthropology. Wow! . . . **Steve Bakalar** "liked the razor so much he bought the company." He is working for Remington Products in New Haven in product development (on the "cutting edge of technology"). . . . **Bruce Stanley** is working at Chase Manhattan in NYC in the credit development department. I think we should put him in touch with **Greenough Nowakowski** to talk about a loan. She is returning to Nicaragua to work toward "alerting the public about the dangers of our aggressive U.S. policy toward the region." Speaking of far away places, **Peter Warren** writes that he's sorry he missed the reunion but he was "a million miles away catching waves on Kuta Beach, Bali." I hope that's all he was catching out there. **Colin Baxter** is trying to complete a masters degree in Moral Philosophy by June of '84.

There's a lot more to report, but space doesn't allow it, so it will have to wait 'till the next issue.

79

Gretchen Van Dusen
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McLean, VA 22101

Reunion Notes: A more than wonderful time was had by all! To quote **John Francis**, "All night long. Good to see everyone. We are having a great time. A little hot, but it's still cool. I wish more of you could've made it back. Needless to say, our party is the only one still going on, I hope it is the same at the 50th." About one-third of the class returned for a fantastic weekend. We missed the rest of you and hope that everyone will be back in 1989. The enthusiasm generated was immense and we all discovered how easy and great it was to be together again.

On Saturday, during the parade, picnic, dinner, and wild hockey rink dance, a notebook was passed around and filled with news from many members of the class. **Briggs Tobin's** words epitomize the general outlook, "Hoping to capitalize on the potential which I supposedly had when I came to Andover." The notebook entries are fascinating and funny. Send a stamped, self-addressed, business-sized envelope to me for your copy of the reunion notebook.

MANY THANKS to all who helped with the reunion, especially **Sarah Moore**, **Margaret Shuwall**, **Jim Ventre**, **Lolly Jewett**, **Greg Cleveland**, and **Mark Mulvaney**.

Carroll Bogert is going crazy responding to all you gullible people; the truth is she has NO KIDS. **Charlie** and **Julie Wisemen** do have a baby, and I heard that **Eric Sheffield** has two children.

In D.C. where I am, **Alex Pierpont** is working in a real estate firm. **Andrew Gilmour** is at the Georgetown U. Center for Strategic and International Studies and enjoying it immensely. **Carroll B.**, who will begin her masters in East Asian Studies at Harvard in the fall, is here for the summer. **Lynne Kosobucki**, **Chris Powers**, and **John Flanagan** each work in law firms downtown. **Jim Pawlowski** is home wind surfing (and tutoring on the side) 'til fall when we will return to DC to start at Georgetown Med School. **Lolly J.** is working on the Hill as a few other '79ers must be doing. **Ed Hill** might still be here, but I'm not sure. Nearby, **Judy McGann** has picked up a **Bawlrner**, **Merlin** accent.

A million people are in New York.

In New England: **Howard Blumenthal** is an Assistant Marketing Director for the Danbury Mint while also playing a lot of squash and racquetball and becoming a gourmet chef. **Linda Polson** will attend MIT in the fall but meanwhile is in Alaska with marriage plans on the horizon. **Jacques Hugon** works in Cambridge in a computer firm. In Boston **Amy Haigh** may go for her Accounting Masters, but meanwhile is with a large real estate firm. **Dan Ryan**, who lives in Somerville, is happy to be out of school and working as a computer science engineer. Having worked at the Addison Gallery this past year, **Glenn Tomlinson** now heads to U. Mass Art School. **Beth Lovejoy** is storming through Law School in Portland, Maine. **Dan Goggin** is a broker for Kidder Peabody in Boston.

On the West Coast: **Mark Loomis** works as a territory manager for Elizabeth Arden Cosmetics in the LA area. **Brot Bishop** is selling bonds and living in Portland, Oregon where **Rachel Cartmell** works for a radio station. **Tiger** and **Geri Pope Warren** are also in Portland where **Geri** writes a weekly newspaper column under the pen name Ve-



M. Jeremy Pirtle '79 and Beth DiRusso '79 at the Wisers' garden party Friday

ronica Lodge. **Suzy Page** graduated from Reed and is now pursuing a graduate degree in Animal Behavior. **Annie Mudge** will be at Berkeley Law in the fall.

Elsewhere: **Whitney Blake** works as a sales rep in Chicago. **Rountree Collett** is in Ann Arbor in law school but working in North Carolina for the summer. **Scott Drescher** and **Laura** live and work in Dallas. **Scott** hopes to go for his MBA soon and asks where **Kendall Meyer** is. **Bill Schultz**, who is with Proctor and Gamble in Cincinnati, finds to his surprise, that there is life in the Midwest. Engaged **Lexi Doner** continues at Wisconsin where he is now studying for a graduate degree in Real Estate. In New Orleans, **John Dabney** misses skiing, but **Bourbon St.** helps make up for it. **Kris Timken Kingery** was married in June with bridesmaids **Geri Pope Warren**, **Judy Morton '78**, and **Perrin Tingley '78** in attendance.

Business: **Dewey Thompson** (who is helping to make a documentary film about artist Philip Pearlstein) was elected "class disc photographer." **Carroll Bogert** deserves a big hand for all she does for us and for Andover. Her crew was expanded over the weekend and now includes veterans **Sue Jenkins**, **Steve Henry**, **Tom Rubin**, **Ruth Harlow**, **Taylor Bodman** **Sarah Moore**, and new recruits **Margaret Shuwall**, **Lolly Jewett**, **Greg Cleveland**, **Don Thompson**, **Jane Moncreif**, **Kerry Herman**, **Brad Holmes**, **Tori Abbott**, **Anne Cavett**, **Courtney Moss**, and **Ari Soroken** (who will also organize the 1989 reunion). The Class Secretary duties will be shared by a diverse quartet of **Neil Sheehy**, **Rachel Horovitz**, **Nick Lobenthal**, and myself. We will each write once a year with Rachel and Nick working together on the next column (the fall issue). With the renewed class spirit that abounds we expect to hear from all of you. As always PLEASE WRITE (continue to send all your news to me). Until next year. — love, Gretchen.

81

PHILLIPS

Bill Ullman
25 East 86th Street
New York, NY 10028

And now for the news. Our top story: On

28 August 1983 **Liz Steiner** tied the nuptial knot with S. David Novak. They met at U. Chicago where Liz attends school and where David is a systems programmer. Congratulations!

Domestic news: **Katie Leede** wants to be a housewife. Just kidding. On a more serious note, **Peter Bishop** joined a cult in Oregon headed by the guru Shree Rasmesh; he has informed me that brochures are free if anyone is interested. **Vivian Toy**, an American history and literature major at Harvard, served as a part-time intern at *Boston Magazine* this spring. **Mike Abele** will graduate from Johns Hopkins this May; he hopes to spend a year in Africa in the Peace Corps before moving on to medical school. Having returned to Berkeley after traveling throughout the Northwest and Mexico, and working in the Museum of Modern Art, **Sophia Wheelwright** is getting involved in drama. And **Jana Paley** reports that **John Blasberg** is recovering from a knee injury he suffered during one of his road trips to Smith.

Foreign Affairs: **Andy Morton** informed me that **Steve Frank** spent time on the Riviera last fall, where he was seen with Princess Caroline. Studying at the Pushkin Institute in Moscow, **Scott Smith** abandoned scenic New Haven for a taste of Russian culture. Joining Scott in Russia is **Sarah Horowitz**, who left Amherst for the spring to study in Leningrad. **Liz Longworth** spent the year at Cambridge University in England rowing and learning about literature and theology. **Lynda McLaughry** wrote me from Hong Kong, one of the stops on her around-the-world journey. That's one way of avoiding winter at Dartmouth. And **Masaichiro Moriyama** is spending the summer at the International Christian University of Tokyo.

Sports: Former Andover cross-country co-captains **Randy Accetta** and **John Burgess** will co-captain Wesleyan's cross-country team this fall. **Dave Martz** and **John Brenner** are rowing for UNH and ergmistress **Jenny Marron** will be trying to make the national women's lightweight crew team this summer. **Fran Trafton**, a Spanish/Government major at Connecticut College, earned a spot on the Varsity Women's Crew team. **Mary Hulbert**, now living in Paris, represented the United States at the World Squash Championships held in Australia. And **Annie Yates** and I were elected co-captains of the Women's and Men's Squash Teams here at Princeton. And if Annie can get her serve in, we should snag the intramural mixed doubles championship in tennis. **Wendy Pulling** is spending this summer in Maine as a teaching intern at Gould Academy. . . . A mother heard from and now a father, **Meredith Price**, from the Admissions Office at PA: "**Doug Price** has been elected co-captain of next year's Middlebury lacrosse team. For the second year in a row, Middlebury made the finals of the ECAC Division 3 tournament, only to lose to Bowdoin. Doug was a mainstay of the first midfield, along with **Steve Frank's** cousin, the Redoutable Nino Scalamanire, who single handedly beat PA lax a year or two ago."

A Special Feature Presentation: The First Annual Ullman Achievement Awards. These highly coveted honors go to **Drew Quinn** for taking life pass-fail; to **Stef Scheer** and **Andrew Young** for durability; to **Chris Bay** for visibility; and to **Bill Kummel** for his wit. Have some gravy with your roast. Cheers.

82

Stephanie Yoo
936 West End Ave - C-16
New York, NY 10025

Hi! I hope all is well with all of you 82ers. I personally am feeling rather fantastic as school got out yesterday! I'll be spending the summer in NY and working — I'm not sure where.

Chris Ashley wrote from Yale; he was in NY last summer at a computer firm and will be back again. **Melissa Perkins**, **Ruth Flanagan**, and **Drea Maier** will be living together in NY. Also Melissa will be working at Avis. **Lynn Snyder** reports that **Anne Van Arentschildt** is studying English and French at Williams and plans on going to France next year.

Several people wrote in (or others wrote for them) to the Alumni Office. **Robert Briggs** and his hall mates, with Peter Thomas '83 "who when not drinking me under the table, is leading the b-ball team to a perfect record." **Scotti Parrish** played rugby this past fall at Princeton and will be in Paris this summer. **Audrey Keithe** writes that **Steve Moreland** made the varsity lax team and will be roommates with Tom McDonough '81.

Amy Baker writes that she has "re-adjusted to the American way of life" after a year of "navy blue knee socks" and "being sent to the corner in chapel when caught whispering." **Ellen Nordberg** gave a big frat update. She's the social chairperson for Pi Beta Phi. **Will St. Laurent** is in Phi Delt. **Rob Harpel** and **Joe Capella** are in Alpha Delt. **Maria Elias** is still swimming and a member of Kappa Gamma. Ellen had a history class with **Paula Lee**. **Vimp**, **Scott Cary** and **Jeff Hunt** all drove to the Mardi Gras. **Landi Fannin** is still running track at Purdue. **Barry Stout** is very happy at Vanderbilt and may be a camp counselor this summer. **Alice Banta** and **Liz McDonald** are Kappas out at Michigan. Liz and Ellen will be living together for a bit early this summer, and will take a couple of courses up at Ithaca. **Wayne Day** at Worcester Polytechnic Institute completed a Big Brother/Sister orientation weekend. Late news: **Dan Besse** was selected to the Varsity Men's Crew team at Connecticut College and is a bio/bio-chem. major.

I have been asked to keep it short because of lengthy reunion notes, so I'd better cut it here. I need news — have a wild summer. . . Love, Steph.

FACULTY
EMERITI

Stephen Whitney
113 Wakefield Street
Rochester, NH 03867

It's a pleasure to report that **Spike Adriance** and **Ninny** are thriving in Chapel Hill and looking forward to their fiftieth wedding anniversary in September. They plan to celebrate with a trip to Europe. Daughter **Mary Lee** and her family are still in Alaska, and son **Ace**, his wife, and their twins are heading for Denver where **Ace** will preside over the Garland School, kindergarten through eighth grade, as its headmaster.

Harp Follansbee and **Patty** circulate between Fitzwilliam, NH, Chautauqua, NY, and Sanibel Island on Florida's Gulf Coast. **Harp** reports that his golf game deteriorated from the low 80's in February to the high 80's in March! Now, he and **Patty** are getting their Fitzwilliam garden started.

During the summer they plan a trip to Scotland with **Bob Sides** and **Kate** plus numerous friends from PA and Andover. All three Follansbee sons, **Ted**, **Nat**, and **Peter** are English teachers at Rivers, Loomis-Chaffee, and Cushing Academy respectively. What? None in Biology?

Jack Hawes and **Nancy** are back in Weston, Vermont, after a winter in Stuart, Florida. Son **John**, his wife, **Emily**, and their two girls are located in Watertown, Massachusetts, where **John** is pursuing his career in architecture with Sasaki Associates, Inc.

Stephanie Sorota reports enthusiastically on life in Centerville on Cape Cod and says that she and **Steve** "haven't aged a day nor gained a pound" since retiring. She has been devoting a good deal of time to perfecting her techniques in water color and has won a couple of prizes. **Steve's** golf is still in the low 80's (watch out, **Harp**!) and will probably improve after his visit with son **Peter** in Dallas where **Steve** plans to take in the Byron Nelson golf classic. After three years in Norway, daughter **Diane** and her husband, who is in international shipping, have been transferred to London. Son **Phil** and his wife who share a chiropractic practice in Louisville, Kentucky, are prospering and are blessed with a son and a daughter.

Emeriti news is always welcome. Let's have more!

FACULTY
EMERITA

Eleanor M. Tucker
185 John Wise Ave.
Essex, MA 01929

Edith Temple Jones taught French at Abbot from 1954 to 1967. She served her students and the girls on her corridor with equanimity and grace. She exemplified the true characteristics of her Welch background. Faculty Notes:

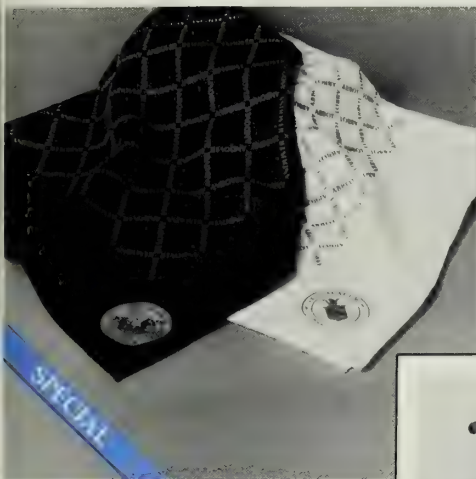
Germaine Arosa now lives right beside the Essex River in Essex, MA. . . . **M. Dorothy Baker**, a Bath Abbey guide emerita, continues to greet friends from America. . . . **Mary Carpenter Dake** plans to move from Arizona to an Eastern location. . . . **Louise Coffin Downs** is an avid traveler. Her home is in York, ME. . . . **Ruth Elvedt** recently retired from teaching in Mount Holyoke and lives in South Hadley.

Barbara Humes Euston is active in Pittsfield, especially in the Berkshire Garden Center. . . . **Gerda Kaatz** came East in August to visit **Miss Hearsey** and **Abbot** friends. . . . **Kay MacDonald** has retired from teaching at Sweet Briar and lives nearby. **Virginia Powel** travels seasonally from Florida to Canada. . . . **Gertrud Rath** thinks that Swannanoa, NC is the best location in the world. . . . the Rev. **Hans Sidon** lives in Lawrence and summers on the Maine coast.

Ellen Stahle, as a Methuen Organ Hall trustee, is chiefly responsible for the renovation of that unusual hall. Her musical interests keep her busy. . . . **Pamela Tinker** lives near Sloane Square, London, and enjoys retirement. . . . **Lucille Tuttle** contributes to the musical life at Crosslands, Kennett Square, PA. . . . **Margot Warners** is busy with her vocal students and the Essex County Choral Group. **Dorothea Wilkinson** is in Fredericton, New Brunswick and had **Elaine Dodge** as her guest during the Christmas holiday.

"**Nita**" **Wulff** is teaching English in Athens, Greece. Her home is in Sudbury, Suffolk, England.

Andover Gifts



Special selling: **Ladies scarf**, Andover (navy with royal blue) or Abbot (white with royal blue) ~~\$22.50~~ \$19.95

Andover Tie, navy with royal blue stripes and school seal \$18.50

Academy chair, black with cherry arms, gold Andover or Abbot seal \$160. Please include tel. no.

Also available: **Phillips and/or Abbot mug**, \$8; **Phillips Tote Bag**, \$15; **Phillips or Abbot needlepoint kit**, \$40

Cross Pens and Pencils \$25.50. Set, \$51.

Allow 4-6 weeks for delivery, 8-12 weeks for chairs.
Prices subject to change without notice.

For the Andover bookshelf:

Andover: The Face of Phillips Academy a book of photographs and text by Mia Kelly '83. 96 pp., 90 color illustrations \$24.95

Youth from Every Quarter, A Bicentennial History of Phillips Academy, Andover by Frederick S. Allis, Jr. '31. 1978, 770 pp., 84 illustrations \$25.

A Singular School, Abbot Academy, 1828-1973 by Susan McIntosh Lloyd. 1978, 626 pp., 64 illustrations \$15.

Athletics for All, Physical Education and Athletics at Phillips Academy, Andover, 1778-1978 by Fred ("Ted") Harrison '38. 1983, 494 pp., 92 illustrations \$30.

The Andover Cookbook published by the Ladies Benevolent Society of Phillips Academy. 1977, 258 pp., \$7.95

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On steamy Friday night the crew prepares for the Reunion Cookout in Flagstaff Court.

ANDOVER BULLETIN

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Cover: Chinese calligraphy celebrates the exchange program between PA and the Harbin Institute of Technology. The large characters in the center say "Exchange." On the right the upper three characters say "Andover," the lower three, "Harbin." Please see page 10.

Photography: Cover (left), 11, 12, Amina Tirana '85; cover (right), 23, Richard Graber; 2, 21 below, Lisa Rosen; 5, Yorkville Studio; 7, Dick DeMarsico; 10, Hale Sturges II; 13, Edward K. Eich '76; 14, 15, 16, Jeffrey Thompson; 19, Donald L. Shapiro '53; 21 above, Nancy Kessler, TIME, Inc.; 1, 3, 7, 22, Thomas J. Regan '51.

ANDOVER BULLETIN

Fall-Winter 1984-85

Volume 78

Number 2

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The View from Grub Street

Bulfinch Hall

We have been so accustomed to looking out of the window of Bulfinch Hall at the activity on Grub Street that we are a bit startled to discover the time has come to look into Bulfinch. In a word, the building was redecorated last summer, and the results are spectacular. Our only problem is that we despair of ever using the language of interior decorating effectively. How does one make *paint* sound impressive?

The colors have changed slightly: there are blues and pinks and grays (our own classroom is a pale gray so elegant in tone that we feel like Squire Allworthy in Fielding's *Tom Jones*, presiding over his Palladian mansion); and an abundance of white in stairways and corridors. A dangerous color, that white, with all of those teenagers whom we still have in this school with their sticky fingers. But the students have obliged by treating the building with the care that it deserves.

Perhaps they are impressed with the oriental rug running the length of the upstairs hall, or the large oil portraits in gilt frames of our sober predecessors, or the new lighting — those clumsy fluorescent lights that resembled Brobdingnagian ice-cube trays have been replaced by handsome fixtures and supplemented (you have to see it to appreciate it) by indirect lighting from behind the foot-high moldings near ceiling level.

Though the winter may make our new tradition impossible, so far there have been tasteful pots and vases of flowers somewhere in the

building each day, placed there quietly by people who love the building.

We scribblers on Grub Street have more than we deserve.

Speaking of scribbling, this is the final "View from Grub Street" from this editor. After two and a half joyous years at the editor's desk, we have come to the melancholy conclusion that the only way we can do the job properly is to diminish our teaching load — and that we will not do. It is a maddening dilemma, because if we were not fortunate enough to teach at Andover, we would sell half our soul for the job of editing the *Andover Bulletin*.

We are happy to report that our successor — the second luckiest man in the world — will be English Instructor Peter A. Gilbert '72, a man of talent, wit, and deep affection for Andover. A graduate of Dartmouth, Peter joined the English Department in 1976 as a Teaching Fellow and then a full faculty member the following year. When he left us in 1978 to enter Georgetown University Law School, he really did not leave us, because he served as Director for thirty students in the Andover-Exeter Washington Intern Program on Capitol

Hill. After two invaluable years as a litigator with a Boston law firm, he succumbed to his lifelong addiction to the classroom and earned his M.A. in the distinguished English Department of the University of Virginia. Finally, with an abundance of experience and academic degrees, Peter Gilbert is back home. We who are familiar with his teaching know just how fortunate we all are.

Before we check out, we would like to say a word or two about the staff of the *Andover Bulletin*. They are a curious lot, modestly paid, putting out more than 150 publications a year besides the *Bulletin*. They work in a dampish cellar office in the basement of Evans Hall, about where second base used to be in the softball field behind Paul Revere Hall. There are only three of them: Janet Nawn, our secretary; Paula Trespas, our Class Notes editor; and Ann Parks, the Director of Publications.

In one last gesture of editorial privilege, we include here a photograph of this Publications Staff, a trio of almost indescribable patience, talent, and good humor. They perform miracles.

—TJR

Janet Nawn, Editorial Secretary; Ann M. Parks, Director of Publications and Designer of the Andover Bulletin; and Paula Trespas, Class News Editor.





Inside the Board Room

Two Alumni Trustees reflect on their four-year terms

by Anne Oliver Jackson '53
and Philip M. Drake '43

Chairman Don McLean said, "Welcome to Anne Jackson and Phil Drake, the new Alumni Trustees. Ted Sizer wishes to announce his resignation. I shall reach 70 in a few months and will retire, effective next meeting of the Trustees."

With that bombshell as a starter, we began our term as Alumni Trustees on 1 July 1980 at a special two-day working session of the Board — a hot, sultry day in Cooley House, the old PAE fraternity, reputed to be among the cooler of Andover's non-air-conditioned buildings.

All too quickly it was May 1984 and the gavel had sounded closing the spring meeting of the Board. The terms of Anne Jackson and Phil Drake had been completed. Our thoughts were similar as we reflected on our first meeting on that sweltering July day — regrets because our time was up, but appreciative of our great fortune at having participated in so many special events and changes.

We assumed our roles as Alumni Trustees from rather different Phillips Academy backgrounds. Anne Jackson, an Abbot graduate of the

Class of 1953, came from the era of Miss Hearsey, saddle shoes and hose, tea dances and a glimpse of Phillips Academy on "walks" carefully mapped out to maintain a safe distance from the questionable influences of a boys' school. Finding Cooley House for that first meeting was a challenge. A recently completed term as President of the Abbot Academy Association and Trustee experience at a Pittsburgh area day school were her credentials.

With her experience as an independent day school trustee she viewed Andover with certain skepticism — perhaps envy mixed with curiosity. The school seemed incredibly rich — in endowment, campus, program, faculty. How could this be justified, much less maintained, at the secondary level? The Abbot Academy Association experience had quickly made her a believer.

In its early days this group still waved the Abbot flag and viewed all moves on the Hill with suspicion. As the Association put the resources of the fund to work emphasizing projects to enhance the quality of life for boys and girls, Phillips Academy administration and the Abbot loyalists forgot their

differences. It would now be an easy transition for the President of the Abbot Academy Association to become a Phillips Trustee.

Phil Drake, a graduate of the Class of 1943, approached the assignment with his memories of an all-boys school, but with the viewpoint of a father of four girls. As a practicing attorney with experience as the Chairman of the Town of Greenwich's (Connecticut) Finance Committee with a school budget several times that of PA's and as trustee of a local day school, he was curious about the future of the new coeducational Andover which had just completed the Bicentennial Fund and begun its third century.

Our first meeting in July 1980 was billed as a special session to consider long range issues. Don McLean had just announced Ted Sizer's and his own imminent departures. As the Board discussed the issues of Andover in the 1980s, the question of new leadership was uppermost in everyone's mind. Despite the Trustees' preoccupation, the Headmaster focused our attention on the issues we originally came to discuss, namely:

1. How should Phillips Academy streamline its operation (i.e., reduce costs and increase

- income)?
2. How should a residential school adapt to the changing lifestyles and expectations of its students, considering that fully one-third of the faculty were post-1965 college graduates?
 3. What does the "public" expect and need from Andover?

Ted Sizer urged that we begin or continue detailed studies of energy and space utilization, composition of the student body, the curriculum, faculty load, and utilization of the school's excess real estate holdings.

By the end of the meeting a Search Committee to find a new Head had been formed and was in operation. After about eight months of work the Search Committee called the full Board to a special meeting in New York in late winter 1981 to meet their candidate. A young college Dean from Dartmouth, Don McNemar, won the necessary approval to step into Ted Sizer's place in July. Mel Chapin was elected Chairman of the Board (technically President) and the School's new leaders quickly put to rest any concern about the transition or leadership in the 1980s. New Charter Trustees Tom Wyman and Rick Beinecke, both with great experience and interest in independent education, quickly made their presence felt.

Ted Sizer's last meeting . . . he would be sorely missed, as Headmaster and as a good friend. Prior to each Board meeting each Trustee receives an agenda essay accompanied by a two-inch-thick volume of "attachments." The highlight of the material is always the "agenda essay," thoughtful and wide-ranging prose penned by the eloquent Dr. Sizer. His last essay was a masterpiece reviewing his decade at Phillips Academy and the challenges ahead for the School. The final paragraph says it so well. "In all, the School emerges from the '70s rigorous but good humored, coed, and in solid fiscal health. There's much yet to do. The '80s will be a lively decade."

The Headmaster also reviewed "Life-after-the-Bicentennial Campaign" — the topic of fund raising always of major concern to the Trustees. Schools now recognized that a major effort in fund raising every five to ten years was no longer appropriate. Raising capital and annual funds was now an ever-present part of the yearly routine at Phillips Academy. The Non Sibi Associates were formed in recognition of those who gave the school \$1,000 or more per year. Phil Drake was named Chairman of a newly formed Planned Giving Committee. Fred Stott was retiring — a difficult pair of shoes to fill.

As always, there was hand-wringing over a few endlessly insoluble issues — usually to do with buildings or property. What should be done about the boathouse, Cheever House, Draper Hall, and the Abbot Campus? And what about the School's radio station?

Our second year began with another special two-day meeting back on the Hill. Don McNemar, as the new Headmaster and Clerk of the Board, lost no time in taking hold. Assignments were made, projects undertaken, issues framed, and target dates set to complete the necessary study and analysis. He opened with the suggestion that the change in leadership provided an opportunity for the Board of Trustees to pause and reaffirm its commitment

to the ideals of the Academy. It was a time when American education in general was under sharp criticism and searching for new directions. The emphasis was shifting from quantity to quality. The Academy must also critically analyze the "more is better" approach and be prepared to make qualitative judgments about what is essential for excellent education. Don McNemar clearly outlined his commitments and expectations.

"I am committed to the tradition of educational excellence in our curriculum and to high expectations for our students.

"I am committed to the goal of 'youth from every quarter.'

"I am committed to maintenance of a learning community in which individual adolescents develop their own sense of self-worth.

"I am committed to using our resources to encourage our students to contribute significantly to society in the future."

He identified some specific issues for the 1980s:

1. Questions about the composition of the student body. What should be the balance between the sexes? How to enhance diversity? The Academy must develop a pluralistic culture in which minorities feel welcome. What should be the balance between boarding and day students?

Co-authors Philip M. Drake '43 and Anne Oliver Jackson '53



2. Maintenance of a top-flight faculty and curriculum compensation. Can the triple threat model continue to work? Diploma requirements and breadth versus depth in intellectual experience.
3. Questions about the community. How can a sense of community be developed among 1200 students? Does the present approach to discipline work? How can students be a real part of the Non Sibi ideal through service to others?
4. Questions of finance. Long-term budgeting: what assumptions could be made in projecting expenses and resources? What changes should be considered in managing resources?

A brief pause is in order to describe this special group of people we keep referring to as the "Board." As "transients" perhaps we can be allowed to express our admiration for these exceptional individuals. It would be difficult to convince us that any school or college can boast of a more dedicated, harder working Board. With all the concerns and demands in their lives, in their "real" worlds, they come faithfully three or four times a year to Board Meetings lasting from Thursday night until Saturday noon and give themselves totally to the needs of the Academy. Financial matters may often be the prime concern, but they always and eagerly take time to meet with students and faculty, to understand the curriculum, or the inadequacies of buildings, or whatever the need. Of course, the giving is not only one way. It is a special treat for Trustees to immerse themselves in this outstanding school and enjoy the warm hospitality of faculty and students.

The meetings are a good measure of the interest and involvement of this varied group of individuals. The discussion is lively. The questions are thorough. Humor is never lacking even late in the day after many hours in the same chair and in the same air in the beautiful Board Room on the third floor of

George Washington Hall.

Don McNemar was installed in September of 1981 with great ceremony and community involvement.

The 1981-82 and 1982-83 school years brought new concerns to the Board but a strong sense that the new Head had taken hold and was making his mark. Our concerns centered on the pace of life, the pressured atmosphere, the composition of the student body, and the dilemma of how to keep tuitions down with the ever-increasing demands on the financial aid budget. Drugs and alcohol problems were on everyone's mind, along with the work of the Freedom from Chemical Dependency group. Rick Beincke's special committee selected new endowment managers as our efforts to maximize growth of precious resources intensified.

The Addison Gallery campaign temporarily faltered and was injected with a one million dollar matching gift spearheaded by the ever faithful Trustees and their friends to re-launch it toward ultimate success.

Giving high priority to house counseling (always a lively issue), Don McNemar focused our attention on the roles of faculty and students living and working together in a residential community. Although the students labeled that concern a "crackdown," the Headmaster described it somewhat differently, reminding students that self-discipline must go hand in hand with freedom if community living were to be successful.

Perhaps the culmination of our four-year stint in terms of participating in the creation of the agenda for the Andover of the '80s came with the Long Range Planning Session at another special meeting in July 1983. Extensive background materials had been prepared for us the preceding year, and we studied them carefully. Statistics and graphs told the numbers story from every possible angle. The Headmaster and faculty members involved filled in the "human story." In the endeavor to develop policy goals for the 1980s, about thirty-five

Trustees and key administration and faculty representatives spent two fruitful sessions in an air-conditioned motel conference room shaping those priorities. [See Don McNemar's summary in the *Andover Bulletin* of Fall 1983.]

The 1983-84 school year reflected the conflicts inherent in the Long Range planning goals as the Board struggled to balance the budget. How to keep tuition increases to a minimum and at the same time keep a leading position in secondary school faculty salaries? How to provide adequate financial aid to bring "youth from every quarter" and simultaneously build up a plant renewal fund?

By Christmas 1983 the Addison Gallery Campaign reached its goal. The Committee responsible for this exceptional effort and the major gift donors were honored at a glamorous dinner in the Gallery.

In the spring of 1984 PA investigated and celebrated ten years of coeducation. Speakers, seminars, and reports of a year-long faculty research committee commented on coeducation's successes, pitfalls, and future directions. There was indeed cause for celebration.

Our last meeting in May was uneventful, a let-down perhaps. We had become accustomed to the series of special issues, events, changes, celebrations . . . Regrets at leaving? Of course! A term as a Trustee at Andover is a privilege and a rewarding added dimension to our lives.

Early in our tenure at Phillips Academy we wondered about the need for our support of a school endowed with such wealth of people and resources. The answer became clear: we were supporting not only Andover, but the very best in American secondary education. Andover is truly a national high school not only because it is diverse but because it sets a standard for all other secondary schools.

We would be back. We wouldn't let the School out of our lives and we felt quite sure that the School would not forget us.

Thank you, Alumni, for the privilege of serving Phillips Academy! □

Judge George Bundy Smith, Sr. '55

*Justice of the Supreme Court
State of New York*



by Elwin Sykes

Judge Smith was so quick and thoughtful en route from his courtroom to his chambers, his law clerk and I almost missed him in the corridor. Having been ill on the shuttle from Boston to New York City, having reeled at the flu's whim for two hours in slow motion among strangers, I feared the pace of this man so serious about the state's business. I ceased to reel and shifted out of slow motion to avoid missing one of Judge Smith's quick turns back to his chambers. Although his eyes still suggested the courtroom issues of the morning, he outlined an afternoon with a

generous portion of his schedule given to our interview. Luckily he had an 11:30 am appointment — I sighed and gratefully accepted the thirty- or forty-minute reprieve from his pace.

His chambers, my recovery room, were quiet, but signs of purpose were everywhere, every desk and table stacked with motions, journals, and books — not in stylish scholarly disarray but ordered and accessible. His name plate, a plastic cube displaying family photographs, two telephones, and a box of tissues on his desk were the only items that did not directly represent legal purpose.

When Judge Smith returned, he and I went to lunch at a café in the legal district, one that accommodated not only the predictable dark-suited corps of litigious stewards, but also families! During lunch we reviewed my work and my family since his last visit to Phillips Academy, and then we returned to his chambers for the interview. But already, as we walked out of and back into the courthouse, as we navigated the human and automobile streams between 60 Centre Street and the café, and as we ate, Judge Smith's most striking trait was clear — he is an educator; he is an advocate of education; he is an

impressive product of a familial educational tradition.

We sat in his chambers at a table in an alcove to his desk's left. He pushed stacks of motions to the center of the table to make room for my notes and our conversation. As the light slanted in on him from the window above the table, I recollected Judge Smith's speaking at the Afro-Latino Senior Dinner two years ago. He had stood at one end of Ropes Salon in the PA Commons in the final rays of a combative May sunset. His audience, his former teachers, his house counselor, other faculty, black and Hispanic students, and his son, had all beamed in his direction, some straight ahead, others by means of awkward turns of necks. The dining hall then had filled with pride as his audience remembered him, remmet him, or met him for the first time. As a black faculty member and a father, I had relished that moment of father and son sharing a school across a generation. Judge Smith, like an expert pedagogue, had first convincingly related himself to the black, Hispanic, and full scholarship students through his own doubts about coming to Andover and about going to France for his junior year of college; he then had given chilling, challenging examples of opportunities missed — examples from recent cases tried before him.

But now, two years after his speech and eight months after his son's graduation from PA, we sat, lit by the February glare and by Judge Smith's penchant for teaching. Now the opportunity was singularly mine, the opportunity to learn in a private tutorial with this judge, this scholar. He did not simply answer questions; he explained, he made each question an opportunity for a consequential examination of cause and effect. He was not just indulging a school magazine; no, he was searching for messages to send to Andover, to its current students and faculty and to its alumni.

First Judge Smith explained why his chambers were stacked with

motions: he was completing his current tour as a member of a four-judge team sitting in "motions part." During this assignment each of the four judges hears motions one day per week for three weeks and two days one week. After the "motions part" come the trials, when each judge sits daily. The work during the "motions part" frequently extends into the evening and consumes the weekend because 1) there are so many motions, and 2) some motions have to be expedited because the case involves housing, eviction, or a small-business disagreement that could destroy the business. (Not until we were en route to his 6 pm class at Fordham did Judge Smith acknowledge quite modestly that not only did the "motions part" extend beyond the workday, but because in New York juries are put in hotels if they have not reached a decision by 10 pm, judges often remain in the courthouse until late evening during trials.)

Next Judge Smith explained his progress from director of the Model Cities program through the civil courts to the New York State Supreme Court — a progress that really began in Washington, DC.

Judge Smith, his brother, and his sister began their educations in Washington, DC, as had their mother, who supported and encouraged them through different schools but to a common goal: doctorate degrees. This family educational tradition goes on: Judge Smith's son George (PA '82) is presently a sophomore at Oberlin, and his daughter thrives at the Horace Mann School in New York City; Judge Smith's brother's son Sydney attends PA ('85) and his daughters study at Harvard ('85), Yale Medical School, and Rutgers Law School. Judge Smith's wife, who has her doctorate in education and presently teaches at Mercer College, completes this familial commitment to education.

But this strong, consistent commitment to educational achievement has been only one of two rivers in Judge Smith's professional life, for even as he attained aca-

demic degrees, he serviced those on the margins of the great society — both rivers positively flooding, never receding.

Mr. George Bundy Smith became Administrator of Model Cities, City of New York in January 1974; prior to this appointment he had been a law secretary to three judges (1964-1974) and a staff attorney, NAACP Legal Defense and Educational Fund (1962-1964). From the Model Cities Administration, a federally funded agency "designed to provide various types of assistance to poverty areas in New York City," he progressed by appointment and election as Judge of the Civil Court of the City of New York (appointed May 1975; elected November 1975); Judge of the Family Court (January 1976-March 1977); and Judge of the Criminal Court (for different periods since 1975 totalling approximately six months). After serving as Acting Justice of the Supreme Court from December 1978 till December 1979, Judge Smith was elected and has served as Justice of the Supreme Court of the State of New York since January 1980. Whether appointed or elected, Judge Smith's progress has been steady and his support extensive.

But of a man with such an impressive commitment to scholarship, to law, and to social and civil service, one asks if there has not been an irony in his progress — has his progress not in fact made it difficult if not impossible to maintain consequential commitment to scholarship, to law, and to social as well as civil service? Judge Smith's answer is an emphatic no — not just a verbal answer but one of action. As Supreme Court Justice he still adjudicates in cases involving custody, child support, divorce, and juvenile delinquents; on Fridays from 6 pm to 8 pm he teaches a course at Fordham on New York Criminal Procedure; and he is a very active member of the Association of the Bar of the City of New York, where he is presently a member of the Committee on Immigration and Nationality (having served

previously on the Bar Association's Family Law Committee, as well as the Committee on Housing and Urban Development).

In a 1974 *New York Post* interview, George Bundy Smith, as he began his administration of the Model Cities Program, reflected on some of the choices he had made to date. In particular he wondered about his having gone to study politics for a year in France in 1957 at the "height of the Little Rock crisis." He concluded, "When I returned, the problem was still here. It would have been here had I not gone to France." "The problem" to which Judge Smith referred, the problem of poverty, injustice, racial discrimination, has constantly been the target of his efforts as Model Cities Administrator, judge, and teacher.

As Judge Smith described the Model Cities Administration as a service to those in need, as a conduit for scholarships, job training, drug rehabilitation programs, urban renewal, public housing assistance; as Judge Smith described the New York courts; and as he worried about the emphasis on building new prisons rather than crime prevention, he portrayed himself unself-consciously as an empathetic civil servant whose work in Model Cities and in the courts was always concerned with rehabilitation, with saving youth, with preventive measures. Judge Smith the teacher, moralist, and humanist analyzed juvenile delinquency and thoroughly explained the cause-effect chains that lead some to the "dark assumption that criminals cannot be rehabilitated" or the even darker assumption "that kids cannot be prevented from becoming criminals." His arms did not rise in desperation, but his voice intensified as he explained the keenest points of need — where collapsing families could be helped and what could be done after the total collapse of a family. Judge Smith made much sense of the high incidence of truancy, family disorder, and joblessness in criminals' histories.

From this depression on the rim of the American dream, his vision



George Bundy Smith '55 being sworn in as Model Cities Administrator for New York City by Mayor Abraham Beame in January 1974

appropriately turned to Phillips Academy. The bright assumption that PA graduates become leaders, become decision makers, must be related to the greatest needs of the society. Having gone to segregated schools before attending PA, having been a full-scholarship student at PA and then at Yale, Judge Smith demanded two things from PA and its graduates: 1) that PA "must draw people from all parts of society because PA makes leaders;" 2) that PA "must maintain its tradition of excellence — those who presently doubt the school's purpose will appreciate opportunities and changes made possible by this tough school." Acknowledging the singularity of purpose that guided him at PA (a purposefulness dictated by poverty, belief in education as a means, and a familial commitment to that means), Judge Smith offered two regrets about his time at Andover — the paucity of black students during his three years on the Hill, and the school's not having gone coed in 1955 rather than 1973. These regrets were not offered lightly but with constructive

seriousness consistent with Judge Smith's societal vision, with his sense of the importance of learning about human relations, the relations on which society finally must depend and without which families and society collapse.

For Judge Smith "education was one of the ways of getting ahead, of breaking the cycle of poverty." More broadly for current PA students, for the entire society Judge Smith defines education as "opportunity to be grabbed and held tightly."

I sat quietly reviewing my notes as Judge Smith prepared his notes for his evening class at Fordham. Even before I saw and heard him again — expert, serious, and sensitive in the lecture hall at Fordham — I knew that my hours with Judge Smith had been and would be for me and others affiliated with PA, an "opportunity to be grabbed and held tightly."

Elwin Sykes has been Instructor of English since 1973.



Margaret Brown ©1972

The Andover Artist

III: The Artist in the Library of Congress: Margaret Roth Brown '56

One cannot help admiring a group of people who are not intimidated by the eighty million books, documents, pictures, periodicals, and microforms they are responsible for — a significant number of which require immediate conservation to remain at all usable. On the ground floor of the Library of Congress's newest building (the James Madison Memorial Building) is the Conservation Department, a group of about thirty specialists in art and chemistry, magicians who occupy an acre of glistening, three-year-old laboratories and workshops. And in the middle of the entire show is our own Margaret Roth Brown '56, known as Mardie to many of her friends.

Although we would dearly like to report that Margaret owes her whole career to her experiences in secondary school, it just is not so. Abbot had no formal art courses in the early '50s, and she never en-

tered the Addison Gallery while she was in school; indeed, her own interests in art had not yet been formed. Those years were, instead, ones of establishing close and lasting friendships.

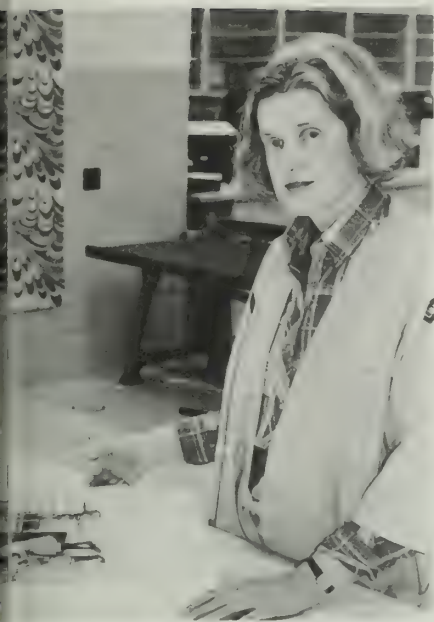
After her graduation from Connecticut College in 1960 Margaret's first job was selling publications at the National Gallery in Washington. Her future seemed to lie in the direction of the commercial end of art.

Along came a subtle interruption that changed everything. In 1964 a curator of the National Gallery introduced Margaret to an independent painting conservator who needed an assistant, someone who would be willing to be trained in the art and who enjoyed working with her hands. She became his apprentice, and for three years learned the skills of restoring, repairing, and cleaning paintings. But in 1967 Margaret Roth married

James Lee Brown, who was entering a graduate program in Phoenix. Mardie left her job, and she and Jim moved to Arizona.

Two and a half months after their marriage Jim tripped on the tennis court, struck his head, and died the next day. The horror and cruelty of fate require no comment. Margaret had to put her life back together again.

When she returned to Washington, Margaret was disappointed but not surprised to find that the painting conservator had filled her position with someone else. Through friends she learned that the Library of Congress was beginning its own conservation program; she applied, and was hired as a paper conservator, though her training had been in painting. She went through another training period, learning from new staff members who came from other laboratories, and of course teaching herself a great deal.



Margaret Roth Brown '56 prepares 19th Century illustrations for exhibit

In 1968 there were virtually no conservation training programs like the ones available now. And up until 1968 the Library of Congress had no conservation staff of its own, relying instead on the Government Printing Office. As the trade became a more specialized, artistic profession, people taught each other. The Library of Congress brought in one of the few advanced private contractors in paper conservation several times a year to tutor the staff and evaluate their work. Now, sixteen years later, they have facilities and talent that must be the envy of every library and museum.

Her own artistic talent was not only a vocation, but a consolation and therapy after her husband's death. Margaret found fulfillment in her own art by drawing animals at the National Zoo in her spare time. On the advice of one of her friends, she reproduced the drawings as postcards, and so began a fifteen-year parallel, if part time, career of producing note cards and postcards for the Smithsonian, some years selling over 100,000 annually. Readers of our book notices in the summer editions of the *Andover Bulletin* may also recall that Margaret has been the illustrator of several manuals and dictionaries on book conservation published by the

Library of Congress, besides an ingenious coloring book for the Smithsonian.

In recent years her chief assignment at the Library of Congress has been Exhibitions Liaison, preparing material for display at the Library itself or for loan. Virtually every display item requires treatment that may include dry-cleaning, repairing tears and holes, removing tape and backings, washing the paper, lining the object with Japanese paper, rematting, painting in, and de-acidifying. Her favorite subject matter is from the Cabinet of American Illustrations, the Library's technical name for its collection of original drawings and watercolors for late nineteenth century magazines.

As Margaret gives us a tour of the Department, we watch Merrily Smith experimenting with four different solvents to determine which works best to remove rubber cement from the backs of newspaper clippings in an old but valuable scrapbook. Susan is cheese-grating an eraser for use in dry-cleaning documents; she warns the amateur that rubber erasers will not do because rubber breaks down chemically and its residues are harmful. Doris is restoring a stunning Persian manuscript whose colors rival those of any monastic illuminated manuscript from western Europe.

One of the head bookbinders, Glen Ruzicka, inspects the new leather binding he has created for a 1633 Herbal by John Gerarde. Lucy Tang turns on a machine from the twenty-first century that analyzes in moments whether the foxing (brown stain on paper) is essentially a copper compound or iron — it will make a difference in how they clean and bleach the paper.

We are among happy people.

And they are justifiably proud people. None of them will ever become rich from working in the Conservation Department of the Library of Congress, surrounded by the letters of Thomas Jefferson, the correspondence of Abraham Lincoln, two drafts of the Gettysburg Address, the manuscript of Walt Whitman's *Leaves of Grass*, and eighty million other sundries. They understand better than most of us that real riches — treasures from the past — can be bought and personally owned for only a few years. The riches of the past belong to all of us. And these people are doing everything in their power to conserve our communal, universal wealth for us and our descendants.

We are more than a little proud that an Andover artist, Margaret Roth Brown, works among them.

—TJR

The Library of Congress's acre of glistening, three-year-old laboratories and workshops



The Chinese Connection: Chinese at Andover



New students from the People's Republic of China being met at Logan Airport by last year's delegation, current PA students, and PA faculty. Visiting Instructor Xiao-Min Ni is fifth from left.

by Hale Sturges II

Five years ago, I anxiously awaited the arrival of one of the first three visiting students from the Peoples' Republic of China. That dark October night Jingbo Yu walked dazedly from the car that had driven him from the airport into a dormitory party of twenty-one Fuess House students, hot dogs, and ice cream. The next morning, while he again attempted to adjust to the peculiarities of American cuisine, I asked him if Chinese children are told that if they dig a hole deep enough they will reach America. He replied, "Yes." Since that day the passageway between China and Andover has become very wide indeed.

As I write this article, another milestone is about to be passed. We are again receiving three students from the Harbin Institute of Technology in Harbin, China: Xiao-Ming Chu, Yan-Tao Jia, and Tian-Yi Ma. This year, however, they are truly "exchange" students, for they are being accompanied on their trip

to Andover by two of the five Phillips Academy students who spent the month of August in Harbin as the guests of H.I.T. Ian Connor '86, Peter Ham '84, Douglas Stiffler '85, Fern Ward '85, and Amina Tirana '85 were met in Beijing on 27 July by a representative from H.I.T. (Yet another student, Amy Zegart '85, spent the summer in China under another program.)

While in Beijing they journeyed to the Great Wall, the Imperial Palace, and the Temple of Heaven. Subsequent travel included trips to the industrial city of Ta Ching and the villa of former warlord Marshal Chang, Tso-lin, in Shen Yang.

However, the essential part of their stay was three weeks living in dormitories taking specially designed courses in Chinese. Visits with families, much wandering, and school banquets all provided ample opportunity both to practice their embryonic language skills and to enrich their awareness of a strange but fascinating culture.

The initial impetus for this ex-

change was the farsightedness, imagination, and hard work of two people long associated with Phillips Academy, Joshua Miner, Director of Admissions, and Bardyl Tirana '55. Each in his own way helped to establish Andover's increasing commitment to a Chinese connection. In fact it was Tirana who arranged this summer's trip and presented the Andover contingent in person to its Chinese hosts.

It is important now to mention Ronald Speirs, the final member of our delegation in China. Two years ago we initiated a course at Phillips Academy in the Chinese language. It was a one-year course open mainly to Seniors taught by a part-time instructor, Son-Wey Chiu. This was an experimental effort funded by the Abbot Academy Association to determine whether Chinese should become a permanent part of our curriculum. Though initial interest was hesitant, it soon became clear that the answer to that question was affirmative.

With the support of Headmaster McNemar, the Language Division last fall voted for the incremental adoption of a four-year program in Chinese. To implement that program, we began a search to find a full-time instructor who had the requisite skills, imagination, and energy. When he was selected, Speirs began his task in May with a slide presentation addressed to underclass students. This fall he teaches a beginning course open to all Seniors, Uppers, and some qualified Lower, a second- and third-year tutorial, and English as a Second Language to the three students from Harbin.

In June Phillips Academy was awarded a \$40,000 grant by the Geraldine R. Dodge Foundation to help subsidize the program's early stages. We are one of over thirty secondary schools to be so rewarded. Its effects were felt immediately as we were able last June to send our instructor to a Dodge Foundation-sponsored Conference at Ohio State University on the lecturing of Chinese in secondary schools. It was the first convention of its kind in this country.

Also on the CAAC flight from Beijing was Mrs. Xiao-min Ni, the first Visiting Scholar from China. Sponsored jointly by Phillips Academy, H.I.T., and the Chinese Ministry of Education, Mrs. Ni will be assisting in all Chinese and ESL courses.

Thus, there will be a new accent on Andover Hill this fall. Increasing numbers of students will be learning how to communicate with a people who represent a fourth of the world's population and a nation which will be so important to America's future. As we make our first tentative ventures to the other's country and schools, and in the other's language, awareness, respect, and understanding replace ignorance, mistrust, and fear. The exchange between Harbin and Andover has taken on a new meaning.

French Instructor Hale Sturges II is Chairman of the Division of Modern Languages.



Left to right: Amina Tirana '85, author Douglas Stiffler '85, Ian Connor '86, Fern Ward '85, and Peter Ham '84

PA in China

by Douglas A. Stiffler '85

It was at the train station in Beijing that I began to understand the broad sidewalk in front of the huge station and marvelled at the thousands of people sprawled out all around us in the darkness, talking, eating, or just sleeping to pass the time. The jumble of voices and occasional shouts penetrating the hot, sticky evening air created an atmosphere of expectation and confusion. Our group would soon be boarding a train to Harbin, but we had stopped for a few minutes to wait for a luggage cart.

As I looked all around, I noticed many people carrying mesh bags containing small watermelons, apples, peaches, and other fruits. Eager to try a little informal communication, and a little hungry, I decided to attempt some good old-fashioned bartering with a group of Chinese whom I noticed sitting beside a large bag of apples and peaches. I knew, however, that our communication would be ham-

pered severely by the fact that I knew a grand total of three words of Chinese, none of which pertained to the situation. Nonetheless, I took out the packs of chewing gum I had bought especially for the purpose of trade and inched over to the group of people.

It must have seemed odd to them to have this funny-looking Westerner gesturing excitedly at their fruit. I was not making myself understood, but I did manage to attract a large and interested crowd. At last, one of the Chinese professors accompanying our group intervened. From his horrified expression I gathered that he was not too pleased with my impromptu attempt at "cultural exchange," but he explained my meaning to them. Understanding at last what I meant, the Chinese people with the fruit took out not one, but four or five apples and peaches and thrust them into my hands with the greatest enthusiasm. Of course, to make a fair trade, I wanted to give them as many packs of chewing gum,

but lo and behold, they waved their hands in absolute refusal. They were so adamant that all I could do was try to thank them and find my way out of the gathered crowd.

Despite the fruit I got out of it, I do not consider this, my first attempt at informal communication, a success. The problem was my ignorance of Chinese custom. A friend who had spent considerable time in China later told me that it is customary to refuse something (like the gum) when offered in this way, and that it is proper to insist, indeed, to force the persons with whom one is dealing to accept what is offered. I am wiser now.

The other students on the trip got themselves noticed also. We Americans were especially conspicuous in Harbin, a city in the extreme northeast not usually on the tourist itinerary. Ian Connor, the only blond in our group, really stood out. At the Friendship Store in Harbin he had quite a time explaining to the salespeople that he wanted to buy one of their signs, a piece of white cloth with the words "Friendship Store" in Chinese and English. This so puzzled the salespeople that they convened a sort of huddle among themselves. As Ian continued to try to explain his intention, a crowd of onlookers began to gather, making the whole situation more unnerving. Since those salespeople just would not seem to go along with his idea, and the crowd was approaching mob proportions, Ian beat a hasty retreat. Blond hair can be an asset if you wish to identify yourself as a foreigner in China, but if you just want to blend in, no luck.

Future students applying to go to Harbin should be examined carefully for two qualities: the ability to consume large quantities of food, and singing ability, or at least a willingness to improvise in bizarre situations. The food part comes in at banquets, which we were fortunate enough to be given often. Liking a variety of foods is important, as well as having a sort of reckless open-mindedness when it comes to trying new things. At the first banquet, I thought the sea cucumber



PA students on the Great Wall with hosts Mr. Yang (far left) and Mr. Zhou (far right), and Bardyl R. Tirana '55 (fourth from left)

much better than the fried baby sparrows, which stared up at me like another dish in a certain Indiana Jones movie. The ability to use chopsticks is very important also, but this can be learned. It is truly amazing how quickly one can become familiar with chopsticks when the penalty for lack of coordination is hunger! I will not, however, soon forget the giggling of a Chinese student, now at PA, who found my struggle to pick up a tasty-looking piece of shrimp rather amusing!

As for singing ability, this might better be called the "If you can't sing well, sing loud" requirement. Picture four (Ian, perhaps wisely, got sick) embarrassed Phillips Academy students belting out "She'll be comin' round the mountain" to an auditorium packed with over one thousand students of the Harbin Institute of Technology! Several hours beforehand we all succumbed to a state of wide-eyed amazement and horror that there would be (how many?) one thousand people at this event, which

earlier we had understood to be a "party" of some sort. I have never sung louder in my life.

For all of us, our memories of China will sustain us as we settle down to the serious business of studying Chinese this year at PA.

Senior Douglas A. Stiffler is from Owensboro, Kentucky.

The Andover Summer Session



"To their great credit and our felicity"

by James L. Bunnell

Considering that we take happy, smiling, exuberant boys and girls and put them through their academic traces with deliberate intensity, demanding that they measure up without slack for six weeks, it stands to reason that such rigor and lack of stint are apt to take the starch out of them, if not their former joy. On the contrary — to their great credit and our felicity — all but a few find it the most stimulating and exhilarating experience of their lives.

Such has been the fortunate state of the Summer Session for the last nine years; and, taking each year up one side and down the other, it

is likely that we shall remember this period from 1976 through 1984 as an extraordinarily happy one.

This general picture of good fortune in the Summer Session is further enhanced by the annual letters of appreciation, such as the one excerpted here from a student of the recent Session:

. . . I cannot find anything to complain about. The teachers at Phillips Academy were top-notch. For the most part, they were encouraging. They demanded your full performance both in and out of class.

The Andover facilities were also incredible. The Sports facil-

ities, the newspaper, photography, visual arts, and dorm facilities were all comfortable and very well equipped.

I could go on and on raving about my wonderful summer at Andover, but I think you have gotten the point; the Andover Summer Session is a rigorous academic program but, also, a rewarding personal experience.

Thank you for bringing a diverse faculty and student body to Andover this summer. Thank you for giving me the opportunity to attend Andover. Finally, thank you for being a fabulous Director. Good luck in all you do. It was a pleasure getting to know you . . .



James L. Bunnell, Director of the Summer Session 1976-84

What a nice letter, we thought. Aside from the wonderful compliments about the teachers, the courses, and the facilities, we were struck with the unusual but clear and favorable mention of the Summer Session Director. Previous references had only been about "that old man with a beard," who tried to keep fun-loving students from cutting across the grass. Clearly, however, the thoroughness of the sentiment in this letter is almost enough to turn the Summer Session's collective head. What a satisfactory student!

Another contribution to our great pleasure was the final chapter in a long story dating back nearly thirty years, a chapter that was acted out several times during the last nine summers. Rather surprisingly it unfolded almost without our noticing it, without press or fanfare, as though it were a work of forces set in motion long ago (which it was) and dutifully followed year after year until the goal was all but forgotten and the pattern of faithful effort all that remained.

What happened was that John M. Kemper (Headmaster, 1947-71) created in 1955 an Ad Hoc committee on the Summer Session to review its purpose and practices. This Ad Hoc group began what amounted to a period of careful

study and tough argument, the kind of mental pull and tug that is fundamental to any sort of fruitful transition, but for several years nothing much was definitely decided. And not to put too fine a point on it, major action was chiefly prompted by the implications of Sputnik (1957) which moved the St. Paul's School to establish an Advanced Studies Program for New Hampshire students (1959). We then followed by establishing a new Summer Session direction similar to St. Paul's with both traditional and experimental courses at the advanced level which were not limited to Bay State students (1960). In a few years the changes and aspirations came to be summed up in the expression "national public summer school."

It is pretty widely known, of course, that social institutions, even summer schools, change only gradually; but somehow the slow slip-page of time eased its way upon us and into the successful attainment of a National Public Summer School (NPSS) without our commemorating it. In the process our Summer Session also became the largest, most popular, and academically strongest NPSS in residential, sec-

ondary education. Thus, we have reached the happy state of a long-sought goal — and then some.

These favorable representations of the Summer Session are not to say, of course, that kids aren't what they used to be; for they are very much the same as always, wrestling as they do with the difficulties of growing up and ensnared in the usual tangle of emotions. And for those who like to hear the other side of the story, the not-so-happy news is that within the first seven days of every Summer Session an average of a dozen students (one and one-half per cent) found that they were unsuited to PA in one way or another and on their own initiative, and in some cases with our urging, withdrew. Their reasons for leaving ranged over a typical field of adverse reactions: from those old maladies of homesickness and disaffection with the rules or arrangements (one student left because we would not allow rooming with a friend from back home, and another because the walk from the dormitory to the center of the campus was too great) to faint-heartedness in the face of academic rigor or the hopelessness of endogenous depression.

However, this aspect of nine





Thus, we have reached the happy state of a long-sought goal — and then some.

summers of work has a helpful message in it. The fact that the Summer Session enrollees are not, and cannot be, interviewed before admission tends to increase the possibility of accepting students whose paper credentials look very promising but whose personalities really can't cope with our particular requirements. Identification of such individuals early in the Session is as essential to our general health and happiness as it is to theirs. Finding in the fourth or fifth week of Summer Session that a student doesn't somehow fit is virtually tantamount to admitting that we aren't sufficiently on our toes in this respect, whereas, finding the unsuitable students in the first seven days is pretty good evidence that our regimen is working properly. And if less than two per cent of the student body proves unsuited to our ways, our admissions process is also probably functioning satisfactorily.

In addition to those who withdrew for their own reasons, an average of six students per summer in the last nine Sessions were dismissed out of an average Summer Session enrollment of over 800 students: some for the purchase or possession or use of intoxicating

beverages or drugs; some for an unacceptable accumulation of offenses; some for plagiarism; and some for neglect of their work. In general, to mention only the number of dismissals may paint too rosy a picture; for, if our Session lasted another two weeks (and many other summer schools do), our dismissal numbers could have been tripled or even quadrupled, the average count of censure and probation cases being twenty-four by the end of the summer. Probably students who are bent on cutting corners or stretching the rules and who know just how far to go without the unhappiest of endings are far more numerous than those whose ineptitude leads to a parting of the way.

Some statistics of the last nine years tell their own story. Beginning in 1977, the applications total rose to an impressive pinnacle with each succeeding year reaching a higher peak until 1982, when the total levelled off. (Subsequently, a declining trend has appeared in the making, the extent of which is impossible to know as yet.) But the overall increase in applications since 1976 has risen more than one hundred per cent, lifting the ceiling on enrollments to the point where a maximum use of facilities (use of all

beds) has become the norm in an age when there is no threat of lowering our academic standards. Not everyone will remember that in 1972 and 1973 the Summer Session Director found it necessary to depress the enrollment in order to keep standards. So, with an ease unknown to previous summers, the last several Summer Sessions have seen the keeping of the same grading and admissions standards as used for the regular academic year, the end of audited and pass/fail courses, and the use of the 0 to 6 grading scale.

Other nine-Session statistics show that girls outnumber boys in both applications and enrollment some seven-ninths of the time; that despite a little wavering the Summer Session has a mature student body with an average of nearly seven-eighths of their number in the rising eleventh and twelfth grades; that the greatest number of students no longer hails from BO-WASH (that regional megalopolis from Boston to Washington) but from central, southern, and western parts of the country and that the largest number of students from a single state has been New York but that the next-to-the-largest

number has shifted from New Jersey to California (now a four-year trend); that two-thirds of the students have consistently chosen a major course in English (overwhelmingly writing courses) or science and a minor course in English or art (performing, visual, and musical); that the remaining one-third of the students choose more or less equally from history, mathematics, philosophy, and psychology and least of all from modern foreign language; and finally that the decade-old back-to-basics trend would in the PA summer curriculum be more aptly termed back-to-seriousness from the backing and filling of the Vietnam War era. Also, schools in general rather arbitrarily still regard art as a frill and just as arbitrarily lop it off the curriculum when the financial going gets rough. In the PA Summer Session, where art is left free to compete with other subjects on an equal footing, it has consistently elicited a third place in popularity.

Helpful as they are, statistics don't supply the full summer story, especially with regard to two questions: "What does the Andover Summer Session have to do with Phillips Academy?" and "How does it work?" The summertime operation is often referred to as one of the Academy's ancillary programs, and indeed it is a subordinate function. But being ancillary doesn't make it a separate entity; it is not an adjunct. Rather, it is an integral part of Phillips Academy. In the simplest of terms, it is the Academy open in the summertime.

Some confusion occasionally arises from the fact that the STIs (Short Term Institutes in the Winter and Spring Sessions, only one of which, namely an art program, is still in existence), the Day Camps (summer soccer and football camps), and (MS)² (Minority Students in Mathematics and Science in the Summer Session) are also classified as ancillary; and, like the Summer Session, they are subordinate in nature, but, unlike the Summer Session, do not have the dimensions of a school. Instead, they are more like departments.



Other innovations of this era of extraordinary happiness are the Chamber Music Program (1976), the implementation of (MS)² (1977), the Day Camps in soccer and football (1978), the Carillon Concerts (1979), Native American Scholars Program (1981), the Intensive Studio Art Program (1982), and the Advanced Computer Program (1983).

Lastly, although we have worked and played as hard as any summer institution, for years we couldn't claim any pageantry to speak of. Since 1981 we have a new dimension.

At about 4 am on the last day of the Session the Campbell Highlanders slip into the Chapel where they won't be heard warming up their bagpipes. A few minutes before dawn (about 5:20 am) the pipers step off, halt in front of Samuel

Phillips Hall on the Great Quad, go through a ceremonial dismissal, and march off. The students who rolled out to follow the pipers (and those who found their way otherwise) close in around the cordon before Sam Phil's steps to hear their names called out and to step forward to receive their Certificates of Graduation — and then to head for home.

The PA tendency is to see the Summer Session as only a brief moment of Andover. The Summer Session students see it as the most stimulating and exhilarating experience of their lives . . . to their great credit and our felicity.

*History and Social Sciences
Instructor James L. Bunnell returns to teaching full time this year after nine years as Director of the Andover Summer Session.*

Andover/Abbot Regional Associations

Regional Associations comprise alumni, alumnae, parents of current and past PA students, and special friends of the school who reside in certain geographical areas of the country. There are currently twelve Regional Associations in the United States.

Regional Associations are not "clubs" in the sense of having permanent locations or meeting places; they are not organized to serve as fund-raising mechanisms for the school; several associations are not even formally incorporated, and some do not possess any formal organizational structure. What are these Associations then?

Andover/Abbot Associations provide social occasions as well as educational and cultural activities for their members. They provide alumni, alumnae, and parents with the opportunity for cross-generational association (unlike the PA Class, which consists of graduates of the same age group). The Regional Associations help the school with important activities like identifying prospective students and interesting them to attend PA once they have been admitted; and the Regional Association leadership helps organize and serves as host for special Andover Travel Programs which enable the Headmaster and other administrators and faculty to visit annually with graduates and parents in certain metropolitan areas (please see the travel schedule, below).

In order to support their special social, educational, and other cultural activities, many Regional Associations collect modest dues from their membership which help defray mailing and other costs. The Associations are led by a loyal, energetic group called a board of directors, who in turn elect or appoint a president.

If you are interested in becoming active in one of the Regional Associ-

ations listed below, please call or write the designated president. If you are interested in starting a new association on your own, please contact Denis Tippo, Director of Alumni and Parent Affairs at the school (617/475-3400, Ext. 283), or write Denis at the Office of Academy Resources, Phillips Academy, Andover, MA 01810.

Regional Association	President
Atlanta, GA	D. Hayes Clement, Jr. '54 373 Glen Circle Decatur, GA 30030 Tel: 404/378-8104 (H)
Denver, CO	William Grant '49 Colorado National Bank P.O. Box 5168 T.A. Denver, CO 80217 Tel: 303/893-1862 (B)
Great Lakes (Detroit)	Noreen A. Markley '73 31127 Pierce Street Birmingham, MI 48009 Tel: 313/646-3228 (H) 313/965-1200 (B)
Chicago, IL	P.D. Block III '54 Inland Steel Company 30 West Monroe Street Chicago, IL 60603 Tel: 312/346-0300 (B)
Merrimack Valley (Andover Area)	Mr. John Rokous '76 79 Johnson Street North Andover, MA 01845 Tel: 617/688-8445 (H) 617/683-8771 (B)
Mid-Atlantic (Philadelphia)	John P. Stevens III '44 PILCOP 1315 Walnut Street, Suite 1632 Philadelphia, PA 19107 Tel: 215/735-7200 (B)
New England (Boston)	Laura E. MacWilliams '74 345 Harvard Street Cambridge, MA 02122 Tel: 617/492-3844 (H) 617/482-0333 (B)

Regional Association News

New York

The accompanying picture shows Andover/Abbot Alumni having fun and supporting their school. Within a 24-hour period in mid-June, our New York group entertained itself at dinner in a private dining room at Shea Stadium, and with press level seats to watch the Mets and the Phillies. While the Phillies spoiled this particular game for the Mets, that did not dampen the enthusiasm of the group. The next day, one of those perfect June evenings, on the grassy knoll behind the Metropolitan Museum, we hosted our annual picnic for matriculating students and their parents from all over the Metropolitan area. Meredith Price, Associate Director of Admissions, came down from Andover and invited several current students from the New York area to help answer many questions asked by our guests. Once we realized that the parents were asking all the questions, we asked

New York	Donald L. Shapiro '53 Vector Real Estate Corp. 666 Fifth Avenue New York, NY 10103 Tel: 212/581-2400 (B)
Northern California (San Francisco)	Hobart McK. Birmingham, Jr. '62 70 27th Street San Francisco, CA 94121 Tel: 415/752-3775 (H) 415/391-4500 (B)
Southern California (Los Angeles)	Graeme Henderson '52 1613 Vista Lane Pasadena, CA 91103 Tel: 213/449-6152 (H) 213/681-1111 (B)
Upper Mid-West (Minneapolis)	R. Rand Ross '60 4037 Heathcote Road Deephaven, MN 55391 Tel: 612/475-3237 (H)
Washington, DC	Nathaniel M. Semple '64 3604 Davis Place NW Washington, DC 20007 Tel: 202/342-9649 (H)



On the grassy knoll behind the Metropolitan Museum of Art, Associate Dean of Admissions Meredith Price talks with members and guests of the New York Regional Association

everybody under the age of 18 to go to one side of the clearing while those over 18 stayed with Meredith and the Alumni group. Only then did the kids really ask the questions they wanted to ask, and the parents were able to air a few of their own concerns.

Our annual Admissions Forum will take place at the McGraw-Hill Auditorium at 6:00 pm on 13 November. Our annual winter dinner will be announced for early 1985 with Josh Miner as our honored guest.

Watch this column and our newsletters to learn of new exciting events our imaginative board is currently dreaming up.

Donald L. Shapiro '53

Southern California

The fourth annual picnic for new students and their families was welcomed by a bright, hot Labor Day afternoon in the San Fernando Valley. Susan and John Shumway, parents of three Phillips Academy graduates, maintained their Andover momentum by hosting this emerging Southern California tradition.

With plenty of room to romp, students, siblings, and parents worked up a hefty appetite for fried chicken and all the appropriate goodies. They were lead by Louise and Walter ("Bill") Farley '28, Alumni Reps Tim McChristian '73, Judy Mustille '66, Carlos Sanchez '75, and Graeme Henderson '52, who shared their families with those of the new students.

It was delightful again this year to see a majority of the new students in attendance. Particularly

gratifying was the sight of current students, who themselves attended prior picnics as new students, sharing their experiences and advice with Andover's novices.

Our travel award goes to Linda and Denny Campbell, who brought Kathleen '86 all the way from Laguna Beach.

Graeme Henderson '52

Great Lakes

The Great Lakes Regional Association (Andover-Abbot) will hold its Annual Meeting on board the *Star of Detroit*, a brand new cruise-dining vessel, cruising in the Detroit River and on Lake St. Clair on Sunday, 30 September. Association members will gather for brunch, to be preceded by a short business meeting. The two major items of business will be the election of the officers for the forthcoming year and plans to welcome Josh Miner and Company on 15 November for a reception and dinner. A committee has been established to discuss a public service seminar/speech by Josh to a broad-based parent audience, those with children in grades one through nine.

President	Noreen A. Markley '73
Vice-President	Herbert H. Upton, Jr. '45
Vice-President	Daniel T. Carroll '44
Vice-President	Anne Doty Savage '68
Secretary	James N. Candler, Jr. '60
Assistant Secretary	Richard B. Platt '65
Treasurer	Henry Earle III '53
Assistant Treasurer	Richard B. Platt '65
	William D. Dahling '46

Dinners in Minneapolis and Pittsburgh

Hosted by Jane and Randy Ross '60, the Andover/Abbot Association of the Upper Mid-West held a reception and dinner on 14 October in Minneapolis in honor of Dean of Admissions Joshua L. Miner, who is retiring from the Academy after thirty-five years of distinguished service. Preceding the dinner, Josh gave a talk on "Creating the Curious Child" to parents and friends at nearby Breck School.

The following day, Josh Miner was honored at a gathering of alumni and parents at the Duquesne Club in Pittsburgh. At the dinner, Joseph C. Mesics '53, Secretary of the Academy, presented on behalf of the Board of Trustees a resolution to Anne Jackson '53, citing her distinguished stewardship as Alumni Trustee. Anne's term on the Board ended this past spring.

The festivities on 15 October were organized and hosted by Alice and Bill Snyder IV '59.

Travel Schedule

In conjunction with the Academy's traditional visits to the following cities, retiring Dean of Admissions Joshua L. Miner will also offer his seminar on "Creating the Curious Child." A more detailed description of the seminar can be found on page 26 of the Summer 1984 edition of the *Andover Bulletin*. Please call Denis Tippo if you have any questions about the receptions or seminars.

3 Dec Dallas — seminar
4 Dec Dallas — Andover reception and dinner
5 Dec Houston — seminar and Andover reception and dinner

Winter Term: Andover receptions and dinners in Boston, New York City, and Philadelphia, dates to be announced in regional mailings.

Spring Term: Palm Beach, Miami, Southeast Florida, Sarasota, Tampa/St. Petersburg, and Naples (14-20 March, specific dates to be announced in regional mailings).

1 Apr Washington, DC — seminar
2 Apr Washington, DC — Andover reception and dinner
3 Apr Atlanta — Andover reception and dinner

Campus News

The Summer

There must have been a time when Commencement and Reunions marked the beginning of a leisurely summer for the campus, but that time is no more. The Summer Session alone has more than 860 students, not to mention an invigorating influx of Summer Session faculty. The satellite programs of the Session comprise a variety of established as well as experimental institutes: the Chamber Music Program under William Thomas and his staff has become an institution unto itself which benefits the entire community with its weekly recitals. In 1984 we also offered special courses in computer programming and in English as a second language.

One of our most famous programs, of course is the (MS)² Program (Math and Science for Minority Students), a three-year commitment for each candidate selected. In 1984 we had over one hundred students in the program. Teachers, too, had their sessions, like the Andover-Dartmouth Teachers Institute, an intensive program for inner-city high school math instructors, and the two-week Visual Arts Institute for Teachers.

PA also played host to several administrative conferences. At the athletic conference the heads and athletic directors of six schools discussed the role of athletics in secondary school education.

Of national significance was a conference supported by the Ford Foundation consisting of school and university administrators and foundation officials who came together to discuss summer programs for minorities, both students and faculty. Twenty schools participated in sharing their experiences and suggesting new ways to serve our society.

The Fall

When the dust settled in September, we had 1213 students enrolled in the regular session, 430 of whom

were new (out of 3,000 applicants). For the first time ever the Academy has over 100 black or Hispanic students, a handsome climb from the 51 of only four years ago. One-third of the students in the school receive financial aid; 56 of those students have full scholarships.

The Faculty

When PA parents Mr. and Mrs. Donald Kendall approached the Headmaster with the idea, he was interested. The Kendalls believe that more good will and understanding will evolve when people cross national frontiers and meet other people than all the political, diplomatic, and military projects combined. They offered to fund a three-week trip to Russia next summer for thirty PA faculty (spouses eligible) to meet their counterparts in the Soviet Union, on condition that the applicants immerse themselves in the study of the Soviet language and culture for three weeks prior to the trip — a six-week commitment.

Ninety-four faculty signed up. Loath to cut anyone out by either lottery or seniority, the Headmaster sought and obtained additional funds from the Kendalls and other sources and proposed that the entire group could be accommodated if each person contributed a modest sum. Although the majority will do

Position Opening:

Director of Planned Giving

We seek someone to oversee and expand all aspects of the existing Planned Giving program including travel, publications, solicitation, stewardship, support for the Planned Giving Committee and Class Endowment Agents, and serving as a member of the development team in the Office of Academy Resources. We require a Bachelor's Degree, and prefer experience in planned giving, major gift solicitation, charitable tax law, marketing, and/or sales. The Director of Planned Giving is considered a member of the Phillips Academy faculty with all of the responsibilities and benefits pursuant to that status. For more information please contact the Secretary of the Academy, or send a resume to the Dean of Faculty, Phillips Academy, Andover, MA, 01810.

their studying next June, a small contingent is already enrolled in either the undergraduate Russian course, or the weekly class in the evening just for faculty.

No one is under the illusion that the trip to six Russian cities will be a tourist's vacation. It will be that phenomenon dear to every academic, a working holiday. But best of all — never in the history of PA has there been such an example of communal faculty development.

—TJR

The Andover Cookbook, Vol. II



This is the last call to submit recipes for the sequel to the best-selling *Andover Cookbook*. We would dearly like to have you submit (a) your favorite tried and true recipes, (b) newer adaptations for microwave or

food-processor menus, and (c) low calorie recipes. Recipes need not be yours originally.

Deadline for submission: March 1985 (publication date is scheduled for Fall 1986). If Volume II should be even half as popular as Volume I, it will be a stunning success. But we need more contributions from off-campus members of the Andover family, parents, alumni/ae and friends.

Submit your recipes to:
The Ladies Benevolent Society
Cookbook Recipes
Phillips Academy
Andover, MA 01810

MISCELLANY

Change In Tax Laws

The 1984 Tax Act included a change in the law governing capital gain holding periods. The law stated that, for securities purchased after 22 June 1984, the Internal Revenue Service would recognize a six-month holding period to qualify the assets as "long-term," rather than the former one year. If you bought securities between 22 June and 30 June, and they have greatly appreciated in value, you may give them to Andover between 22 December and 31 December and claim a deduction based on their full market value on the date of gift. We just thought you would like to know.

MacArthur Fellows

We are especially proud to learn that two PA graduates have been named MacArthur Fellows this year as "exceptionally talented individuals" — the program is more informally referred to as the "search for genius."

Beaumont Newhall '26 is an historian of photography and professor of art at the University of New Mexico, and was the first curator of photography at New York's Museum of Modern Art.

William Drayton, Jr. '61, is both an attorney and the chairman of the American Environmental Safety

Council, as well as chairman of the Ashoka Society Fellowships to encourage "entrepreneurial skills among individuals in developing nations."

Each of this year's twenty-five awards carries with it a five-year stipend for use at the recipient's discretion.

Volunteer Weekend

More than 170 alumni who volunteer their services to PA were able to return on the weekend of 28 September for twenty-four hours of classes, meetings, panels, a concert, a tour of refurbished Bulfinch Hall, and a splendid lobster/clam-bake in the Cage on Friday night. They were Class Agents, Class Secretaries, Reunion Chairmen, Alumni Council members, Regional Association officers, committee members for Parents' Fund and Special Giving, Alumni Representatives for the Admissions Office, Trustees, and Faculty hosts. The subjects discussed were the statistical findings of the 10-year study on Coeducation at PA, the students' view of life at the school in 1984-85, and (in small workshops) the business of the committee or group that each alumnus or alumna serves.

Fund Chairmen

The new Parent Fund Co-Chairmen for 1984-85 are Rod and Verena Cushman, parents of Stefan '87, from Mill Neck, New York.



Employees of TIME, Inc. receiving award for the most matching gifts to PA from a company in 1983-84: Evan W. Thomas III '69, Robert P. Marshall, Jr. '64, Headmaster Donald McNemar, Nicholas J. Nicholas, Jr. '58, PA Parent Bruce Hiland P'87, and PA's Director of Annual Giving Cornelia Weldon LeMaitre '53

Grandparents Day

Grandparents Day at Phillips Academy will be 11 May 1985. We welcome all Andover grandparents to visit their grandchildren and see the Academy in action. So that they will receive the appropriate announcements, please submit the names and addresses of all potentially interested grandparents to Sarah Gurry, Office of Academy Resources, Phillips Academy, Andover, MA 01810.

Co-chairmen of the Grandparents Committee are Jack and Jane Ware, whose granddaughter is Amy Harris '85. Jack is also a member of the Andover class of 1937. The Wares live in Vineyard Haven, Massachusetts.

Soccer

Eleven alumnae from the classes of 1977 through 1984 returned on 23 September to play the Girls Varsity in soccer. In spite of the goals scored by Electa Sevier '83 (Harvard) and Lisa Johnson '81 (Dartmouth), the alumnae lost to the varsity 4-2.

Fifteen alumni returned to play the Boys Varsity on the same afternoon. The Old Timers showed such speed and skill that they defeated the varsity soccer team 3-2.

Among those who returned for Volunteer Weekend were Melinda Pierce '84 and Donald Shapiro '53



SPORTS

by Peter MacDonald '85

At mid-season, Andover sports has compiled a 24-18-3 record (a .571 winning percentage) and five of the seven teams expect to achieve winning seasons. Girls Soccer and Field



On the way to victory in the post-season tournament, Kara Buckley steals the ball from her Pingree opponent and sprints towards the goal. PA players behind her are Michelle Jolicoeur and Nell B. Gharibian (headband).

MISC. (cont.)

Correction

The *New York Times*, one of our favorite newspapers and one that we usually find very dependable, reversed Andover's enrollment statistics in a 26th October article on independent schools. The correct male-female ratio for 1984-85 is Boys 58%, Girls 42%.

Letter to the editor

Going Home

Denny Hatch's article "You CAN go Home Again" in the spring issue was a marvel.

His observations struck numerous sensitive notes in me, and I dare say in many others of us at PA who at the time felt like nobodies. It was true literature.

Dr. Henry Holmes '53

Moving?

Please keep the *Andover Bulletin* informed of your proper address. Send us (*Andover Bulletin*, Phillips Academy, Andover, MA 01810) your new address, along with your old address label from this *Bulletin*.

Name _____ Class _____

New address _____

Hockey led the athletic program this year as the two teams are responsible for 14 of the school's 24 victories.

Field Hockey, under coach Ada Fan, has a record of 7-1-1, losing only to Groton in the first game of the season. Seniors Stephanie Sanchez and Fern Ward, scoring seven goals apiece, are the driving force behind the team, while Captain Julia Trotman, Jeannine Weissman, and Laura Obbard provide defensive backbone.

Girls Soccer, continuing in its tradition of greatness, is once again the team to beat this year. After the hopes for another undefeated season were dashed in the Holderness game (in which five starters were unable to play), the team came back to crush both Exeter, Harvard, and Pingree. Girls Soccer is led by high scoring Nell Gharibian and Ellen LeMaitre, with Jenny Wadsworth and Lane Gruber also playing exceptionally well.

Boys Cross Country, led by Mike Schaus, has a record of 1-3. Although it will be difficult to achieve a winning season, the team expects to do well in the Interschols, where runners such as Alex Guettel and Jim Park will be more valuable.

Football, with a record of 0-4, has shown steady improvement throughout the season. The Blue has an extremely talented defensive backfield with Kevin Minicus and Captain Jim Thompson, and a solid

offensive line led by returning starters Scott Lattanzio and John Roesner. Despite their losses, the players are confident that the team will be more successful in the latter half of the season.

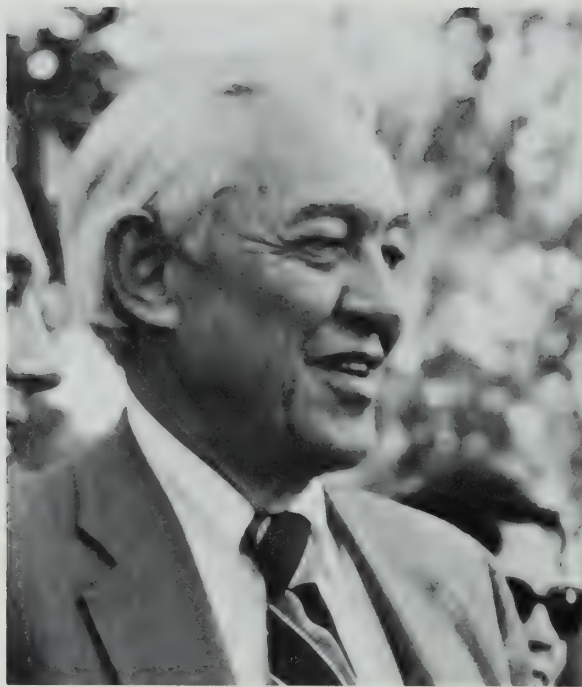
Girls Cross Country, led by runners Paige Cox and Helen Myers, is having a great season in 1984. The squad captured six out of the seven top places in both Concord's tri-meet and the Noble and Greenough meet, and has a record of 3-1. Volleyball, led by its energetic and talented captain Kate Cooper, faces a tough schedule this year and plans to improve their 2-3 record in the four remaining games.

Boys Soccer, 4-5-1, had a great start but lost its three games within a single week. The team is anchored by Captains Jon Schwarz and Jon Crawford, while Grae Davis and upper Mal Galvin lead the offense.

In addition, Andover has added another sport to its athletic program this fall: water polo. Although it is not formally recognized as a varsity sport, the team scrimmaged Exeter and will play Deerfield and enter the New England Water Polo Tournament. While a lack of experience proved a hindrance in the first contest, the team has shown great improvement and is optimistic about the remainder of the season.

—Peter MacDonald is President of the Press Club.

DEATHS



Donald H. McLean, Jr. '28

At the memorial service for Donald H. McLean, Jr., his fellow Trustee John U. Monro '30 said "No one has played a more important role in the affairs of Phillips Academy over the past thirty years than Don McLean." True indeed.

The visible record suggests his importance to the Academy: member of the Alumni Council and then its president in the mid 1950s when alumni affairs were being thoroughly reorganized; chairman of the Andover Program campaign (which was responsible for the Arts and Communications Center, Evans Hall, Stevens, Stearns, Stimson, and Fuess dormitories in addition to several smaller projects); Charter Trustee from 1958-81; President of the Board of Trustees from 1968-81. The Trustee presidency included the years during which, according to historian Frederick S. Allis, Jr. '31, "Phillips Academy . . . underwent more basic changes than in all its previous history."

The less visible record underscores his importance. Donald H. McLean, Jr., was at the center of all policy decisions during the troubling period in the late

'60s and early '70s when student unrest was at its height, when Headmaster John Kemper's fine leadership ended with his death, when acting Headmaster Simeon Hyde, Jr. '37 courageously pushed and pulled the school through a hectic year of transition, when a new headmaster was urgently sought and Theodore R. Sizer was fortunately found. These were stressful, uncertain years. Like the Great Depression, you had to live through them in order to appreciate the tension which existed within and among faculty, students, Trustees, staff, alumni, and parents let alone the community and the nation. Confidence in management was at a low ebb. It was far easier to clamor than to lead, and people clamored. For the newly elected President of the Trustees it was a stern test.

From that period of trial emerged a stronger Andover. Headmaster Sizer, with Donald McLean at his side, led the Academy through an upswing remarkable by any set of measurements — student applications, faculty recruitment and compensation, student skills evident in the classroom or on stage, the introduction of coeducation and the merger with Abbot Academy, funds contributed in record amounts through the Bicentennial Campaign, and morale steadily on a rise in all quarters.

It was fitting therefore that Theodore Sizer spoke at Donald McLean's

memorial service saying in part:

Donald Holman McLean, Jr. son of a congressman and judge, he cared about getting things done. Whether the matter was as subtle as delineating the functions of an occidental international house in an oriental land or as politically Byzantine as moving a large medical facility from one city to another, Don gloried in the tactics of a worthwhile cause.

Knowing the people involved was equally crucial. Don cared passionately for institutions, but he knew well that they were at their center both a cluster of ideas and a congeries of people, and that institutional decisions would ultimately be made by those people's hearts as well as heads.

Tactics were but a means, of course. The ends were the key. Support of the institutions which were the focus of Don's life became (albeit in a strongly secular sense) a holy purpose. No institution was holier than that of family, and while Don kept his privacy here, his friends readily sensed his intense commitment to wife, children, and grandchildren, to roots, to obligations. His marriage with Martha — two vivid personalities in serene and secure joining — was very special. However family customs may shift

in our culture, the loyal vitality lived out by Don and Martha expresses humanity at its best.

No person could care more for the place where we now gather than did Don. He cared enough for Andover to change it, to change its form while he protected its substance, the ideas at its core. The founders' ideology — a "free public school or academy" with an emphasis on the Paul Revere motto, NON SIBI — was the constant. Don felt that the true loyalist's obligation was to fashion and re-fashion a contemporary expression of an enduring, noble ideology.

I would add a word from thirty years of close association with him. He clearly had an ideal, a sense of direction, which never faltered. He did not speak of it as a dream, certainly not his dream. He was far too pragmatic, too self-disciplined, too aware of man's limitations. But a thread ran deep through everything he did reflecting his belief that society would be rightly served if good schools became better, if improved management and planning were part of health care, if opportunities existed for the international exchange of cultural and economic ideas, if widespread recognition were given to positive initiatives in Southeast Asia, if information and technical knowledge could be acquired and put to use for both population control and agricultural development in the nations of the Far East. He often said "assemble the facts and they lead you to a logical conclusion." Throughout his life he did assemble facts, did see them lead to logical conclusions . . . and did act to implement those conclusions."

His public record was, to use one of his favorite adjectives, distinguished. Following Andover (1928), Amherst College and the Yale Law School, he joined the New York law firm of Millbank, Tweed and Hope. During World War II he became a Lt. Colonel in the U.S. Army International Division, serving as special assistant to General Lucius D. Clay in the occupation of Germany and twice receiving Legion of Merit awards for outstanding work. In 1952 he became a special associate to John D. Rockefeller 3rd, developing post-war cultural and educational programs in Japan and Southeast Asia. He was instrumental in the formation of the Agricultural Development Council, the Population Council, the

International House of Japan, the International Center in New Delhi, India, and the Ramon Magsaysay Award Foundation in Manila.

In 1965 he became President of the Lahey Clinic Foundation in Boston. In the next ten years he reorganized its structure, directed its relocation to Burlington, Massachusetts, and led its development into a major medical center. Prior to his work with the Lahey Clinic, he had played an important role in the reorganization of the Cleveland Clinic in Ohio. He served on the Visting Committees for the Harvard School of Public Administration and the Harvard Business School, and was a Trustee of Massachusetts Financial Services. In 1977 Amherst College awarded him an honorary LLD.

One more personal word. Donald McLean was my mentor. Not in any formal sense, but rather because of the way in which he worked. He was understanding but demanding, sensitive yet tough, thoughtful but decisive, patient but impatient, careful yet capable of dramatic action. For thirty years I was lucky to work with him (under, technically, but always with). How he wrote, thought, and spoke became somewhat second nature to me. Not that we always agreed. On some occasions sharp disagreements split our common purpose, and they were not resolved overnight. But always we did come together, and the bond was the closer.

In his memorial service tribute, Theodore R. Sizer concluded, "The word which crept most often [into his conversation] was the term 'worthy.' A worthy idea. A worthy person. Someone up to the standard of the idea to which loyalty is expected. Don would have us be worthy, and our lives were changed because we wanted him to find us worthy. We knew, at those lunch table talks and elsewhere, that we were the beneficiaries of a loyalty of a profoundly worthy man."

His wife Martha continues to live at 187 Chestnut Street, Andover, Massachusetts 01810. Mr. McLean is also survived by their four children: Donald H. III, of Denver, Colorado; Mrs. James D. (Ruth) Lizotte of Silverton, Oregon; John A. of Yarmouth, Maine; and Mrs. David (Barbara) O'Neil of Lincoln, Massachusetts; by his brother Edward R. of Greenville, Delaware; and by eight grandchildren.

Frederic A. Stott '36

PHILLIPS

1904 Everett A. Sherrill, Allentown, PA; 20 April 1984.

Everett Ames Sherrill was born in Louisville, KY, but moved to Brookline, MA and resided there most of his life. He died at the age of 99 at the Phoebe Home in Allentown where he had been a patient since July of 1983.

He recalled how he earned part of his tuition at Andover by climbing the belfry to ring the school bell each morning at 6:30, at 8 pm and also the bells for meals and classes. He and his roommate, Bob Brown, heated their room with a stove that used a quarter-ton of anthracite coal a term which cost them \$5. Two of his brothers, the late Edgar B. Sherrill and Miles S. Sherrill, for 50 years professor of physical chemistry at MIT, were Andover graduates as were two of his grandsons, David Sherrill '55 and Sam Skinner '70.

He was at one time treasurer of the Sherrill Press, a Boston publishing firm, but spent most of his life in real estate management and maintenance. He was a member of Harvard Congregational Church in Brookline, and the long-time treasurer of its Brotherhood, and was a member of St. John's United Church of Christ in Allentown.

Surviving are five children: Helen Elizabeth Harvey, Caroline Miles Fister, Edgar Ames Sherrill, Charlotte S. Skinner and Sarah Ann Horne; 11 grandchildren and 19 great-grandchildren. He was the husband of Helen Way Sherrill who predeceased him in 1980.

1909 Charles B. Rockwell, Longmeadow, MA; 14 June 1984

1912 Jacob G. Kamm, Portland, OR; 21 Dec. 1983

John M. Raymond, Menlo Park, CA; 9 June 1984

1915 John T. Bressler, Jr., Wayne, NB; 29 May 1984

1916 Maurice S. Gould, Landgrove, VT; 26 May 1984 (see class notes)

1918 Abbot Chase, Granby, CT; 21 July 1984

1921 Eugene M. Dederer, Lauderhill, FL; 23 Feb. 1982 (see class notes)

1922 J. Mattocks White, Beverly Farms, MA; 14 May 1984.

"Matt" White, who had been an Alumni Trustee of Phillips Academy as well as President of the Alumni Council and Class Secretary from 1939 to 1957, has died after a long illness. He was a member of the Yale class of '26.

During World War II, he served with the U.S. Army Air Force and saw action in the South Pacific for which he was awarded the Bronze Star before being discharged as a major.

For many years he was district agent for Travelers Insurance Company and later was associated with the Boston firm of Brewer & Lord. He was one of the founders of the retail and mail order store, Johnny Appleseeds in Beverly and served as chairman of the Board of Directors of that company for a number of years. He was also a member of the Board of Beverly Hospital, Founder and Trustee of the Shore Country Day School, and Trustee Emeritus of the Fessenden School.

Mr. White is survived by his wife, Elizabeth; son, James M., Jr. '45 of Manchester; and three grandchildren.

- 1923 Winthrop M. Puffer, S. Pasadena, FL; (date unknown) (see class notes)
- 1924 H. Ess Askew, Rhode Island; 7 June 1984 (see class notes)
 Paul E. Bixler, Doylestown, PA; 10 May 1984 (see class notes)
 Earl Fain, Jr., Dallas, TX; (date unknown)
 Col. John Lockett, El Paso, TX; September 1984 (see class notes)
 David Mdivani, Los Angeles, CA; 5 August 1984 (see class notes)
- 1925 William Ke Chiu Yuan, (date and place of death unknown) (see class notes)
 Brooks Carter White, East Providence, RI; 10 Sept. 1982 (see class notes)
- 1926 John A. Bess, Hyannis, MA; 16 March 1984
 H. Carl Sandberg, Wethersfield, CT; 19 July 1984 (see class notes). Mr. Sandberg, while at Phillips Academy, was president of the Senior Advisory Board, secretary of the senior class, captain of the varsity football team, president of the Dramatic Club, was on the *Phillipian* board and was a member of the varsity track team. After graduation he attended Yale University, graduating in 1932.
 Mr. Sandberg was associated with the D'Orsay Hurst Co. in New York and was Vice President of the management consulting firm, Baird, Henno & Co. also of New York. He was a director of that company as well as the American Sports Publishing Co. He served in the United States Coast Guard from 1943-45.
 He published many articles on sales and marketing studies in the retail marketing and merchandising fields and also published "The Short 4," a documentary of a canoe trip down the Allegash River with 33 students.
 His service to Phillips Academy was extensive. He was a Class Secretary for over forty years, was an Alumni Council member, Alumni Representative (admissions interviewer), on the Regional Committee for Alumni Fund, and was co-chairman of the Andover Club of Northern Connecticut. He had served as chairman of PA class reunions since 1926.
 He leaves his wife, Barbara; two sons, Carl Treat Sandberg '55, Stephen Gunn Sandberg '59; one daughter, Kristina T.; and four grandchildren.
- 1927 James Bulkley, Suffield, CT; 1 May 1984 (see class notes)
- 1928 Donald H. McLean, Jr., Andover, MA; 12 Sept. 1984 (see class notes)
- 1929 John R. Cuneo, Westport, CT, 4 June 1984 (see class notes)
 William Story Newhall, Sacramento, CA; 25 April 1984 (see class notes)
 Hannibal S. Towle, Paris, France; 30 June 1984 (see class notes)
- 1930 Frank E. Babcock, Jr., Austin, TX; 9 May 1984 (see class notes)
 Leonard G. Philipps, Perrysburg, OH; 24 July 1984 (see class notes)
 Ivar L. Sjostrom, Jr., Andover, MA; 8 May 1984 (see class notes)
- 1931 C. King Howard, Paradise, CA; 17 October 1983 (see class notes)
 Seth M. Lynn, Williamsport, PA; 19 August 1984 (see class notes)
- 1932 John V. B. Dean, M.D., 16 July 1984; East Orleans, MA (see class notes)
 Alonzo L. Neal, Longmeadow, MA; 19 April 1984 (see class notes)

- 1935 Sidney R. Ballou, Concord, MA; 9 Sept. 1983 (see class notes)
 Thomas R. Burrell III, Yarmouth Port, MA; 21 July 1984 (see class notes)
- 1938 William M. Pike, Old Lyme, CT; 17 Sept. 1984 (see class notes).
 William May Pike's business career was spent in publishing. He was Assistant Circulation Manager and Suburban Circulation Manager for the *New York Times*; Retail Sales Manager for *Life Magazine*; and publisher and owner of the West Shore Publishing Co. in New Jersey which published the *Rockland Independent*. He was President of Eastern Graphics, Inc. in Old Saybrook, CT, and was President of the Saybrook Press.
 In World War II, Mr. Pike was in the Air Force and was discharged with the rank of Major. He was a member of the Executive Committee of the New York Council of The Boy Scouts of America; and was a founding trustee of the Hammonasset School in Essex, CT.
 Mr. Pike was very generous and giving of his time to Andover. He was an Alumni Council Executive Committee member from 1960-1963; a Class Agent from 1958-1973, and Chairman of the Alumni Fund from 1961-63. He organized the very successful 45th Reunion class gift effort, and at the time of his death was involved in working towards the 50th reunion special gift in 1988.
 His wife, Constance and two children, William H. and Adele W. Pike, survive him. Memorial contributions in his name have been asked to be made to Phillips Academy.
- 1941 M. Robert Smith, Jr., Shawnee Mission, Kansas; 2 August 1984
- 1942 James A. Reilly, Jr., M.D., New York, N.Y.; November 1983 (see class notes)
- 1977 Jeffrey M. Stone, So. Burlington, VT; 23 June 1984 (see class notes)
- 1981 Henry Hough, Wrentham, MA; 6 May 1984 (see class notes)

ABBOT

- 1922 Katherine Damon Kletzien, Swathmore, PA; 17 July 1984 (see class notes)
- 1927 Flora E. Skinner, Wakefield, MA; 24 May 1984 (see class notes)
- 1932 Katherine Cook Howland, Centerville, MA; 23 July 1984 (see class notes)
- 1947 Ruth M. Brimer McCredie, New York, NY; 28 March 1983 (see class notes)
- 1958 Stephanie Thrall Smith Penders, Swathmore, PA; 26 March 1983

CLASS NOTES

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PHILLIPS

Keith F. Warren
 53 Hubbard St.
 Concord, MA 01742

As the very aged secretary of the venerable class of 1910 I find myself increasingly tempted to write not about 1910 today (only seven of us left) but of times gone by when we were all very young and life was just beginning.

Sure, memories are the solace of the old. I remember very vividly the day I first arrived at Andover. I came by train and I was both excited and nervous.

Getting off the train was another boy also obviously headed for PA. His name was Mel Price and he was laden down with much baggage and a mandolin. We walked up the hill together and found we had both been assigned to Andover Cottage. It turned out that we were to be friends for life. We roomed together at Yale and he was best man at my wedding as was I at his.

The house master of Andover Cottage was Al Benner, a professor of Greek. We were all very fond of him but I regret to say we sometimes broke the rules. Once in a while we would bravely smoke a cigarette allowing the fumes to go up the chimney of our fireplace. And daringly, after hours, we would climb out the window and dash across the field to get ice cream at Hal Hilton's.

Those were the days of innocence and little did we know that in a few short years we were to be involved in the Great War and the world we knew would never be the same again.

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PHILLIPS

Norman E. Elsas
 3025 E. Pine Valley Rd. N.W.
 Atlanta, GA 30305

Reunion at Andover on 8 and 9 June was great, even though the only other member of the class that was able to make it was

Don Wright. General **Leo McMahon** and **John Erving** had planned to attend but circumstances prevented it.

The Class of '19 had a room reserved at the Andover Inn, "amply stocked," to which the Class of 1914 was invited—Mimi and I attended and that too was most enjoyable.

I feel that the amount of contributions from our class was "respectable," but regret that our percentage of donors dropped from 82 to 68 per cent. In a way that is understandable, but I hope that next year, even though it is not a reunion year, we'll be able to add many dollars to the scholarship fund.

Your Agent-Secretary felt the urge to report to Mrs. **Ray Snell**, and as you would expect, Val wrote a beautiful letter in return extending her best wishes to members of our class.

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PHILLIPS

Gilbert H. Hood, Jr.

6 Everett Avenue
Winchester, MA 01890

I received a letter from the son of **Maurice Gould** that he has passed away on 26 May. Maurice was the retired Vice President of the Curtis Publishing Co. of Philadelphia. At the time of his retirement in 1962, he was Advertising Director of the *Ladies' Home Journal*. He was a member of the class of 1920 at Princeton and he served in the U.S. Navy as an Ensign during World War I. Besides his son, Maurice, Jr., his daughter, Mrs. Francis Lobdell, and a step-son, Kenneth Spinney, Maurice is survived by twelve grandchildren and one great-grandchild. He was married twice and both wives predeceased him. The sympathy of the class is extended to his survivors.

The son of **Herbert Upton** also wrote to inform me of a change of address for his father. His new address is 1200 Earhart Rd., #226, Glacier Hills Retirement Center, Ann Arbor, MI 48105. Thanks for letting us know.

I met **Charlie Gamble** of Mobile Alabama at the Whitefield Inn in Spaulding, NH — we both happened to be staying there. Charlie is as jolly an individual as he always was.

*Editor's Note: We are very sorry to have to report the death in September of **Gilbert Hood's** wife, Margaret. The sympathy of the Class of 1916 as well as that of the entire Academy is extended to **Gilbert** and his family.*

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PHILLIPS

George F. Sawyer

The Ledges Box 539
Durham, NH 03824

A scholarship fund to assist students from middle class families at PA has been established in **Temp Brown's** memory by Castle Foundation, Inc. of Illinois. It is open-ended and may be contributed to by anyone at any time. I will mention this again when next communicating with members of our class. However, for those in other classes, or outside the Andover family who wish to contribute, it is suggested that checks be made payable to "Trustees of Phillips Academy," with reference to Castle Foundation. Temp did a great deal both for the school and our class, and this is a most worthy cause.

Jack Winchester, who lives in Juno Beach, Florida, has not been able to work reunions into his schedule, but maintains

an active interest in PA. He reports all is well with the family, "with the usual problems of O.A." This presumably translates to "Old Age," a condition which applies to a number of us.

Your scribe and Izzie took a short trip to Montreal, Ottawa and Quebec in July and had an active summer in tropical weather, with visits from relatives and friends, but unfortunately no classmates. We'd love to see any of you who may be passing through or near this cultural center of New Hampshire.

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PHILLIPS

David P. Williams

Old Colony Village
Orleans, MA 02653

The Yale Club of Cape Cod planned a day's outing to Martha's Vineyard in June, with sightseeing, lunch, and some video-tapes of the Residential Colleges. Your scribe and **Lou Lincoln** decided that a visit there with **Al Wilson** would be the prime objective. Unfortunately, the trip was cancelled. However, Lou and I decided to go anyway, and, best of all, Al agreed.

After a night before spent at Lou's home in East Falmouth, Mary Lee and I, with Lou's long-time friend Margaret Moyer, took the early morning ferry to Oak Bluffs, Martha's Vineyard. There, on the dock, awaiting us, was Al. He drove us to his beautiful home in the high woods of Vineyard Haven, where we sat on the terrace awaiting the return of his wife, Fefa, who was at the hairdresser's. Their house is an architect's masterpiece which they built some years ago, just for summer living. They now occupy it year 'round (when they are there).

During our tour through the house, we saw Al's championship oars from Yale days, the 1924 Olympic Championship oar and the gold medal. Al told us about their stay in Antigua this past winter at the Mill Reef Club where they played golf. They have locals for caddies who are very non-committal. It seems that on a short par three hole, Al hit a high iron and lost it in the sun. The caddy said laconically, "It's on the green." A few seconds later he said, "No, it isn't (pause), it's in the hole." Al said this was his first hole-in-one — ever.

After more conversation, we drove to a lovely sea food restaurant in Edgartown, overlooking Chappaquiddick Island, for a delicious lunch. Afterwards, a tour through the old back streets of Edgartown, then the shore road to Oak Bluffs, for the late afternoon *Island Queen* back to Falmouth.

We all considered this more of an Andover mini-reunion than Yale. It was great fun on a beautiful, balmy day, and the best part was renewing old friendships.

A nice note and clipping from **Bill Dwight's** newspaper in Holyoke, MA reports the recent death, in So. Hadley, MA of **Willie Wingate's** widow.

There is also reported, by a cousin, the death in 1980, of **Frederick Yardley**, and the death in 1982, of **Eugene Dederer** was also reported.

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PHILLIPS

Donald K. Walker

200 Leeder Hill Dr. Apt. 642
Hamden, CT 06517

A note from **Durston (Joe) Sanford** from his home in Dewitt, New York reports that he is still able to work on his lawn and do

about two hours of physical work each day. During the coming winter, he expects to spend about two months in Aiken, SC.

Your scribe enjoyed a pleasant cruise on the *Song of Norway* last March sailing from Miami with stops at Montego Bay, Grand Cayman and Cozumel, Mexico. Late in July, he had lunch with old friends Vice President and Mrs. George Bush at their summer home in Kennebunkport, Maine. Just recently, he completed a cruise from Montreal to New York on the *S.S. Veracruz* with stops at Quebec, Halifax and Fall River, MA.

Have been battling cancer for about fourteen months. Sooner or later, I shall probably lose the battle but I plan to go "full speed ahead" as long as I can.

Things are desperate when your Secretary has to write about himself to make possible class notes for the *Bulletin*. Please send me news of your interests and activities.

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ABBOTT

Olive Howard Vance

R.R. 3, Box 4-31
Wells, Maine 04090

The first reply to my requests for news came from **Anne Whinery** saying she is happy and contented in her retirement home. Her exceptionally good health pleases her and is good news for us! Bubbles and Anne have talked by phone but have not met since early this year, although they hope to make it this fall.

A letter from **Ruth Dewey York** came next with news she had just returned from the Salem Hospital after a successful operation. She follows a pleasant schedule of shopping on Mondays and visiting the Marblehead Senior Citizens Club about twice a week. She is looking forward to the next *Bulletin*.

I am sorry to say that is all the news to come in by mail, but I did have a most welcome phone call from **Helen Knight Wilkinson** from The Colony, a lovely resort hotel in Kennebunkport, ME. A date for Saturday noon gave us a chance to reminisce for a few hours and I enjoyed being her guest for luncheon. Helen and her friend Gwendolyn were at the Colony for a week in July, and were enjoying the days over the Labor Day weekend. Remember the lovely historical house where Wilkie and Helen entertained us in '82 in N. Andover? She showed me a picture of it that she had done in needlepoint, easily 18" square. It must be beautiful in full color. Since her husband died in 1983 Helen has moved to an apartment in North Andover. It sounds great, so roomy, attractive and convenient. She has kept her membership in two garden clubs and is now considering some time this winter in Florida. Helen looks fine — tanned and healthy! It was great to find her so near my home in Maine.

Not a very cheerful card came from **Celie Kunkel Payne** the other day. She says, "Sorry the news is just the same, another broken hip! Can walk with a walker and have nurses around the clock. Am about to have my 80th birthday which the children insist on celebrating. Lydia Kunkel Howard '21 is in a nursing home in Rochester, NY near her son and seems happy. Love to you all, Celie." How about dropping her a card? Her address is Mrs. Frank N. Payne, 2311 No. Front St., Harrisburg, PA 17110.

I have enjoyed my twenty-one months since I moved to this area; so good to be near my two eldest children and their fami-

lies. I see more of my grands and greats when they come to visit their parents. Fairly often I see my son in Natick, MA and my youngest daughter in Clifton Park, NY. Although lame with arthritis, I expect to keep going as long as I can drive.

Of course sometimes I get sad news too! My card to **Kay Damon Kletzien** last May brought me word from her sister Edith Damon Bugbee '23 that Kay had been ill for some time. As Kay's daughters were busy caring for their parents, Edie had offered to write me. I was saddened by another letter from her with the news of Kay's death on 17 July after a prolonged illness.

After Abbot, Kay graduated from Wellesley College. She also attended the N. E. Conservatory of Music and taught at Boston's Perkins School for the mentally handicapped. She married Dr. Seymour W. Kletzien in 1929 and raised a family of four children who survive her along with her husband and 10 grandchildren.

I appreciated the copy of Kay's obituary that was included for it gave me detailed information of her life. Our warm sympathy goes to all the family, and our sincere thanks to Edith. My greeting to you — keep me posted. Love *Olivia*

23

PHILLIPS

James G. Bruce
1250 Fir Drive
Tucson, AZ 85704

As promised in the last *Bulletin*, herewith news of **Jack Van Duyn** and **Red Cleaveland**. Jack says he lives in a retirement home, has slightly rocky health — reads slowly, breaths just enough, walks with a cane, but at least is still on earth. His wife died more than a year ago. His daughter lives in Columbus, GA with her family, which is a help to him. Four years ago his eyes prevented continuation of medical practice. During his life he has been in many places — Mexico, Caribbean, Korea, Japan, etc. His last wife was Japanese. He remembers us all, young and handsome, especially those who went to Princeton with him. In July of '84 he expected to go to Skaneateles (near Syracuse) to visit his sister. Jack hopes to be well enough to see us at our 65th. Red Cleaveland's 80th birthday fell on Income Tax day (15 April), so he reversed tradition and gave to the IRS. In fair shape, he notices a decline in senses like sight, hearing, taste, and smell. Red and Katie missed their visit to Arizona in 1983-84, but went to Escondido, CA, enjoying Lawrence Welk's Village Inn and three-par golf course. Also they visited the wild animal preserve near Escondido, which impressed them. Red is active as a Deacon in the local Episcopal Church.

Bob Hamilton of the class of '24 sent me a notice of the death on 13 July '84 of Josephine Gordon, wife of **Alex Gordon**. Shortly thereafter Alex came to Tucson to visit his son Mark (PA '55) and daughter-in-law, Julie. They came over to my pad for a very pleasant visit and, of course, the three Andoverites gabbed happily about our school days.

A letter from **Otto Alcaide** informs that he continues as Treasurer of the Music Guild. A clipping from his local paper shows him as a Hospice volunteer, a very admirable service. He went to Boston in June to the Rivers School reunions and commencement and to visit his son Ted and wife on Cape Cod. He later saw his daughter in Hershey.

Phil Simonds wrote in May about my book on the stock market and other wanderings, adding comments on his investment philosophy and his good- and not-so-good adventures. A banker for 43 years, Phil had some cogent remarks on some of the banks we have read about recently. He very kindly wrote to the Secretary of Yale '27 to give a plug to my book. A note in the summer letter by Scribe Bob Cameron, Y'27, printed said plug. However, Phil's handwriting in the style of a doctor's prescription transformed the name of **Jim Bruce** to **Jim Bunce**, who is also of the class of Yale '27. I can picture Mr. Bunce when he learns he is an author with the designations FSA, MAAA, and CLU. Phil has written to the Secretary and pointed out the mix-up, so all's well that ends well . . . if Jim Bunce isn't bombarded with inquiries. **Al Buttrick** spent his 81st birthday and most of August as a patient instead of an ex-volunteer at the Danbury hospital with pneumonia and an infected lung. Later, with a portable oxygen device he went to his job as a receptionist and general handyman at the Episcopal Church. He is uncertain about how long he will "carry the pack" but, says Al, "It is better than staying home." Wishing you a speedy recovery, Al!

Bill Gay has been Class Agent for PA '23 for 25 years. We owe him a huge vote of appreciation. Not imagining a dissenting vote, I hereby declare for the Class a unanimous vote of gratitude to Bill.

When you read these notes your scribe will have been married on 28 September 1984 to Helen Hoyt and spent a week in each of the islands of Barbados, Grenada, and Tobago, and will live happily ever after.

I am sorry to report that **Winthrop M. Puffer** died six years ago. I have no details, except that his wife survived him. It is, of course, rather late to send condolences to his family.

I delight in reporting that my great-nephew, Eric Gazin, grandson of my late brother Henry, is now a member of the Class of 1987 at Phillips Academy — at Andover, of course.

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ABBOT

Charlotte Hudson White
RFD #2, Box 16
Guilford, ME 04443

This was your friendly secretary, but this time I am really retired. I have truly enjoyed the years I have served, but feel I have done it as long as I can. If my typing were better or my writing more legible, it might help. I do hope someone will volunteer to fill the vacant Class Secretary's spot.

I do want to say again (please forgive me for repeating myself) how much I appreciate all the letters and cards I have received from you and I thank you from the bottom of my heart. It has been fun!

At the moment I am grounded again as a car door swung on my bad leg. Not too bad, though. I will be around again in a couple of weeks. Love to you all. *Charlotte*

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PHILLIPS

George Larsen
20 Ruthven Rd.
Newton, MA 02158

Keith Smith won the long distance prize at our reunion and it was well deserved as his letter written on the Amtrak train he took home to Dutch John, Utah told how he was

delayed 14 hours due to washouts from the heavy rains. Keith was sorry the Wadhams couldn't make our 60th. Thanks, Keith, for those kind words about reunion.

Johnny Lockett, runner up to Keith, reports they are also having floods in El Paso. The saying, "It never rains in El Paso" is not true. **Art Tait** always referred to his city of El Paso as the city in the sunny Southwest. The day after I received a letter from Art, it said on TV that it was snowing in El Paso. Bunny and I will always treasure the plaque Art and Frieda had made for the Larsens and presented by **Bob Hamilton** at our 60th.

Good news about my roommate, **Dick Knight**. He has signed up at a retirement complex called North Hill in Needham, MA so we can see him more often. At present he lives with his sister and family in his former town of Melrose, famous for hockey players Knight and Milliken to name two.

Ruth and **Joe Smith** were in Melbourne Beach, FL for a week house-sitting for their daughter . . . said the weather was perfect. They were sorry they missed the class picture . . . "The first time we missed." They attended everything else.

Barney Treat, Frank's widow, was very pleased to receive Bob Hamilton's presentation speech given at the planting of the Charter Oak offspring near the 1924 House. Frank was a descendant of the Treat who hid the Charter in the oak. . . . **Prentiss Glazier** was in London again when he wrote in June. He was coming to reunion but his son could only spare that time from business. Prentiss instructed your Secretary to inform the **Munroes**, the **Wadhams**, and **Grant Flynn's** widow, Lee, his change of plans as he left his address book at home "Don't forget to note our get-together in November" writes **Ralph Blank** along with his thanks for our successful 60th. Our stop in Summit, NJ is an annual event. He reports that *Town and Country* had a picture of the gal who led the Andover reunion parade. P 178 of the March issue.

Morry Skinner's widow wrote to say she's been settling Morry's estate and that business today is operated for the convenience of the company and the computers, not for the customers and clients. Ethel sent her regards to Dick Knight **Bill** and **Fonchen Lord** were delayed in coming North and could not make reunion. "Hoist one for us!" writes Bill; and they called this morning to say the coffee pot is ready in Lakeland when we arrive in November **Sam Connor** wrote their reunion thanks from Nantucket. We hope he and Ruth will be on the island when we visit in September. We may also see **Bill Dickerman** and **Min** who summer there too.

Vic Earle has written twice this summer. Sorry he and his bride couldn't make our 60th. They had just returned from a southern trip and were following **Bob Redpath's** advice of not engaging in too many projects in a short period of time. . . . A letter arrives from **Van Johnstone** nearly every two weeks. He appreciated the pictures I sent of the PA baseball and football teams of our day. **Johnny Phillips** had sent them on. We'll see Van on the trip and also Nancy who may visit us in Green Valley. Van often mentions Leo Daley and must have been pleased he was voted an honorary member of 1924. **Henry Hitchcock** wrote to say Leo should have been made a member years ago.

Gardie Brown was not too happy when I added a few years to his age. He wouldn't

mind having some subtracted — thinks I got him confused with **Gordon Brown**. It was good to see Gardie, your ex-class scribe, and Betty at our 60th. Gordon, incidentally, sent along a nice letter about our reunion; he and Marian enjoyed it. . . . **Gige Mumby** regretted not being at our 60th. He had already been in the East this year and San Diego is a long way to come. He sent me a Latin poem I wanted which he could recite fluently. He questioned that "Fat" Benton might grade him low on his spelling. I wanted to impress my grandson who just received a 98 in Latin at the Fessenden School.

What a great scrap book **Nick Danforth** sent to the Larsens, complete with engraved cover and pictures inside all captioned with the Danforth humorous touch. It will be a wonderful memento of our fun 60th. He also sent pictures to Laura Williamson and Ruth Eveleth our Abbot sisters. **Dick Vaughan**, my Yale roomy, reports all is well in Albuquerque; swims every day for his exercise. "Always something doing at the Old Howard" (an x-rated theatre in Boston of yore), says Dick. . . . Jack Barss, our honorarian, sent along a clipping from the *Boston Globe* whose headline reads, "Larsen has always been in the swim." I'm sure he referred to Bunny's 141 days of swimming at Green Valley. He wanted us to be aware of how closely we were being watched. The Barsses celebrated their 60th anniversary.

Quite a letter that Jerry Wynkoop sent to us Yalies of '28 in August. Jerry is our quintessential Class Secretary. What a job he does! Have heard from many widows during the summer. Sally **Curtis**, Bill's widow in Harwich Port, keeps busy at her church and trying new recipes which she sends along. We always dropped in to see her on our way to Chatham. Amy, **Dike Howe's** widow, keeps busy running the woman's golf tournament in Conroe, TX, organizing the banquets and trophies at the season's end. She wondered if I had a fit watching the Olympic high jumpers diving over head first. The answer is "yes," Amy. I still can't believe they allow it. Mary, Gige Mumby's sister-in-law, is an avid traveller. She hopes to tour England, Ireland, Scotland and Wales in September. Connie **Brayton**, **Lawt's** widow, reported the death of **Ess Aske** in Tiverton, RI. She saw him a short time before. Ess had been ill for some time. After college he worked for the Colorado Fuel and Iron Co. in Buffalo, NY. Two long letters from Mary **Dake**, **Rocky's** widow, who is now in Medford Leas, NJ and very happy in her retirement home. We will see Mary as we trek West. We were sorry **Les Hicks** and **Florence** couldn't make our 60th. They had planned to come and then had a change of plans. Maybe the 65th! And **John Dixon** out in Newbury, OH also had planned to come. I wanted to hear how his new invention was coming along. John finally couldn't make it.

Berry Grant reports he's playing golf again after his illness. Berry was quite the tennis player. Says he and his son have bought another home in Charlotte, NC and will send his new address along. We were sorry **Bob Clark** and **Esther** had to drop out the last minute due to illness. We hope to see the Clarks in Green Valley this winter to catch up. Bob very generously helped to defray some of our reunion expenses. Thanks, Bob. The Alumni office wrote to say **Paul Bixler** died on 10 May in Doylestown, PA.

I wrote to Mrs. Bixler expressing the sympathy of Paul's classmates. And a telephone call from **Dave Mdivani's** son Michael brought the news of Dave's death on 5 August. We usually contacted Dave while in LA and we hope to see Michael this winter. **Dick Chace's** sister sent along the program for Dick's memorial service in Tiverton, RI. Bunny and I attended the service at the grave site performed by Dick's nephew.

Another death just recently heard about in the family of 1924: **John Lockett** who lived in El Paso. He was a Colonel in the army and went to Yale after Andover. He leaves his wife, Marge. John and Marge attended our 60th reunion and he looked fine. One can never tell. Our sympathy to Marge.

A long letter from the Len Jameses, former head of the PA history department, told of their trip around the world on the *QE II*. Among the interesting people on board were Dr. Barnard, Norman Vincent Peel, and Margaret Truman Daniels. We will visit them in Sun City, FL enroute.

As I finish this report, let me quote from Jerry Wynkoop's notes about **Bill Wadhams**. When his wife prolongs the conversation with the hostess at the door after a party, (Bunny, please note) and when either takes a short breath, he inserts the following poem:

Let us then be up and doing
Lend our hearts for any fate
Still achieving, still pursuing
Learn to labor and to wait

I'm taking the hint!

Laura Scudder Williamson
333 Massachusetts Ave.
Apt. #1612
Boston, MA 02115

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ABBOT

submitted by **Polly Bullard Holden**

Greetings! Since our stalwart Class Secy. is gallivanting, I have a chance to report that she was named "the most gracious lady I have ever met" by the PA '24 chap she asked to help pack up when the '60th was over. I can also give you her news. **Laura Scudder Williamson** of Boston is now in California visiting her son Stuart. She will attend her first Elder Hostel at the U. of Santa Clara to learn more about "The Irish Revolutionary Tradition; Genetic Engineering; and the Jesus of History." For fun she will take "a week's cruise with eight of Stu's friends on Lake Rothwell."

Dorothy Converse of Concord, NH reports she has been spending summer weeks in Kennebunkport, Maine.

I visited a niece in France and one in England in October, while my husband rested from two roles this summer in Chekov's *Seagull* and Eugene O'Neill's *Desire Under the Elms*. He later joined me and friends for five days walking in the Cotswolds in England.

25
PHILLIPS

Louis F. Kemp
12 Winthrop Road
Guilford, CT 06437

My Louise and your scribe had a delightful lunch at the Essex Yacht Club last spring as guests of Barb and **Chamb Ferry** of Old

Lyme, CT. Chamb is a boating enthusiast, Barb a talented portrait and landscape painter. For years they've sailed on the Inland Waterways, spending the winters in the Bahamas. Chamb regaled us with some of their adventures. In their beach combing, they came upon and destroyed two bales of marijuana. Local reports had it that each bale was worth \$12,000. Chamb wondered whether he would have been so noble if they'd been worth \$12,000,000.

For 15 years he'd been looking for some ruins on Sampson Bay, crawling through all kinds of prickly underbrush, but with no success. This time he found some ruins that may be very old and of cut stone, giving him much satisfaction. Chamb has been a contributor for years to the *Waterway Guide*. The 1984 Northern Edition features a piece he did on the lower Connecticut River. Chamb and Barb were looking forward to his 55th Reunion at Hamilton College. As a boy Chamb grew up on its campus when his father was its president, so his return evoked many nostalgic memories.

A newsy, round robin letter from **Charlie Glock** in which he reminisced about the depression of '31-'32. He was one of the lucky for he had a job with a NY City bank. Often on a Wednesday night he'd splurge on a show for \$1.10 or sometimes dine at Childs for 60¢ for all you could eat. To save subway fare, he'd walk to and from Greenwich Village.

Charlie has had a long bout with cancer and had an operation last March. After residing for many years in New Canaan, at the urging of his daughter Sally, he and Nell moved to Chelsea, MI where Sally had found a house for them near hers. Charlie is getting good care and is delighted with his new home.

Thanks to **Joe Hague**, I learned that the following made their 55th Princeton Reunion: Besides Joe, **Jerry Blanchard**, **Norm Flowers**, **Gar Lasater**, **Spence Marsh**, and **Date Smith**. **Charlie Arnt** was there in spirit because he sent two movie reels of 1929 Houseparties and Graduation.

Jack Whitham and **Charlie Poore** have already been laying the groundwork for our 60th in June, '85. Jack reports that he attended his 55th at Harvard and ran into **Charlie Stewart**, **Johnnie Case** and **Al Whitney**, all gung ho for our 60th. Al was married to Margaret Densmore in Princeton, MA. They had their honeymoon in the Caribbean and lately a trip to England.

Al Keedy got back to his 55th at Amherst and is eager for our 60th. Am indebted to **Hugh McCandless** for the word about the 55th Reunion at Yale. '25 stalwarts attending, beside Hugh, were **Clare Barnes**, **Ben English**, **Charlie Glock**, **Del Paine**, **Hank Sawyer**, **Gordon Tweedy**, and **Bill Bush's** widow. Gordon was honored by his family by their giving a Professorship in his name to Yale.

Belatedly and sadly I report the death of **Brooks Carter White** on 10 September 1982 in East Providence, RI. Brooks went to Dartmouth and was associated with the Mass. Mutual Life Insurance Co. He is survived by his wife, Bernice, four children, including Brooks S. White, M.D. '41, and three grandchildren. I regret to report the death ten years ago of **William Ke Chiu Yuan** who had lost touch with the school.

Before we know it, June will be upon us and our 60th Reunion. Let's relive our youth by getting back on the Hill and savor the joys of being with old friends.

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ABBOT

Dorothy Beeley Marsh
8625 Oakdale Avenue
Canoga Park, CA 91306

Nettie Pritchard Potter and her husband, after having lived in Honolulu for 30 years, have retired to the Seattle area to be near their daughter and three grandchildren. Being grandparents seems to agree with them.

"**T**" **Jova Howell** and her husband keep busy in their little hamlet of Cragmoor, NY helping in the library, old Stone Church and fire company. In February they head for St. Maarten, near Puerto Rico, where they have stayed at the same small guest house eleven times.

Elaine Boutwell von Weber is blissfully happy staying at home after fifty years of traveling across "the big pond."

Eunice Huntsman writes that she has seen **Evelyn McDougall Hay** and **Elaine Boutwell von Weber** within the past year and just wishes it happened more often.

Dorothy Beeley Marsh sends greetings to all and hopes that everyone will start making plans to attend their 60th (yes, 60th) class reunion in June 1985! **Elaine Boutwell von Weber** has graciously consented to be our 60th Reunion Chairman. Thanks, Elaine. We have 26 classmates on the East Coast, 6 in inland states and 8 on the West Coast. Let's get together and talk!

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PHILLIPS

Carlton M. Fishel
Polly Park Road
Rye, NY 10580

Ben Gilbert is the owner and the sole family to live on Greenaway Island, a small island directly off Stamford, CT. The educational channel on TV did a profile on Ben, his family, and his home entitled, "Greenaway." The show was directed and produced by Ben's daughter Sue and was so well received that it won several awards and was re-shown several times on New York's channel 13. Watch for it. It may be repeated again.

Cam Blaikie traveled by rail to Vancouver, B.C. and then by ship and train to Anchorage, Alaska. Cam comments: "Had a first hand look at work done by the Canadian Pacific to reduce grade and curvature in the Rogers Pass area of the Rockies. This is probably the greatest civil engineering project of this decade."

"**Maak**" **Fishel** reports: "Attended the graduation of grandson Jeff McDermott. He is the second grandson to have been graduated from Phillips Academy. The campus is more beautiful than ever, be sure to see it for yourselves at our 60th in '86." Also managed to catch another grandson's graduation the same day from St. Paul's in Concord, NH.

Stuart Blackinton Riley, 307 S. Washington St., No. Attleboro, MA, died on March 17th in Sarasota FL at the age of 76. "Stu" entered Phillips Academy in 1923. In the fall of his senior year, he managed the soccer team, which went through an undefeated season. He was graduated from Yale in 1931, and attended Harvard Business School. He was the former partner and treasurer of A. L. Lindroth Manufacturing, jewelers in North Attleboro. Also Corporator for the Attleboro Savings Bank for many years and was clerk of the corporation until he retired. He was a member of the Board of Trustees of Proctor Academy from 1962

to 1971. He is survived by his wife Mary, two sons, Duncan of Lincoln, NH, and Richard of Forestdale, MA, and four grandchildren. We extend our heartfelt sympathy to his entire family.

It is with great sorrow that we report the death of **Harold Carl Sandberg** on July 19th, at the age of 80. He lived at 26 Toll Gate Rd., Wethersfield, CT, and is survived by his wife, Barbara, two sons, Carl of White Plains, NY and Stephen of Coventry, CT; a daughter, Mrs. Douglas Koff of Denver, Colorado; and four grandchildren. He entered Andover in 1923 where he had a distinguished record. In the voting of the class of 1926, he was chosen among the leaders as the busiest, best athlete (he was captain of the football team), most modest, hardest to rattle, wittiest, most prominent, most original, least appreciated, most versatile, and most popular. He was graduated from Yale in 1932. Worked in the NY area for Proctor and Gamble until the early 40s, then with Griswold Mfg. Co. He resided in Andover for several years very close to Phillips Academy. Though he moved to Wethersfield, he always remained close to the school. He was a management consultant and executive recruiter with Frank C. Brown, D'Orsey Hurst, and was vice president at Baird Henno until his retirement. At Yale, he played on the 1931 football team, participated in the 1932 Olympic Games in Los Angeles, as a member of a combined Yale, Harvard, Princeton football team that played an exhibition game against U.S.C., Stanford, and U.C.L.A. "Sandy" served as our class secretary for approximately 38 years, starting in 1941. It was only ill health that forced him to relinquish this post. Our deepest sympathy to Barbara, his wife, and the rest of his family. He gave a great deal of himself to Andover and all of us will miss him greatly.

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PHILLIPS

John Keogh, Jr.
34 Wall Street
P. O. Box 126
Norwalk, CT 06852

John C. Houston writes from Leesburg, Florida that he is still getting to Washington occasionally on Department of Defense assignments, as well as vacationing several times a year in the Naples area where he and Bettina enjoy the "delightful swimming in the Gulf."

Going from southern waters to the snow covered peaks of New Mexico, a lengthy article was published in *Vintage* a ski area management publication, about the Vintage Ski Races at Taos and at Sandia Peak, the latter having been founded by **Bob Nordhaus** during the pre-World War II era. He is given credit for having formally launched the New Mexico ski industry in 1937 with a \$2,500 rope tow, the area now having grown to a record 112,000 skiers this past winter. These Vintage Races "began with a rather startling premise; no man under 60, nor woman under 50 could race in this unusual veteran's classic. What's more, you had to be a friend of one, or to both of these New Mexico ski pioneers, invited expressly to participate." We should add that Bob raced in the 70-74 age bracket! He is still practicing law actively, especially representing Indian Tribes, doing lots of flying. He has two granddaughters going to Andover next year.

Another classmate, **John M. Bennett**, now a retired Air Force Major General and

living in San Antonio, had a unique experience in observing the runoff elections in El Salvador this past May, where he and 24 other Americans, all at their own expense, traveled to see for themselves what was going on in that country. In an article written by John he stated "There were Democrats, Republicans and political independents. The ages ranged from 19 to 75. There were two college professors, a college student, a former ambassador, a black woman writer, a nun, a retired Vietnam veteran and representatives from Catholic and Protestant organizations and from non-profit foundations. Yet, we 25 Americans of all these different persuasions and backgrounds reached the unanimous conclusion that the El Salvador elections were fair, free, honest and in the best traditions of democracy." He also visited Costa Rica and Nicaragua and ended his article stating "The trip convinced me that it is terribly important for the United States to support people who want true democracy, no matter where they live."

Regretfully, we report the death of **James S. Bulkley** on 2 May 1984 in Suffield, CT. After graduating from Yale and Harvard Law School, where he was secretary of his graduating class, he practiced law in Springfield, MA where he lived most of his life, serving in several partnerships before becoming associated with Monarch Life Insurance Co. in 1946. He became general counsel in 1956 and also became general counsel and director of Springfield Life Insurance Co. in 1959 and of Monarch Capital Corp. when it was formed in 1968. Jim was a longtime GOP leader in Springfield and held many positions both in the City and the State for over a period of 30 years. One of his many honors was receiving an honorary doctorate of law degree from American International College in 1971. Following his retirement from Springfield Life and Monarch Capital Corp. he founded the Springfield law firm of Bulkley, Richardson & Gelinas.

He is survived by his wife, Eileen, three daughters, three stepdaughters, and seven grandchildren.

27

ABBOT

Margaret Nay Gramkow
85 Grove Street, #302
Wellesley, MA 02181

Sorry that there has been no class news for such a long time. I have been "out of commission" since last December, but I am fine now.

Flora Skinner passed away last spring; we were roommates our senior year at Abbot. Flora still worked for attorneys Hutchins, Wheeler and Best, commuting daily to Boston. She had worked there for 49 years and had hoped to be able to celebrate her 50th year there, but she succumbed to lung cancer on 24 May.

Please, everyone, do send in news.

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PHILLIPS

James R. Adriance
16 Rogerson Drive
Chapel Hill, NC 27514

Class Encounters of the Finest Kind: Northeastly, NC-ME migration was productive of eyeball to eyeball confrontations with **Bill Frank**, **Bill Laundon**, **Miles Pendleton**, **Al Rowland**. Classmate Frank, in addition to discharging Yale '32 Classecy devoirs, is top ranking trustee of a large and distinguished

cemetery in N.Y. exurbia, and sports a golf handicap of 13, with impressively chi-chi wardrobe to go with it. He reported seeing **Charlie Abbott** and **Tom Mendenhall** at an early June NYC '32 dinner, but no meaty news re either. C'mate Laundon and Jean returned to VT Kineland after wintry sunning in Nevis, and Bill has resumed his competent, enthusiastic, presidential directorship of Londonderry's Mountain Valley Clinic. Pen Pen'ton, after springtime Spain visitation with wife Kay's kinfolk, continues serenely active winding down of the Golden Years at Andover's #2 Serenity Lane, whence he and partner promote Flo-Max Sales Co., "specialists in bulk material conveying and feeding, pneumatic and mechanical conveying," et al, and, via Vac-U-Max "moving vertically any dry product, including fine and abrasive materials" (pag-ing Howard Cosell). Agent Rowland, hosting fine midday repast in the refurbished Andover Inn (worthy of the ubiquitous Leona Hemsley), reported (a) wintering in Naples, Fla., (b) sale of Lawrence, Canal St. Rowland Industries, which he will continue to manage for a year, (c) unsolved, well publicized pilferage of valuable paintings from his office, (d) expansion of Canal allegiance to La Belle France, where July barge voyage to honor Barbara's birthday was scheduled to include no fewer than 22 (twenty-two) members of Clan Rowland. Minuscule descendants and pets were not invited.

Miscellaneous Mail Morsels: **Tom Tyler** re 4-day visit to Windsor Castle, attending seminar on the impact of trade Unionism on Democracy. "The American delegation consisted of members of Congress and of the Right to Work Foundation. The English delegation consisted of Members of Parliament, Heads of British Trade Unions, British Employers and Professors. In many respects a depressing meeting . . . the threat of a strike in the not too distant future. I had the privilege of attending a question-answer period in the House of Commons, and I came away awed and deeply impressed by Mrs. Thatcher. She gave better than she got, and that says a lot." In letter opening with fond recall of Lower Middle belly-grinding operations on the steam pipes in the bowels of Andover Cottage, with attendant vocalizing, **Bob MacLaury** wrote of 1980 retirement from Kidder Peabody, next generations(s) scattered hither and yon, volunteer work at Sloan Kettering Memorial Hospital, plentiful reading and fishing (Rogue River '83, Sweden's Baltic Coast '84). Son Robin, who, like so many before him, had his pre-college headaches, is "a very hard-working artist now, seascapes mostly, and I gather he's very good. He sure knows how to get buyers." From **Jack Reiss**: "Got your card by way of Raleigh, N.C.; Harrisburg, PA; Waycross, GA; and Hartford, CT. That's about a month or two late. No wonder Federal Express is rolling in money!" Maytime plans to "dust off my 1930 Portable and inundate you with news," have, as of early August dog days, failed to materialize, for reasons best known to (a) Reiss (b) the whims of Uncle Whiskers' Postal Minions (c) a Higher Power (d) a combination of (a)-(c). For the moment, Indestructible J.R. writes of health, happiness, relishing wife Irma's pies, playing at least 9 holes of golf every weather-permitting day, "working on my gorgeous garden" and on cross-word puzzles, which he claims to do in ink. He also indulges in cu-

linary exercises that no doubt approach gourmet standards, and he gives a nod to Ma Bell for providing ready accessibility to beloved offspring and 13 grandchildren.

"Retired Educator Files for GWRSB" read a headline in the 15 Feb. *Carroll County Independent*, out of Center Ossipee, NH. The ensuing article, including impressive pedigree, revealed that Dr. **Roger F. Murrar**y had filed for the Wolfeboro seat on the Governor Wentworth Regional School District Board. In reply to diligent secretarial sleuthery re election outcome, Rog blushinglly reported "landslide" victory (1280 to 1177) with subsequent election "by an overwhelming margin" to Board Chairmanship. This vote was 5 to 4. "Without my vote, I obviously could not have made it. Just back from observing the (PA) Trustees meeting. The celebration of the success of the Addison honored Chairman **Bob Walker** in a gala event. The talent in the student body always amazes me." **Tully Torbert** and Anne have moved "about a mile" to D.C.'s 4100 Cathedral Ave., N.W., where a swimming pool "to exercise arthritic joints" is a major attraction. "I am tapering off volunteer activities. Remaining ones mostly involving foreign service retirees. Anne works hard at the local Bryn Mawr bookstore. We are heading to Southwest Harbor, ME, for our 5th summer since we deserted Italy." PA sons Jim and Bill are farming in Whitefield, ME and teaching and deaning at Boston College Bus. School, respectively. **Egg Lewis** and Mary back on R.I. tree farm after cherished Calif. desert winter. "Somehow the living out there is moreso . . . deeper into passage of sun and moon and weather developing on a 50-mile stage, with quiet for internal developments too, than in leafed tunnels of R.I., though running tap water and lights at a fingerflick and green grass all 'round all 'round [sic] not bad either." On Eastward trek the Lewises outran a Texas tornado, "bearing down over fields and bldgs. in mindless black fury . . . scared the be-jaasus out of us." After more than a half century incommunicado, **Dan James** surfaced via numerous media accounts of \$5,000 Rosenthal Award for fiction for *Famous All Over Town*, written about a Mexican family in East Los Angeles under the pseudonym "Danny Santiago." The award, presented by John Kenneth Galbraith, was unclaimed by Dan, whose real identity was divulged by his good friend, John Gregory Dunne, in the *New York Review of Books*. No more on the subject here, in hopes of a reply to a congratulatory letter and first hand information from a well and happily remembered classmate, who has had a fascinating and distinguished career, starting with his being the only member of his Yale class to major in classical Greek, which evokes fond memories of "Zeus" Benner.

These notes are concocted in early August to be dispatched to Ed. Regan in advance of Adriance Golden Wedlock Anniversary foreign pilgrimage. They must end, regrettably, with news that two of our finest classmates are seriously ill, **Ted Lee** with Alzheimer's and **Don McLean** with cancer, both acquired after extraordinarily full, useful careers and significant contributions to their particular segments of the world around them. '28 is proud to claim you, Ted and Don.

Editor's Note: We are sorry to have to report that Donald McLean died on 12 September 1984. Please see his obituary elsewhere in this section.

28 ABBOT

Lois Dunn Morse
13 North Park St.
Hanover, N.H. 03755

Your Class Secretary let you down for the summer edition. Plans had been to return from a California visit by 2 May; however, at the end of April I fell and broke my pelvis bone. Then in May had a left knee replacement and never made it back to Hanover until 3 August. Now am doing quite well but shall not run races.

Winnie Dudley Burnham reports that she retired in June as librarian of North Yarmouth Academy (Maine) and is presently living in a faculty apartment and serving as archivist. Home phone (207) 846-5844.

Emily Sloper Shailer had a hard spring as her sister Carlotta suffered a stroke in May and her other sister Ella died in Seattle in June. She and her husband have been busy trying to keep ahead of weeds and to keep the grass mowed after all of the spring rain.

In February **Betty Whitney Binkley** wrote they have "moved off their mountain top to the small town of Lakeport (pop. 4,000). Better to move before you have to. Can't yet realize I'm 76; but know my classmates are too! New address: 227 Mariah Way, Lakeport, California 95453. Best wishes."

Had a brief telephone conversation with **Mary Piper Sears** who says she gets on pretty well and keeps busy with children and grandchildren.

Any messages sent before the first of 1985 would be appreciated for the 1985 spring *Bulletin*. Best wishes to each of you good 1928ers.

—Laddie

29 PHILLIPS

Andrew Y. Rogers
Winslow Homer Rd.
Prouts Neck, ME 04074

I received a note from **Bill Taylor** from Pasadena, CA. I plan to see Bill in Maine on 19 September. **Art Rogers** and his wife are visiting us in Maine now. We were swamped with visitors in July and August. September and October are beautiful months. The days are crystal clear and warm, the nights are cool but ideal for sleeping.

I wish the living would write me, even if it is only to tell me that they are still breathing. Otherwise I have only sad news to report. Three have died since my last Class Notes.

Bill Newhall died on 25 April. He is survived by his wife who may be reached at 712 Columbia Dr., Sacramento, CA 95825. Bill had retired as a math teacher at American River College. He left three children and four grandchildren.

Hannibal Towle died on 30 June. He was retired and lived in Paris. His wife, Madeleine, survives him and may be written to at 58 Rue Pergalese, 75116 Paris, France.

Jack Cuneo died on 11 June after an illness of six months. He not only practiced law but was a well known historian, author of six books on various topics of American history. Jack practised in Norwalk, CT and was active in civic and Bar Association affairs. He is survived by a son and daughter and his widow, Myrtle. Her address is 11 Pine Tree Drive, Westport, CT 06880. The sympathy of the class of '29 goes out to the survivors of these deceased members.

Lois Hardy Daloz
Box 819
Hancock, NH 03449

Dear 29ers:

Barbara Folk Howe wrote up our Reunion notes (bless her kind soul!). She writes:

"Charlotte Osgood Bennet, Rosamond Wheeler Putman and Barbara Folk Howe, made up in activity and participation what we lacked in class numbers. Two nice husbands say they had a whirl with the three girls. We felt warmly welcomed by faculty and staff. Phillips 29ers included us in their planning of parties and good times. As a single lady I decided I like coed!"

"Our Class gift of \$2000 was presented with the Alumni Fund gift. We do not seem to be the wealthiest class, but we did get the highest percentage of participation. I'm PROUD of us!"

"Our deepest appreciation to all who made us feel welcome and happy on the campus."

Thank you, Barbara, we wish we could have been there too.

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PHILLIPS

David C. Cory
155 North Dean Street
Englewood, NJ 07631

Ed Barnet and his wife, Orpah, returned in July from a three-week China mission. The Peoples' Republic of China was his host. Ed was made an honorary faculty member at the Shanghai Tourism Institute, where one of his former University of Hawaii students is now Vice President of Academic Affairs. Ed's visit also included lectures in other major Chinese cities and his report concludes, "One billion people have a proud history and a sense of destiny."

Hal Boyle has retired "to devote more time to two chief interests: foreign affairs and working with watercolors." In May he grandfathered twins — new candidates for PA, he proudly says.

Dick Walsh is concluding his second year as president of the Sun City Fine Arts Society which brings professional chamber music to that oasis. Dick's happy to say, the society is on a sound financial footing.

Our sympathy goes out to Charlie Duf-ton, who lost his wife, Phyllis, in August. She was an enthusiastic reunion member of our PA '30 "ladies auxiliary."

I have the sad duty to report three deaths in the class of 1930. Len Philipps died in Toledo on 24 July; he is survived by his wife, Mary. Other than that, unfortunately, I have no further information. Frank Babcock died in his sleep on 9 May in Austin Texas and is survived by his wife, Bobby, two daughters, and one grandchild. A 1934 graduate of the University of Virginia, he was a land man in Louisiana for several oil companies until his retirement in 1958 when he moved with his family to Austin, Texas. I understand he had been feeling fine up until he died, playing a lot of golf and thoroughly enjoying life. And Ivan Sjostrom of Andover died on 8 May and leaves his sister Olga who lives in Andover. Ivar was a professional organist and was director of music emeritus at the Second Church in Newton for 33 years. He gave many recitals throughout New England.

The sincere sympathy of the class is extended to the survivors of these deceased classmates.

Erratum: Of course it's classmate Bill Sachse, not Dick as earlier reported. Your secretary's face is Exeter-crimson. Right now plan to come to our 55th Reunion. The dates to save are 7-8-9 June. Bill Robertson has agreed to serve as co-chairman. If you were at our 50th you know that a good time will be had by all.

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ABBOT

Kathie Fellows Leiserson
(Mrs. Alfred R.)
2280 Stickney Pt. Rd. #429
Sarasota, FL 33581

We are pleased to announce the appointment of Kathie Fellows Leiserson as the new Class Secretary for the Abbot class of 1930. We welcome her aboard our legion of news gatherers and ask you to please send her news of yourself to help her get started on her first column.

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PHILLIPS

Martin H. Donahoe, Jr.
One Country Club Dr.
Rochester, NY 14618

George Simonds reports from Belmont, MA that he is still practising as a CPA. Recent travels have taken him to Hong Kong, Singapore and Bangkok. He has two married daughters.

Lyman Spitzer retired in June 1982 and is continuing his research activity at Princeton.

King Howard died in October 1983 in Paradise, California. King graduated from Harvard in 1935 and went to work for the Hegeman Harris Co. in New York City where he was assigned to a construction project in the Panama Canal Zone. Later he joined the American Can Co. where he held positions on both the East and West coasts. He is survived by his wife, Virginia, two daughters, Noel and Suzan, and two grandsons.

Jim Kidston died in March 1984 in Hinsdale, Illinois. . . . we have no further information. Seth Lynn who was a widely known attorney in Williamsport, PA died in August 1984. Surviving are his wife, the former Jane Krause of Coronado, CA; four sons, three stepdaughters, 23 grandchildren and four great-grandchildren. The sympathy of the class is extended to the family members of these deceased classmates.

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ABBOT

Frances Scudder Glisson
941 Plymouth Road N.E.
Atlanta, GA 30306

Unfortunately my reply cards to some class members must have arrived during vacations, so I have little news to report. Please keep the news coming, especially if we haven't heard from you recently.

Mary Elizabeth Olson Crum wrote from Santa Ana, CA while the Olympic events were going on all around her. Since it was the second successive "hottest" summer in her 24 years out there, she preferred to watch it on TV in an air-conditioned house. Her husband, Calvin, however, took in some of the events. She was proud of the way local authorities handled the traffic, security, etc.

Catherine Prentice White says that her trying to grow old gracefully isn't at all in-

teresting! She, too, has been fighting the heat in Waco, TX, hoping for rain.

My husband and I had a wonderful 2½ week trip to Europe in May and June. Our main purpose was to attend the 350th anniversary of the Passion Play in Oberammergau. It was beautifully presented and beyond our expectations. Our overall 2,000-mile bus trip included visits to Lucerne, Vienna, Strasbourg, the Austrian countryside, Budapest and several cities in Germany. We fell in love with Rothenburg. . . . so unspoiled. We branched off from our group and had five days in London and its environs on our way home. I hadn't been there in fifty years and my husband's last "visit" was in World War II — buzz bombs and all!

Does anyone have the current address of Nanine Wheeler Allender? My recent letter was returned and couldn't be forwarded. I would really appreciate your letting me know of changes of addresses. In that way you won't miss the Bulletin and class news.

Editor's Note: We have learned from Frances Scudder Glisson's sister, Laura Scudder Williamson '24, that Frances is home now from the hospital after having a serious operation. We all wish her well.

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PHILLIPS

Charles S. Woolsey
284 State Street
Albany, NY 12210

Excellent news from our class agents, Phil Mohan and Mac Millard, on the past year's Andover Giving Campaign. 1932's contribution of over \$27,000 made us No. 1 of all classes from the old guard through 1943 (except for the reunion classes). The school is delighted and so am I. Many thanks to all in the class who increased their gifts this year and put 1932 over the top once again!

I regret to note that we have recently lost two of our more distinguished members: Johnny Dean died in July at his home in East Orleans, MA. A graduate of Yale, the Columbia School of Physicians and Surgeons, he served in World War II as a doctor aboard a naval destroyer. More recently he practised in Long Island for 20 years and for 10 years was with the Columbia Presbyterian Medical Center, retiring in 1978. He leaves three sons, a daughter, and his wife, Suzanne, who can be reached at Nauset Beach Road, East Orleans, MA 02643.

Al Neal died in Longmeadow, MA. A graduate of Yale and Harvard Law School, he was for many years a patent attorney with the firm of Chapin, Neal and Dempsey in Springfield, with an interruption during World War II to serve as a special agent with the F.B.I. He leaves a son, a daughter and his wife, Barbara, who can be reached at 141 Pleasantview Avenue, Longmeadow, MA 01106. The sympathy of the class is extended to the families of these deceased members.

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ABBOT

Frances Harvey Starkweather
South Road
East Lempster, NH 03605

Considering the shortness of the time I allotted for the return of news, I am pleased to have heard from seven of you, especially from Jean Hume Nelbach who wrote that she retired from her work at Yale last February and finds not working delightful — when she tires of home work she visits her

grandchildren in Montreal, or they visit her — she's learning about the phases of early childhood all over again.

Priscilla Donnell Anderson and Austin are joining the ranks of the refugees from New England winter weather. After 1 November they will be at 4443 Atwood Cay Circle, Sarasota, FL 33583, where they will be for eight months each year, traveling north for the four summer months.

Isabel Arms and **Toddy Welles** have both continued their travels. In addition to moving to 28 Wiltshire Drive, Worcester 01609, in May, Isabel took an Elderhostel trip to Wales and England in August, and is off for an art tour in Italy in October. During her few minutes at home she does program planning for the local National Public Radio station, along with work for Worcester Country Horticultural Society and two garden clubs. I think she must have more time in 24 hours than I do. Toddy went to California in July for a niece's wedding and came down with pneumonia, but is sufficiently recovered to leave Los Angeles soon on a cruise through the Panama Canal, with visits around the Caribbean. Early in the summer Toddy and I had a most pleasant reunion at the home of a cousin of hers in Sunapee; we had not seen each other since graduation.

A card from **Flop Dunbar Robertson** reports that she and Randal had their usual two months in Richmond, Massachusetts, making it possible for Flop to join her son Hugh at the Berkshire Choral Institute as a day student. This is her third year there — they learned and sang "Elijah."

Ruth Tyler Smith and Everett spent their 28th summer at Christmas Cove in Maine, seeing all their children and grandchildren, which this year included a new grandson, just ten weeks old. From January through April they will be in Vero Beach, near **Helen Allen Anderson** and Harry; all visitors from the frozen north will be welcome.

Betty Holihan Giblin saw her four granddaughters in England this summer and is now looking forward to her golf and other winter delights at Key Largo.

In Memoriam: **Kitty Cook Howland**. A note from her husband said that Kitty died on 23 July 1984, from carcinoma of the pancreas. She will be missed by all of us who remember her gaiety and poise from fifty years ago, and our thoughts are with her husband, her son and daughter, her five grandchildren, and the other members of her family. A clipping from Andover says that memorial donations may be sent to the Hospice Association of the Cape and Islands, 911 Main Street, Osterville, MA 02665.

33

PHILLIPS

Alfred R. McWilliams, Jr.
20 Stonehouse Road
Glen Ridge, NJ 07028

Come on, guys, there really is Life After the Fiftieth Reunion!

Even the resident moth in our PA '33 file is beginning to make mutinous noises about the thin pickings. At the moment we are telling ourselves that PA '33 has been busy all summer making news which will be duly embellished and reported to your K. O. E. We await with panting typewriter your accounts of adventures on the briny deep, in the briny water hazards, under the spreading chestnut tree — whatever. There has been time for all manner of hair-raising

episodes. Write soon or we shall Take Measures.

Snuffling gratefully, though, we do acknowledge three benefactors, whose busts now grace choice spots in our Hall of Fame: A nice note from **Ted Gregg**, whose talk at the Memorial Service during Reunion Weekend remains one of the highlights. Ted is retired in Temple, NH, and is putting some of his time to good use assisting in the campaign for the A. Graham Baldwin Cloister at PA. We hope our class is well represented among the supporters. Gray Baldwin is one of the people we always think of at Andover.

Another of the heroes of our Fiftieth continues to make news. **Harvey LeBow** sent us a release on the letterhead of the Harvard Club of San Diego announcing Harvey's election as president. Not only news, but history. Harvey is the first member since the club's inception in 1906 to oppose the slate proposed by the nominating committee, previously automatically voted into office. At a special meeting required for elections Harvey won in a landslide. Ron Reagan, Fritz Mondale, are you listening? Our congratulations, Harvey! In a P.S. Harvey urges any PA '33ers who venture into Southern California to give him a call at 619/571-5450.

Had a nice visit with **Barc Kingman** and Ellen back in June, got caught up on comings and goings since Reunion. Both were looking forward to their impending departure for Edgartown.

And a double-decker from **Ed Folk** at University of Iowa. Ed writes of a visit with **Don Hirst**, originally a member of our class, during a visit by Don to the University for a lecture. Ed recalls Guy Eaton's algebra class with Don and their joint tutoring in the subject of Duke Kahanamoku — which must have brought joy to the heart of swimming coach Rocky Dake! It's a shame to capsulize Don's last fifty (awkl) years. They have been full. The son of a medical missionary in Korea, he had followed his brother (PA '28) to Andover after receiving his early education in Japanese and Korean schools. Don returned to Korea for his senior year, graduating from Pyongyang H.S. After undergraduate and medical school at Duke University he was in his residency when Pearl Harbor intervened. Four years in the Army Air Corps followed, including two years "over the hump" with the 14th AAC and the Flying Tigers as flight surgeon, then back to civilian life for advanced work at Harvard in Obstetrics and Gynecology. There then followed a long career in medical practice including work on the clinical faculty of University of Nebraska. Over the years Don has filled his spare moments with numerous books and articles, work in community and church affairs, the Civil Air Patrol — he has logged 500 hours of pilot time — and various sports. Somehow he found time to retire from practice in 1971, and is now living with his wife, Suzanna, in Savannah, GA. Welcome home, Don, but don't wait another 50 years!

And so we mount Old Paint and ride off into the sunset. Maybe we'll meet the pony express with some mail from PA '33. We can dream!

33

ABBOT

Margaret Black Manz
477 B Midway Drive
Ocala, FL 32672

I apologize for not getting notes in the last

Bulletin. For a two week period as the due date approached, Merrill was in the C.C.U. of the local hospital. Tests showed little heart damage, but he must have gall bladder surgery. So home for four days and back for the operation. He is fine now but no Abbot '33 notes submitted.

Early this summer I received an article from the *Cape Cod Chronicle* about **Marcia Gaylord Norman**. Marcia is the Grande Dame of Environmental Protection and knows every marsh, bog, and wetland in that area. I wrote her and received the following: "My years of service have been most interesting and worthwhile. I served 24 years and it is time for someone else to have a go at it. It has been rewarding volunteer work, when one sees an increased awareness of the environmental needs." Marcia has been drawing, studying, and painting plants most of her life as a botanical illustrator. She and her husband have illustrated eight books. Their next book will be on salt marsh vegetation and published under the auspices of the Cape Cod Museum of Natural History.

Louise McClary writes from her home in Malone, New York. She was disappointed to miss the 50th in '83. They had a severe winter in the Adirondacks region, but spring inspired her gardening activities. Louise enjoys get-away cruises and trips to visit relatives and friends.

Alice Shultz Valkenburgh and Roger will be arriving in Winter Park in late October for the winter months. Their new home in the Presbyterian compound will be completed by then. New address will be 1808 Summerfield Rd., Winter Park, FL 32792. Shuts, that was a fine letter we received regarding the Planned Giving.

This summer we spent the month of June dismantling my aunt's house in Mansfield, OH. Among "treasures" I found many Andover mementos. My cousin had graduated from there about 1912. I now have a very large Andover banner in satin which I brought home. When any of you can stop by for a visit, I'll decorate the room in blue and white glory.

I've learned the *Bulletin* can lead to delightful friendships. We were invited for dinner not long ago and met a former Abbot girl. She had seen my name in the *Bulletin* and suggested to mutual friends we might meet. So now we know a lovely lady, Rachel Stores, of the 1917 class. We shared memories, Miss Bailey's book, and she especially enjoyed our 1933 year book.

Really, I didn't hear from many of you. Just today I dialed **Mariatta Tower Arnold** in Sarasota and was given the "has been discontinued" bit. I'll keep checking. Let's hear more or you'll be getting double post cards this winter. A Christmas card with some current news would be most welcome.

34

PHILLIPS

Frederick A. Peterson
19 Temple Street, #2
Boston, MA 02114

No news is good news? Drop me a line sometime.

34

ABBOT

Ada (Sandy) Carlson Prescott
330 Warcham Rd.
Marion, MA 02738

Editor's note: Please note that your new Class Secretary is **Sandy Carlson Prescott**. She

would welcome news from classmates to help her in the writing of this column. Please send your news to her at the above address.

As you have all read in the Summer 1984 *Andover Bulletin*, our 50th anniversary was terrific and we missed all of you who were not able to be with us.

Somehow or other during our reunion weekend I consented to be Class Secretary. This is a difficult role to fill after the super job that **Sally O'Reilly Loria** has done for you. Her report of our 50th Reunion couldn't have been done better. Many thanks, Sally! I am not sure many of you will remember me as I was a day student during our Abbot days. However, I hope you contact me from time to time and let me know what you are doing.

35 PHILLIPS

Charles L. Miller
56 West Hill Drive
West Hartford, CT 06119

Your Class Secretary is embarrassed by the lack of current news for this column. Classmates, please do not fail to drop me a line now and then. I have developed a few morsels to tell you and then, if you will bear with me, I shall give you an up-date on myself. This I have not done for some five or six years.

Norm and **Sally Cross** are off to Scotland and England for about six weeks. They expect to return about July 15th.

A short note from **Pete** and **Helen Soutter** says that the good Lord willing they will be at Andover for our 50th. . . . Our roving headmaster **Al Kerr** writes that he is currently serving another interim headmastership at the Heritage School, which is 25 miles south of Atlanta. I wonder if he doesn't hold the world's record for interim headmasterships.

During the last two weeks in July **Buck** and **Lizzie Dyess** rented a cottage at Madison, CT on Long Island Sound. They did this to escape the Houston, Texas heat. Escape the heat they did and, while doing so, they saw a lot of Andover and Yale friends in the Northeast. . . . Our former Class Secretary **Fred Griffin** who is now a key member of our 50th Reunion Steering Committee has moved from Bedford, New Hampshire to Franconia, NH.

Now as to your Class Secretary, **Charlie Miller**. I retired a little bit early from the Connecticut Bank and Trust Co. where I was a vice president and commercial lending officer. Immediately I decided to keep busy by some traveling (mainly Bermuda and Florida) and by golfing and paddle tennis which is one of my favorite sports. My spare moments have been filled in with minor committee assignments and directorships as well as sharing in the activities of a very vigorous wife, **Gianna**.

Early last May I arranged for an Andover Dinner in Hartford at the Hartford Club. The Andover group was headed by Assoc. Headmaster **Peter W. McKee**, his wife, **Jean**, *Andover Bulletin* editor **Tom Regan** '51 and his wife **Gerri**, and the Mesics, **Joe** '53 and **Sandi**, accompanied by **Britta McNemar**. Don McNemar, our Headmaster, was not able to attend his own reception because of a back problem which had him bedridden. A marvelous, warm welcome was extended by a large group of our alumni, parents, and friends from the Connecticut area. The group was joined by several grandparents of current students, as

well as college students graduated as recently as 1983. **Britta** gave a brilliant speech about the Academy, and a great evening was had by all.

Lastly, I have been elected a member of the Andover Alumni Council which meets once a year for two days each April.

There had been debate among a few of us whether **Sidney R. Ballou** is still with us, deceased, or among the missing. The Academy has confirmed that **Sid** died 9 September 1983 in Concord, MA. Sorry, but we have no further details.

We are sorry to report the death of **Thomas R. Burrell III** of 52 Seminole Drive, Yarmouth Port, MA. He had been a retired Lieutenant Commander in the U.S. Naval Reserve having served in World War II and the Korean War. He was a 1939 graduate of Dartmouth College and before his retirement in 1981 had a long career with I.B.M. Survivors include his widow; a son, **Thomas R. IV** of Westport; two daughters, **Martha M. Foster** of Danbury, CT and **Elizabeth P. Burrell** of Jacksonville, FL. The Sympathy of the class is extended to his family.

35 ABBOT

Elaine Eaton Perine
205 Fallow St.
Ridge Farms
Norwalk, CT 06850

If you all have been as busy as I this summer, your not sending in news is quite understandable. However, on the other hand, it means you must have news to share with us. Need I say more?

It has been a hot, humid and rainy summer in Connecticut. My attentions have had to zero in on such events as hosting a Ridge Farms Road Assoc. picnic, planning and carrying out a weekend family reunion for 34, and hosting a clambake for 40 friends in the area. All that plus keeping the 9 to 5 schedule at Slickbar, Inc. and going to aerobics class twice a week. From now on you can be sure my attention will be focused on our upcoming 50th reunion celebration 7-8-9 June 1985 in Andover and entering in the column for the next *Bulletin* all of those news notes you are going to send me!

36 PHILLIPS

Drayton Heard, Jr.
596 Prospect St.
New Haven, CT 06511

If all has gone according to plan, you will have received (or shortly will) an important letter from **Bill Hart**. **Bill**, **Loring Reed**, **John Bishop**, **Fred Stott** and **Mel Chapin** met in Boston earlier this year to get plans underway for our 50th Reunion which is rapidly closing in on us. **Bill** came away from the meeting as Class Agent for the 50th — no finer fellow to funnel our funds through in support of Andover and for a fabulous reunion. You will see from **Bill's** letter that there is great opportunity for all to give generously.

Update from **Howie Mendel**, which arrived earlier but too late for the summer issue, gives these highlights: Harvard soccer captain and second team All-American; held shot-put record until 1948; U. S. Army, Signal Intelligence, European Theatre. In addition to his Harvard Degree he did graduate work at Columbia and the University of Connecticut. **Howie** in a sense had two careers, sometimes in parallel, one in radio at stations in Battle Creek, MI; Hannibal,

MO; Waterbury, CT; Charlotte, NC; and Torrington, CT. He is, however, listed in "Who's Who in the South and Southeast" as an educator. His teaching has taken him to NYC, NY Military Academy, Laurelcrest in Bristol, CT and since 1971 he has taught and coached track at Brookstone High School, Columbus, GA. He is a Board Director of the Columbus Symphony Orchestra. **Howie** married **Edith Littlejohn** in 1961 and has four stepchildren. He closed with "good fortune and good health, we hope to be at Andover for our 50th." **Howie**, that's a date.

Parke Masters' address, the new *Andover Directory* notwithstanding, is 413 Osborne Avenue, Brielle, NJ 08730. He reports a second grandchild and first grandson, **Jay Masters Buckley**, born 8 April in Dallas.

On the occasion of **Jim Gillespie's** retirement from Colby College as associate Dean of Students, the *Central Maine Morning Sentinel* had this to report about our classmate's views on recent educational changes. These will be of interest to all who had children in the process.

"Dean Gillespie thinks that one of the biggest changes to occur has been in the male/female academic achievements ratio. He remembers one year when the Phi Beta Kappa female/male ration was 12 to 1. Dean's list membership also was heavily lopsided, but since then substantial recoveries have been made by Colby men. This year's PBK membership was split evenly between the sexes.

"Also noted was a change in job strategies. In the 1950s big nationals like U.S. Steel would come to Colby to seek executives, presenting job offers right and left. Today, seniors must go through intensive interviewing processes to get an offer. Preferences have changed, too; banks and insurance agencies are now more desirable says Gillespie.

"To gain extra credits, students attended summer school. Today, new experiences are sought in the form of taking a semester off for work, field experiences or participation in the popular sea-semester program."

Jim was a member of the psychology faculty since 1951, Chairman of the department since 1961 and became Dean in 1975. The above was condensed from a lengthy interview. Would like to hear from **Jim** about his personal plans.

Rus Bessom of Corrales, NM, was "back East" this summer in Hartford and Boston and will return to Andover for the 50th. On that promise let's hear from all you guys out there who have been avoiding me. Drop me a line, tell me what you're up to and commit yourself to a visit to the Hill in '86. Thanks.

37 PHILLIPS

Charles E. Rounds
3 Fox Hill Lane
Norwell, MA 02061

I trust you all returned from your summer recreations refreshed and ready to face the winter pursuits with renewed energy. As the academy enters her 207 year, I wish to take this opportunity to thank all the loyal correspondents out there who have forwarded, either directly or indirectly, so much news over the past year and to remind **Jack Ware's** Co-Agents who were listed in the summer *Bulletin* not to forget to forward any news you collect as you contact classmates.

From the April and July issues of *The Yale*

Alumni Magazine and Journal I lifted verbatim the following four items of interest for the benefit of non-Yale classmates. I thank Mr. Ketcham, Secretary of the Yale Class of 1941, and **John Deming** who made the *Journal* accessible to me.

Doug Heck: "The Foreign Service continues to have me abroad, but this time in a slightly different capacity. As I am married to a foreign service officer, I became a dependent spouse when I retired (or was retired mandatorily at the age of 60 in 1980). After three years in Washington, Ernie was assigned to New Delhi, my old post in the '50s and '60s; so it has been comfortable to return to India as Ernie works at the Embassy and I boon-doggle with time out for tennis, swimming and golf. It's a good and full life."

Bill Scheft: "Daughter Harriet enrolled at Boston University for a degree in physical therapy; son John enrolled at Northeastern Law School; father Bill will probably be 75 years old when offspring's education is completed. Oh, those tuitions!"

Phil Emery: "Have retired from McGraw Hill book activities. Am hoping to recycle to some new career, so it's back to school and the pavements. Oldest daughter is maintaining a Yale connection at the Architecture School while youngest prefers the Harvard atmosphere."

Horace Poynter: "Betty and I traveled to Moscow, Novgorod, and Leningrad last summer with a group from Phillips and Abbott Academies, aged 15 to 82! Over Christmas we took the entire family of eight to Bermuda . . . I retired on 29 February 1984 at age 65 after 16 years at Wright Aeronautics and 25 years at General Electric, AEBG, Lynn, MA." Phil and Horace are our latest additions to the LBAR Club.

Jay Rockwell from Alaska: "Traveled to East Coast in summer of '83. Had lunch with Louis P. Dolbeare '36 in Washington, DC and my brother **William H. Rockwell** in Bedford, NY. Saw Bill again in August in Michigan where he delivered a poem in honor of the bride at the wedding of our nephew Tom Rockwell."

Perhaps the greatest reward for a Class Secretary is the unexpected news from an old friend. **Seth Heywood**, our stalwart captain of the swimming team, writes on 16 April the following: "In 1978 I married Lucille Fancoise Fleurent Augur (we've never figured out how 'Heywood' got tacked onto the end of that one!) while I was operating a motel in the Kennebunk, Maine area. For the past five years we have owned and operated a weekly newspaper in southern NH and we enjoy it a great deal. Fortunately, we can get to Maine many weekends to unwind and do a lot of canoeing. . . ." Seth and Lucy are publisher and editor of the *Village Crier* and can be reached at D.W. Highway, P. O. Box 1000, Merrimack, NH 03054.

The surprise of the summer was the unexpected appearance of my roommate **Dave Davis** at a Princeton reunion of roommates in Little Compton, RI on 14 July. David has worked and lived in Philadelphia since 1959; he is the Treasurer and Chief Administrator of the Public Interest Law Center of Philadelphia, a nonprofit law firm dedicated to "good works." Seeing Dave for the first time since graduation was overshadowed by meeting his lovely and charming wife, Mary Ann, recently retired from teaching at Germantown Friends School. She will now be traveling extensively throughout Europe. Daughter Susan Davis,

Professor of Communications at U. of California, San Diego, is married to Dan Schiller, Professor of Communications at Temple. Apparently distances present no problem for experts in communications. Daughter Katharine resides in Belgrade, Maine. Mary Ann promises me she will get Dave to our Fiftieth.

37 ABBOT

Frances Connelly Dowd
3 Hillside Avenue
Amesbury, MA 01913

Visited **Kay Forbush Bass** for a weekend in August at her cottage in Boothbay Harbor. We went sailing and lunched at the Boothbay Yacht Club. Kay is happily situated there in the summer with daughter Nancy and her family nearby, and numerous cousins and old friends all around in the colony of Bayville. Kay's other daughter, Joanne, lives in Wayne, Maine and Kay and George have a house there also. They divide their time between Maine and Hilton Head, SC.

Several other members of our class summer in Maine. **Betty Swint McFarland** on Orr's Island; **Lil Seiler Willins** in Bridgton; **Mary Jane Smith** in Hallowell and **Caroline Curtis Carney** in Brunswick.

Jeannette Partridge Harrison and her husband, Syd, recently went on a trip to Sydney, Australia before joining a birding expedition in New Guinea. They are based in Pebble Beach, California.

Last June I went on a circle tour of Germany taking in all the large cities and the Passion Play in Oberammergau. I traveled with some library colleagues and after the tour we took the train to Kiel, on the Baltic Sea, to visit a German AFS student who lived with our family in Amesbury about five years ago.

38 PHILLIPS

J. Read Murphy
81 Waterside Lane
West Hartford, CT 06107

The request for news was largely ignored. It may be that most of you think your lives are prosaic; news of grandchildren may not interest someone; eyes, muscles, prostates, energies, etc. aren't what they used to be (or we thought they ought to be); Murphy will invent enough "facts" to fill up the column, or the hell with it!

The two exceptions were **Ken Fleming** and **Tom Burns**, and I had two left-overs from spring — **George Brunner** and **Gene Curtis**. As to Ken, he and Eastern Air Lines parted company amicably, Eastern to figure out how to keep its aircraft operating, Ken to enjoy Stuart, Florida for ten months and Old Lyme, CT for two, golfing and fishing. In brief: retired from being a pilot. The next two generations of Flemings live in San Francisco and Cleveland. Handy . . .

The Burns went on a cruise to Norway, around the British Isles and back to NYC. They live on the waterfront in Boston, have places in Duxbury, MA and Stratton, VT, all difficult for Burns to enjoy, still working 25 hours a day and is reputed to be the best trial lawyer in Boston.

George sold his trade journal in 1980 and retired to a tree farm in Brown County, Indiana, 40-50 miles south of Indianapolis. He's adding a third wing to the house, I gather on his own effort, and says, "What else is there to do if your golf and bridge are lousy and you hate to write." George: you answered my note, but what is your ad-

dress? I mislaid the envelope.

Gene noted briefly his two addresses: summer at 304 Morse Hill Road, Dorset, VT 05251; winters at 509 Palm Trail, Delray Beach, FL 33444, and included a big article from the 8 May 1984 *Miami Herald* about **Dave Williams** and his efforts to get a sergeant from his black WW II tank unit a Congressional Medal of Honor. The article has three pictures including one of Dave with a Nazi flag, given him by his unit after he was wounded; one of the sergeant in question and one of a man who rescued Dave under open fire. The article opens with this characterization of Dave (the war hero, author and broker): "David Williams is a tough old buzzard." Dave had been to see a Pulitzer prize-winning play, "A Soldiers Play" which he likened to the experiences of his own black-manned tank unit's sordid and heroic experiences. I have written of Dave's books, the second of which I've read. Dave was (and is, I'm sure) ahead of his time. He does us all credit.

Fred Kent, Ace Pike and I met at **Spink Davis's** in Bristol, RI, in August, to consider a 50th-year Potpourri for 1988, and further efforts to start a reunion gift to PA by contributions to a fund which can be held and accumulated from 1984 to 1988. You will be hearing from us. Fred and Ace both sold their businesses. Spink is still a full-time lawyer in the "green goods" (corporate) area, as I am in the area of litigation. Spink and I will both be seeing **Laurence Viney** in England in October, but too late to get it in this column. As a last item I can report very favorably on the wives of the quartet which met in Bristol. Unfortunately I haven't seen the others.

As these notes were about to be mailed I received the shattering news of the death of **Bill Pike** on 16 September. While I recognize the inevitability of these things, Ace's death is a crusher for the class and for me personally. He had been deeply involved with Andover ever since I first knew him in 1935. Anything concerning our class concerned him: fund-raising, class activities, reunions, even school policy where we might speak. And all of it was characterized by Ace's warmth, sharp mind, tough-mindedness and a manifestation of his sense of debt to Andover and affection for all of us. Connie's address is 13-I Neck Rd., Old Lyme, CT 06371.

38 ABBOT

Diana Green Helfrich
216 Winchester Ct.
Annapolis, MD 21401

It's a beautiful day today after a very stormy night on the Vineyard. Have had a very busy summer with much company, beginning with the annual visit of **Midge Coll Fields** and **Jean Cross Maier**. We had a great time as always and they helped get out the postcards that I sent you all! Unfortunately, I'm afraid too many of you were on vacation (or maybe took offense at our attempt at poetry?!) as very few responses were received!

A lovely, long letter from **Connie Abbott Schawb** — by the way her address in the *Directory* is incorrect, please note change: 32 Carrie Court, Schenectady, NY 12309. Connie has moved into a townhouse as of July '83 as her home was too big now that the five children are grown and gone. What with a pacemaker and one cataract operation last year and another due this fall her tennis and active nursing days are over, but

she keeps active with American Heart Assn., Visiting Nurse Board of Directors, and two bridge groups. Connie is Grandma to three, one boy and two girls — her children are spread out between New Orleans; Meridian, Mississippi; Providence; Cleveland and Schenectady.

A card from **Jean Tilton Melby** who is on the road this summer — they travel north from Florida by boat one year and by land the next — this was the car year. They stay in Sippican Harbor at Marion, MA when they come up the inland waterway; I hope to see her next summer. Three sons are married to wonderful girls, third son still single but "keeping a watchful eye out!" Her family is in New York, New Hampshire and Alaska.

Elise Duncan Danforth and her husband, Alan, went to West Point in May of '83 for her grandfather's "USMA Class of '83 Centennial Celebration." At the final roll call ceremony everyone was "goose-bumpy and teary eyed." There was such an atmosphere of love and pride among the descendants. Upon the return home both she and Alan had bouts of illness from which they have been recovering slowly. Elise also mentioned that her bowling team the OWLS (Older, Wiser, Livelier Seniors!) won the championship in May.

Jean Cross Maier is on her way to spend a couple of months in England with **Ginny Thayer Boothby**. Ginny is retired and living north of San Francisco; Jean is still in New Hope; her youngest son, Derek, was married in May. Two of her grandchildren are at the George School in Pennsylvania and three live in the San Francisco area.

And that's about it for this time. Do write and let me know your news. We will be starting to think about the 50th soon — so please keep in touch. Have a good fall and hope to hear from some more of you for the spring issue.

39

PHILLIPS

Elias Clark
155 Bradley Street
New Haven, CT 06511

To continue with bits of news picked up at the Reunion last June:

George and Gert Oliva report that their family consists of six children (three of whom graduated from PA) and four grandchildren. George owns three radio stations, two in Cleveland and one in Thomasville, GA. His favorite recreation is hunting in Georgia, about which he modestly states that he "occasionally" gets a duck, dove, or quail.

Hank Terrie's phased retirement from the faculty at Dartmouth, where he is a Professor of English, continues apace. He now divides his year between New Hampshire and South Carolina and lists his activities as golf and work on Henry James in that order. He and his old roomie, **Bill Pugh**, and wives meet yearly at Hot Springs for a weekend of golf.

Holt and Kate Webster are two of Seattle's star citizens, both with records of great distinction. Holt, up until retirement last April, was chairman and chief executive officer of Airborne Freight Corporation, a position he has held since 1962, and Kate is a director of the Seattle First National Bank, a regent of Washington State University, and a trustee of Childrens Hospital. They have three children and four and two-thirds grandchildren.

Pete Strauss continues as an investment adviser in New York, but he and Barbara will be doing a lot of commuting to New Haven. Their daughter Sally is in the second year at the Yale Law School and son John is an assistant professor in the Yale Economics Department.

Out of the mail comes a release stating that our classmate, **Charles M. Donovan**, a nationally recognized transportation consultant, spoke at a March meeting in Atlanta of textile company executives on the future of the trucking industry. Those of you who missed this event and therefore the introductions will be delighted to know that Charles is president of a firm, which bears his name, of transportation management consultants in Pottstown, PA, and is a member of the boards of the Pottstown Memorial Medical Center, Trailer Train Co. of Chicago, and the Continental Bank of Norristown.

Warren Blanding writes that he continues to travel and teach business subjects related to publications put out by Marketing Publications Co., of which he is chief operating executive. He notes that "business has been exceptionally good this quarter, although I am inclined to think it is in spite of the present administration rather than because of it." I observe that there is no abatement in Warren's energy level as he is working on his twelfth book but finds time to grow a crop of vegetables in his "back-yard garden in the Nation's Capital."

I pass on with deep regret a brief notice from the School that **J. Ashby Farrow** died on 3 March 1984 of cardiac arrest. I have no further details but, on behalf of us all, express our condolences to his widow, who lives at 7 Allgood Rd., Charleston, S.C. 29407.

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PHILLIPS

I.S. Outerbridge
"Shalimar"
Pembroke, Bermuda

This epistle to you, Phillipians of 1940, should have appeared in the summer *Bulletin*. While man proposes, God still disposes. On a trip to Arizona with Susan in March, I landed in hospital in Cottonwood, was air-evacuated to Phoenix (in true M.A.S.H. style) with subsequent surgery, and arrived home with PA deadline long past.

I am indebted to **Charlie Larkin** for his kind and considered advice on my problem. Always our dear friend and classmate, he is also an expert in his field, cardio-vascular surgery. Charlie advised that **Bill Arnold** and **Dave Gile** recently had, and happily recovered from, heart surgery. **Norm Bemis** writes he too had joined the "Cardiac Club," but had recently resumed an active retirement with much time, naturally, on the golf course.

I discovered that **Drennan Lowell** is prominent in orthopedic surgery in Boston. Recently two friends in Bermuda told me that his skill enabled them to continue an active life with limbs that were suspect. The last time I saw Dreamer was about thirty-five years ago when he stopped off here after service in Europe as a U.S. Army Medico. Today he would appear to be a successor to famed Dr. Thorndike whom some of us had to visit in Boston with knee problems.

Recuperation in Phoenix led to a phone conversation with **Bob Sturgis**. Bob was in Williams Hall when we started in 1936. He

left Harvard to serve in the U.S. Army Intelligence. After taking part in the liberation of Norway and the judgment at Nuremberg, he returned to finish his term at Harvard. He had a successful advertising career in Minneapolis before retiring to the sun belt some years ago. In an exhilarating retirement which includes golf, shooting and riding, he is a ready advocate of the Southwest, and doubts that he will ever leave that "wild and woolly waste."

Hardy perennial **Bill Hayler** is keeping up with **Dick Sisson** as Class Author. Besides sending me a copy of the *Cornell Manual for Lifeboatmen* of which he is co-author, he included an article he wrote for *Shipmate*, the alumni magazine of the U.S. Naval Academy (May 1984). It is a fascinating account of his service on the U.S.S. *Benjamin Franklin*. Bill was one of many heroes who helped save that gallant vessel after she had been badly wounded by Japanese action.

Culled from the *New York Times*: **Butts Macomber** is still as formidable a debater as he was in Philo at Andover. As President of the Metropolitan Museum he argued effectively against a new tax bill that would restrict deductions presently allowed would-be donors of works of art.

Maurie Gould reports the passing of his father, Maurice S. Gould '16, whom many of us remember with affection from his Andover visits while we were there. Maurice is still an active V.P. of American Express with son established in the business world and daughter at university.

Dick Ogrian has retired, but keeps active with good works in the community. Dick is the first of '40 to say that he definitely plans to be back next year for the 45th.

I was glad to hear from Emory Basford that he is happy in retirement in Gaithersburg, Maryland. Our old friend lectures his fellow retirees in literature, and keeps busy as well turning a potter's wheel.

Final note: **Tom Rowen** has been most kind and agreed to be Chairman of our Reunion on 7-8-9 June of next year. Let's give Tom all the support we can and make 45 in '85 the event it should be.

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ABBOT

Mary Dean Naff Pugh
7 Wolfe Drive
McGehee, Arkansas 71654

Wake up girls! It's time to plan to attend our 45th Reunion 7-9 June, 1985. You have been lethargic long enough. If you have depended on class notes to keep you up-to-date on all those young girls you once knew, you are a long way behind on the news. In my five years as Class Secretary I have heard from fewer than five of you! With this much time to plan, you can go on a diet, have a face lift and bring your brand new husband to the festivities. Remember, we didn't even wear makeup when we were at Abbot, so without the above mentioned preparations it will be interesting to observe how the sands of time have shifted things. Remember the dates, and y'all come!

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PHILLIPS

Thomas B. Hartmann
178 Moore St.
Princeton, NJ 08540

Your new Class Secretary has reached the age when nostalgia has special meaning. Why not share some of your thoughts, ac-

tivities, hopes with those of us who remember you fondly. There will be no Class Notes without your help. I have been told that I cannot write fiction in this space.

Without any news to report, I must write about myself to get the ball rolling. I am a professor of journalism at Rutgers University. My specialty is politics and government. In July I attended the Democratic National Convention in San Francisco with press credentials. I wrote a series of analytical pieces along with some human interest fluff for one of the regional dailies in New Jersey. I haven't filed stories with a deadline for a number of years, so it was good to be back in action.

I have been closely associated with U.S. Senator Bill Bradley for seven years. I do special assignments of all sorts for him. My various jobs are perfect for me.

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ABBOT

Doris Jones Hannegan
584 Eton Drive
Barrington, IL 60010

Although I don't always agree, it's been said that no news is good news. So here's the good news: No news.

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PHILLIPS

Thomas Quarles
P. O. Box 3579
Manchester, NH 03105

As I write these notes in mid-September, summer is turning ever so gently into that most glorious seasons in New England — Autumn. I hope some classmates and their families who have not recently experienced the vibrant colors and brisk air of a New England fall day may do so this year or next. We who live and work here are more than grateful for this blessing.

The Summer Olympics have come and gone and John Biglow, second son of **Loosh** and Nancy **Biglow** of Bellevue, Washington, has had quite a year for himself. You will recall in the spring notes I reported his triumph in the Olympic trials as the sole U. S. oarsman in the single sculls. The 30 July 1984 issue of *Time* had a good photo of John in his scull characterizing him as an "old-style, 'Chariots of Fire' amateur, the kind with true-blue (Yale) attitudes. . . ." John won his qualifying heats at the Olympics to row in the final. In the final he got off to a slow start but at the end was challenging the Canadian sculler for third place and the bronze medal. His challenge fell short and he came in fourth, but for John "competing, not winning is my reward." John has entered Dartmouth Medical School this fall. We share with Nancy and Loosh and family their joy and pride in young John.

Continuing in a sporting vane, **Edwin C. (Ed) Andrews** writes us that he recently joined the Board of Directors of the U. S. Equestrian team. He is still a part owner and a director of the Buffalo Sabres, National Hockey League team. His real estate interests are just as varied with a vacation spot in Sun Valley, ID, and a home and business office in Darien, CT. He recently purchased a home at the Palm Beach (FL) Polo and Country Club where he had a surprise visit with **Rennie Wacht**.

Copies of letters and certificates have reached us attesting to two fine honors which were bestowed on **Fred Sontag** this spring. On 30 April 1984 Montclair State College in New Jersey selected him as one

of the first recipients of the "Margot M. Studer Award" for service to community, business and state. On 16 March 1984 Samuel R. Pierce, Jr., the Secretary of the U.S. Dept. of Housing and Urban Development awarded Fred their "Certificate of Superior Service" in recognition of his invaluable assistance and support of the Office of the Secretary in selected Secretarial Initiatives concerning Fair Housing and Civil Rights in Baltimore, Atlanta, Dallas and New Orleans. Fred lives in South Orange NJ. I hope he will write and give us some of his personal particulars.

I'm sure each of you has received **Nate Cartmell's** 3 August card detailing our Class of '42's excellent record of support for this year's Alumni Fund which closed 30 June and congratulating us for our fine increases over the past two years. Be generous in your thought and action when our genial Class Agent sends out his appeal letter for the current fiscal year. Let's keep our dollar and percentage participation growing.

With both National Political Party conventions behind us, those Republicans among us as well as some Independents and maybe even a few Democrats can take pleasure and pride in our classmate, **George Bush**, as he received and accepted his party's nomination for a second term as Vice-President. We hope the trials and challenges of the current campaign will be more than worth it for George, his wife, Barbara and their family no matter what the outcome.

Finally a sad message to share with you. Last November **Jim Reilly**, one of our outstanding class leaders, died suddenly in New York City. After Andover Jim went to Princeton and from there to Columbia College of Physicians and Surgeons where he received his M.D. in 1947. Subsequent degrees were earned in Neurology and Psychiatry, as well as Radiology and Nuclear Medicine.

He served his internship and neurological residency at Bellevue Hospital, NYC; trained at the Neurological Institute of Presbyterian Hospital and NY State Psychiatric Institute after which he volunteered for duty in the Korean conflict. Jim served from 1950 through 1953 as Captain, U.S. Army Medical Corp. as Neurologist and Neuropsychiatrist at Tokyo Army Hospital where he was Chief of Physical Medicine. After returning from war duty, he served on the staff of Columbia-Presbyterian Medical Center in various capacities in the Department of Neurology, Radiology, and Nuclear Medicine. He also engaged in private practice of neurology and psychiatry and served as consultant in radiology and nuclear medicine at North Country Hospitals.

James A. Reilly, Jr., M. D. had a New England ancestry through seven generations. His father, James A. Reilly, was a graduate of Phillips Academy, Class of 1908. He is survived by two children, George Douglas Reilly and Julia Mitchell Reilly, his mother and sister Sheila, to whom we are indebted for the above information. Our class extends its sympathy to his family on their great loss and ours.

Now that summer is over take your pen in hand and please write me of your vacation ventures, family frolics, job changes, retirement plans and other personal news to be shared with all your classmates. Best wishes for a good autumn and a happy holiday season. It is always good to hear from you!

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ABBOT

Ann Taylor Debevoise
RFD #1
Woodstock, Vermont 05091

No news of the class for this issue because I did not do my homework before our deadline of 12 September.

Full time farming in which I engage, hits hardest in the summer. The beef cattle, sheep, horses, chickens and others are disappointed if we fail to put up their winter feed supply. The sequence goes like thus: fertilizing, planting, curing the hay (two cuttings at least), seeding down seven new acres and then worrying about whether the land was too wet to plant alfalfa. We have marginal land that takes a lot of encouragement.

We would enjoy hearing from anyone coming to or going through Woodstock. We also have a house in the village which is a convenient place to stop.

I hope to be able to report more next issue. Do write.

Sincerely, Ann Debevoise

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PHILLIPS

James McE. Brown
RFD #1 Box 70-1 Montauk Ave.
Stonington, CT 06378

A nice note from **Jack Pidgeon**, the Headmaster of the Kiski School in Saltsburg, PA, who reports that having been headmaster for 27 years he has become the senior prep school headmaster in the USA. **Bill Chipman** let me know that he had played golf with **Bob Montgomery** at Pine Valley and expressed admiration for Bob's game, an eight handicap. Bob is apparently a magician with the short stick, the greatest stroke saver in the bag. Bob has retired to Sea Island, GA, a great spot for golf. Bill sees on occasion **Ted Brockie** another fine golfer who is with Alexander & Alexander in NYC. Glad to hear that Ted is making a good recovery from his eye operation.

Charlie Arnold sent me an interesting article from *Economy '85* which featured **Stu Northrop** on its cover riding one of his Huffy bikes, apparently without training wheels. The article, which was about outside directors, mentioned Stu's nine directorships and quoted him as saying that an outside directorship is like an affair: lots of fun with no responsibility for day-to-day maintenance. Sex was always big at Andover. Got a nice call from **Sy Brockway**, a Public Affairs officer with Pepsico in Purchase, NY, who said that **Dick Finnigan** is back in Los Angeles after several years on Maui. Sy had dinner in LA with **Fred Jordan**, **Jack Lemmon** and **Bill Mellor**. Bill apparently played a part in the TV spectacular *Winds of War* but I, at least, did not recognize him.

Talked to **Dave Thurber** the Chairman of Bank of New Hampshire who survived a proxy fight and now has a firm grip on the throttle. Dave sees on a regular basis **Bob Noble**, still a resident of the Virgin Islands, **Joe Houghteling** of San Francisco and **Ray Burmeister** of Santurce, PR. Dave has solved the question of "Where's the beef?" as it turns out that Ray owns or did own Beef Island in the Caribbean.

Since some of you are retired and most of you are close to retirement I would like you to pass along your thoughts on how you plan to handle it and especially how you cope or plan to cope with some of retirement's practicalities like being home seven days a week and the fact that while

the man retires, his wife does not. I'd like to hear from you.

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ABBOT

Bettye Rutherford McCouch
72 Alcott Rd.
Concord, MA 01742

Editor's note: Please note that your new Class Secretary is Bettye Rutherford McCouch. She would welcome news from classmates to help her in the writing of this column. Please send your news to her at the above address.

Each issue of the *Bulletin* prompts a turn to Class Notes, and in each of the past several volumes, I've been disappointed. Our class has been missing! Aren't you interested in what some of your classmates are doing, or possibly not doing? It is often frustrating to think that "everyone else" has blossomed into a Nobel Prize winner, head of state, or "most recently published . . ." but it can be equally reassuring to learn that most classmates have matured into quietly contributing citizens: contributing offspring, volunteering, civic involvement, and frequently unheralded professional services which support our quality of life. After all, aren't those the values we cherish?

I have agreed to present a column for the class of 1943 in the *Bulletin* if the rest of you will cooperate, so it's up to you. When you receive a card from me, asking — no, begging — a scrap of news, please respond. If you do, I shall, and Abbot 1943 will be back in print!

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PHILLIPS

Woodford Dulaney
522 Belgravia Ct.
Louisville, KY 40208

Reunion Notes:

There was a strong showing of our classmates at our 40th Reunion weekend, 8-9-10 June. On hand were **Corey** and **Betty Allen**, **Al** and **Nancy Allenby**, **Burch Ault**, **Peter** and **Alison Baker**, **Gene Bernardin**, **Bill Boeschstein**, **Dan Carroll** and his wife, **Julie**, **Vint** and **Jane Cartmell**, **Kevin** and **Jane Collins**, **Ted Cook**, **Gus Deming**, **Stan Dickey**, **Dave Eagleson**, **Chris** and **Margaret Eatough**, **Stearns Ellis**, **Lester** and **Faith Grant**, **Dick Harrington**, **Dick Hatton**, **Ted** and **Betty Heckel**, **Bill Hickey**, **Tom** and **Dolores Howard**, **Bob Lawlor**, **Tom** and **Suzanne Morse**, **Sumner** and **Edith Milender**, **Ace** and **Connie Parker**, **Bob Percy**, **Gib** and **Louelle Reese**, **Joe Reisler**, **Bill Rich**, **Pete** and **Mary Alice Roome**, **Charlie** and **Marilyn Sagar**, **Roger** and **Virginia Seymour**, **Pete** and **Peggy Stevens**, **Whit Stevens**, **Walt** and **Lucie Torrance**, **Wheels Whitney**, **Bob** and **Ann Williamson**, and **Ray** and **Louisa Young**.

A small group of early birds arrived on Friday afternoon, including **Chris** and **Margaret Eatough**, who came from England two weeks ahead of time and had a west-to-east-coast tour of the country, starting in San Francisco. **Kevin Collins**, man-on-the-scene for all of our arrangements, provided a bartender and a well-stocked bar at our headquarters in Bishop Hall (West Quad) and with his wife, **Jane**, played host to the early arrivals. Faculty member **David Cobb** hosted a reception for 1944 and 1939 at his home at the top of School Street, and we had supper with a growing number of classmates in Flagstaff Court, out in front of Commons.

Saturday provided perfect weather for our parade under the elms from the Addison Gallery to the gym, with the Bell Tower ringing out songs, and class banners announcing each class, from the oldest (1914) to the youngest. At a brief meeting in the gym, reunion gifts to the Alumni Fund were announced, and 1944 was proud to present more than \$46,000. **Peter Baker**, our Class Agent, reported there was more to come . . . the Fund closed its books on 30 June, and the official total for the 1944 40th Reunion gift was \$48,844.00.

A picnic lunch was provided in the open area bordered by the gym, Bulfinch Hall and the Bell Tower, and with a warm sun and a sense of no rush to go anywhere, classmates sat on the grass and enjoyed one another's company. During the afternoon some attended events around the campus — films, forums, and the like — and others swam in the pool, played tennis, or wandered about the campus. Our Reunion Dinner Saturday night began with cocktails and canapés at 6:00 p.m. in the Underwood Room (in the new building connecting GW Hall with Addison Gallery), and a delicious dinner catered by the Lanam Club was a sell-out, with 85 present including our co-reuning Abbot alumnae and their spouses. Music was provided by a four-piece orchestra, and many danced.

Special guests of our class who spoke during the dinner were **Steve Sorota** — now retired and living on Cape Cod — and **Joe Wennik**, past chairman of the Athletic Dept. **Emory Basford** had hoped to be with us, but had to change his plans at the last minute. **Pete Stevens** introduced **Burch Ault** and **Chris Eatough**, long distance travellers from Santa Fe and England respectively; Class Agent **Peter Baker** who did effective work with his team of 27 co-agents to bring in our record 40th Reunion gift; and **Mort Dunn**, who sang a special song to the tune of "Thanks for the Memories" and got a resounding round of applause for his amusing and nostalgic rendition.

Sunday morning those who were not already heading home lingered for doughnuts, fruit and coffee on the Bishop Hall lawn. All the lights went out at about noon as the last of us hit the road. Thanks for a notable and well-attended weekend go to **Kevin Collins** for the arrangements on campus, the many classmates who called and wrote others urging them to come, **Peter Baker** for our record-setting gift, and the weatherman who cooperated fully, after two rainy New England weekends in late May.

Submitted by **John P. Stevens III**

I am grateful to **Pete Stevens** for the notes you have just read on the Reunion. We'll be at the next!

Other notes: **Carlton Coon** ". . . still holding the fort in Katmandu, Nepal," as US Ambassador. **Melvin Bergheim** was too busy with the Governor of Virginia to come to the reunion. I guess we know where we stand in the pecking order, if we didn't already. Only kidding, Mel! **John Clancy** spent the summer in Hong Kong helping with Esso's long range planning there, which has to be exciting in the present context of reversion to China. A lift from the Yale Alumni news (courtesy of **Roger Strong**) says that **Sam Arnold** is riding horses in Spain, cooking in Sri Lanka, and other exotic things. **Dick Mellor** is still at the American Embassy in Singapore. **Fred Greene** did not make the Reunion, but was



The Class of '44 at the Reunion in June

nice enough to write and wish the attendees well. Got a note from **John Turner** from Upper Hutt, New Zealand, where he is Deputy Principal at the Brentwood School. More exotic places: **John O'Brien** writes from the Embassy in Moscow. We are a scattered lot! Regrets from **Ed Hayes** out in Portland (just barely in the continental US). **Leo McMahon, Jr.** (his dad is still going strong — PA '14) injured his leg, so had a note from his doctor. Finally, I called **Roger Strong** on the strung-out Bell System but never got through. Roger, you call me. I'm in New York all the time.

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ABBOT

Emily McMurray Mead
King Road
Etna, NH 03750

More reunion news: I was remiss in not reporting the attendance of **Nancy Nicholas Wengert** and husband **Harlan** and two daughters. They have spent all their married life in Lebanon, Pennsylvania, in a family dairy business. Both she and **Harlan** are graduates of Cornell and active in the Presbyterian Church. One of their five children is still at home. Offspring careers include two bankers, one high school teacher, and one social work counselor. (They spent the hot June nights in an air conditioned motel, unwilling to melt with us in Bishop Hall.)

Gil Rich Ferguson now lives on Memorial Drive in Cambridge, MA and is an Historic Boston Tour Leader with "Boston-by-Foot." "Fun and interesting way to meet people."

Pat Damon Niswandor moved to Canterbury, NH several years ago and works part time at the Havenswood Nursing Home. I think she probably brings innovative care to the elderly.

Marge Travis Atwood's husband is half retired from a bank leaving him time to pursue collage and painting. Their offspring consist of one computer systems operator, one corporate lawyer, one associate of Grey Advertising and one teacher.

Charlotte Leland lives in Cohasset, MA, and is very active in the Democratic Party, Common Cause and World Federalist movement. **Shirley Rhodes Lowe**, winner of long distance award (Houston, TX) said she and **Bill** will retire to California in due course. She is free to travel extensively with him but has managed to receive a 2000-hour volunteer award from her local hospital.

Fritz Lange Dempsey is a social worker for the state of Alabama. Her 28-year-old daughter is a writer and 25-year-old twins

are in telecommunications and counselling.

Elinor Cahill Georgopulo hasn't changed. She was distributing aromatic Turkish cigars! **B. J. Bertucio Martuscello** was lively as ever. She has been living alone for years and has a very responsible administrative nursing position with the New Rochelle Medical Center. Son Mike is a contractor in Tahoe, CA, and daughter Pat breeds horses in Florida. A note from **Cubby Lyons Hickcox** in September reports that she was unable to attend reunion due to graduation and annual meetings. She also commented that two out of three were out of college and happily employed. "I talk out loud to myself more than I used to but I'm a good listener. I've also noticed that I act younger than my kids."

She praised the pre-reunion mailings and we have **Ricki Hinrichsen Stambaugh** to thank. Ricki asked to be replaced as Class Agent and I volunteered to combine the two jobs. So you'll hear from me more often.

Donald McNemar announced in June that for the first year since 1964 admissions were blind as to financial ability to pay. We should all be proud of this. Further facts: 3000 applicants for 480 places. 15% of those admitted were alumni children. We feel fortunate that Malcolm was among them. That puts all of our family in the Boston area; daughter Mary at Tufts/Museum of Fine Arts masters program, son Thorn working in computer field in Cambridge; Edgar busy writing and promoting another book on rail history, and I'm a lone Republican running against four incumbent Democrats for the NH legislature.

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PHILLIPS

Charles M. Gearing II
500 Oak Ridge Drive
Cheshire, CT 06410

Whew! Did this summer whip by fast! I think that the reason that time goes faster for us than kids is that kids are always looking forward to something — vacation, Christmas, Halloween, a birthday, etc. — and think that the day will never get there. This really slows things down for them. We're kind of jaded and take 'em as they come and boy, do they whiz along!

How about looking forward to our 40th 7-9 June 1985 as a way of slowing your speed. There's a meeting on the Hill 28-29 September for "Volunteer Weekend" and among the activities are seminar planning. I expect to meet with **Bill Saltonstall**, **Jack Thorndike**, **Dick Welch**, **Bill Moore**, and **Pete Hetzler** at that time to lay the groundwork for our festivities. One of the planned highlights will be our class dinner to which we are inviting a lot of our old faculty friends who still live in the area. **Bill** and **Vera Moore** have also offered their hospitality for our Sunday activities at their lovely estate in nearby Topsfield. We had a great time there at the 35th.

If any of you would like to help organize the shindig especially in the attendance area, please contact me or **Peter Hetzler**, attendance chairman. Pete's address is Point Rd., Rumson, NJ 07760. **Ed Mead**, **Lee Bergstrom**, and **Reg Collier** are already on the committee, but we can use all the help we can get. We broke all records for attendees at our 35th, and we'd sure love to see a big turnout for the 40th. Plan on it!

A few notes on the aforementioned citizens: **Bergie** is about to buy a house in Fairfield, CT and it sounds great. He's been liv-

ing in Southport for the last couple of years around the corner from **Lou Kutscher** and is moving because of an expiring lease, not because of Kutscher. **Bergie** reports that he ran into **Artie** and **Cornelia Moher** at a wedding in Weston, MA last week. They're both fine and expecting their first grandchild. They see **John Blake** frequently and report that the **Chet Homers** have moved to Maine. **Collier** was heading for San Francisco to meet **Ted Kingery** and **Bob Beach** for an annual camp meeting of note. **Welch** is in the money management business handling retirement plan funds and is going great guns. He and his associates are in the over-100 million category after only a few years in the business. **Moore's** been keeping his nose to the grindstone as his various business interests are heavy industry oriented and were slow during the recession.

I decided to call a few guys I hadn't seen for 40 years to try to drum up some news. I picked five names at random with the following results on person to person phone calls:

Cy Chittick of Hingham, MA was in Europe, but I can tell you that his son **Charles Y.** also lives in Hingham because I dialed his number first.

Peter Lagemann who lives in Greenwich was out of town until next Tuesday.

Bill Ellis of Charlestown, MA does not have an answering service and I had to give up after 10-15 rings.

Bill Levin of Gales Ferry, CT was fair game as he was confined at home with a bad case of intestinal flu. When I last saw **Bill** he was in the family's wholesale grocery business. He says that they happily sold that out many years ago and he went into commercial mall development with good success. He is now semi-retired but is associated with **Pequod Realty** in New London as a commercial real estate purchaser, syndicator and broker just to keep his hand in. **Bill's** married a second time and has four children, three stepchildren, and three step-grandchildren. So much for zero population growth. He no longer sails, but has a twin engined airplane pilot's license and plays a lot of golf. he "plays often and swings often." He tells me his cousin, **Bob Sussler** is doing well as an attorney in New London.

Next was **James Dennis Hand** of Forest Hills, Queens, New York. **Jim** is a retired broker from the New York Cotton Exchange whence he departed when he could no longer stand the screaming and yelling. Prior to that he used his MIT chemical engineering degree in the natural gas business in various parts of the deep south and South America. **Jim** has also married a second time and has two children, three stepchildren, and two grandchildren. He spends 3-4 months in Forest Hills, three months at their summer place on Lake Mabon near Saratoga and the balance of the time in Florida. He finds retirement no burden and recommends it highly.

I hope the three guys who weren't home will drop me a line as well as any one else out there (is anyone there?) before I go broke with MA Bell.

Yale-Princeton is the big weekend at Yale Bowl this fall on 10 November. I'm sure a bunch of us will be getting together for it; so give me a call if you'd like to join us.

The retiring **John Blake** is still on the job as Class Agent, doing a heck of a job, and deserving our support. He's made more far-rell appearances than **John Barrymore** and I hope he continues to do so; so let's

keep him sullen but not rebellious by ante-ing up for the class gift for the 40th.

Again, let me urge you all to plan to be on the Hill 7-9 June and let me know if you can help us get the show on the road.

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PHILLIPS

Russell Thomes
350 First Avenue
New York, NY 10010

Fred "Seed" Thomas, **Jimmy Breslin**, and **Dick Phelps** were among the many characters we encountered in Clinton, NY this past May during graduation exercises at Hamilton. **Fred**, up from Haiti, was "Canonizing" the event with his SLR, as **Andy PA '80** and **Kate Thomes PA '80** were receiving their cane and BAs. **Lynn** and **Dick** were on hand to hear **Lynn's** brother, **Bill Luhrs**, Ambassador to Czechoslovakia, deliver the commencement address. **Kate** is now with **Grey Advertising** in New York. **Breslin** is still with the *News*.

I spent a wonderful summer toiling on the North Fork as Sales Manager of **Stirling Cove**, waterfront condominium homes, a fantastic development in **Greenport Harbor**. The project was conceived, designed, engineered and financed by **Vector Realty Corp.**, **Don Shapiro '53**, president. 48 townhouses and flats with a Vineyard feel, each with its own dock space, were sold during the season. My office was a 45' houseboat that was tied up to the site. **Mary** and **Cam Paradise** came over from **Shelter** one Saturday and bestowed their praise and approval on the entire proceedings. That was some assignment with the best working conditions you could ever imagine.

Did you get a letter from **Bob Wexler** vis-a-vis the Alumni Fund? **Bob's** clever communique explained that the class of '46's participation could move from average to exceptional if we "took Sam Phillips to dinner." If each of us sprung for a meal for **Sam** and sent it to the AAF, **Bob** says we would soar to the top of class results. To make sure **Sam** doesn't go hungry, **Robert H.** suggests:

\$25.00 — average neighborhood joint
\$50.00 — very good neighborhood spot
\$100.00 — gourmet spread, Chateau La Tour and an Uppman.

Great idea, **Roberto!** Let's do it!

Charlie Vail, six miles east of Falmouth, retired recently. Said he was sick of working. **Bruce McCurdy**, USNA '54, USN (Ret.), is still with IBM as a design engineer. **Don McDonough** is with the USIF and lives in Chevy Chase. **Audrey** and **PK**, the "downeast" **Fishers**, met grandson "PK" 3rd on the coast and are expecting twin grandchildren from their North Haven, CT children. **George Meeks** is west of the Rockies with **Montgomery Securities**, which I believe was reported in these columns previously.

Did you catch **Kim Whitney** on TV during the open at **Winged Foot**? He looked just great and what a tournament! Speaking of golf, I spoke with **Tom Wyman '47** on the fairway at **Westchester CC** where he was hitting them straight and long while playing in the **Celebrity Pro-Am** with "Big Mac" **McGillicuddy** and **Dinah Shore**. **Rog Neu-hoff** tells me **Tom** is doing well in broadcasting. "RA" is apparently still commuting between **Washington** and the **Vineyard**.

That's all for now, folks. Write, if you get work. Keep your head steady, swing back slowly, eyes down and follow through.

Luetta Robertson
365 Elder Lane
Winnetka, IL 60093

Dear Class:

It has been a long, dry spell with little news of you. Thanks to the ubiquitous Russ Thomes, there is always news of our PA friends. What little news I know follows: **Nancy Thomas Adams** and Ted have moved to their new home in Homosassa Springs, Florida and are enjoying Ted's retirement. **Ellen Brumback** and sister Frances '48 visited **Mary Howe Brumback** and Charlie in May. The girls looked wonderful and Mary and Charlie had a lovely party for them. Last month Mary took me to a Cubs game and luncheon at a *Tribune* at Wrigley Field and that was one of the highlights of my life! (Cubbies magic number is 12 at this writing.) Mary and I are Frank Lloyd Wright aficionados and we have spent some precious moments pursuing the Wright way. Mary's grandparents owned a Wright home at Lake Delevan, Wisconsin and my grandfather sang in the choir with Frank in Wisconsin and my Uncle Jack played in the Wright playroom in Oak Park. Any comments from **Mary Burton Blakney** on F.L.W. will be helpful.

The Andover-Citizens' Exchange Council trip to Russia last year was stunning. Moscow, Novgorod, and Leningrad plus Helsinki were fascinating and the Andover-Citizens guides made the trip educational and unforgettable.

If you have a chance take an Andover trip, do. The group was intelligent and charming; more than 60 people from 16 to 80 plus years! I went with my daughter Gail and it was so nice to see Dodie Hildreth Detmer '48 and her daughter Zareen on the trip.

My daughter Karen lived in South Dartmouth, MA, for two years next door to **Barbara Biddle Gallagher's** brother and family. Sounds as if Barbara still has that beautiful face and piercing blue eyes. I'd like to see them myself; which reminds me — do begin to plan ahead for our 40th reunion in 1986. I can't describe how meaningful the reunion was last time.

Andover goes all out to make it a fun and special occasion for you, your husband, and family. We missed you last time!

Write me. Call me collect 312-441-7078, I want news of you. As Abby says, "I care!" We are missing **Mrs. W. Clement**, **Mrs. Alfred Collins**, **Mrs. John Heywood**, **Mrs. Burt S. Hofmann**, **Mrs. Hans Peter Leib**, **Amy Mitamura**, **Sophie Wegrezynek** and **Ann Weston**. Contact me if you have information about any listed.

It is with real sadness that we report the death of **Sally North Jones** on 26 January 1984 in Ogunquit, Maine. Survivors include Sally's husband, Charles; daughter Jennifer, and sons Jeffrey and Bradford. Sally owned and operated the Carriage Trade in Ogunquit for 27 years and was a past director of the Ogunquit Chamber of Commerce.

Love to you all, and if you love me even a little you will write.

—Luty

Reeves W. Hart, Jr.
18 Briar Road
Wilmington, DE 19803

From his home in Belgium, **Al Calnan**

writes, "Have recently merged my electrical engineering company with two others. We can now operate internationally making everything from low voltage transformers to power supplies for cyclotrons and nuclear magnetic resonance medical scanners. One boy, David, heading for college in the U.S. in September after twelve years of Belgian schooling."

I write these very brief notes to the sound of the waves of the Atlantic rolling against the shore in southern Delaware where Mary Lou and I are enjoying a short vacation. I'm still working for DuPont in Wilmington. We are fortunate to see our children fairly often since Nancy and our seventeen-month-old grandson live only about eighty miles from us, and David, when he is not traveling around the world on assignment for the Philadelphia Naval Yard, lives in Wilmington.

Mary Lou Miller Hart
18 Briar Rd.
Wilmington, DE 19803

I am writing this shortly after Labor Day. Reeves and I are enjoying the last few lazy days of summer at a cottage at the ocean in South Bethany, Delaware. In a few days we will be back to the old grind and preparing for the winter months ahead. I imagine the rest of you are doing the same. While you are getting ready to settle down for another busy winter, how about jotting down somewhere on your busy calendar that you are going to write your '47 classmates bringing them up-to-date on your busy lives. There are too many of you whom we have not heard from in ages.

I am sorry to have to report the death of **Ruth Brimer McCredie** on 28 March 1983. The Class of 1947 extends our deepest sympathy to her family.

Jane Kenah Dewey
8 Fenimore Rd.
Worcester, MA 01609

Some of the bread I cast upon the waters in the form of a stamped, double postcard sank, but as promised in Ecclesiastes, some was recovered. Thanks to you who responded!

Marty Barber Lowrance's daughter Laurie is in her senior year at Kenyon College where she is majoring in English and is active in the music and drama departments. I can't believe she doesn't have a basketball stashed somewhere. Marty and Laurie enjoyed a trip to Hawaii in the spring and an Alpine tour in June. Marty says she would love to see any "Abbot-ites" who find themselves in the vicinity of Earlysville, VA. The class extends its sympathy to her on the death of her mother last December.

From Lewisburg, West VA, **Muffy Wallis Hekness** writes that she was disappointed to miss our 30th reunion — she was en route when she became ill. She does, however, plan on attending our 35th. She must be having a busy fall because one of her interests is GOP politics. She is also active in the Episcopal church and in the local humane society. Her outdoor interests include tennis and gardening, "in a slapdash fashion." Her husband, Wayne, is an engineer

"with inventive tendencies" who runs a small dye company in Roanoke, VA. Muffy writes that "after five years of ownership of three houses, with a total of 65 acres of residential property, we have finally sold all but one and are about to move into it."

Tania Russell Potter has a master's degree in social work and is currently a volunteer counselor at Catholic Social Service in Phoenix. Her husband, Don, is a kidney specialist. They have three grown children and one granddaughter. She writes, "I was just looking over my Abbot yearbook and it brought back so many memories!"

"We are cruising into the later years smoothly and well," writes **Salley Macartney Osborn** from Agawam, MA. She is retiring as director of her school for special needs children. She and Bill have just celebrated their 34th anniversary. They have "two wonderful children, one great son-in-law and one very special grandchild... one springer spaniel, one cocker spaniel, and one crazy cat."

Nancy Richmond Hammer's daughter Beth was married in June to Edwin Ruh, Jr. of Pittsburgh. Beth received a master's degree in exercise physiology from the University of Pittsburgh. Nancy's son John works for Gulf Oil in New Orleans and is a specialist in small computers.

Write early and often.

One final note: **Rosemary E. Jones**, currently our class Co-Agent, and I will be switching rolls effective 1 January 1985. Rosemary will become the Class Secretary and I will become the class Co-Agent. Please help her out in her new job by mailing her your news — her address is 1718 N. E. Seventh Ave., Ft. Lauderdale, FL 33305.

J. Kenneth McDonald
4728 S. 29th St.
Arlington, VA 22206

As it turned out **John Havelock** had to beat four challengers in the Alaska Democratic primary for the U.S. Senate nomination. Although John won handily in August with some 66% of the Democratic poll, he will have a tough fight in November against the Republican incumbent, Ted Stevens, who has a war chest of over \$1 million. John, a former Alaska Attorney-General, lives in Anchorage.

Last April **Herkus von Letkemann** pitched in with the Andover Alumni Fund Phonathon in Boston. I don't know how much Herk extracted in pledges, but since he is in the Development Office at M.I.T. he should have a deft touch. Herk talked with **Dick Brace**, a lawyer with New England Life in Boston, and **Don Botto**, Marketing Director in Goodyear's International Division in Akron. He reached **Kevin McKibbin** in Los Alamos, NM, where he is Chief Ranger at Bandelier National Monument, and Captain **Ferdinand I. Collins**, USN (Ret.) in upstate New York, where he carried on nautically with 150 old boats as director of the Shipyard Museum in 1000 Islands. Bo's daughter Liz has just entered PA as an Upper Middler.

At Yale 1954's 30th Reunion last May I found nine members of PA '50. **Tom** and **Freya Keefe** were up from Houston, **Gibb** and **Mary Cornwell** down from Dartmouth, and **Leigh** and **Nancy Quinn** over from Winchester, Mass. The Connecticut contingent included **Dick** and **Wendy Gifford** (Dick presided over a return engagement of the 1954 Wiffenpoofs), **Dick** and

Ann Bell, Allan and Nikki Toole, Strother and **Janet Purdy** (Strother is now a professor at the New School in New York), **Pim** and **Hutch Epler**, and **Dick Suismann**, who has been busy raising money for Mondale. It was a special pleasure to see **Dudley** and **Becky Shepard**; Dud is a professor at Lowell University.

Bob Todd's son David was on Yale's varsity soccer team last year as a freshman. **Bill Crozier**, chairman and CEO of Baybanks in Boston, spent two days last December at Babson College, teaching and attending class as part of the college's Visiting Executive Program. **Harry Miskimin**, Professor of History at Yale, has been awarded a Fellowship from the American Council of Learned Societies, for research on "The Concept of Property in France, 1300-1600."

Last June *The New York Times* quoted that distinguished New York architect, **Charles Platt**, in reporting that the city's Landmark Preservation Commission had disapproved a plan by St. Bartholomew's Episcopal Church to build a 59-story office tower next to its landmark Byzantine-style church. "The sheer size of the building," observed Commissioner Platt, "dwarfs the landmark."

More on **Ralph Blum's Book of Runes**: "Over 180,000 in print since last October," Ralph writes. "I am on the road a lot. A job at last!" As reported in my last column, the book comes with a bag of ceramic runes — tidier than tea leaves or chicken entrails — for do-it-yourself oracles. Ralph offers classmates a reading by phone. His Los Angeles number is (213) 471-3331.

At the Andover reunions in June (which I attended as a functionary) I got a chance to see **Ivan Chermayeff's** splendid show at the Addison Gallery. His combinations of collage and calligraphy are especially striking and effective. I also saw **Charlie Flather** whose wife, Kate AA '59, was Co-Chairman of the highly successful Andover-Abot 25th Reunion.

I'm delighted to report that **Gibb Cornwell** has agreed to chair 1950's 35th Reunion next June, as he chaired our 30th in 1980. You'll be hearing from Gibb and his committee early in 1985. In the meantime, plan now to return to Andover June 7-8-9 1985.

51 Jerry K. Lasley
3 Sylvester Court
PHILLIPS East Norwalk, CT 06855

Jerry Ward is recently the proud owner of a 40-foot ketch which he has painted black, installed gun ports, named *Maraudeur*, and flies the French tri-color as his private ensign. To date there has been no reports of any battles or privateering to a greater extent than is normal in Long Island Sound off Fairfield county.

Contrary to suggestions by PA Alumni office, **Lloyd Cutting (Kutz)** is not missing or dead. He is alive and well and living in Clearwater, Florida, and is "in sales." Speculations will follow when I get them.

Carleton (Tony) Thompson, formerly with Russell Reynolds, struck out on his own a couple of years ago, and formed his own specialized recruiting firm for the communications industry. He was sufficiently successful so that he then merged into his current employer, Spenser Stuart in New York City. Tony lives in New Canaan, Connecticut with his wife, Nancy, having contributed to the PA coffers via son (class of

'79, Stanford '83).

Jerry Lasley's company, Amerace, went on the block this summer and was taken over in a leveraged buyout by First Boston and the Bass Brothers. Rather than stay and move to New Jersey to the new corporate headquarters, he elected to jump with a tin parachute, and is now looking for something to do, while sitting on the shore of Long Island Sound in Connecticut. Anyone looking for the services of an outstanding controller should call.

Osborne (Ozzie) Ayscue reports that the spring 1984 edition of the *Exeter Bulletin*, an issue dedicated to track and field, contained a photograph of a 1950 track meet held at Exeter, containing both **Al Moe** and **Ozzie Ayscue** running the 40-yard dash. They were both pleased that the quality of Exeter's publications, at least, were improving.

51 Nancy Bentley Ridings
1234 James St.
ABBOT Syracuse, NY 13203

Sally Mason Crowell writes her husband, Howard, is a Major General, U.S. Army commanding the 3rd Infantry Division, and "we are stationed in Wmzburg, Germany. Our son David graduated from Cornell School of Engineering in May '83 and is now a 2nd Lt., Field Artillery, stationed in Korea. Our daughter Judy graduated from Florida State, BS in Communications 1981 and continues to co-host *PM Magazine* in Madison, Wisconsin which she enjoys greatly. We are on a whirlwind course and fortunately no one has time to grow old. I regret not having been able to return to Andover for a reunion."

On a note **Connie Hall Strohecker** says, "Many thanks for getting me back on the *Bulletin* mailing list! Best to all. I see **Jill Dixon Dillon** occasionally. She is working for the Selectmen of Marblehead, running the town!

Please note we have lost contact with two of our classmates. They are **Ann Budd Cushman** (Mrs. Edward R.), and **June Marble Vydra** (Mrs. Anthony L.). Please, if any of you friends or any person who has had contact or can give Andover or myself help to reach them, your service will be greatly appreciated.

"As I'm reading the latest *Andover Bulletin*, am inspired to pass on my news for your column next time," writes **Barbara Gibson Roth** of Natick. "My two sons were married within seven months of each other in November '83 and June '84. Douglas, 23, is a banker in Winter Park, FL, and Allen, 27, is a civil engineer in Philadelphia. My daughter Margot who attended Andover her freshman year, graduated from Weston, MA high school and is going to Babson in September, having had a bank job all summer. I just returned from my second trip to England in three years, pursuing music and history. Saw M. Dorothy Baker in Bath (ME) in '82. I am a full-time musician (pianist, accompanist and organist)."

53 Bill Kaufmann
Kaufmann Advertising
PHILLIPS 295 Madison Avenue
New York, NY 10017

If you read the *New Yorker* you know how much Pat Morgan's art classes helped both **Carl Andre** and **Frank Stella** '54. If you read

the *Andover Bulletin* you know the impact that Pat had on **Denny Hatch**. But, if you read this column, you will soon find out just how Pat Morgan influenced a new series of children's books created by **Bill Kaufmann**. The first time I ever really looked at a piece of paper was at one of Pat's and Diz's art classes. The exercise I still remember was one in which I turned in a plain white page with cut out areas as my variation on a Mondrian painting.

About a year or so ago, I was looking at a piece of plain white paper and it occurred to me that if it were folded a few times (in the shape of a book) and cut (in the right place) that something interesting might happen. The finished idea, in collaboration with Alan Zwiebel, a friend and creative genius at Young and Rubicam, is now available in three books published by Random House. Trademarked and patented, they are called, "Ready-To-Wear-Books" because they are storybooks that unfold into real costumes.

Other stories that have unfolded recently include one from **Ralph Bowman** who just got married to Gail Paige. Ralph is presently a national sales executive in the carpet industry and soon expects to be a full-time alcohol and drug counselor. Whether this will keep him from his role as a theatrical and commercial actor, only time will tell.

In speaking to **Randy Heimer**, I found out a number of enormously interesting things. First, that the model in one of E. F. Hutton's magazine advertisements who looked so much like Randy was in actuality Randy. Second, that the house I thought he had in upstate New York was in the Hamptons. And finally, that Randy, in reading last time's column about baseball at PA, felt it would have been much more interesting had it mentioned less about **Ray Lamontagne** and **Don Shapiro**, and more about Randy.

Eliot Vestner's daughter Alice-Lee, will graduate from PA in 1985. His son Charles, writes Eliot, is having too much fun in high school and does not want to go to Andover.

In a rather lengthy *Newsweek* article, the work of **Lauro Halstead** of Houston's Institute of Rehabilitation and Research was discussed. Dr. Halstead, himself a polio survivor, has been involved in analyzing post polio problems and in organizing a meeting on the subject for neurologists, pathologists and other experts from around the world. The article, dated 4/23/84, indicated that the meeting would take place in Warm Springs, GA.

Barbie McCorvie, recovering from a broken back, was full of information about McCorvie & Partners, the business that her husband, **Neal** runs. Neal is one of the most highly regarded strategic planners and creative thinkers in the big leagues of marketing.

Also on the mend, Joan Wolff, after surgery that revealed little more than a distaste for having a tube in her nose.

May you all have a very merry Christmas and a happy, healthy New Year.

53 Pamela Bushnell Ellis
ABBOT 5835 North Shore Dr.
Milwaukee, WI 53217

Please watch for post cards requesting your news which will reach you well before the next deadline of 16 May 1985. Please return promptly so we may have news of many of you in the summer edition! **Eva Stern**

Breckenridge lives in Teaneck, NJ, and has a son who has graduated from U. of Vermont, a daughter at Barnard, and another son at Horace Mann School. **Ann Stoddard Saunders** of Annandale, VA is working as a librarian at United Way of America. Two children are still in college, while a third has graduated. **Libby Hollister Zimmermann**, in Madison, WI, is an ornithologist and a wild life painter, and husband, Jim, is a Professor of Botany at U. of Wisconsin, and has a superb wild flower collection. They have a son. **Ann Irish Kennedy** phoned me just after the last deadline to tell me of the birth of a grandchild, and I believe, the marriage of another child. As I neglected to write down her news, I have lost the details, but it was wonderful of her to keep me informed. I do better if you all will write me a note for my Andover file.

Julie Gaines Phalen, Polly Jackson Townsend, and I had a superb, although very wet day in Boston in early June, exploring the Fine Arts Museum, dashing through puddles for lunch and meeting our spouses for dinner. It was fun to get caught up with all. I was in Boston with Bill who was attending some meetings at the Harvard Business School. Imagine our surprise when upon our return home, our 25-year-old daughter called to say she had been accepted at HBS, and is currently there. The move from San Francisco was traumatic for her. Our 23-year-old daughter landed on **Ann Zuill Williams'** doorstep in June, and enjoyed several days of Ann and Colin's hospitality despite a house torn up for remodeling. **Julie Gaines Phalen** and **Clif**, and **Betsey Hitzrot Evans** have both made recent visits to Zoo in England, and Ann writes what fun it is to renew old friendships.

Carol Hardin Kimball and daughter Jennifer stopped to have a quick lunch with me en route back East from Ephraim, WI. We managed a lot of conversation in a short time. Carol was in the process of starting a new job as a fund raiser for an environmental concern, the name of which escapes me right now. I have just returned from Ephraim where I rented Carol's darling, charming log cabin for three days with two girl friends from Milwaukee.

I will be making a school tour with son Daniel the last week in October, and Andover is high on the list. Will hope to see **Connie Weldon LeMaitre** who is now Director of Annual Giving for Andover.

I think I have figured out how the *Bulletin* news is handled, and I pass it on. This news will be read by you within a day or two of my January 10th deadline. The news I write in January appears in May, and the 16 May deadline news will reach you in August. So, please plan ahead and write me your news ASAP. I know we all have a lot to share, and the personal experience of having one of my kids visit a former classmate was just wonderful. It can happen to you!

54

Molly Young Sauereisen
110 Marvelwood Place
Pittsburgh, PA 15215

The following "ditty" from **Marti Belknap** failed to reach the *Bulletin* office in time for inclusion in the summer edition, so here it is now with our thanks to Marti.

Our weekend reunion together was jolly
With Franny and Peggy, Paula and Molly.

Valjeanne and N.J. and Maris were there,
Winnie and Marti and Sylvia Thayer,
(All of us wiser, and some a *bit* grayer!)
Ms. Judd and Ms. Ritchie, Ms. Goodwin
and more.

All got together for tea about four.
We met with our Andover classmates to
dine

On chowder and steamers and lobsters
and wine.

We danced and we partied, we laughed
through the night,

Renewing our friendships was such a
delight.

We thought of the days of the famed Ab-
bot walk —

To boys we were strictly forbidden to
talk!

Dear friends who were absent, we
missed you a lot!

(I flew in from Denver, believe it or not)

In only five years we'll have turned 52.

I'm planning to be there, and hope to see
you.

With love to all from Marti Belknap.

55

PHILLIPS

Tom Lawrence
1039 1/2 Sweetzer
Hollywood, CA 90069

Linda and **Bob Rogers** have recently completed a well deserved European vacation. They are the mainstays of the Symphony Space Performing Arts Center at 96th and Broadway in NYC. Bob's undertaking, the Curriculum Arts Project, in its third year, is designed to bring music to the city's seventh and eighth graders by linking it to their American History curricula. Meanwhile, for the past six years Bob has continued to wield the baton for the long running smash, *A Chorus Line*.

Bob's post card from Monaco reminded me of an oversight on my part: failing to note the passing of the sweetheart of the Class of '55 — Princess Grace. Few secondary school classes have shown the insight to select a Class Girl who combined such beauty, talent and sheer class that we did.

Don Lauve reports he is enjoying the Mad Ave existence as Associate Creative Director for Uniworld Group, Inc. Our First Married is in a fine position to make us all feel very old with references to "the kids . . . Alex, 9, Jason, 13, Jenny, 25, and Delia, 27! Don mentions he is freelancing in children's photography, a reason to start talking about his four year-old grandson, Jesse Ko. Come on, Don, have a heart!

David Harrison, currently a public affairs consultant for the University of Minnesota has been in the Red River Valley of Manitoba and North Dakota eliciting support for developing a valley-wide policy on water use. In seeking to form an alliance of the valley's local governments, watershed agencies, farmers, and other affected groups, Dave hopes to create a model for a national water policy structure.

A stint of location shooting on a Warner Bros. film called *American Flyer* this summer enabled me to sample the hospitality of, and touch bases with several PA alums. Peter Schandorff '64, a veteran of the Andover Russian junket of 1983, was a very gracious host in his less-than-summer-resort hometown of St. Louis. He was most apologetic for the climate, a textbook case of iced tea and sympathy. **Mike (Digne) Bell** proved to be a better opponent at Trivial Pursuit

than navigator as we tried to find the fabled suburban (Boulder, Colorado) hideaway of the **Jack Tracys**. Fortunately we had had a great visit with Jack and Vivi a couple of nights earlier, so not seeing the mountain showplace was the only disappointment.

The trade-off was that in burning out my brakes on Mt. Tracy, I was able to arrive precariously at the **Chris Crosby** hearth in South Denver to meet Chris' wife, Susan, and enjoy a long overdue reunion with Chris and **Jay Precourt**, veterans of Bishop South — but not able to leave brakeless in the dead of night for my home base in Boulder. I am happy to report the guest rooms at the Crosby Hilton are large and comfortable, and if your stay is the result of an automotive emergency, you get a free toothbrush. . . . Y.

57

PHILLIPS

Gege Johnson
2235 Jamara
Houston, TX 77077

This was the first time in 22 years that I have had to resort to the old "post card trick" in order to hear from some of you faithful. The response has been rewarding, and I am counting on those who have not sent me their latest news to do so; otherwise a hex will be placed on your by the Grinch of Christmas.

Tuck McClintock writes from Pittsburgh, where he is a stockbroker for Parker/Hunter, that his wife, Lissie, graduated from Pitt Law School at the tender age of 39 and is now working in the Trust Department of the Pittsburgh National Bank. Adding that he has a stepson going to U. of Colorado this fall and a stepdaughter entering the 10th grade at the Purnell School in Pottsville, NJ, Tuck mentioned that he had other news, but this was the only stuff that was fit to print. . . . Congratulations to **Lew Neisner** who was re-married about a year ago to the former Beth Vanfossen, a sociology professor at SUNY college in Brockport and author of several books in her field. This fall Lew embarked on a new career as an assistant professor of Business Administration at SUNY in Buffalo, adding that 1984 has been a good year. . . . **Bill Hegeman** dropped a note that he spent a most pleasant 10 days in England last August and is working for Saatchi Compton while teaching at the New School. Bill says he hears from **Grant Willis** from time to time and sends best regards to all Speaking of Europe, my post card made it to Colonel **Dick Guthrie** and wife, Cynthia, daughter Laura, age 16, and son Park, age 15. Dick has spent the last four plus years in Europe, two in Paris, one in the Netherlands, and the remainder at Supreme Headquarters Allied Powers Europe (SHAPE), which he says is fascinating because he is part of the Political-Military Interface. Adding that next year he may be returning to Special Forces, Dick sends his best to all '57 classmates.

I received a most interesting letter from **Chad Smith** who re-married last year in Philadelphia to the former Meredith Stevenson. The Smiths have moved to Bath, Maine, where they have remodeled an old seafarers house for winter living, while spending the summer on Wolfe's Neck. Chad had been the curator of the Peabody Museum in Salem, MA and more recently with the Philadelphia Maritime Museum. However, Maine will provide more time to

write and edit. Chad's latest book, *The Empress of China*, was published last February to commemorate the 200th anniversary the ship of the same name that sailed from the U. S. to begin trade with China. Interestingly, Chad mentioned that passages of his book were used by President Reagan in his speeches in China last spring. In addition, the cover painting done by Chad was turned into a commemorative stamp. [See book review, summer *Bulletin*.] Chad adds that he has two daughters: one entering the 8th grade and the other will be a senior at the Brooks School in North Andover . . . And I have trouble turning out this article . . . **Tom Phillips** returned the post card to say that he is enjoying late-in-life parenting with his wife, Nancy. Tom and Nancy have two sons, James, 9, and Jonathan, 6, who keep them busy, while Tom designs resort projects in northern Michigan . . . Yours truly spent a week in St. Paul last August in school and while there had a most delightful lunch with **Ben Field** who is the Treasurer of the Bemis Company in Minneapolis. Ben and his family were on their way back to Connecticut for the Labor Day weekend to help his parents celebrate their 50th anniversary. It's amazing that after 28 years we are all still recognizable, but **Tom Fox** was right, Ben hasn't changed a minute. New wife, Pam, joined me and we spent a splendid Labor Day weekend fishing in northern Minnesota — God's Country. I tried to reach **Ollie Houx** in Duluth, but couldn't make contact. . . Please keep the postcards coming. It's really great to hear from many of you from whom we have not heard in a long time. . . Next time from **Rod Parke**, **Dave Catron**, and **John McConnell** . . . This is the time I plug Tom Fox's efforts for the Annual Fund campaign. Foe and his money changers do a great job, so let's not let him down this year. Best for the Holiday Season. GEE.

57

ABBOT

Diana Hallowell Barlow
100 Allerton Rd.
Milton, MA 02186

In the wink of an eye this column must be written, or there won't be one. No pondering its literacy, excitement, earthshaking brilliance. The good ol' news office has given me one extension already. THE MAIN REASON for this chaos (and there *must* be an excuse) is that we have a new class secretary, but, by the time Labor Day rolled around and Carol had agreed to do it, there was not time to send the ubiquitous postcard. Yes, it's **Carol Gaines Roberson**. I am happy; she is happy she'll be hearing from you (right?); and the class will be thrilled, I am sure, to note the change of pace, style and color in her words. After such advance hype, she'll surely be looking for a replacement before long, so give her all the support you can. I guess the next deadline is in January, so look for her postcard before then. THANK YOU, CAROL.

The few tidbits are: **Penny Holbrook Reid** is working at Computervision in Bedford, MA, as of March, writing descriptive material about graphic-design systems which the company adapts for large businesses and corporations. She is thrilled with the job and the ongoing challenges, as well as the people she works with. Cindy started Wesleyan this fall, after spending half of last year in Australia; Megan just graduated from Exeter and is taking a year

off to work and, after Christmas, to go to Greece.

Mimi Ganem Reeder is now in her second year at Boston University School of Management, having survived her first year far better than Mimi would have you believe. She worked for a small company in Cambridge over the summer, which was a valuable experience, according to her. Adam is a sophomore at Yale; Jason a senior at Andover; and now Allan has entered as a junior. It sounds as though they have inherited both Mimi's wits and her wisdom.

Jacque Goodspeed is happy to be moving back to Lincoln (from Cambridge) for the country and the early morning riding which she loves. She just began as associate director of the Sudbury Valley Trustees, a land conservation program on the borders of the Sudbury River. She is still singing and is taking a two-day workshop with Susan Osborn of the Paul Winter Consort (does anyone know *Missa Gaia* — spectacular!) Jacque keeps in touch with **Ellen Parker** who, since July, has been a development officer at Mt. Sinai Medical Center in New York. Ellen is doing public relations and grant writing.

I stopped for Sunday lunch at **Jody Bradley Bush's** in July. Enjoyed the great outdoors while admiring her excellent landscaping talents and knowledge of exotic plants and bushes (heh, heh). "Little Johnny has stepped forth into Andover. Jody is still very much concerned with Inwood House which assists and counsels unwed mothers, in New York.

For me, the move to Milton and the Boston area has many rewards and the boys are grooving in all the community sports. Ethan and Ben are both in Milton Academy Lower School this year, for which I am thankful and reaping, indirectly, their exuberance for learning. I am doing freelance copy editing for several magazines and looking forward to a permanent job and an office away from home. I must say I have loved being Class Secretary for I don't know how long (I have thoroughly enjoyed hearing from all of you), and am delighted that Carol agreed so readily to take over. She will inspire us all only if she hears from you. So write her soon: Mrs. Carolyn G. Roberson, 6532 N. Guilford, Indianapolis, IN 46220. Thanks for being the wonderful Abbot class I remember — only better. Yours, Dinah.

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PHILLIPS

Gilbert Bamford
26928 Marbella
Mission Viejo, CA 92691

*Editor's note: Please note that your new Class Secretary is **Gilbert Bamford**. He would welcome news from classmates to help him in the writing of this column. Please send your news to him at the above address.*

Bill Jenkins writes that he is now a resident in family medicine at Brown University, Pawtucket Memorial Hospital, Pawtucket, RI. From the land of the Down Under, we hear that **Hugh Springer** is in his third year as Chaplain at Newtonington, an independent, multi-cultural school with a student body representing more than 50 nationalities and 37 different languages. Hugh writes that his sons are thriving in this diverse environment.

Bob Posner writes that he has become a trustee of the Cancer Research Institute and

encourages all of us to contribute to this worthy institution.

Jim Leaf writes that he continues as Headmaster of the Tower School in Marblehead, MA. His wife, Elizabeth, is a member of the Harvard English Department and senior tutor of Currier House.

We hear that **Jon Higgins** gave a concert of South Indian classical music in April at Phillips Academy. Jon is well known throughout India as the first non-Indian to be recognized as a professional performer of classical Indian vocal music. Jon is presently professor of music at Wesleyan University.

As your new Class Secretary, I am most anxious to hear from all of you. **Win Orgera** tells me that the twenty fifth reunion of the class of 1958 was a smashing success. I'm very sorry I was unable to attend. I am now living in Southern California (five moves in eight years and hopefully this is our last) and working for Toyota Motor Sales, U.S.A. We have four children, Mark (PA '81), a senior at Harvard; Kristen, a junior at the University of Michigan; as well as sons David, age 18, and John, age 8. Please drop me a note and let me know how you are doing.

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ABBOT

Sandy Bensen Calhoun
3204 Circle Hill Rd.
Alexandria, VA 22305

I apologize for not sending in a column for the last issue. Please don't wait for a post card from me if you have news to share. My requests this summer did net a very special response. I heard from my roommate, **Joanne Shanklin**, who lives in Rio de Janeiro. Her daughter Anne is studying business administration at Pine Manor College. Felipe, her sixteen year old son, was waiting to hear from a school in Switzerland. Josie has been divorced for six years; she used to work in Sao Paulo, but has spent the last three years as full time mom.

Word about another classmate living abroad, **Linda Carr Milne-Tyte**, came from **Jane Christie Smith**. They and Linda's children had tea together when Jane was in London this summer on a working vacation. Jane also mentioned that Timothy is president of his cluster (West Quad South) this year at PA.

Jane encouraged me to attend the Andover volunteer weekend. A clambake without mosquitoes sounded enticing but we had already planned two trips to Boston. Our oldest, Andrew, is a freshman at Tufts. In addition to tutoring, I work for my church as coordinator of pastoral services. My contacts are mostly with the ill and the homebound. My husband has, unexpectedly, gone back on the Alexandria City Council.

I keep up with **Mary Ann Savage Habib** by phone. She keeps busy at the Library of Congress but still gets to Maine for vacations. **Shirley Slater Crosman** and family visited us while they were sightseeing in DC.

Next time any of you vacations on the Cape, look up **Ruth Gray Switzer**. She is part owner of The First Edition Restaurant in East Sandwich. Besides being a job she enjoys, the restaurant provided employment for daughters Kim, a senior at Amherst, and Pam, a sophomore at Brown. Their family also includes Kirt and Deidre, who attend Sandwich High School . . . **Nora Colby Salaway** has two kids in col-

lege. Tracey will graduate in June as a graphic artist from Rochester Institute of Technology. Charles has graduated from college and is living at home. Nora keeps calm by working at Bonwit's in Manhasset and teaching an adult ed class in crewel and counted cross-stitch . . . **Sandra Castle Hull** watched her Alfred graduate from Andover. He is at Swarthmore and Cathi is a senior at Smith.

Most travelled award goes to **Vicki Kohler**. She spent two months this spring "crashing around" Papua, New Guinea; Australia and New Zealand. The only trips she arranged this summer were for herself to Vermont and the Vineyard. She says she'll stay in Cambridge long enough to receive visitors. . . . A card came from **Sally Lawrence Hopkins** just as I was finishing the column. That's fuel for procrastination, both hers and mine. Sally writes, "Our lives continue to be education oriented. Giff is an English professor at Alfred U., I teach French and English at two small schools. Karen is a senior at Carleton; Anne is a sophomore at Yale; Jenny is in fourth grade. We do spend summers in Nova Scotia gardening, cutting wood and enjoying the environment."

In summary I'd say we have some very bright children, we are beginning some new employment fields, and we love to travel. Those of you who have not written — are you settled and satisfied or anxious and angry with your current situation? Please do respond.

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ABBOT

Kitty Sides Flather
244 Lindsay Pond Rd.
Concord, MA 01742

If you promise to come to the 30th, I'll divulge some of our questionnaire that 25% answered. 50% have two children and the range is from 0-4. The oldest is 20 and the youngest two. No one has plans for any more — "Surely you jest." We have lived in five cities since our first job and have been married only once (although it is not always indicated if we are *still* married to that person). On average we have worked for three companies or academic institutions. Most of our weight has stayed about the same. In the aggregate of our beautiful bods, we are only up 20 lbs. collectively, but we agree that weighing the same as in 1959 does not by a long shot mean the weight is distributed in the same way. No consensus on the most popular song of 1959, but "Heartbreak Hotel," "Bee Bop a Loola - She's My Baby," "Love Letters in the Sand," "Moments to Remember," "Silhouettes," "Mack the Knife," and "Bye Bye Love" were contenders. Our greatest regrets were related to Careers, Finances, and Geography. 33% are sorry we did not go on to or complete graduate school, or regret our career choice. Most of the rest either regret where we live or that we are not loaded. Some of us had a lot of trouble remembering our commandments but the 7th (thou shalt not commit adultery) had the most votes for deletion. 50% of us have had a serious situation in our immediate family although one has been lucky enough to escape with only a son's athlete's foot.

In the past five presidential elections our candidates won twice. Since 1959 we have admired JFK most and Reagan next, disliked Nixon by far, with Carter and Johnson tied for second. On a scale of 1-10, most felt

that a four represented how significant more income would be. One respondent added an 11. Those who answered 10 have "kids going to college and all appliances giving off death rattles." A majority do not drink too much, the rest do on occasion and one "never drinks enough." Two-thirds of us do not smoke. Half of the rest have tried unsuccessfully to quit. Although none use illegal drugs, a third have tried. We really don't trust our car to Mr. Goodwrench. One can't even trust her husband to Mrs. Goodwrench. We are as happy with our homes as with our marriages, although one who rated marriage at 10 today, rated it at 1 last night.

Some advice to children on what major decision we made to *avoid* "Not marrying for love or money," "Choosing a college to be near a boyfriend," "Going to a junior college," "Ceasing career upon marriage," "Avoiding decisions," and "Having teenagers."

Nuclear war is the most important issue confronting us today. In second place are the environment and nuclear waste disposal problems, followed by overpopulation, overtaxation, communist political expansion, terrorism, prole drift, and "Where's the beef?"

Our favorite movies include *Dr. Zhivago*, *A Man for all Seasons*, *E.T.*, *Magic Flute*, *Chariots of Fire*, and *Oh, What a Lovely War*. Our handicaps are: High; 15; Not aggressive enough; Pleasing too many people; No entrepreneurial bones in the body; Laziness; Not knowing what I want when I grow up; Talking too much; and Middle age spread.

We all own our own homes although some own us, and some we share with the bank. One-third have a vacation home. "Sigh." Two-thirds of us work at home and typically we contributed 3% of our income to charities each year. "Masterpiece Theatre" is our favorite T.V. show.

College made a great difference to two-thirds of us and especially improved bridge, knitting ability and sex life. Half of us do not speak a second language fluently. Of those that do, we speak French, followed by Italian, Spanish, and Adolescence.

Big Brother is foremost the Government-IRS-FBI, followed by Parents, Husband, Brother, and THEM. We prefer the symphony orchestra to Picasso by two-thirds to one-third (to catch up on sleep for one). Most have two cars, some have 2½ (one just towed in). The Sunset just edges out the Sunrise.

In 1959 half of us would have supported a nuclear freeze movement. Now two-thirds would. In 1960 60% would have voted for Kennedy ("I was brainwashed then"). In 1972 Nixon won over McGovern by the same margin. 95% would go to a psychiatrist if we felt he/she could help. 33% have seen one in the last 5 years.

Our expectations in 1959 have turned out to be reality for one-quarter of us, exceeded for one-quarter, and disappointing in marriage finances, location, or career for one-quarter. The others had no specific ideas for their future. 60% are not considering any career change in the next five years, 40% are. Changes contemplated are from Part time to full time work, Voluntarism to business, Housewife to paid work, Counseling to family meditation, Consulting to torch singing, and What I do to anything else. Why or why not are we doing what we thought we would be?

"Abbot didn't have foresight to see

women working and raising family at the same time."

"Always knew I would be a wife and mother of a lot of kids."

"Thought I would have to work—Never thought I would be in a well-to-do community where women still play roll of mother, wife, housewife, volunteer."

"Didn't consider marriage."

"Never knew where I was headed."

"Don't remember thinking."

Please let me know what the rest of you are doing, thinking, planning, etc., and we can round out this profile a little more.

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PHILLIPS

Alan L. Fox
1600 E. Hill Street
Long Beach, CA 90806

One of the interesting aspects of the year-in-advance, pre-25th Reunion skirmishing is the collective headline effort to be positioned correctly for relative (or lack of) responsibility for the Event. Please volunteer soon, for whatever assignments/responsibilities most strike your fancy. Contact Denis Tippo at the School, me, or anyone, but volunteer. Creativity and imagination in presenting pithy negatives has thus far demonstrated the true genius of The Class. **Whit Foster** writes that he arrived in Washington last September for a 2-year assignment at the World Bank, after seventeen years working in a number of West (Nigeria, Ghana), North (Morocco, Tunisia), and East African (Sudan-southern half) and Middle Eastern (Egypt, democratic Yemen) countries. "Wrestling with the realities of the southern Sudan over the most recent 2½, and now living in Reagan's Washington makes for some rather painful perspectives; nice, however, in many ways to be here. Would love to have a few sessions with Scotty Royce."

An interesting post card from one Peter Liberman, Andover '80, recently arrived in response to a relatively recent call for news of the missing-in-action, this in relation to Jeff Putnam. The card is too long and exotic to quote in full, but the gist is that Mr. Liberman came upon Jeff in a downtown deli in Portland, Oregon, during the purchase by Jeff of a quart of cheap beer and the theft of a slab of brie. Apparently the author of the card, who appears to be a latent novelist/humorist, contributed \$1.00 to Jeff's cause in return for a Putnam life history which includes "falling from PA's grace shortly before graduation," wandering through Europe as a street singer, novel-writing, the pursuit of "a woman and their infant," and the longing for a return to Barcelona, Spain. The story has a fanciful ring, and frequent references to Dr. **Ed Quattlebaum**, the author's erstwhile history teacher at PA, did not add to the story's credibility.

The front page of the September 6th edition of *The Wall Street Journal* contains stories, direct and indirect, about two of the Class's higher-profile members. **Brad Reynolds**, whose picture appears in sketch form on the front page of that *Journal* edition and who is Assistant Attorney General in Reagan's Justice Department, is described among other things as a potential successor to the current U. S. Solicitor General; the article on Brad states, among other things, that "Mr. Reynolds's champions (including Attorney General candidate Ed Meese) believe he could have a profound

impact on the decisions of a Supreme Court that seems more conservative and increasingly willing to question precedent." A separate article on the same page of the *Journal* features the leader of Lazard Freres & Co., a leading New York investment banking house, whose 37 partners "far outclass those of its rivals" in per capita earnings; although not specifically mentioned by name, **Woody Woods** is one of Lazard's partners and one of the (and our) big hitters.

Fritz Dulles has been living in Blonay, Switzerland, since February 1983, with his wife, Martine and daughter Emilie, 3, in "an old chalet with a magnificent view overlooking the Alps and the Lake of Geneva." Fritz works in Lausanne at the Regional Headquarters of Philip Morris as Legal Director for a region covering all of Scandinavia, Eastern Europe, the Middle East, Africa, and Switzerland.

A news release from Wichita, Kansas, relates that **Craig Hesser** has been named manager of the Wichita, Kansas refinery of Derby Refining Company, a subsidiary of The Coastal Corporation, Houston. Craig received his BS in chemical engineering at the University of Kansas and MBA at Pepperdine University, and previously worked at Coastal Corp. operations at Hercules, California, and Antwerp, Belgium.

Bill Sherman (San Francisco) and **Mike Scharf** (New York) are members of Andover's Alumni Council. Bill is as well an officer of Andover West, the non profit Andover support group in northern California.

Plan your schedules for the Reunion next 7-9 June.

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PHILLIPS

Tony Accetta
7504 S. Trenton Court
Englewood, CO 80112

A very few notes, therefore, a very short column. Summer is still lingering in the Queen City of the Plains and I wish it would continue to linger until next July.

A note about **Jim Knowles** indicates that he is working as an artist and is living in Stamford. **Les Stroh** sent a post card from Peking in which he praised **Dennis Cross** and **Jim Durston** for such outstanding efficiency that Les was forced to flee to the Forbidden City. **Fred Gass** reports that his wife, Margery, is the first female OB/GYN of the staff of the University of Cincinnati Medical College. They are expecting their second child this summer. Fred teaches math at Miami University in Oxford, Ohio. **Erik Hanson** reports the birth of a new son. You see, it's never too late! It is great to have a note from **Don Davis**. Don lives in Waco, Texas with his wife, who teaches Latin at Baylor, and four children. I would really like to know more about you Don, and would appreciate hearing from you.

As advertised, there is not much to report on for this issue. I am in the process of attempting to pirate an entry for the New York Marathon which will be run on 28 October 1984. If I get in I will let you know how I did. Best wishes to you all for a healthy and happy holiday season.

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ABBOT

Cally Butler Lisle
RFD #2, Partridge Cove
Ellsworth, ME 04605

For some people January marks the begin-

ning of a new year. For me a new year always seems to begin in September. I have made another bold leap this summer — resigning my position at Harvard and moving to Maine to be with the man I have long adored. It's quite a love story — details provided only if you come to our 25th Reunion! David is a Maine thoroughbred and currently the director of the Marine Advisory Program at the University of Maine. He has a doctorate in education and used to be a lobsterman. It has been quite a zoo, being now a family of six — with four children ages 11, 13, 13, and 14! Step-parenting is a new ball game — fun and challenging. The key is to be a parent to your own children and a friend to your step-children. At present I am unpacking endless boxes, looking for a part time job, and launching into a program at the University of Maine in health education. This makes now my fifth career, I think! I have extended my term for a third year as Co-Chairman of Class Reunions at Andover and look forward to "training" more reunion chairmen for the 1985 reunions.

Many changes seem to be occurring in the life of **Eileen Keegan Pakstis** as well who reports that she is moving from Amherst to Andover, only a few blocks from PA. "This is a time of great stress and upheaval," she writes. "I'm leaving my social work supervisory position at Bay State Medical Center and am searching for a position in Boston." Good luck, Eileen!

Sybil Smith Smith has been elected to a two-year position as trustee of Phillips Academy. A position of great honor and opportunity.

Once the dust settles here, I will be sending requests for more news from you before the next *Bulletin* deadline in January. Make a note of my new address at the beginning of this column.

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PHILLIPS

Richard H. Barry
5430 Boca Raton Dr.
Dallas, TX 75229

If a few of the following items seem to their subjects to have the musty aroma of age about them, there is an explanation: they were recently rediscovered during the excavation of a couple of unopened packing boxes believed to be left over from a household move circa early 1983. Some, however, are as fresh as this past summer's mail.

Cappy Peters casts his vote for love the second time around. He's remarried to a lovely ICU nurse and says Gayle couldn't make him happier. They're in Williamsport, PA, where Cappy runs an emergency room and is putting down roots "at last."

Another headmaster in our class is **Dave Quattrone**, who runs Greenwich High School. With 2,200 students, it's the largest in Connecticut and recognized as one of the outstanding public high schools in the country. (As reported previously, **George Andrews** has become headmaster at St. George's in Newport, R.I.) Wonder what his school nickname is?

Living up to the time-honored IBM cliché, "I've Been Moved," **Bill Gardner** writes that they've moved him not only from New York to Minnesota but from marketing to finance. He loves the land of 10,000 lakes and says his canoe racing has

improved a lot. He has two daughters, Katie, 7, and Vickie, 3, who are both "blonde, skinny, and tall." Sound like Bill's all right.

Ivan Higgins spent a wonderful evening in the Lima, Peru home of **Tino Heredia** in February 1983. Ivan was in Peru on medical business: introducing (knee) arthroscopy to that country. **John "By" Bishop** is living in Savannah, GA, where he's married and sales manager for a John Deere Industrial equipment dealership.

Ned Grew, certainly one of the better travelled members of the class, has been in Bochum, West Germany for a year on a Humboldt Fellowship working on the petrology of high-grade metamorphic rocks. **Chris** and **Jan Nelson** had their second child, Margo, possibly over two years ago (this is one of the items a bit yellow about the edges!).

Peter Ferrara has left ABC Television to start his own company producing commercials. The name: Windsor Castle. "No, I haven't become a raving Anglophile," he explains. It's just that his house is on Windsor, and the nearest cross street is Castle. In any event, he's doing "all NBC Radio promotion; business is good, what's not to like?"

Dallas will shortly be home to another illustrious member of the Class of '62. **George Budd** is working here now with CRS Sirmine, an architectural and interior design firm. But his mortgage is still in Houston, so George goes south again each weekend until that situation can be rectified.

George Works, another local, has informally assumed the office of Conscience to the Class Secretary, the principal duties of which position seem to be to berate, humiliate, and otherwise annoy the Class Secretary when an issue of the *Bulletin* arrives with an empty spot where the "'62 Phillips" column should be. Classmates, one among you has shared your anguish and taken up the cause. You now have a voice in high places! So, from now on when I miss a deadline, you'll know George is lying down on the job.

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ABBOT

Lynne Moriarty Langlois
9 Tower Dr.
Weston, CT 06883

I heard from **Bonnie Blake Colman**, via the Alumni Office, for the first time in eons. Bonnie was divorced in 1977 and lived in Washington, DC with her daughter Kelsey (13) and son Bill (10). Bonnie managed a bookstore, was very involved with GOP politics, and started study at Corcoran School of Art. In 1982 she married Tom Colman and moved to Winter Park, Florida. Bonnie is now painting seriously, "finally."

Gretchen Whitehead Maynard, husband Rod, daughters Jane (11) and Hope (6) and son Roger (8) left for England on 1 August for a five month sabbatical. The children will go to school there, Rod will take courses at the University of Exeter and Gretchen will have some R and R.

Linda "Foxy" Swanberg Musser writes that she is "Thriving in NYC still and studying classical guitar still." She is also teaching music to pre-schoolers part-time. The Mussers, like us, "have left Mystic, but not in spirit." The Mussers built a house on a hill on Fishers Island, so they can still see Mystic.

The big event in my life this fall is that my

youngest is off to kindergarten. Keep in touch.

Lynne

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PHILLIPS

Roger A. Ritvo
21975 Calverton Rd.
Cleveland, OH 44122

Stanley Neill works with his father in the textile business as a wool merchant. When not so engaged, his real work seems to be coaching the Winchester (Mass.) High School wrestling team. They just completed their best season ever (15-1) en route to winning the championship. Coach Neill also serves as treasurer of the state coaches association.

John Bilheimer, lawyer, reports that he is involved in "the most fascinating and complex case of my career: representing the Little Rock School District, which is suing a plaintiff to desegregate its schools and those of two adjoining school districts by consolidating all three districts into one." The similarity of this communities' reactions to events there in 1957 has not escaped John. Early victories in the courts have done little to change local attitudes, he reports.

Still farming in Middlebury, raising dairy heifers and animal feed, **Charles Lakin** writes short (but frequent) up-dates. **John Foster** and family are in Virginia; his wife's fellowship spurred the two-year move. John continues research on comparative literature while teaching at George Mason University in the DC suburbs.

Richard White has assumed the position of Vice President and General Counsel at the Community National Bank. He also serves as President of the North County Hospital board of trustees in Newport, Vermont. His children are now 13 and 11 years old.

Joe Belforti writes of being a "missing link." But, missing links don't write. "A preppie at heart," Joe writes that he would like to hear from classmates (143 Mill Street, #306E, Natick, MA 01760). So would I.

Hope your holidays are filled with pleasant family time and good health.

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ABBOT

Morley Marshall Knoll
6510 SE 34th St.
Portland, OR 97202

It's back to school time, and how appropriate to sit down and gather news from old schoolmates after a glorious summer. From those I've heard, summer 1984 was indeed a good one.

Mimi Dean McBride filled me in on Abbot rabbits she's seen recently on the East Coast. She reports that **Carolyn Holcombe Damp** had a very active summer on the roads of old New England for visits and vacations with short stops at home in Milton where son Zander took in soccer camp. Mimi finished their kitchen remodel and then transported her family to Cohasset for six weeks. While there, she ran into **Jackie Sutton Cleverly** at Talbots where Jackie works part-time. Turns out Jackie's oldest daughter is off to boarding school in the fall! Now back in Washington, Mimi contemplates what life will be like with both Webster (age 7) and Morley (age 5) in school for the first time.

Mimi also reported that **Karla Haartz Cortelyou** hosted a lovely day for several Abbot '63 families at Evans Farm Inn,

where her husband is farm manager. Mimi, **Meg Power**, Karla, spouses and progeny shared a delicious picnic and swim. Meg is expecting her second child in October. Missing from the group was Washingtonian **Suzanne Burton**. SueB probably was up to her ears finishing work on the new National Geographic building which was dedicated in June. Since then SueB and a friend have completed work on his house called Pigeon Hill Farm in Virginia. They have spent weekends for several years redoing it, and now plan a grand housewarming this fall.

I received several letters, one from **Jackie Van Aubl Janssens** just prior to her departure from the States. She and her family combined her brother's wedding in Seattle with a tour of northern California, Oregon, Washington and then New England. I talked with her briefly as she passed through Portland. She also called **Jan Gleason Perry** while in Seattle and reports Jan is alive and well. On her way to Vermont, she spent a day with **Barbara Hoffman Bearsley**. She toured Barbara's "very impressive" art conservation laboratory, met her three "most lovely" daughters, and enjoyed a good visit and delicious dinner in an attractive restaurant. It was a good trip and Jackie looks forward to a return visit.

Margie Brown Coakley wrote in June with news of an impending move in August to New Jersey. She and John decided to leave the church and the ministry temporarily, and John will teach Church history at New Brunswick seminary. Margie's first order of business was to find housing and schools for pre-schooler John and kindergarten Mary, and then figure out what she'll be doing next.

As for the Knolls, we had a wonderful summer. Our month-long car camping expedition with friends (four adults, four children) from Portland thru Canada to the Midwest and back surpassed all expectations. Wonderful weather, magnificent scenery, with mosquitos the only detracting element, we're ready to go again. Now back at work with Julie (4th grade) and Jessica (1st grade) in school, I wonder if it was a figment of my imagination!

Here's wishing you a golden Indian summer, as golden as the leaves of the huge old maple outside my window at Draper.

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PHILLIPS

Douglas D. Pirnie, Jr.
23 West 82nd St., Apt. 1C
New York, NY 10024

Is this the column of the *Bulletin* you always turn to first? Are you disappointed to see how short it is this edition? Does this mean another three months without seeing your name in print? Fear not, a solution is readily available. See the address atop this column? Just send me some news (a postcard will do), and I assure you your exploits will be in the next issue.

Sorry to sound like a parent, but everyone must have had a very busy summer. I look forward to all your news.

It's not too early to begin thinking about our 20th Reunion next June. The dates are 7-9 June, and I hope many of you can make it.

Now for the news: **Pete Perault** has returned to Chapel Hill with wife, Nancy, Matthew, 4, and Julie, 1, where he practices psychiatry, teaches at Duke and pursues psychoanalytic training.

Vaho Rebassoo was scheduled to go sailing with **Greg Richards** in the Canadian Gulf Islands.

Finally, a thousand pardons to **Carl Herrmann** for referring to him as Mark in the last *Bulletin*. It's a hard and lonely life as an editor.

Gordon L. Freeman, Jr.
Roche-Bobois
133 Lewis Wharf
Boston, MA 02110

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PHILLIPS

Bob Ehrhart, wife Rica and four year old son Peter are living in Landstuhl, Germany where Bob is a Rheumatologist at the army medical center. **Kelly Stelle** has received a tenured lectureship at the Imperial College in London but is taking leave to teach theoretical physics in Santa Barbara this fall. **Rick Pieters** is back in Boston doing his residency in radiation oncology at the New England Medical Center while his wife is attending the Boston University School of Medicine. **Jim Munroe** has become the Rector of St. John's Episcopal Church in Northampton, MA.

Andy Hemenway reports that **Dave Strausz**'s wife, Susan, and two children are successfully raising hops in the Yakima Valley. Andy is a staff attorney for the Alaska Supreme Court in Anchorage. He sent along a clipping from a New York magazine praising the re-release of the Ha' Penny's Album. Prominently featured are **John Lower**, **Mike Krinsky**, **John Cotton** and **Amos Galpin**. **Kai Underwood** is director of the Department of Education at the Stanford Museum, Stanford, CT. **Stu Sessions** is Director of the Regulatory Policy Division of the U.S. Environmental Protection Agency — trying to insure that that the EPA's environmental regulations are cost effective. Stuart also successfully owns three race horses and is willing to help anyone interested in getting into that business. **Lee Eddy** and wife Dottie are living in Illinois with two children where Lee is working for Commonwealth Edison. Lastly, **Jack Turco**, **Dick Delaney**, **Charlie Samson**, and our respective wives had the pleasure of attending the wedding of **Chris Gurry** and Sarah Craver in Kennebunkport, Maine this summer. Chris is teaching history and coaching hockey at Andover while Sarah is Associate Director of Annual Giving. That's all for now.

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ABBOT

Susan Abby Shapiro
3016 Wentworth Avenue
Louisville, KY 40206

Greetings friends! Since my last news report, have made my annual pilgrimage to Massachusetts, where I saw **Nancy Porosky Harris** and spoke with **Jill Singer Schoonmaker**. Nancy and I spent a wonderful day picnicking and swimming at Crane's Beach in Ipswich. How many of you remember our annual outings to Crane's Beach the first Saturday of the school year followed by the ever popular (?) Abbot-Andover mixer? I'll certainly never forget my first Crane's Beach outing when **Marilyn Hadley** and I each picked a beautiful bouquet of poison ivy and paid for our mistake for weeks!

In talking with Jill and her husband, Bill, I learned that she gave birth to a son, Jesse Asher, on 26 April 1984. Jesse arrived a bit early (about three months!), but he's now

doing just fine. Jill and Bill also have a six-year-old daughter, Emily.

Heading West, **Sarah Beale Yancy's** parents cooperated in providing news of their daughter. Sarah is now the Director of Annual Support at Hobart-William Smith College in Geneva, NY. I imagine that Beales are thoroughly proud of their daughter's achievements.

Finally, **Pamela Jones** sent news from Redondo Beach, CA, where she and her husband, Ed Hahn, live just six blocks from the ocean. Pamela received an MBA from UCLA in 1983, and she is now working for Data General Corp., selling computer systems to major accounts such as Northrop and Xerox.

That's all the news for this time around. Please continue to keep us up-to-date on your comings and goings.

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PHILLIPS

Stan Crock
5007 Nebraska Ave., N.W.
Washington, DC 20008

I thank God, who, despite what Mondale and Reagan say, obviously is a John Anderson Republican supporting Mondale, that at least one of my PA classmates is compassionate. Noting that I have little to report in the Alumni News, **Rich Devereux** wrote, "I'd hate to see you end up like **Gordy Baird** — trying to conjure up what never comes in the mail." So Rick graciously provided information that he called "filler" but that I find remarkable. He described how his path had crossed **Bing Chang's** so often since they lived in adjacent rooms in Will Hall. Both went to Harvard, and they married close friends from Smith. Two years ago, Bing and his wife moved to Chicago, but that was hardly the end of the similar paths. Their wives simultaneously went into labor at 3 a.m. eastern time on 1 November 1983, and they gave birth within an hour of each other. Rick now has a daughter, Jennifer, and Bing, as previously reported, has a son, Ben. Rick adds that he is living "an idyllic life — working, living and going to school all within several bucolic square miles around Babson College in Wellesley, MA." He is running one of the largest recreational complexes in New England and teaches tennis a few hours a week to keep in shape. Rick, many, many thanks for your wonderful letter. What a role model for the rest of us.

Charlie Liberman also is in the Boston area, working toward his Ph.D. in psychology.

The class is starting to branch out, however. **Dwight Olsen**, for instance, owns Tip Top Tree, a pruning company in Minneapolis. **Bruce Truitt** is "doing music" in Austin and has a seven-year-old son. And **Kit Rawson**, if I can read a somewhat illegible scrawl (not his) correctly, is with the Department of Fish and Game in Anchorage. Moving South to warmer climes, **Frank Currie** has moved his high-tech securities work from San Francisco's Pillsbury, Madison & Sutro to Wilson, Sonsini, Goodrich & Rosati in Palo Alto, according to the *Legal Times* of Washington, a newspaper that follows the legal trade. In other California news, **Chris Burke** has been promoted to president of Trident Energy Systems from vice president for planning and development. The Davis-based company is "pioneering introduction of complete computer controlled residential energy

systems," he told **Hunt Deming**. (Thanks for passing that bit of information along, Hunt.) **Hank Goodman** is living in Nevada City, CA, teaching math and science at an alternative high school that is part of the local school system. He has been married for five years, adopted two of his wife's children, and he and his wife jointly manufactured a boy, who is four.

In the Frost Belt, **Jim Ross** recently married, according to informed sources in New Bedford, MA, who were not informed enough to tell me the bride's name. **Dave Dunbar's** wife, Kem, added a second daughter, Bevan, to their tribe, and their project of moving antebellum homes to Lewes, DE, and fixing them up is working out spectacularly.

Here in the nation's capital, **Dan Koch** wed Leah Brasch, a doctor, and they'll be spending a year in Seoul on a fellowship Dan won. Dan gained some fame as the only Federal Trade Commission staffer to dissent from a staff recommendation to approve the joint venture of Toyota and General Motors. Not everyone in Washington is experiencing change. Hunt Deming still is with the city counsel's office, I think. **Scooter Libby** remains at the State Department, sometimes taking off for such places as Wellington, New Zealand, to help with George Shultz's speeches. And I'm still at *Business Week*, chronicling the troubles of financial institutions such as Continental Illinois and Financial Corporation of America and the pratfalls of people such as John Zaccaro, in addition to supervising a group of five reporters.

If any of you would like to get written up in the best little magazine in Andover, let me know.

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ABBOT

Dale Woods Dingleline
3215 N. Calvert St.
Baltimore, MD 21218

The following is the second part of my reunion notes concerning Those-Who-Couldn't-Get-to-Reunion. This is what was said about you:

Ann Aldrich, and family, are living on a farm in the mid-west. Another farming family is that of **Sue Gurganus Drackett**, who are constantly adding to their sprawling 800 acre farm. She has two boys, 3 and 7 months, and also is busy with a preschool she helped to found. In England, **Georganne Mueller Bendall** lives in London with her minister husband, and **Boo Miller**, recently married to Robert Blackwood, sent her new address: "Rose Cottage," 24 Howard Rd., Wokingham, Berks, R611 2BX. Boo wrote that she "would be happy to see any old buddies and have room to put people up."

The NYC Abbots are: **Marianne Gerschel**, with Lazard Freres, **Karen Mugler**, artist **Jennifer Cecere**, and **Nancy Bennett** who is finishing her residency in internal medicine at Bellevue.

Two other classmates living in the Baltimore area whom I've seen are **Betsy Gifford Bedford** and **Betsy Hoover Sexton**. Betsy Gifford, preferring to go by her middle name, Melanie, is an art conservator at the renowned Walters Art Gallery, and is considered brilliant by her colleagues and others in the Baltimore conservatory community. Her lovely red hair is now at chin length and she is stunning. Being relatively newly married also helps. Betsy Hoover

and I also see quite a bit of each other, especially since we both have pre-school boys. Betsy's no. 2 son was born at the time of the reunion. She and Carlton are world travelers and have lived in England and New Zealand. Betsy especially would like news of her Stanford roommate, **Diane Best**. Betsy reports that she is in touch with Shipley School teacher, **Margie Lord** and **Margaret Gay Lavender**. Margaret's life seems to be in perpetual motion these days as she commutes from her NJ home to a banking job in NYC, as well as weekend jaunts to Chicago where her husband is currently working.

Jane Titcomb is also in banking as an examiner at the Bank of New England, and **Nancy Butterfield Horsley** is a supervisor in a Wyoming bank. We extend our sympathies to Nancy whose father died recently. **Janice Eklund**, who lives in the DC area with her family, and **Beth Samel** are both account supervisors.

In the medical field, **Ellen Junker** has the tremendously difficult and admirable job of being a hospice nurse, and there are Doctors **Jennifer Van Anda**, **Leslie Weideman** and **Delphine Ho**. Delphine is an emergency room doctor as well as the mother of two young children. I spoke with **Sharmar Santos** a couple of years ago, and, at that time, she was a lab technologist at Duke.

Several classmates have continued their involvement in the world of education. **Carolyn Cain** and **Sandy Waugh Winans** (mother of a newborn son) are both teachers. **Peggy Howes** is an adult education director (please send your address, Piglet), **Carol Nimick** is the Director of the Mariposa School in CA, and **Alison Nourse-Miller** is the Assistant at the Prince William County School in VA. Former Yale Professor, **Susie Cohen**, is moving to Boston with her husband and newborn (boy or girl, Susie?) and will be enjoying motherhood for awhile.

In the creative arts, **Debbie Marum** is a photographer, **Nancy Steele** is a writer (poetry?) and **Jennifer Cecere** is an artist.

Supermoms in the class are: **Helene Jenkins Tolbert**, the mother of four, **Kathy Boynton Williams**, a mother of three, **Janice Wolgethan Hawwa**, who just had her second baby, and finally, **Katrina Moulton Wolenberg** who enjoys taking care of her two young boys. Kat also said, "After two boys, no more, thank you." By the way, Kathy Boynton also remembered our ritual of spring sunbathing "while studying near the lacrosse field and getting poison ivy as a reward."

UNCLASSIFIED: **Martha Brummer** is the manager of the Woodbound Inn in Jaffrey, NH. **Anne Dillard**, and husband Martin operate a homemade pasta restaurant in California. **Anne Cashin Goldenheim**, a psychotherapist, couldn't come to the reunion as she was vacationing at the time . . . in Italy. Attorney **Gali Hagel Meares** was supposed to be at the reunion, but never made it — we missed you, Hagel! **Marilyn Dow Moriarty** is a computer programmer with N.E. Mutual Life, and **Stephanie Ross** is an analyst in the DC area. **Mary Steward Owczarek** is a bookkeeper in Garland, TX. Sara Grey reports that after graduation, **Sally Sykes** changed identities and became Sarah Prep, complete with Pappagallos. You'll always be Sally to us, Sarah, no matter how you're dressed!

RUMORS: **Joan Faro** is a doctor living on Long Island with her second husband. . . . **Diana Brainerd** is a NYC architect, and that

Denver banker, **Linda Lacouture**, is about to get married.

Whew! Some of this information is probably inaccurate; I don't think that any of it was *fabricated*. If so, perhaps it will spur you to write to me in order to set the record straight. After writing this, it's hard to believe that there are still thirty classmates about whom we know nothing. If you are one of these thirty, or know of any of them, we would LOVE to hear from you.

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PHILLIPS

Peter Williams
P. O. Box 2606
Gainesville, FL 32602

I closed the last column with reference to how different the game of football played here was to **Chip Boynton's** cherished Ivy League brand. Well, it's only fair that I now report further that the Fighting Gators now probably face a 3-year NCAA probation (pro!) for 107 recruiting violations. The coach did an excellent imitation of John Mitchell before being fired, but the fans remain loyal. The latest bumper sticker reads "Florida 107, Miami 0."

I continue to look forward to our 15th reunion this June. Writing the class notes provides one with an appreciation of how fortunate a group we are. We all have college degrees, none of us served in Vietnam, and we're now all yuppies. Serving as an example, there was **Charlie Finch** being interviewed on TV during the Democratic convention. Charlie was a NY Hart delegate who was defecting to Mondale, and the networks wanted to know why. This was our valedictorian, and he answered that it was because he liked the organization of the Mondale people better! It was as good a reason as the Oklahoma delegate later gave for switching to Hart. He said it was because he had better physiognomy."

I thank many of you for responding to a post card campaign. **Ken Beilstein** wrote from Hong Kong, where he's in the precious metal recycling business. He travels extensively in Asia. **Don Rollings** has now been back in Tuscon for 9 years. He and his wife welcomed their first child last year, and Don makes a living in property management and historic preservation. **Tom Treadwell** has two children and practises medicine at the Framingham Union/Boston City Hospitals. **Carl Higbee** has joined the corporate finance department at Salomon Brothers in NYC. The Higbee's were recently blessed with a son, Carl IV. Carl writes, "... don't worry, he looks nothing like me."

Out near San Francisco, **Grant Heidrich**, prominent venture capitalist for early stage, high-tech companies, was married last June to Jeanette Jones. Attending, were **Rod Goldstein**, **Jay Watkins**, **Kip Sheeline**, and **Paul Yeuell**. Paul enjoys his stage career, and has just joined the acting company at the Denver Center for the Performing Arts. Paul had been acting and directing with ACT in San Francisco. He'll miss the Bay area and his kiyaking outings with **Henry Miner** and Henry's two children.

John Deming still loves the seasons and outdoors of Grafton, VT. The restoration business is treating John well. Chip Boynton returned still again to his beloved Yale for his 10th reunion, along with **Norm Selby** and **Burr Tweedy**. Sounds much like the Harvard game from last time, except that they got to see **Vijay Sikand** this time.

I even received a very sweet letter from **Val Fine's** mother. She reports that Val owns a catering business in Carmel, California. It's called The Moveable Feast and does much of Clint Eastwood's catering. **Steve Senft** is completing graduate studies in neuroscience at Washington U. in St. Louis. This includes making computer graphics of brain slices. "High-tech Frankenstein stuff." Perhaps Mr. Heidrich can arrange some seed money.

Gary Shangold is an assistant professor in Endocrinology and Infertility at the U. of Chicago, after training in NY, Miami, and LA. I was disappointed to learn that Gary hung up his horn with the Penn Marching Band after only one year. He lives in a Northside, 33rd floor lakefront apartment in Chicago. Meanwhile back in Red Oak, **Mark Swanson**, another Cub fan, is prosecuting drunk drivers as County attorney. He and **Owen Hearty** have threatened to rat on **Mark Kelly**, who remains on the "missing" list in the Andover Alumni Office. Congratulations to Kim and Mark Kelly on their baby boy born last July.

Chip Boynton picked up these sketchy stories during an Andover phonathon. ... **Luis Crouch** is involved in agronomics at UNC. ... **John Russo** is a LA lawyer. ... **Andy Bralley** started a medical test equipment company in Atlanta. ... **Dave Durant** is with the FDA in DC. ... and **John Eichner** was admitted to the Connecticut Bar.

Thanks for reading. Hope to see you at the reunion. Mr. Swanson says that if **Romerio Perkins** doesn't show up, he'll charge an Andover Inn feast to him anyway.

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ABBOT

Virginia Knapp Wolf
33 Clinton Ave.
Westport, CT 06880

Class of 1970:

Hope summer was a good one for all. Don't have a lot of news for this article but I'll give you what I have. First, **Sandy Urie Thorpe** is currently heading into her last year at Yale's Management School. As I recall, Sandy is interested in a financial career — more information on that next time.

Chris Steele has apparently changed jobs and is now working in Montclair, New Jersey. Unfortunately, I'm not sure what company but I am assuming she's still in product management. Chris had been at Parker Bros.

Lastly on the job front, **Virginia Knapp Wolf** was promoted earlier this year to Marketing Manager at Richardson-Vicks. I now have cough drops as well as some of our established cold products. Being the first woman at this level has led to some interesting situations as well as opportunities. On the side, I have invested in a restaurant that just received its third star from the *New York Times*. For those of you in New York or Connecticut it is called *Tapestries* and is in Greenwich, Connecticut. I've also invested in my brother's computer business and was happily included in a business presentation in Paris this past spring. Absolutely fell in love with Paris and was only sorry that **Prilly Mendenhall** had moved back to the states.

In home front news, **Marcie Rickenbacker** gave birth to David Bowne Pettibone on 29 Feb. (Yes, a leap year baby!) Marcie's very busy with two children, a neighborhood association and the local newcomers club.

Reunion #15 is this June. Please plan to come, **Sandy Urie Thorpe**, **Chris Steel**, **Stephanie Dantos**, and I are organizing it. Any help is greatly appreciated, attendance even more so. See you there! And write!

P.S. Please make a note of my new address at the beginning of this column.

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PHILLIPS

Must be good news . . .

Dana Seero
3-7 Cav Box 407
APO, NY 09033

72

PHILLIPS

Walter L. Maroney
52 Charles St.
Watertown, MA 02127

(We are such stuff as dreams are made of/ and our little lives are rounded with a sleep.)

Hey, Walter, guess what? Marianne and I had a kid, Zachary Daniel Russem on 27 June. You in law school, me with kid — life's funny . . . huh? Best: **Andy Russem**. As David Byrne of the Talking Heads would say: "What is this beautiful house, what is this beautiful car . . . my God, what have I done?" (from *Once in a Lifetime*, on *Remain in Light*): **Mark Lawrence, Jr.**

I am now counsel to Congressman Trofo Joseph F. Sunia (Dem. — American Samoa) on Capitol Hill and have the distinct pleasure of combining my keen interest in territorial law with visits to one of the finest places in the world, American Samoa: **Joseph H. McDermott**.

I am presently in the United States Army stationed in the DMZ in Korea. In May, '83, I graduated from Cornell Law School and in December I joined the Massachusetts Bar. I'd be glad to be an agent for this part of Korea, if there's any need, but I'll only be here till Christmas. In 1985 I will be in Germany and I don't know exactly where yet: **Cpt. Wesley P. Forystek**.

Have moved on to San Francisco from Minneapolis. Now doing a tumor immunology fellowship at UCSF. Hoping to get calls and visits from old PA friends who want a cheap room at the "Miller Hotel." : **Langdon Miller**. M.B.A., University of Minnesota, June 1982.

A.S.F. (American Scandinavian Foundation) exchange student in Sweden, July '82 — September '82. Worked for LUNA AB in Alingsos. Since December, 1983, Systems Analyst, Corporate MIS, Medtronic, Inc.: **Christopher L. Bretoi**.

On 10 June, 1984 **Jeff Moulton** became a father for the third time to a daughter, Lauren Anne. He has two sons, ages 3 and 5, not to mention his wife, Kate. All live in Denver: **William Boak**.

Barry Cronin, wife Laurie and son McNeil, **Clayton Bond** and wife Shirley and **Scott Thompson** (me), wife Roberta and son Kevin got together this last June on the North Side of Chicago (where we all reside) for a cookout and some fierce "old-timer" tennis. Barry is a sales manager for Richardson Electronics, Clayton is a sales representative for Toshiba and I am a sales representative for Picker International. Barry and Laurie had their second child in the fall of '83, Roberta and I are expecting #2 in mid-May: **Scott M. Thompson**.

My wife, Debbie, my two sons, Colin, 3, and Evan, 1, and myself are living in Valdosta, GA where I am practicing as a flight surgeon in the USAF. The Air Force paid

my way through med school (at Jefferson in Philadelphia) and I'm currently two years into my four year commitment. As the physician for a squadron, I get frequently in the back seat of an F-4 fighter. It's great! But what am I going to do when I grow up? Need suggestions: **Victor Crosby**.

Still working in financial analysis at Bank of America. My wife, Zulay, and I are expecting our first child at the end of February '84: **Lewis V. Howes**.

I'm still working at the Pentagon. Recently elected President of my Condominium Association — lots of work: **Robert Soule**.

I am newly married to Connie Forchheimer Heller as of 27 November '83. We moved to a new co-op in Manhattan. A coincidence is that my wife works with **Rich Berry** at Towers, Perrin Foster and Crosby in NYC. I run my own marketing firm in midtown and have recently started a micro-computer consulting practice as an off-shoot. As always, I look forward to hearing from classmates who pass through the Big Apple: **Mark Heller**.

Have recently started new job with a generic engineering firm called Synergen, Inc. here in Boulder. The company should go public soon, so hope everybody buys some stock. Work is going well and I really enjoy Colorado. Some things never change: went to a hockey game in Denver (the Flames of the CHL) and who was playing but **Dan Bolduc**. He is star of the team as usual: **George M. Cox III**.

(Nuff said? I am dying, Egypt/dying, but hell, the rest is silence and whenever a bell rings, it means another angel just earned his wings.)

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ABBOT

Linda Gilbert Cooper
Spring Valley Road
Ossining, NY 10562

What has two million acres under management and a goal of protecting endangered species of plants and animals and preserving threatened eco-systems? The Nature Conservancy.

And what method has become one of the major ways such organizations are able to accomplish their goals? Direct mail — a device used to fund-raise, to increase awareness and to stimulate action.

And who is in charge of the Nature Conservancy's Direct Mail program? Why it's our own **Nancy MacKinnon** AA '72, Brown '76, squash player par excellence. Married in April 1983 to fellow direct mail junkie Fred Vallejo (who works in the political arena for liberal candidates), Nancy and Fred can be found at their new home in Bethesda, Maryland (301-229-3886) or at work in Arlington, Virginia.

So while those two deal with political causes in the continental United States, **Sarah Richardson** and her husband have returned stateside after spending several years in Japan where they taught English. Sarah, who joined the Peace Corp upon graduation from Bowdoin and was stationed in the Congo (or thereabouts), keeps building on her interest in world affairs. She and her husband are now enrolled in the master's program at the School for International Management in Glendale, Arizona.

Back in the Northeast, Dr. **Annelisa Addante** (doesn't that sound great?) has joined her father Dr. Joseph Addante and his as-

sociate Dr. Mary Chin in the practice of podiatric medicine and surgery in Fitchburg, MA. Annelisa says she's just beginning to feel as if she's joined the world again after numerous years of schooling (Holy Cross and New York College of Podiatric Medicine) and residency (Philadelphia and New York).

Annelisa reminds me that **Dini Price Votta** is a HUD lawyer in Boston who makes her home in nearby Sharon. **Joy Beane Brieant** is lawyering too. Only she commutes to the Federal District Court in Brooklyn. More important, she won four ribbons in a recent horse show: one blue, one red and two white. All of which she presented to our four-year-old daughter, Anna, winning her heart forever.

The mason begins work on the foundation to Joy and husband Charlie's dream house this week. If they're lucky, by the time you read this column the house in the woods of Ossining may be near built.

Angie Deitrick Wesel has a new baby. Her second son is to be christened James Matthews. Baby Matt, as he is to be called, joins his brother Kenny, 5, in helping his parents run an antique store (with warehouse and refinishing operation).

Carlotta Kip, who after Macalester College spent several years working in advertising agencies, has given up the Madison Avenue life to do "good works." Following two years of training at New York's Columbia Presbyterian Hospital occupational therapy program, Carlotta now works at Otteley House in Queens — a residential hospital for young, disturbed individuals. When not absorbed with her job Carlotta can be found at her Manhattan apartment.

Rumor has it that **Lydia Eccles** once known to be renovating buildings in Maryland has relocated to Newport, Rhode Island nearer her Brown alma mater. Whether she's still there is unknown. And word of Caitlin Cofer '74, yet another Brown alumnae, is that she got married last October, bought a house and works for AT&T.

Meanwhile my business can best be described by reading the book *Life and Death on the Corporate Battlefield*, as I continue working in the new business development world. Most fun for me has been an increasing involvement in environmental conservation. I was appointed chairman of our local conservation board and have been working on several regional open space planning and en. con. projects, as well as working on the master plan of the environmental education center of which I am a trustee. Ask me how there are enough hours in the day. I reply, there aren't. But I guess that's what makes it all the more challenging. Until next season folks . . .

73

PHILLIPS

Peter B. Morin
66 Wequaquet Lane
Centerville, MA 02632

Friends and Lost Ones:

When last I wrote, I was perched on the verge of the matrimonial stoop and about to knock on the door of Dexter T. Bliss *Publicus Landus*. I am happy to report that Betsy and I made it over the stoop, across the altar, through the champagne and over to Nantucket for a brief soiree. We left behind at the marital home **Jim Hackett**, last seen sleeping on our couch scantily clad and alone; **Will Schutte**, mummified in our only guest

bed (also alone, but clothed); Dale Robbins '77 (life of the party and satyric extraordinaire) and others too numerous or embarrassed to mention.

Summer has flown, as have other Andoverites over the threshold. Most recently (9/8/84) **Dave Donahue** succumbed to Sue Pitt Donahue before the eyes of **Brooks Roscoe** (usher and inventor of saleable ideas), Jim Hackett (whose ventures in real estate limited his observations of Dave to "looking like a million bucks"), **Dave Swanson** (who sent me a campaign contribution with a scrawled note on stationery from the "Chumalee Comfortel" someplace in Nebraska), **John McDonald** (with wife Melissa, one child in tow and one more coming), **Steve Rooney** and wife, Sue (who smartly dumped their child on a nearby "friend"), **Boris Bukawyn** and his meaningful associate (Asst. Gen Counsel at E.F. Hutton — listen!), Tish, and a raft of others (I'm told it really was a wet one). I, unfortunately, had to spend the afternoon at the annual Cotuit Volunteer Firemen's picnic and the Irish Club of Cape Cod's annual chicken barbecue.

To make the matter worse, I had to do this alone, since Betsy flew off to Amherst, NH to attend the wedding of Martha Martin '76 to Alan Sherther. All who attended the '73 graduation party remember that location, but this time, Betsy reports, the crowd was a bit more subdued (at least Brooks wasn't wandering around barefoot all night!). Josie Martin, maid of honor, came up from DC, appropriately adorned in pink taffeta; Dale Robbins '77 (Betsy's roommate), Anne T. Pettus '76 and others. Reports are that Nancy Griffin got lost somewhere between Iowa and New Hampshire.

Late-breaking report: **Dave Harsch** is about to move into a house down the road (there goes the neighborhood) as he begins a new career in the real estate sales business (Century 21 — two split the commission, Dave).

Most distant message comes from **Geert Geisterfer**, who says he's having a great time in Santiago, Chile, "despite . . . the limits of dictatorship." Apparently so, as he's run half a corporate bank there three years following two years in Paraguay (mis-spelled by him "Purgatory." Hope they don't censor the mail!).

I got a cryptic note from **Brice MacCrellish**, who's in Belmont. Wouldn't tell me what he's up to, didn't return my calls; no matter, though, he also helped the campaign!

Gene Dallago wants to be ambassador to Peru someday, but will settle for now working a gold mine in California and aiming for San Francisco. Gene, tell all those dead-beats out there to write!

Dana Graichen says he's finishing residency at Dartmouth, getting married and joined the Air Force as a "flight surgeon." No circumcisions, I hope. Claims he'll have an honest job by the 15th that instills in me no faith in the USAF.

Will Schutte (still in radio in New York City) writes that **Michael Pierce's** paintings were recently exhibited at the Pyramid Club in New York. Will came down twice this summer, once for my wedding and once to play golf with lady's clubs.

Tong Soo Chung brought his first child into being May '83 and graduated from UCLA law school one year later with a choice of firms to enter.

Brooks Bloomfield, still eschewing a le-

gitimate vocation, spent March windsurfing to Baja, CA from Utah (?)! By now, he is a teacher of what we don't know. . . . **Doug Mavor** designs and builds passive solar houses in big Sur country while his wife runs a health food co-op. What a life. . . . **Peter Fernberger** just returned from Australia to New York City with light pockets and insists on Jocko MacNelly '72 calling him (212/260-8176). . . . **Ray Stecker** tried to lose Peter Bensley '71 in Vail's back bowls, and got lost himself, not before reporting **Tom Bohanon** is a vet in nearby Englewood. . . . **Colter Mott** is a partner in a real estate investment firm in Seattle, WA, and his wife, Steffanie, owns and runs the Montessori School.

Nicholas Bircher is an anesthesiologist at the Bethesda Naval Hospital, and seems to want to practice resuscitation on all PA grads at NIH. . . . **Bill Boeschstein** summoned his lovely wife, Janet, to do what he has failed to do for over a year. She reports the existence of "Boesch III," a 10 lb. 5 oz. brute who will do to Exeter what Boesch failed to do for four years. She reports **Dave Chase** and **Debbie** recently added **Daniel Webster Chase** to the class of 2002! And **Alan** and **Gail Senior**, too. That'll be some football team in 2002! Boesch claims to be the best diaperman in the whole class. Some things never change — just don't put tequila in the baby bottle, Boesch! . . . Remember **Nuke McLaughlin**? He sent the note of notes asking me if anyone has seen him. He's feeling warm, and wants to know "is it safe?" For whom, Mike? You, or us?

A letter arrived today from **Charlie Toy**, Hong Kong attorney. He's glad there are finally some class notes to give him some contact with the Western world. He recently wed Sandra Youla, a Wellesley and University of Penn grad, left New York and headed for the Orient to help people invest in the Republic of China. Anyone in Hong Kong is invited to look them up. He wants to find **Randy Gross**.

Finally, I am informed by the PA news clipping service that I am running for office. Now that's confidence from my fellow PA alumni! Keep it up! You're getting better!

73

ABBOT

Marcia B. McCabe
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New York, NY 10023

It's been over a year since my last contribution to the *Bulletin*. . . . But, Peter Morin's wild and witty column last summer, along with my own guilt inspired me to get off my "duff" . . . Sorry for the delay! (Congratulations on your wedding, Peter!)

A party for Megan Schutte '72 given by brother Will '73 was a hot source for NYC news. Megan, who is in real estate in San Francisco, came to NYC before beginning a two week cruise to Canada on the *Royal Viking Scott*. (She plans to visit K. T. Nourse '72 on one of the ships' stopovers in Boston!) Megan reports that Gene Dallago '73 is getting married soon and is moving to San Francisco to open a bridal business.

Also in attendance at Will's soiree was Matt Barry '73 who has moved to NYC from Atlanta and is working on Wall Street for Smith Barney. . . . (I guess he earned it!). Ironically, Matt is subletting his apartment from Mary Lo White, a 1940's Abbot graduate. He applied for the apartment and when she found out he was a clean-living PA guy . . . that was recommendation enough! (Lit-

tle does she know!) Mike Pierce '73 was there too, and is enjoying his architectural work at Red Roof Designs. Will, our hospitable host, has been an east coaster for two years and sells advertising for a large radio conglomerate. He likes his work but misses the girls and sports of California. You can't ski down 5th Avenue . . . although fearless Will has tried!

NYC is a great place for bumping into alumni. Fellow thespians Peter Kapetan and Dana Delaney (both of '74) are busy in show biz. Dana has done several TV movies, and commercials while Peter dances on B-way, at the Rainbow Room etc. . . . I saw Ned Johnson '73 about a year ago. He was planning to move to NYC and contrive his work as a film maker. Chad Nehrt '73 plays volleyball with one of my *Search For Tomorrow* castmates, so he called to bring me up to date on his news. He works for Philip Morris International. His job allows him some opportunities for travel, but not as much as he'd like. He attended Alan Louie's ('73) wedding as did Brad Buchbinder '73 and Ned Jackson '73. Alan is a psychiatrist, lives in San Francisco and met his wife when they were "cadaver partners" in medical school. (It sure beats a singles bar!)

I did an extensive "plea-for-news" mailing in August and I'd like to thank everyone who took the time to answer! (Many of my cards were returned "address unknown," so if you know the whereabouts of any '73ers please let me or the Alumni Office know.

Lori Goodman is pleased to announce that after four years of non-wedded bliss with Larry Seegers they will finally make it legal with a December wedding. Larry is a jewelry designer and Lori practices corporate law with Anderson, Russell, Kill & Ollick. Lori spent part of her summer vacation with **Buzzy Rollins** in York Harbor, Maine. Buzzy is doing well as a consultant at Polaroid in Boston.

Margo Laskowski Michel is divorced and working as an EDP auditor for the Stop & Shop Companies in Quincy, MA. She reports that **Hollis Conner Gabriel** and hubby, Henry, are expecting their first child this fall. **Abbie Owen Read** is in her third year of teaching art at Concord Academy. She also does some coaching and runs a dorm with her husband. **Charlotte Hamlin Wilson** is in the graduate program at BU, studying nursing. She and Dave are living on a houseboat in South Dartmouth and love it. Dave just got a new job . . . he went from computers to growing alfalfa and bean sprouts in S. E. Mass. Back to nature, "Chuck!" **Lisah Keller** is director of health services at Kimball Union Academy in Meriden, NH. She's also doing graduate work at Dartmouth in environmental studies. She sees quite a bit of **Cathy Von Klemperer** who lives in Cambridge and works for a Harvard publication. **Ellen Hoitsma Schelberg** and Charlie are expecting their second child in February. She's busy with son Matthew, age two, and is doing some writing in her spare time. She says that **Bets Kent** has just moved to NYC and has a new job as an industrial analyst.

Vicki Wood was married last spring to long-time boyfriend Blake De Boest. She's happy buying "premiums" for Frankal & Co. in Chicago and looking for a bigger apartment. **Genny Dodd Barhaugh** and her husband live in Terry, Montana. She teaches 11th grade English, 9th grade science, and is the elementary librarian. Her husband teaches math and although they

don't have any children yet, they have a mini-zoo: two cats, one black lab and all the classroom animals!

I finally heard from **Mary Webb** . . . whose last name is **Lanman**. She married Charles Lanman on 29 October (anniversary of the stockmarket crash) 1983. She's thrilled with her new life. She's working for an investment advisory firm and she and Charlie spend most free time at their land in the Shenandoah Valley clearing trees and planning a weekend retreat home. Since you live in DC, Mary, do you ever see **Josie Martin** or **Kate Tomlinson**? Tell them to write me!

My news hasn't changed much since the last column. I'm still on *Search for Tomorrow*, and celebrated my sixth anniversary as Sunny Adamson on the show in September. I finished fixing up my co-op and am planning to marry Chris Goutman. We met working together on *Search* and have been a duo for 5½ years. He's also an actor, but for the past year has been directing *Another World*. In short our life is a soap opera, but we love it.

1984-85 will find most of us celebrating our 30th birthdays. It's not the age that's frightening just the speed with which the years have flown by.

So . . . happy 30th, one and all. We're not getting older, we're getting better! (And hopefully more mature!) Please keep in touch.

P.S. After completing the column I received several cards that are definitely newsworthy. **Amy Rogers** wrote me right after attending Dave Donahue's ('73) wedding. Lots of Andoverites were there and a good time was had by all. Amy lives on Beacon Hill and works as a news editor for a business magazine called *Purchasing*. She also does some free-lance writing when time permits. She sees **Laurie Woodworth** and **Susan Macartney** from time to time. Both are fine and enjoying "motherly" life. Meanwhile her cousin Marty Rogers Scully '72 is due to become a "mom" in December and is ecstatic about it.

Sara Leith was married on 15 September. Her husband is a doctor and Sara works at the San Francisco Museum of Modern Art. Also on the West Coast is **Edie Wilson Pope** . . . although Edie's been traveling so much lately, she's rarely there. She spent six months last year in Malaysia and Europe on business. She works as a project manager in research and development for Hewlett-Packard. Sounds like a fabulous job, Edie.

Bets Kent did indeed move to NYC. She is a securities analyst for Hambrecht and Quist and is enjoying the transition from "sleepy" Princeton to a more jazzy city environment. Welcome to "The Big Apple," Bets!

That All Folks!

74

Jack Gray
540 West 122 St. - #61
New York, NY 10027

Editor's note: Please note that your new Class Secretary is **Jack Gray**. He would welcome news from classmates to help him in the writing of this column. Please send your news to him at the above address.

Reunion Notes — prepared by **Jack Gray** assisted by **Sara Nelson**, **George Ireland** and **Nina Rutenburg**.

Friday was spent trying to flee work early

and beat the crowds at the airports and on the freeways, the first impression, at least to those of us who hadn't been there for a while, was of the place itself. Very quickly the profusion of faces took center stage as we began the first of many parties. The class of 1974 is trading in everything from Government bonds to tarot cards. Our classmates are practicing law, medicine, and their lines for Broadway shows. Such diversity made for a very interesting weekend. Two of the more current bits of news: **David Zelon** is on the U.S. Olympic committee organizing the marathon (he says he got his start promoting sporting events with the now legendary **Chris Doherty-Joe Malone** boxing match at PA).

Meanwhile, in New York, **Nina Rutenburg**, after finishing her masters in art history has joined the staff at the Metropolitan Museum for the summer. **Sara Knowles** made the trip from Portland, Oregon. Between the reunion and Nantucket she apparently enjoyed the best of preppydom. **Roemer McPhee**, who came with his wife, **Connie**, either found some kind of growth elixir or spent the last ten years on a rack in Iran. He's six feet if he an inch! **George Ireland**, minus the whistle and clipboard, was, nevertheless, one of the weekend's guiding lights; he's a miner in NYC these days. **Jack Herbert** is a lawyer there and **Faith Barnes** has subtlet her midtown co-op as she was on her way to visit China. Faith starts N.Y.U.'s Business School this fall.

Scott McIsaac has finished his MBA and, I'm happy to report, is no less ebullient for the experience. **Hope Woodhouse**, another MBA, is trading bonds for Salomon Bros. on Wall St. **Jack Gray** is half way through Columbia's Business School, at Citibank for the summer, and finds marketing financial services and managing rock bands not wholly dissimilar. **Sara Wedeman** is wrapping up a Ph.D. in Psychology, and for the summer, moonlighting at Wharton. The highlight of Friday's festivities was **John Devine's** breathless announcement that his wife had just had a baby. **Mark** and **Cindy Efinger** have two sons. **Marsha Kazarosian Moccia** and her husband, **Robert**, are expecting.

Saturday, after a slightly bleary breakfast (during which we discovered that the renovated Commons could still whip up a mean batch of rubber eggs), the class assembled for the parade. The day was sweltering and the squeal of bagpipes in the shimmering heat slightly surreal. The speeches in the gym were mercifully short. Lunch and the class picture followed as more and more familiar faces appeared. **Katie Gass Walker** and her husband, **Tom '73**, arrived, both as cheerful as ever. **Priscilla Martel** is running one restaurant and opening another in Hartford. **Ruth West**, who came with Aina Allen '73, is consulting on commuter graphics and marketing the tarot cards mentioned earlier. On a more institutional track, **Andy Hallberg** is an MD presently doing his residency. A class meeting was scheduled for 1:30, adjourned at 1:35. Apparently a lot was accomplished. A large group went off to find some swimming at a nearby park. An aqueous afternoon was spent enthralled by actor **Peter Kapetan's** dramatic, and true story of fleeing a "Hell Ship on Fire" (N.Y. Post) aboard a lifeboat. Peter barely escaped the sinking of a cruise ship he was performing on. He told the tale standing waist deep in the pond as the audience listened raptly on a group of rock outcroppings.

Dinner that evening was fabulous, although the heat of the day was replaced by the mosquitos of the night. The lobster was delicious and plentiful. Here a nod is due **Dave Wray**, **Jennifer Kittredge**, **Becky Putnam** and all those who helped put the event together. Jennifer, by the way, is no longer employed by Talbots. We were treated to cameo appearances by **Tom Herwitz**, a lawyer in Washington; **Peter Currie** and his wife **Betsy** — he's with **Morgan Stanley** in NY, and the notorious **Armstrong** brothers, **Tobin** and **Jim**, straight from Texas.

Gordon Billheimer, a judge in West Virginia, and his wife, **Meg**, lived it up. **David Corey** and **Nate Lee**, both in the advertising business, did the same. **Walter Granruth** and his bride to be, **Jane Baumgardner**, live in New York; both are bankers, he investment, she commercial. **Dr. Pat Marasco** managed to resist the siren call of his beeper and stayed to enjoy the fun. While the band set up, the class intelligensia descended on the (air conditioned) Andover Inn. No ID checks this time. **Sara Nelson**, looking like editing *Redbook* in NYC agrees with her, held court dressed in a very chic black sheath. **Bob Trehly**, baby banker at Salomon Bros. mingled with **Wendy Matthews**, actress. **Margaret Downs**, halfway through Harvard B. School chatted with the other side in the person of **Peggy Bliss**, protecting the environment from rapacious business at The Nature Conservancy in Massachusetts.

Our dance was next door to the class of 1979's, and there was a constant interchange during the evening as celebrants went from our swing band to their DJ and back again. By the time the DJ quit, after 45 minutes of last songs, **Greg Googer** had organized a dozen dancers into an enthusiastic synchronized routine. At this point things began to get a bit foggy. **Steve Gleason** and **Karl Harig** were tearing about like loose cannons on the deck. There are rumors of a midnight swim in the pool. **Sara Grosvenor** returned to her room at 4:00 a.m. and was surprised to find bond trader **Kevin Connolly**, **Duke Burnam**, and unidentified others partying there, unaware it was occupied. One might think that journalists like Sara would anticipate the antics of corporate types (tykes?).

Anyway, after an even blearier breakfast on Sunday, we all wandered around campus for a last look. A group collected by an elm-flanked walkway one by one and talked over **Dana Delany's** vignettes of acting in New York. **Doug Greeff** described the considerable perils of owning an automobile in Manhattan. At **Laura Richards MacWilliams's** insistence a group went to Friendly's for burgers and "Fribbles." In twos and threes everyone headed for cities and airports in a flurry of exchanged addresses and promises to stay in touch.

In writing this I have tried to be as accurate as possible. Please forgive any slip into the *New Yorker's* "composite truth" style of journalism. For all the people I got to talk to, and the details of what was said I recall, there are many I haven't mentioned. Here they are: **Joe Algrant**, **Paul Barnett**, **Jim Briggs**, **Jake Cahill**, **John Cross**, **Jonathan Day**, **Robert Driscoll**, **Bruce Fleming**, **Ed Greer**, **Mark Harman**, **Donald Hayden**, **Jeanne Nahill Kempthorne**, **Keith Kloza**, **David Lippold**, **David Loo**, **Matt Mangan**, **Tom Mitchell**, **Marlin Johnson**, **Tom Lenagh**, **Lenny Moher**, **John Pawlowski**, **Nancy Peterson**, **Tony Pietrafesa**, **George Redman**, **Charlie Smith**, **Ralph Stell**, **Bob**

Streett, **Mark Tay**, **Greg Winn**, **Kevin Wood**, and **John Solomon**.

It is difficult to describe the emotions evoked by such a weekend. Certainly we were lured by memory, curiosity, and a bit of pride in the fact we'd grown up a bit since 1974. But perhaps we made more than a couple of lifelong friends ten years ago. Our class, who showed we could spell "Mother Phillips," demonstrated the same exuberance and style again.

Have a great fall — see you in five years.

75

Margot Kent Timbel
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Englewood, CO 80112

Hello everybody. In case anyone has gotten into trouble with the law, I think I will start with an update on classmates who are practicing attorneys. **Phil Fletcher**, having graduated from the Fletcher School and Boalt Hall (Berkeley) has moved to Washington, DC with his fiancé. He is practicing with Milbank, Tweed, Hadley and McCloy. **Palmer Epler** is an attorney in New Haven, CT and is living at 1847 Chapel St. **Bill Snedeker** is a lawyer with Shea and Gould in NYC in the corporate/securities law department. He doesn't mind the long hours and still has time to see **Jon Otto** and **John Crowley** frequently. Bill plans on making it to our Tenth Reunion in June 1985.

Lawrence Kemp is in St. Louis handling barges of beans (soybeans, that is) for Continental Grain. Yes, Lawrence, I know **Tom Brush's** address: 221 N. 5th Ave., Ann Arbor, MI 48104 (313) 994-6413. Tom is working on a Ph.D. in economics at the U. of Michigan. **Wayne Samuels** is manager of financial research at Filene's Basement's Corporate offices in Wellesley. Wayne got his undergrad degree from Brandeis and his MBA from Babson. He and his wife, **Valerie**, moved to Andover in June with their two children **Nathan**, 5, and **Eryn**, 1. **Michael Fleming** is currently on board the *USS Berkeley* in the N. Arabian Sea along with the *USS Kitty Hawk*. Mike saw **Dori Hale** in Berkeley and reports that she is still boisterous and doing well. As I write this (12 Sept.) Mike is rejoining his wife, **Cindy**, and 17-month-old daughter **Elizabeth** in Miami and returning to civilian life.

On to the marriage department: **Steve Bache** and his bride, **Sara Elizabeth Davis**, were married in May and have moved to LA where they are both gainfully employed. **Wink Harvey** reports he was married in May of '83 — I think we caught up to that news. **Charlie Clark** will be married to **Molly Wharton** on 6 October. And a special congratulations to **Dick King** and **Mauri Wellin** who are married and living in Seattle (I guess). **Dennis Pratt** and **Carol Hempfling** were married on 4 August 1984 and are now living at 1 Putnam St., Watertown, MA.

Andrew Craig is finishing his Master's at NYU in Interactive Telecommunication. Andy will be working in the city for WICAT Systems producing interactive videodiscs used in continuing medical education. **Bob Thorndike** is the year 'round caretaker of The Glades in Scituate, Mass. He is working on history of the area which was originally a group of small farms, then a hotel and eventually (in 1873) used as a cooperative summer resort for Boston families.

Less Butler has just graduated from the Harvard School of Design and Architecture

and is starting his own firm in San Francisco. Lew has been skiing and fishing with **Bill Whiteford**, **Lawrence Kemp**, **Dick King**, **Brad Geier**, **Pete Wyman** and **John Kingery**. Catherine Armsden AA '73 and Lew were married in Maine. Although in SF for now, they hope to move back East one of these days. **Tilly Woodward** had three billboards of her art installed in Kansas city, MO in conjunction with a one-person show of hers at the Karl Oskar Gallery. **Peter Hubshman** has just been named VP and Assistant to the chairman at D.C. Trading and Development Corporation (trades OTC Nasdaq). Previously, Peter has been an "executive go-fer" in D.C., working for Diversified Media operating a Spanish daily in NYC, playing music and still keeps busy with his two partners in LaLa Productions, Inc. **Phil and Judy Hueber** are living in a 200-year-old farmhouse in Stamford, CT. Phil works for a market research and consulting company called Majors Corp. **Matt Finnie** spent the summer at Chemical Bank before returning to NYU business school. Phil says "hi" to Dennis Pratt.

Our Tenth Reunion is coming up in less than a year. **Rod Rolett** is organizing the 10th Year Extraordinary Fund Raising Extravaganza and is recruiting team members to help encourage giving which will top 1974's tenth reunion drive of \$12,000. If you want to help, and every little bit counts, contact Rod at 8 Larkspur Drive, Cromwell, CT 06416. A special thanks to **Anne Rollings** and **David Vipond** who have agreed to be co-chairmen for the 10th reunion. If anyone would like to volunteer to help, please contact them.

My best to you all, please continue to keep in touch!

76

Timothy Dempsey
Phillips Academy
Andover, MA 01810

"Every now and then we turn a street corner, a page of a newspaper or magazine and we're suddenly brought into the past. Memories of places and times and old places come back to warm us. Such was the case a couple of weeks ago when the Minnesota Twins were in town playing the Red Sox. It was an event in the short, two-game, rain-delayed series which made me, for the first time since our graduation, nostalgic for my past, particularly our days at Andover.

"As the Twins arrived in town, Dave Engle was leading the league in hitting and there was great excitement in Boston because Ted Williams' old number nine was to be retired. After the game, the *Boston Globe* covered the event with an article in which Engle spoke of his unique relationship with Ted. Dave's father had attended high school with Ted and through the years had run the Ted Williams baseball camp in Lakeville, MA, which I had attended.

"The event forced me into the past and, while I was there, I couldn't help but think about Andover and the days spent there. It's gratifying to recount special memories in unexpected ways, but still, it prompted me to call and just say, 'Yes, I am alive, in Boston. What's new from all my old classmates at Andover?'"

Thus writes **Wally Row**, currently residing in Belmont when the Sox are out of town. His thoughts, conveyed in a letter which followed a recent telephone conversation, struck such a chord I felt it worth sharing them with you all.

Wally spoke of **Chris Bensley**, also in the greater Boston area and involved in multimedia work of some exotic description. Wally also mentioned that he had run into **Steve Harrington**, currently a broker with First Jersey Securities.

The faithful Office of Academy Resources pipeline brings news from **Brad Rockwell** who, when he isn't volunteering his services with a local crafts persons' guild (a long story not worth retelling here), is in a residency at Barnes Hospital in St. Louis.

Naomi Rush is a grantwriter for the Massachusetts Audubon Society, and getting in shape for a future in management (environmental or corporate?). She lives near Walden Pond — and encourages friends to call or visit.

Telethoners bring news of **Larry Dowd**, who works for IBM, presumably in the Rockville, MD area. **Laura Rome** is trying her hand at tobacco farming, though I'm sure her back is into it, too. **Ned Elmer** is right down the street at Mass. General Hospital as an intern. Speaking of medicine, open wide — **Nguyen Nguyen** is in Dental School at UPenn.

Hope Barnes made the Olympic rowing team, and, I gather, garnered a medal for her efforts. She speculates about graduate work in pharmacy, and writes of seeing **Trina Wellman** about once a month. I wish she would send me details of her wanderings!

Mark Fraker communicates regularly, through the Alumni Office. He's lending for Bankers Trust — I'll accept any of the extras. Mark reports that **Larry Fong** (who may not even remember our trip up Mt. Chicouira) and **Michael Connor** are in their first years, respectively, at Columbia B-School, and that **Bart Partington** is in insurance and NYU night school — though not necessarily in that order.

Dennis Driscoll is a new homeowner in the town of Milton, a lovely suburb just south of our State Capital here in Massachusetts. He has put the shingle up with the family insurance agency: J. Barry Driscoll Inc.

Andy McCulloch was recently married to Ann Elizabeth Wilbur. Andy is taking it easy — after Dartmouth and Columbia Law, he's pursuing his MBA at the latter. Someday he'll get out of school and have to find a job. (Just kidding).

The brightest of the bunch, **Bob Burnham**, **Pam Eaton**, and I are back here at PA, just a couple of years early for the tenth reunion. Bob's teaching in the science department and spearheading a new boy's cross-country program. I'm getting into computers now, and still working in College Counseling at the Academy. Pam (my wife) is a supervisor at BayBank Merrimack Valley, and on the fast track toward life among the big corporate fat-cats down Burlington.

So much for a winter epistle. Do keep in touch — all news is good news, particularly if it's class news, and so many remain incognito!

77

Susanna A. Jones
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Hope you've all had a pleasant summer (and by the time you read this, a good fall as well). I spent the summer finishing a masters thesis in history (emphasis on theoretically) and changing beds for an endless stream of visitors when I wasn't shuttling

back and forth to Martha's Vineyard. I tried taking my books to the beach, but somehow . . . First, some apologies and amplification on the last column. **John Nordell** will be happy to know that I've "got it" now. To quote him this is his "real story": "I'm certainly not in school in Cambridge. I graduated from Stanford in 1983 with a BA in International Relations. I took two years 'on': one working as a camera salesman in New York City, the other teaching English in Japan. After graduation, I spent six months on my brother's organic farm in PA. Since then, I've been living in Cambridge working as a free lance photographer and driving a truck for a produce store twice a week." **Steve Schwartz** is indeed in Arizona — Phoenix — but he's working as a hotel consultant for Lowenthal and Howarth. Here also are the specifics on **John Chamberlain**: his company is called Chamberlain Design Systems, Inc. and they manufacture and sell the Skybag[®] (The Bicycle Travel Bag) and other custom protective coverings for rowing equipment, boats, display cases, musical instruments, machinery, and squash racquets."

We still seem to be getting more info about doctors than any other profession: **Richard Sammel** having received a BS in biophysics in '81 was also awarded his MD. He will be doing a residence in internal medicine at the University of Chicago Hospitals and Clinics. **Steve Gerst** is busy racking up degrees at Columbia where he is working on an MD and a masters in public health after which he plans to pursue an MBA; (how old do you suppose he'll be when he gets his first job?). He spent this summer in China studying their health care system. **Elizabeth Siderides**, whom I ran into at the Columbia student center one day this summer, has decided to become an ophthalmologist.

After medical school, the next most popular activity is getting married. **Al Colby** married Donna De Rango of Naples, FL last January; she's an accountant at New England Life in Boston where he's employed as a computer programmer. **Andy McCarthy** returned from Morocco and promptly headed for California where he married Betsy Riggs on 22 July. Reporting from the wedding was **Michael Solovay** who noted the attendance of **Ross Boylan** and **Brian Loughman**. **Fritz Thompson** is reportedly engaged to someone who remains mysterious except for her first name, Rosemary.

Many people have been travelling, among them **Louis Boorstin** who spends much time in Africa and the Far East for Lehman Bros. **Todd Anderson** and **Louis** ran into each other on a plane from Jakarta to Bali (aren't we an international group!) while the former was on a two months vacation from Schlumberger. Todd is now at Duke pursuing a Ph.D. in experimental physics. Louis also sees **Peter Collier** who is working for Dillon Read in NYC, and **Hoon Won**, who having completed an MA in Public Policy at MIT, plans to go to law school. **Tom French**, the cleverest of us all, has figured out how to be paid to travel. Take a cruise in Scandanavia with Salen Lindblad Cruising, and he may well be your cruise director.

Chelsea Congdon and **Liz Laverack** also haunted cool parts of the world this summer on a trip to Anchorage. Chelsea is living in Cambridge and was, until recently, working as an assistant to the publisher of *World Paper*, an international newspaper supplement. Chelsea reports that **Katy**

Loewald is in NYC "directing and producing her career in the theater;" **Noel Schwerin** is also in NYC as is **Walker Stevenson**. Walker just arrived and is looking for a job as a sound man for movies and an apartment.

It is with great sadness that I announce the sudden death of **Jeff Stone** on 23 June in San Diego. The family has requested that those who wish may make donations in Jeff's memory to the Burn Research Fund, in care of the Department of Surgery, University of Vermont College of Medicine, Burlington, VT.

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Nicholas Stoneman
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As far as Class Notes go, it has been a fairly quiet summer having not heard from great deal of people. Nonetheless there are a few souls out there who've written or whom I've seen.

In acting as the male counterpart to **Sloan Condren**, **Mark Resnick** writes that after graduating from Boston University a year and a half ago, he has settled in Boston and is working as a model for the Hart Agency. Along the same lines of glamour, **Josh McCall** (who's living in Greenwich and working in New York) reports that he went to see *Revenge of the Nerds* and saw **Matt Salinger** starring in the film (not as a nerd, mind you).

A couple of weeks ago I went to Maine/New Hampshire for the weekend. I spent the day with **Patsy Cahill Warlick** who is living in Rye, NH and has a great job, is married to a great guy and lives in a great house and has few complaints about life in general. Something is clearly unfair there! On the same weekend I spent an afternoon in Portland, Maine drowning my sorrows at Three Dollar Dewies where I ran into **Bill Regan** also escaping from New York for the weekend. He was with his brother Tim's wife who we both decided would make marriage a tough act for Bill to follow!

Steven Young is a graduate student at New England Conservatory of Music in Boston and is the organist and music director at the First Parish Church in Taunton, MA.

It seems we have quite a contingent at Columbia Law School. **Larry Braverman's** second year has just begun; **Art Choy**, after graduating from Columbia undergrad (during which time he spent a semester at Peking University in People's Republic of China) and finishing a year of graduate work in political science at Seoul National University, plans to attend Columbia Law School and room with **Nobu Ishizuka**.

Deirdre O'Donoghue Riou as the name indicates is married and living and working in Manhattan. She spent a year in Paris while in school and returned after graduation to work as an English Language Assistant when she met and married her current husband. Her sister **Carol O'Donoghue**, is living in Japan, also as a language instructor.

That "wild and crazy guy" **Chuck Wyatt** is at med school at Baylor which I assume is in Texas because he claims to be raising hell with those Texas women. I personally think he's a little too old to be playing "Doctor." In any event he is on the med school's Admissions Committee as a full voting mem-

ber (make checks payable to . . .)!

Last, but by no means least, **Laura "Lou" Begien** has tied the knot, marrying Timothy Bryan this past summer. Congratulations, Laura!

That's all the news for now. Please feel free to write me with any bits of info you may have about our classmates, the juicier the better.

79

Rachael K. Horovitz
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New York, NY 10021

The reconvening of the Class of 1979, XXIII Olympiad notwithstanding, altered the serenity of this past summer for history. Certainly, those wiser members of our class knew better than to interrupt the flow of Lethe, that tidy river of forgetfulness, by setting swim in so many shallow waters. Others of us broke stroke, paddled in and rented double rooms at Paul Revere South. Ms. **Van Dusen** takes issue with this conceit in her class notes of late.

We find much to dismay in the showing of the survivors of Andover's more discotheque years. Perhaps those who reigned starry Lower Year have forgotten the meaning in the motto NON SIBI. For example, private enterprise has consumed the spirits of the once selfless, Pan-like creatures, **Sue Jenkins** (in bonds), **Bradford Holmes** (in medical supplies), **James Tappan** (in money, ever the entrepreneur), **James Marquand**, (in real estate), **Adrienne Yost** (in cash).

Others talk of personal endeavor, such as **Forty Conklin**, but are witnessed drooling beer and peanuts in the bandstands at Yankee games. He still likes to have fun.

A certain crowd roams the shores of Manhattan; the island holding its share of classmates in lofts and office space. **Tim Stoneman** manages the occasional evening out (seen at trendy dance concert), as does **Helen Link** (caught at a PARIS cinema late show on 58th St.). Both, however, plot graduate work in new fields (philosophy and medicine). Perhaps the greatest statement of future professional/personal goal is **Margaret Best's** in the Reunion Bible passed around that weekend, "Not nursing, I'm a microbiology major." We urge you to write for the unabridged book care of me (see above) for a minimal donation.

Goodness. There's just so much to tell. A number of you don't write but, rather, wander. In doing so, you become most vulnerable. Illustration of this might be, **Taiyi Greaves**, the regularity with which you ride the commuter trains to Connecticut and nap on station benches. Or, **Nick Philip**, visits to the dry cleaner on York Avenue. We used to run into you at Studio 54, but now that you're a paralegal, staying in the neighborhood is a lot wiser. Both **Kosta Demos** and **Tom Fehsenfeld** have peddled in Greenwich Village, in my view. And most wandering, **Jamie Marks**, enrolled in law school to pass time shopping in ethnic gourmet shops on the upper West Side.

Worse yet, are those classmates who turn up in the media: **John Kennedy** spends the weekend with Jane Fonda and Tom Hayden and doesn't send a postcard. **Andrew Gilmore**, at the Georgetown University Center for Strategic and International Studies, makes print. Do let us know what comes of this!

Everyone, I'm sure, read the UPI stories about a clever youth who impersonated the

son of a certain ethnic cinema personality. This is the kind of press our class is worthy of. Word has it, **Dave Ulin** was in on it, as were a number of PA parents. Media is a wonderful way to keep in touch. Gigs, too, such as the ones **Lloyd** and **Zanes's** band, **Del Fuego**, perform, help reveal all current personal anxiety. **Willie Cooper** had a band, though he no longer needs a musical medium to rend his heart.

Everyone is doing their post-graduate thing. Class romance seems to be at a height at the Reunion. **Tim Regan** and his wife danced *a deux*, as did **Sean Wolfort** and **Guy Chirico**. **Jim Swenson**, **Steve Fritzing** and **Roger Kass** danced *a trois*, to no one's surprise. Jimi had just been nominated Employee of the Month at Ken's Foods in Wayland. His dedication to the production of salad dressings has finally been recognized.

We had a chance to catch up with **Rona Shapiro** indirectly. We had the great fortune to run into Mr. Shapiro, Rona's father, a gentle, soft spoken man who rather modestly chronicled Rona's achievements, both at Harvard and in Israel.

Hyla Flaks would like to know where **Nick Lobenthal** is. Nick, my assistant, was given a large, elegant bon voyage party at my home. No one, however, has seen him since his supposed return from Rome. Others lost are **Hunt Stehli**, **Rick Bradt**, **Bill Miles** and **Brian Linse** whom we hear are in law school, business, and, all currently off the Maine coast. Most lost are classmates paid to program computers. We hear not from them; **Taylor Bodman**, **Pip Lampietti**, **Mark Mulvaney**, **Jacques Hugon** except via elusive telecommunicative messages.

Ted Lord saw **Lucinda Pascale** on her way to South Africa. She has plans to tackle the divestment issue from their side. We ran into **Teddy** and **Mrs. Lord** (mom) walking their pet on Park Ave. Poetry consumed them. **Tom Rubin** and **Dewey Thompson** actively participate in filling me in on class news and deserve mention in this column, particularly Tom for his favor to City of New York last week. Thanks, Tom, I got the raise.

In closing, the class of 1979 constitutes what one faculty observer called, "Honestly, the least exciting, most matter-of fact, rude, boring group of starched, boiled without butter or spice PA has produced in the 20th century." K. Kelly Wise, however, fondly recalled our "edgy, wonderful and very bright class," and expressed pleasure that the police were not called out for the cocktails he hosted for us.

Until the next mail, write to me in Central Park. With affection.

80

John P. Sheppard
159 Hamilton St.
Cambridge, MA 02139

When we have drunk
We know what's right;
Goethe

Well folks, what's up? I've got lots of news but not lots of space so I had better get going.

Charles Boddy who is attending Boston College Law School sent me a great letter with lots of news. Apparently he, **John Niceforo**, **Rich Gasperoni**, and **Tom Seman**, all spent some time in the Jacuzzi of Tom's fiancée (or by now is it wife?), Gayle Newman. Outside of Gayle, Tom's major inter-

est seemed to be the position of Poland in world affairs. He and Gayle will be attending graduate school in the fall. Rich has gone nuclear in the Navy. John is going to Tufts's Med School. Also attending Med School this fall is **Jim Mercuri** at the University of Rochester. He spent the summer teaching at Andover. **Dan Hajjar** has a fellowship at Andover for this year. Charles also reported that **Lisa Mosca** had been accepted to the Harvard graduate program for Spanish.

Those who have just graduated from Colby with Charles include **Whistle Wood**, **Diane Perlowski**, **Craig Alie**, and **Peter McHugh**, a star hockey player.

Cassie Doykos spent the summer at Rye beach with her family. **Michael Grittani**, **Alfred Sciabarassi** and she all graduated from Ohio Wesleyan this spring.

Matthew Belman was captain of the hockey team at Wesleyan. He applied to the veterinary school this summer and is "entertaining the idea of sailing around the world." Other travellers include **Bill Crabtree** who plans to bike across the country after graduation from Northwestern in June '85. He invites anyone who wants to join him.

Russell DuPuy reported from Conn. College. He and **Mimi Keon** travelled to Europe this summer with the hope of joining **Bob Stammers** in Italy. **Peter Cole** reportedly spent the summer criss-crossing the country and started work at Lord and Taylor in New York.

Also working in New York are **Deborah Stahl**, **Timothy Davenport**, and **Dianne Hurley**. Tim also reported that **Justin Cronin** was planning on teaching at a school in Hawaii this year. Imagine . . . Justin in a hula skirt!

Studying in New York this year are **Barbara Duvoisin** who is at Columbia's School of International and Public Affairs and its Russian Institute, and **Abigail Jones** who has one more year at Vassar.

She and **Elena Bowes** spent last March together in London. She also reports that **Paige Evans** is doing well and that a few people went out to San Francisco at the beginning of the summer to see **Susan Maginn's** wedding, including **Sarah Ehrlich**.

From Bowdoin, we have **Dave Donahue** who graduated holding school records for both the high and triple jump; **William Conroy** who was a dean's list student and also managed to get a varsity letter in football. He is attending Case Western Reserve University Dental School this fall. **Kim Lilly** spent most of the past year in Russia and also finished her studies at Bowdoin.

Michael Grittani at Bishop finished an impressive year by winning his second consecutive conference javelin title.

Sherri Wolf was thinking of either teaching or possibly doing graduate work in English. She says that **Chris Neville** looks and sounds great after his stay in the Soviet Union and that **Dan Egger** is living in Boston and is in good spirits.

Joon Kim finished Cornell, was deciding between med school and grad school, but was sure that the answer lay in the West. **Molly Pyle** spent the summer in DC and is planning to live there for awhile.

Well, that's it for me for a while. I hope that everyone who can make it is coming to the reunion. It sounds like it's going to be fun. Oh, another other thing . . . **Linda Beane** . . . will you write to me? CIAO EVERYBODY.

81

Bill Ullman
25 E. 86th St.
New York, NY 10028

Another summer has passed us by and a new year of school begins yet again. For most of us, this is our second long awaited and anticipated senior year. And though nearly four years have jogged by since that first senior year, I am still full of sharply etched images and memories of my final lap at Andover: stickball on a warm spring evening and tea and cookies in the Underwood Room. But enough of my sentimental bunk and on with the news.

In early June 1984, a Lowell newspaper reported that **Paul Regan Slattery** — the man who can open a beer bottle with his mouth and then chew the metal cap into a tiny little ball — was engaged to Cynthia Lee Camp. Paul, who attended both the University of New Hampshire and the University of Lowell, currently works for Wang Laboratories. Congratulations!

Is this marriage thing contagious? **Brad Kliber** wrote the following: "**Peter Mackie** is dating a Wellesley College girl. They've visited a well known Boston jeweler on Commonwealth Avenue and are presently picking out rings — and I don't mean class rings." Although unsubstantiated, this is most interesting data.

Can you say artsy-fartsy? Many eighty-ones can. Spending a term away from Swarthmore where he is an Art History major, **Jeff Orrell** studied at the Barbieri Center in Rome, Italy last year. **Adriene Bailey** sings in a Princeton band called The Outlets, and **Regina Fraser** will enter her fourth year of a five year program sponsored by Tufts University and the School of the Museum of Fine Arts in Boston.

By the time most of us graduate from college, **Alan Howard** will have completed his first or second year at Harvard Law School. Graduating magna cum laude from Yale in three years, Al majored in both economics and political science. Somehow, he also found time to play on the rugby team and appear in several dramatic productions.

Another of our classmates to meet with success at college is **Peter Kodzis**. Peter, now a Senior at Babson College, was chosen as a member of two honor societies, the Blue Key National Fraternity Society, for his academic record and extra-curriculars and Omiricon Delta Epsilon, the international honor society for study in economics.

I received a letter from **Howie Lebowitz** who attended a foot stompin' barbecubarn dance at **Tony Bienstock's** farm in N.Y. Tony and **Tim Clark** have returned safely from their year off in Brazil.

Karen Woods spent part of her summer as a teaching assistant at the Salisbury School in Connecticut. **Jim Cleary** and **John Burgess** both worked for investment banking firms in Boston when they were not chasing PYT's on Cape Cod. On the other side of the Charles River, **Katrinka Leschey** and **Bill Kummel** toiled at the Harvard Summer School. After a term abroad in France, **Laura Bull** will return to Middlebury for her senior year.

Some other scraps of news: **Rob Stier** is majoring in chemical engineering at Lafayette . . . **Abbey Adams** is working with computers and finance in Fort Lauderdale, Florida . . . **Jeff Babin** is looking forward to finishing up at Penn so that he can get started in the music industry.

We are sad to have to report the death of

Henry Hough, a victim of an auto accident in May. Henry elected to work for two years before entering college and had just finished his freshman year at Worcester Polytechnic Institute. The class sends it sympathy to his parents and his brothers and sisters.

Please write.

82

Stephanie M. Yoo
936 West End Ave. C-16
New York, NY 10025

Aloha! Hope all of you had a good summer. I spent most of mine in the sweltering heat of New York in an apartment that had no air conditioning. I became very close friends with my fan. However, I did end my vacation with a two week stint of R&R in Hawaii drinking Mai-Tais with little umbrellas in them and sunning on the beach, so I guess it was worth it. So, for those of you who had previously contributed to the Stephanie Yoo Bahama Fund, you will be glad to know that I did go to the tropics — although the destination and date were different. Now for some news.

This summer while I was wandering about, **Jeff Hunt** whizzed past me on his bike. He is studying classics in Rome this fall. Earlier this summer he saw **Christina Fink** and **Hadley Soutter** in San Fran. Both were scooping Italian ices. **Mike Polonsky** spent the summer studying Japanese and was just in New York and Boston visiting friends. **Peter Pedulla** was a waiter at the Ramada Inn in Boston, bought, then sold an orange BMW, and lived with **Jamie Anderson** who studied Chinese and bartended. They formed Youth in Asia again with Eric Cohen '83 and Adam Simha '84 but disbanded again this fall.

Susan Philipp spent the summer in Andover mowing her mother's lawn and is majoring in psych at W&M. She wrote last week and said that **Chandri Navarro** is in France studying and that **Alex Cochran** went to boot camp and got a buzz "like you wouldn't believe." **Phil Berney** was in New York this past summer working for Pan Am. He spent his weekends flying all around the place. Now *who* goes to Rio for the WEEKEND? **Jeff Arle** spent his summer in France working and the last part of it sunning on the Riviera. A little closer to home was **Lynn Snyder** who worked on the Cape and lived in a bar this summer. **Cathy Cotins** was on the Vineyard and is now in Nepal for the fall studying Nepalese. **Jen Beirnes** worked in a window factory outside of Chicago and decided the life of a prol was not really her bag but got you in great shape. **Pierre Vallette** was also laboring as a ranch hand where he got paid the high wage of \$11 a day and fell in love with his — pony.

Maiya Greaves worked at The Bottom Line. **Hank Glassman** is majoring in East Asian Studies at Columbia. **Courtney Starratt** is in Germany, and **Tom Luongo** will be in England in a week. **Paul Hochman** wrote a long letter. He spent his summer up at Dartmouth taking Physics and got robbed twice. He made the varsity ski team and his team went on to get 2nd at the NCAA championships, 3 points away from winning. He spent last winter in Italy where "I got proposed to by some American-stricken

ta lover. Will wonders never cease? I did 'no' in case you're wondering."

Brian Dunham might get a children's book published which he did the writing and artwork for. **Matt Weatherley-White** will be rowing in Melbourne, Australia with the Australian National Crew this fall and winter. **Patti Doykos** spent last winter in Germany and is now back at Dartmouth. **Al** will be in D.C. this fall. **Pam Weiler** is summer stock in Maine, and **Melissa Warner** went to art school and sold children's books over the phone. You should read the books just to hear her sales pitch!

Stie Benesch was a foreign correspondent in Mexico last year and is now back at school.

I realize that many of you wrote in to the Alumni Office, but unfortunately I have temporarily misplaced — make that "permanently lost" — the little bits of info you put in so please write again, either to the office or to me. . . . Ciao, Stephanie.

Christopher Thompson
Humana Box 3618
Dartmouth College
Hanover, NH 03755

etings '83ers. Sorry about no summer news but the post office liked them so much it kept them.

Michael Abramowitz spent much of the summer researching questions for a book about the game Trivial Pursuit and still had time for an August jaunt to Europe. Heading in the other direction, **Harry Elson** and **Thomas Jones** both returned from in England. Harry now attends Brown and Thomas is at Georgetown.

Luc-An Phan worked as a News Information Coordinator for the L.A. Olympic Line and reports that he ran into **Max Kennedy** at the closing ceremonies. Also in the area, **Jennifer Cray** continues to enjoy journalism while at USC.

Jason Bernhard had his travels interrupted last spring by a brief bout with hepatitis while he was in India but has now returned at attends U. Penn. **Cindy Reid** spent last year travelling and learned a lot in Indonesia. She is now at Wesleyan.

Aura Roche modeled for Calvin Klein in Chicago before heading back to Georgetown. In New York, **Peter Cleveland** furnished his journalistic talents working for *Wall Street Journal*. Both **John O'Reilly** and **Tamar Gendler** also braved the city; John scooping Haagen Daz and Tamar as an assistant at *Skiing* magazine. Tamar reports to have occasionally bumped into **Stafford** in the elevator.

Ann Ree works part-time as a chef near Irvine, where **Kimi Sato** is now a freshman. **David Keaton** is playing squash for Wesley and **Sandy McPherson** continues to do well on the Northwestern football team. **Gita Khadiri** reports that UVA is wonderful and **Carin Ruff** seems equally enthusiastic about Swarthmore. Finally, **Kelly Kellogg** gleefully reports that Dunkin' Donuts now makes croissants.

I have a great winter and please keep the information coming.

Betsy Leavitt
Bates College, Box 438
Lewiston, ME 04240

Five, Class of '84! I've painfully torn my-

self away from my library orientation here at Bates to organize all your summer news into some form of coherence.

My notes begin about a month after graduation; three weeks after those memorable grad. parties (and then there are those who don't remember a thing) when I spent two nights in Boston with **Danielle Morris** and **Annie Emmick** along with classmates **Nancy Kashanek**, **Lisa Moreland**, **Nancie Pageau**, **Stephanie Boyko**, **Carolyn Battista**, **Laurie Vance**, **Perry Hewitt**, **Tommy Herzog**, **Joan LaRovere**, **Caroline Ren**, **Brian Millerick**, and **Bayode Jegede** to say farewell to Danielle and Jegs as well as Annie who was on her way to England for the summer.

While working at PA during the summer my colleagues included **Lulu Donahue**, **Mike Drozdick**, **Barbara Calvert**, **Matt Donahue**, **Amy Price**, **Matt Bergeron**, **Ralph Petrosino**, **Cathy Merrill**, and **Peter Eliopoulos**. I often saw **Kendall Coor** busy with an art project as he, too, passed one more season at Andover.

Mike Cahill, who shared a townhouse in Georgetown with **Nick Bienstock** and '83 grad. **Tom Ullman** for the summer, was a tremendous help to me with his lengthy, informative letters (thanks, Mike). Here's a bit of news from him: "Rich Eisert was an assistant tennis pro near his home and charged up outrageous phone bills calling Phoebe Conant ('86) . . . **J. B. Murry** was a door-to-door salesman in Florida. **Andy LeSueur** said he was an airport maintenance man (cleaning planes) in a small airport on the Cape, but I talked to his father and he gave me the real story — he was cleaning toilets there." Mike also reported that he housed **Jeff McDermott** and **Dirk Murphy** after a few Greatful Dead shows in June and that **John Pickett** also spent the weekend once.

Jonathan Loew and **Sean Stone** both decided to take a year off before college and work for their Senators in Washington, DC. **John Batten** lived with Sean and worked in New Hampshire for the summer. **Kitty Douglas** was a fry girl at her local McDonald's. **Edward Anderson** wrote that he and **Alex Mehlman** "had a fantastic trip (cross country). Logged 12,000 miles on the rental car and in doing so saw much of the West. Dropped in on many Andover folks along the way including **Bart Rickenbaugh**, **Tim Cahill**, **Sarah Keller**, and **Alastair MacTaggart**."

Here's something I know y'all will get a kick out of: rumor has it (thanks to M.C.) that despite all his illustrious achievements at Andover as school president, **Jordan Smyth** failed even after a month's attempt in the wilderness, to grow a beard (nice try, Jordan. Better luck next time).

Paul Chesterton, **Paul O'Boyle**, **Charlie Welch**, **Chris Gildehaus**, **Rob Kellan** and **Tommy Herzog** played together on a summer lacrosse team. **Charlie**, **Rob** and **Tommy** also worked with **John Best** for a construction company in Andover. **Anita Cataudella** packed bags in a gourmet & produce store on the Cape. Living down the street was **Scott Bothfeld** who was host to **Jim Smith**, **Chip Pollard** and **Jack McKay** among other grads. **Jenni Tessier** held a number of jobs in Falmouth including lifeguarding at her backyard beach. **Kirk Orrell** was also on the Cape and spent his time instructing youngsters in the craft of sailing. **Stalky Henderson** ran into **Tad Davis** and **Serra Butler** in a crowd of 63,000

at an Olympic soccer game in California. **Kate McBride** took a trip to Alaska but spent most of the summer working in Aspen, CO. She wrote that **Courtney Carmody** waitressed in Stockbridge, MA, **John Travas** "dated a stewardess and ended up stranded in Alabama . . . and **Caroline Higgins** dated a plumber and folded underwear in the Andover Shop."

Numerous New England and New York camps were summer homes for '84 grads such as **Mike Bayer**, **Peter Vrooman**, **Julie Crosson**, **Paul Murphy**, **Brad Winer**, **Christal McDougall**, **Anne Stout**, **Jeff Woodhead** and **Arthur Muldoon**, all who were counsellors at their camps.

Let's see if I can rap this up in one breath. **Jane McGillivray** got a "beautiful" tan while working at an outdoor pool in her hometown. **Steve Hochman** rowed crew at Dartmouth and won a race in Canada with two other Andoverites. **Adam Simha** revived Youth in Asia, his popular Lower year band. **Scott Crabtree** fixed bikes in Wisconsin (there aren't enough in Mass.?). **Lisa Pritchard** celebrated getting into Harvard off the waiting list. **Devin Driscoll** spent his summer snaking around New Hampshire. **John Clunan** mimeographed form letters for his friends. **Liz Gill** helped feed Olympic athletes. **Eric Therienger** cleaned and sold fish in a market near his home. **Sarah Jane Cohen** was employed by a bookstore on Long Island. **Max Ryan** "overdid a little on the grease" once while out to dinner with **Christal McDougall**! **Peter Nesbett**, **David Little**, and **Hans Wylder** and **Sarinah Kalb** visited **Jim Driscoll** who guided at Plymouth Memorial State Park.

Whew! Time's up. Love to you all — please write.

Stephen Whitney
113 Wakefield Street
Rochester, NH 03867

FACULTY EMERITI

Spike and **Ninny Adriance** dropped in on Louise Benton in Charlottesville on their way to Maine early in the summer and found her in "the best of health and spirits . . . proud of being well into great-grandmotherhood." Once in Maine, they survived a visit from son Ace, his wife Janie, and "their twin boy bombshells, aged 18 months." Ace has just taken over as head of the Garland School (K-9) in Denver.

Hart and **Carol Leavitt** are rejoicing in the recent arrival of their latest grand, Judy's daughter, Jennifer. Carol says that their grandchildren now range in age from 22 years to several weeks. Among his many activities, Hart is now enjoying his part-time teaching at Tufts University.

A late summer seaside luncheon found host **Alston Chase** and his guests in fine form as he entertained **Floyd** and **Sarah Humphries**, **Jim** and **Alma Grew**, **Norman Vuilleuimer**, **Allan** and **Clare Gillingham** and **Steve** and **Ethel Whitney**.

It was reported that **Ned Grew** and his wife are pursuing their geological researches in India, with Ned scheduled for another Antarctic expedition with the Russians in the near future.

Helen Bronk has recently heard from **Bob Lane** who is happily settled in Hanover, NH where he has run into a number of recent PA graduates and is taking full advantage of Dartmouth's library facilities. News from Emeriti is always welcome.



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Cover: Lawrence elementary school children, tutored by PA students in the Urban Studies Institute. Please see page 2.

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The View from Grub Street

Bulfinch Hall

I expect you remember the cover of the last *Bulletin*, which you received about New Year's: the white cover with the Chinese calligraphy for the words for "Exchange," "Andover," and "Harbin" writ large. The design is starkly handsome, classic, bold. But I can't help wondering whether those black ink characters actually mean in Chinese what we have been told they mean. Maybe Xiao-min Ni, PA's Visiting Scholar from China and the calligrapher who wrote the words in Chinese, has played an enormous joke on us all. Or perhaps Tom Regan, who just vacated this editor's chair at the *Bulletin*, is in on the joke, too. Perhaps the characters on the cover are actually some jocular message of farewell and best wishes to me, the guy who has to try to follow his superb performance.

Chinese scholars, let's hear from you. Have Xiao-min and Tom come clean with us?

We in Bulfinch celebrate. We have gotten a new photocopying machine. We needed it: the old one's time had come. Even when it worked, which was seldom, the monk in the scribllarium could copy faster than it could.

We were not impulsive shoppers, however. No. For weeks we had legions of copy machine salesmen marching into the building. Clean-cut in their suits and ties, briefcases in hand, they looked as if they'd sell us a copier or encyclopedias, or both. Before I knew who they were,

I was uneasy around the department secretary, Elin Gesing. I thought she was grossly overinsuring.

We saw machines of all shapes and sizes — one as big as a Buick, some loaded with bells and whistles, octopus-like arms for page-sorting, collating, stacking, alphabetizing — you name it. They don't really come any other way. Ever tried to buy a new car without any options? Each machine, it seemed, had a reducing feature, and an enlarging feature, which, of course, requires a different size paper. So stacked on the floor next to the machine are sheets of paper the size of Colorado. The paper, in turn, requires different size paper-feeding trays for the machine. Chaos is come again.

And why, pray, would an English department want reducing and enlarging features on a copying machine, anyway? Does a short story become a novel or a haiku a sonnet if you "enlarge" it? Do homework assignments get shorter if one "reduces" them? But whether we like it or not, we ended up with a machine that enlarges. As Shakespeare said, "Some men are born great, some achieve greatness, and some have greatness thrust upon them."

Personal computers have come to Andover, and to even this English teacher, they are a delight. For years my nemesis has been computers. When people tried to explain them to me, a steel door closed over my brain. Well, that's changing, largely due to tutoring I got from a Lower Middler.

Chaucer's description of the clerk, "Gladly wolde he lerne and gladly teche" is now almost a cliché, but one of the joys of being in education is the two-way street. And it manifests itself at the strangest times. I teach, coach and advise lots of students, but it was my tutor's uncle that I met at a Christmas party in Boston. "Oh, you teach at Andover. Do you teach my nephew, David Fisher?"

"No, he teaches me."

As part of the School's work program, Lowers are involved in some

sort of office work for two hours per week. This fall David tutored me in using the word-processing program; other fifteen-year olds valiantly brought other gray-haired faculty members into the twentieth century. Despite my aversion to computers, I began my tutorial full of hope. I figured if they could make penicillin out of mold, David could make a computer user out of me.

But the first piece of advice about computers you get at PA is hardly reassuring. You are admonished to "save" periodically what you have typed on to the computer — to push a few buttons to preserve for posterity your inimitable prose on a floppy disk that looks vaguely like a 45 record in its jacket. The reason is that PA draws its electricity alternatively from the School's steam generator and Massachusetts Electric. When we switch from one source to another, the power goes off for a fraction of a second, turning off the computer and destroying whatever you have typed on the computer's screen but have not yet saved. After praying to the Muses for inspiration; after agonizingly working through your writer's block and setting down your thoughts with a clarity and forcefulness you didn't know you possessed; after shaping a sentence just so, you do not want your product vaporized when the power lapses. No. It is bad for morale.

How frequently do you interrupt your writing to save your work? That depends upon how lucky you feel.

There is a way to avoid such a disaster. It is called a "dedicated, line" — an electrical line from the electric company that serves only the computer. It is "dedicated" to the computer's use. I understand the School's Office of Physical Plant is undertaking a project to resolve the problem. Soon, it seems virtually everything at this School will be dedicated to someone or something: the buildings are dedicated to generous alumni, the faculty is dedicated to teaching, and now the wiring is dedicated to computers. What will be next? —PAG



Learning to serve:

The Urban Studies Institute

Jennifer J. Lewis '85 and Carmen Villanueva

by Susan M. Lloyd

If you live in Andover, Lawrence is your inner city. Founded in 1845, Lawrence, its problems — and its opportunities — belong to America's industrial revolution. Ever since Irish laborers built the dam at Deer Jump Falls on the Merrimack, Lawrence has been a mill city, an immigrant city, most renowned when most miserable: for the typhoid epidemic of the 1880s, for the most crowded central ward in the United States in the 1890s, for the strike of 1912, when 25,000 workers decided that they could no longer live on a dollar a day, and most recently for race riots last summer.

Lawrence has also been a place where work could be found and the American dream realized — by

your children, if not by you. Beginning in the early 1960s, Lawrence provided jobs and homes for hundreds, then thousands, of families from Puerto Rico, Cuba, the Dominican Republic, and Central America — and now, in the 1980s from Vietnam.

If you are a student at Phillips Academy, Lawrence might as well be a thousand miles away. In the nineteenth century, Phillips and Abbot Academy students were "rusticated" or even expelled for traveling four miles north to Lawrence without express permission, and praised for going twenty-five miles south to Boston or Cambridge to seek culture, whether or not they actually found it. To several of us this psychological distance seemed like poor education. Therefore, in

the winter of 1980, with Carmel Rodriguez, a teacher of Latin American history and Spanish, and American historian Edwin Quattlebaum, I planned an Urban Studies Institute — a full-time, ten-week program in which up to seventeen students might enroll to study the American city from many perspectives.

The institute has four major components: Lawrence is our laboratory and our teacher, where the students and I undertake a major fieldwork project tutoring Hispanic children in an elementary school. Ed teaches his field of expertise — urban history. Carmel gives a course in the history and current economic and social problems of the Caribbean area — once her

home, as it has been home to so many Lawrence families. I teach a "core seminar" to draw disparate threads together, relate our fieldwork to class work, and introduce students to some of the contributions that anthropology, psychology, and ethnic studies have made to our knowledge of human development. Eight Phillips students receive a full trimester of credit for the program. To make this an inter-community institute, we invite students from Lawrence High School to join us on the same basis. The Lawrence High students even live in Andover dormitories. Half of their \$1800 tuition has been provided by the local Artemas W. Stearns Foundation, \$100 by the Abbot Academy Association, \$90 by the student, and the remainder by Phillips scholarship funds.

Our first spring term the program came off as planned with only one hitch: the Lawrence High students stayed home. Strong Lawrence applicants seemed ready to come from their college preparatory program to ours. Then, at the last minute, they decided they couldn't miss their Senior spring after all. The pressures on them from peers or even a few faculty to decide against the institute were enormous; "You'll hate it at PA — all those rich snobs . . ." "They read college books — you'll never make it there." Nevertheless, despite similar pressure, the next Urban Studies Institute, in the spring of 1983, included nine Lawrence High School students. Wary of Seniors, and wanting our program to contribute as much as possible to the high school through Juniors who later become Seniors, we now recruit only eleventh graders.

Our strategy for our fieldwork tutoring is two-fold. We work on writing skills by preparing bi-weekly issues of a magazine — the children named it *El Periodico* — in which every child has at least one entry, no matter how short or trite. We also push oral English skills by inventing and performing short plays. Small groups of kids satirize television shows and fracture fairy tales. We compete with the hum of

the cafeteria refrigerator by shouting impeccable directions to the children, who in turn shout their less-than-impeccable but *comprehensible* lines to imaginary audiences: "I'm da wickit step-sistah. Cinderelly, you git to WUK, dammit!" When these bottom-of-the-heap fourth graders finally perform for classmates and parents, they amaze themselves by bringing roars of laughter and approval.

For urban history a major text is Edward Banfield's *Unheavenly City*, a celebrated attack on limousine liberals and urban do-gooders going all the way back to Cotton Mather. Banfield's sardonic critique of public arrangements for privatistic communities needles our tutors where it hurts as they become appalled by the federal government's withdrawal of resources from *their* children's elementary school; Banfield's concept of "future orientation" as a major determinant of social change proves both useful and infuriating.

To our students Caribbean history seems at first remote from the urgent day-to-day problems of their tutees — ("Landlord say we got to move again and Mama's up and crying all night." "If you keep me after school my fathuh gonna beat me when I get home.") — until the course reaches Puerto Rico and rev-

olutionary Cuba. Then they begin to see how traditional patterns of authority, deference, and political activity break and mend themselves under twentieth-century stresses.

My core seminar unites the academic and the firsthand experience. The fieldwork requires much discussion, for it proves a surprisingly complex experience, much more wearing and exciting than any other tutoring project I have supervised. Our students bring to thirty-four needy children so many aspirations churned up from their course work that every available moment in the core course seems crucial to the program. Soon the students begin to call the course "Reality 325."

In "Reality 325," we begin with the African Bushmen in order to study the process of growing up in a self-contained society. With this preparation we consider young people whose containers have been broken into shards, whose restless families have chosen to piece together new lives out of two or more cultures. To see what psychoanalytic theory offers, we read much of Erik Erikson's *Childhood and Society*. We read sections of Oscar Lewis's classic *La Vida*, testing his concept of the "culture of poverty" against our observations. One Andover

Michelle Saunders '85, a participant in the Urban Studies Institute, tutoring elementary school children in Lawrence



student found that her three tutees and the ethnic communities that shaped them comported startlingly well with Lewis's construct. Moreover, her three charges — a Vietnamese boy, a Puerto Rican girl, and a Caucasian girl — acted out in microcosm the social dynamic of Lawrence as a whole: the Puerto Rican girl and Vietnamese boy loathed each other for reasons stemming from their different ethnic backgrounds, but neither knew the other; the white child sat between them. We finished the term with George Dennison's *Lives of Children*, a vivid book that deeply moves young people struggling to help still younger people make sense of *their* lives.

At first, the most conventional Phillips students rebelled against the overlap and intermingling of

disciplines. Secondary school is supposed to be an orderly affair, with disciplines neatly divided, counted by Carnegie units, and related to one another by college requirements. Yet, through the fieldwork, life's urgencies keep rushing in on our students, demanding that they put books and persons together. Their questions get sharper each week, and our answers sometimes prove less satisfactory. The school children we tutor — responsive one day, rebellious the next — are perpetual questions in themselves. In spite of the tutors' sincere efforts to identify specific needs and devise lessons to meet them, our tutoring can have no neat beginning, middle, or end. Thus the Urban Studies Institute is upsetting at times to those who depend on such tidiness.

Upset or not, they all survive. In-

deed, by May all seem to thrive on the rich diet we mix for them. Entries in the tutors' fieldwork journals grow longer and more reflective, as do the stories in *El Periodico*, most of them written by kids who have never before put two sentences together.

Our standards for the Lawrence High School students are as high as those we set for the Phillips students, but we offer extra help meeting them. If they fail a test in any of the courses, they can retake it. If their essays are out of joint, they can rewrite them — repeatedly, if need be. "I can't believe the amount of reading I've done," said Denise. "I've read more in two weeks than I have in the last two years." Halfway through the term a Cuban student said, "I can't believe the words that come out of my mouth now. Whenever I'm at home, my brother

A Student's Perspective



by Allison Grishman '85

Spring term begins with Uppers consumed with history term paper hysteria and Seniors suffering from college admissions paranoia. During all this confusion I decided that I would follow an alternative path for a term. And so last spring I participated in the Urban Studies Institute, which took me, three times a

week, to a little elementary school in a low-income area of South Lawrence. It was there that I met Oneida.

When I was nine years old, I stood five feet tall, had one sister, and talked with a New York accent — incessantly. At nine years old Oneida is four feet three, the youngest of six sisters, and for the first month I tutored her I wasn't sure if she were able to talk. Her parents work all day, although she doesn't know where. Sometimes Oneida came to school dirty, sometimes tired, and sometimes covered with scratches from fighting with her older sisters. Each day was different, except for one unaltered fact: she would never talk. "Give her time to get to know you," my teacher said. So I tried various techniques to make her speak. I made faces and imitated animals as I had seen my animal behavior teacher do. She giggled. I asked her all sorts of questions. She nodded. I even pretended to cry! But I wasn't getting through.

Because I love theatre, I thought it might be a way to share one of my passions with her. As the term progressed the students started to

work on little plays they had made up. After two weeks of rehearsal, we were approaching Oneida's debut and I was nervous — with reason. Oneida would only whisper her lines. On the day of the performance I felt like a parent seeing her child's first play. And Oneida only had to play a tree.

When I saw Oneida just before the show, much had changed. Oneida was all dressed up, hair neat, big smile. She said, "Hello, Allison," and proceeded to chatter about her costume and her lines. She was excited, she was full of life, she was talking! Then I realized how simple it was: I had shared with her something that had given me confidence at Andover, something that was part of me. And that's when she opened up.

I think you never really know when you've grown up. It's not as if you wake up one morning and feel mature; rather, it happens in small conquests in your education. At Andover you are encouraged to mature by thinking for yourself and acting for others.

Allison Grishman, a three-year senior, lives in the Virgin Islands.

and my friends keep saying, 'Rita, what in the world are you talking about?!' For Lawrence and Phillips students alike, immersion is the key — immersion in the vocabulary and intellectual constructs that facilitate serious study of the modern city and its inhabitants.

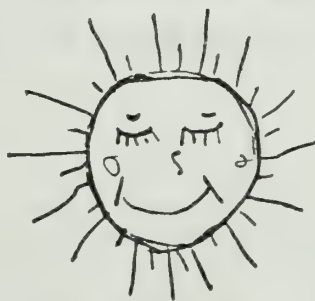
Although initially some of the Lawrence students are frightened at the prospect of living in various dormitories with Andover students, dorm life has proven to be one of the best aspects of their experiences here. By May the Lawrence students have been accepted by their Andover dormmates and vice versa. "What I love about this place is, it's so preppy!" one girl exclaimed. This was alarming. What did she mean, I asked. "It's not like the high schools I've been in where we all divide into groups that are always sniping at each other. Here people seem to enjoy meeting all kinds of people, and they respect you if you work hard instead of laughing at you or, like a lot of foreign kids at Lawrence High, being scared even to sit with you in the cafeteria." Well, I thought, if that's preppy, I can handle it.

Relations with Lawrence and Phillips students within the institute are even better: "Before I came to the Urban Studies Institute," mused one Lawrence student, "I had this image of a line painted on the floor of the classroom, and we'd sit on one side and the Phillips students would sit on the other side." Such is not the case. I had hoped that our students would eventually forget who came from where. This has proven to be an unrealistic hope, perhaps even an unwise one. For one thing, the Merrimack Valley accent is powerful; every mouth that opens speaks "Lawrence" or "not Lawrence." For another, all our Lawrence students have been Catholic. So are some of the Phillips students, but the Lawrence youngsters have never consorted with atheists or agnostics, and their common shock at the several in our group initially sets them apart from Phillips students accustomed to pluralism. They are baffled: "How do you decide what to do if you

TUTOR

Tutors are fun to be with it is really fun they teach you alot of stuff. They take us on field trips. They took us to Phillip's Academy School. I have fun doing plays and we are doing SnowWhite and the Seven Dwarves I'm the queen in the play. IT's fun having a tutor and we're going to Lawrence High school and to Phillip's Academy again. Once we ate lunch there. I'm going to miss them because they are special people, very special. I like them. I don't want them to leave.

by Denise Nolan



One Lawrence elementary school child's contribution to the students' magazine, El Periodico

don't believe in God? How can your life have any meaning?" Jerry Falwell is right: thorough exploration of a subject — history, economics, anthropology — tends to lead one to relativism, at least for a while. Are we making secular humanists of the faithful, in the name of imaginative schooling and improved community relations?

In the end, all the Lawrence students have said they "would do the institute again, even if we'd known how hard it was going to be." In the final week, drawing on their

own experiences for week-long seminar projects, the Lawrence students design imaginative investigations, in some cases pairing up with a Phillips student to do a more thorough job. Two have interviewed grandparents and grandparents' friends who had taken part in the strike of 1912; two others have traced family migration and resettlement patterns. And they contribute as much to the program as they profit from it. Familiar with Lawrence's poorest neighborhoods, though few of them live there, the Lawrence High students are invaluable to our tutoring project. Lawrence is, after all, the star of the show: it is Lawrence that we study and Lawrence where we tutor. Our greatest privilege is to have Lawrence sitting in every class and fieldwork planning session.

The Urban Studies Institute is a complex and unconventional program, and we have made our share of mistakes. But in its challenges and even in our mistakes are great lessons. In their tutoring our students are challenged by being expected to be teachers, authoritative and professional, when, indeed, they are still teenagers. They are challenged to help their tutees by simultaneously taking on the roles of both instructor and, somehow, older sibling. And occasionally, they must deal gracefully with the resentment that sometimes rewards success, for once in a while home-room teachers feel their positions in the classroom threatened when youthful tutoring succeeds where they have failed.

Facing such realities and learning to serve within their constraints is not easy. Risks abound in the unconventional. However, we expect this year to risk the whole thing again. Teaching, like learning, will always be a risky business. □

Susan M. Lloyd, Instructor in History and Social Sciences and Music on the Marguerite Capen Hearsey Instructorship, has been a member of the Abbot and Phillips Academy faculty since 1968. The article is adapted from one that first appeared in Independent Schools, October 1984.



Toward a more elegant solution: Lolo Hobausz

by G. G. B. '43

It is quite possible that a student could spend four years at Andover unaware of the sorcerer who dwells in the upper caverns of the Arts Center. The sorcerer's lair is entangled in a cobweb of wires, and is lined with electronic testing equipment, shelves of resistors, fuses and spare parts, patch cords and tubes, machine tools and motors. The sorcerer fixes things. But he not only fixes things; he designs and builds things that have yet to be commercially manufactured. He throws nothing away (a habit that gives his cavern an intriguing ambience) because he has a milling machine for recreating missing parts. Frequently he uses this machine to "modify" a piece of audio-visual equipment, to improve it — or, in

his words, to achieve "a more elegant solution." Behind the Audio-Visual Center's outer office, past the slide room (now also used for computer graphics), beyond the extensive projection booth that feeds the viewing rooms with slides, films and video, through the recording studio and the slide production room is — finally — the sorcerer's workshop. "This," visitors are told, "is why it all works." This is Lolo's lair.

Of course, Lolo is not his proper name. But Aloysius Hobausz is rather difficult to pronounce if one is not Hungarian; and being a friendly, benign sorcerer, he has gone along with the nickname. The saga of Lolo's arrival and his early days at Andover is almost as strange and fascinating as his workshop. In a nutshell, his story is this:

When revolution erupted in Hungary in 1956, Lolo was helping design and build Budapest's first television station. When it appeared that the revolutionaries were winning, the government removed the Communist Party puppets in managerial positions, and held elections to place more capable anti-Communists in positions of leadership. Consequently, Lolo was chosen as one of the television station's three managers. But when the Russians invaded the country, they immediately jailed all those in positions of authority, knowing that they were anti-Communists. So Lolo was forced to flee the country or be imprisoned.

His first thought was to construct a one-man submarine and sail up the Danube into Austria — a rather elegant solution, it would seem.

But the Danube flowed the wrong way, so convenience prevailed over elegance, and a three-day back-roads hike brought him to a border canal on the 22nd of November.

The night was dark and frigid, the bridge had been blown up the day before, and Russian guards — aided by the light from a bonfire made from pieces of the bridge — were rounding up would-be escapees on the embankment. Waiting below the embankment until the guards had marched off with their prisoners, Lolo and a handful of fellow Hungarians chose the best moment to scramble gingerly across the jetsam floating under the shattered bridge to the Austrian side. But a woman in a heavy fur coat slipped and fell into the canal, and the noise drew the fire of the returning Russians. While bullets splashed in the dark water nearby, Lolo returned to pull the woman out — a task made even more difficult because he had sprained his ankle badly a few hours before. Despite the ice-coated boards and the wet fur coat, Lolo managed to fish the woman out — at the price of falling in himself. Unable to climb up on the slippery boards, he struggled until a friendly hand reached down at the last minute to pull him to safety and head him towards his eventual destination: Lawrence, Massachusetts.

Meanwhile, back at peaceful Phillips Academy, Headmaster John Kemper had chosen a young art teacher named Diz Bensley to start an audio-visual program. The program grew apace, and soon Diz needed an assistant. He wisely chose a lady known as Lil (or more properly as Lillian Spillane). The program quickly arrived at the point where the teachers were using so much audio-visual hardware that repair bills were escalating. A sorcerer was needed. Because Diz was also involved at that time helping place Hungarian refugees in the area — you guessed it — Lolo came to Andover and set up his first workshop and recording studio in Graves Hall.

There was one small problem at the outset: the School had no elec-

tronics engineer on the payroll, and knowing no better, offered Lolo the salary of an electrician's assistant — a meager \$50 a week. A man of diverse talents, Lolo had landed a job in Boston as a draftsman, which paid \$125 a week. But because both his parents were educators, he preferred the school atmosphere to the Boston commute (he loved the trees), and he accepted the cut in salary.

Lolo's approach to meeting the Academy's needs was, to say the least, elegant. First, he needed to learn English; he also needed a driver's license. So he had Diz record both questions and answers from the driver's manual on a tape, which he played over and over for several weeks as he repaired equip-

"His first thought of how to escape from Hungary was to construct a one-man submarine and sail up the Danube into Austria."

ment; he then took his driver's test and passed with a perfect score. Full command of the language took a little longer, but not much.

When the Arts Center was constructed in 1962, its Audio-Visual Center included a projection booth that fed six viewing rooms. Designing such a facility and wiring a monitoring system that would allow one operator to set proper audio levels simultaneously in each room was no small task. Rather than leave the design and construction to the architects, Lolo took it on himself. He acquired all of the materials (including two 35mm film projectors) from an army surplus warehouse for a cost of about seventy-five dollars. When completed, the facility worked so well that thereafter, when the architects re-

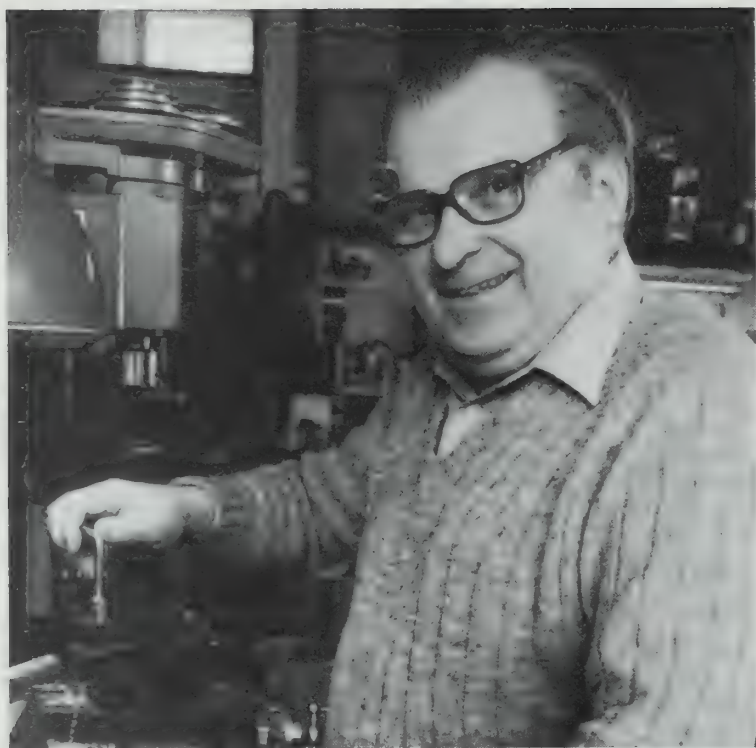
ceived other jobs involving audio-visual installations, they turned to Lolo for consultation.

By this time it seemed only proper to adjust Lolo's salary, and Diz had been begging the School's business manager to visit the Audio-Visual Center and see the extraordinary breadth and quality of Lolo's work. Instead, the School engaged the personnel manager of the Western Electric plant in Haverhill to "evaluate" Lolo's job and recommend a salary adjustment. After a morning in Lolo's lair he evaluated the booth-monitoring system at \$125,000 and evaluated Lolo by offering him a job at Western Electric at double the salary the School was paying. Once more Lolo chose the trees.

By then Lolo had other roots in Andover: he had married the lady named Lil. Lolo spoke Hungarian to their two children; Lil spoke English. The result was that both children were bilingual by the age of three, and when they all went back to Budapest for his first reunion with his parents, there was no problem with communication. The only problem was back in Andover, where the Audio-Visual Center tried to get by for six months without its sorcerer-director.

In the late '60s, Christopher Cook, Director of the Addison Gallery of American Art, invited Lolo to exhibit a piece of work in an Art Department faculty show. Lolo modified an oscilloscope, a device that shows audio wavelengths in the form of a wavy line, and created a device reminiscent of an Etch A Sketch® with constantly-changing curved lines. Producing a kind of visual music, Lolo's "black box" was incontestably the hit of the show. It was essentially the precursor of the current state-of-the-art vector scanning computer for graphics.

Whenever the A.V. Center acquires a new projector, Lolo removes it from its case, takes it back to his lair, and modifies it to a design he thinks it should have had in the first place. Usually his designs have been about three years ahead of the manufacturer. When ampli-



The sorcerer in his shop, making the part he needs

fiers wear out in old film projectors, he installs up-to-date versions he makes from surplus parts. The result: 20-year old projectors, good as new. Out of old telephone ear pieces Lolo made darkroom timers that tick off the seconds.

The more sophisticated equipment becomes part of our lives, the greater the challenges for Lolo. Repairs of office coffee pots and other appliances have become old hat to him. More elegant are the repairs on the language lab facilities and the student radio station, where well-intentioned student fiddlers have often made repairing a straightforward problem as difficult as putting cooked spaghetti back in the box. Recent additions to Lolo's hit parade are the closed-circuit TV system at Isham Infirmary, and the radios and mobile intercoms used by campus police and the School's maintenance crews.

And Lolo performs all these tasks with a difference. Like a man from a time that perhaps never was, Lolo doesn't charge people or School departments for fixing things; he treats his time, effort, and even his materials as if they are of no conse-

quence. Cheerful, gracious, gentlemanly, he derives old-world pride from his various endeavors. Essentially his own boss, he is free to attack problems imaginatively and efficiently; he is concerned only with doing everything he can.

Thus, in the twenty years since the Arts Center opened, the stuff in Lolo's lair has grown even more eclectic. Each year Lolo performs miracles, but keeps within his budget — he builds what he can't afford to buy. But the converse is also true: one can't afford to buy what Lolo builds. And his elegant solutions extend well beyond the field of electronics. He fixes cameras and even grinds lenses. He designs strobe lights for the Studio Photo course and keeps them running. He fixes his own cars; he owns three Volkswagens that are running and cannibalizes two extra bodies and five extra motors for spare parts. He makes his own cheese in his basement, which is also where he has his darkroom. He has been known to fix Christmas toys for faculty members' children. His is the most elegant garden in town, and Hungarian peppers thrive in his

window boxes. He is a voracious reader and delights in discussing politics or philosophy or literature or history or art or music with anyone who can find his lair.

Last fall his daughter was married, and Lil and Lolo catered a gourmet reception dinner. Although they now live in a school house, Lolo winterized a porch and built and insulated an upstairs bedroom himself. In anticipation of his retirement years, ten years hence, Lolo has purchased a former post office in a small New Hampshire town because he likes the idea of a brick building; brick's integrity and durability make it aesthetically superior to wood in the eyes of this European gentleman. Of course he will redesign and rebuild the building's interior. But the School is not looking forward to this development; his replacement will be a problem demanding an elegant solution. □

A friend and colleague of Lolo's, the author is the Instructor in Art on the Ammi Wright Lancashire Foundation and a member of the Phillips Academy faculty since 1949.

[Emily] Dickinsinging and the Art Thereof



by John A. Gould

"Form is not fashionable these days. What's being thrown out, of course, is music, which reaches the reader through his senses . . . If you don't use meter, you are throwing away one of the biggest weapons to get at the reader's subconscious and move him."

—May Sarton, interviewed in *The Paris Review*

May Sarton knows what she's talking about, of course. Meter is poetry's link with music — the beat, which goes on, goes on. In the interview quoted above, she was talking about the writing of poetry, but her remarks translate perfectly to the teaching of it, as well. Meter isn't very fashionable to teach — never mind to write. It's not only the kids who cry "Oh, so boring!" at the thought of scansion and iambs and pentameters; I have a number of colleagues whose eyes roll upward, too.

And I think I know why. All too often prosody, the study of metrical structure, becomes an end in itself. We ask our young scholars to learn metrical terms and to identify metrical patterns only to show they can

do it. Or, if we recognize the futility of such mechanical instruction, we may err in the opposite extreme: sparing them this leaden agony, we concentrate on the more accessible and rewarding elements of poetry — images, word play, content. Thus, we throw out form entirely, and in doing so, we throw out a baby with the bath.

Three years ago, when I was teaching at Milton Academy, a friend and colleague named David Grant asked me to help him with an exercise for his American literature class. "You know," he said, "Emily Dickinson took most of her meters from hymns." I remembered being told that in college, but

never since had Emily Dickinson's choice of common meter seemed to matter. David knew I had recently joined a choir.

"Can you get the music for 'A Mighty Fortress Is Our God'?"

"Sure," I replied. "And I bet I can learn the tenor."

"Exactly."

He put a slightly edited version of her poem "I heard a Fly buzz when I died" to Martin Luther's grand old hymn. Then he and I and two girls in his class learned our parts. And one morning in November we showed the class precisely where Emily Dickinson had heard the beat.

Subsequently I came to Andover,

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General Hymns

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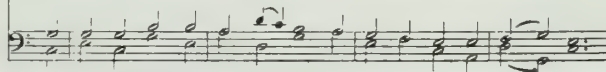
With vigor; may be sung in unison

Melody, MARTI

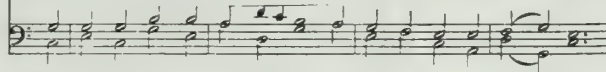
THEB, 1529



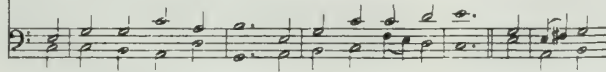
I heard a Fly buzz when I died--The stillness in the Room



Was like the Stillness in the Air--Between the Heaves of Storm--



There in-ter-posed a Fly-- With blue uncertain Buzz-- Between the



light and me--And then the windows failed--I could not see to see--



Teaching at Andover

Sandra DeJong, a graduate of Harvard-Radcliffe who has taught English at Andover since 1982, offers astute insights into the art of teaching at PA. Her remarks, which constituted an address for New Faculty Orientation delivered in Kemper Auditorium on 4 September 1984, eloquently suggest both the School's concern with pedagogy and the vitality of the Andover faculty, student body, and classroom experience.

by Sandra M. DeJong

When I was home this Labor Day weekend, I mentioned to my mother that I had been asked to serve on a panel that would talk to new faculty about teaching at Andover. She responded by saying, "But I thought you had only been there two years." The situation worsened when I also told her that the other members of the panel were the Chairman of the Science Division, who also happened to be Associate Headmaster, and the Chairman of the Department of Philosophy and Religion. But rather than playing the Sesame Street game, "Which one of these three just doesn't belong here," I thought I would begin with a few immediate disclaimers.

I am not a veteran teacher. Nor am I a "master teacher." I beg the indulgence of those of you for whom what I say is old hat. What I am is new enough to teaching and to Andover that my observations and personal resolutions about teaching may provide new teachers with some insight into the whole undertaking, and veteran teachers with some impressions about Andover in particular.

Let me say that for me, teaching is the most important and most enjoyable part of my work at Andover. I like coaching; I like house counseling; I can even tolerate fac-



ulty meetings. But the teaching is where I find myself most challenged and most excited. Andover kids can engage, respond, give. Whether your greatest strengths as a teacher are your youth and energy, or your wisdom and experience, they will respond to you on your own terms. Moreover, Andover students know the value of hard work and how to work hard. Don't be afraid to expect high standards of them. Almost always, they will rise to meet your standards.

But at the same time, don't forget that these superior beings are also very much adolescents. To be sure, these are sophisticated adolescents, not only in their thinking, but also in their ability to build up personal defenses. Almost invariably, they are working through some of the adolescent clichéd-but-true confusions — lack of self-esteem, uncertainty about who they are as social beings, as sexual beings, as intellectual beings. Many of them are away from home for the first time, and suddenly confronted with 1,200 other models for the kind of person to be. Many of them face very strong expectations from their fami-

lies as to what they should be. In short, while they may be the last to admit it or to show it, they need reinforcement, support, guidance.

Hence the importance of getting to know students well. A student's behavior in your classroom may have nothing to do with you or the subject matter, and a lot to do with homesickness, or the Saturday nights spent alone in the dormitory, or the belief that he or she simply is incapable of achieving at Andover. Meet your students in conference. Talk to them when you see them. Talk to their teachers, their house counselors, their coaches, their academic advisors. Getting to know students is one way to prevent yourself from ever underestimating their complexity, or from losing sight of their individuality. It is too easy to see them as "the kids," the members of the class, or even "the preppy one who always sits in the corner." Appearances are deceptive. The good-looking, well-dressed, energetic kids in your class are all very different people, with very different needs to which you must respond.

So, that is what the kids are like. Now the question arises of what to do with them in the classroom. I have a list of six points which I need to remind myself of continually:

1. Let the kids work as hard as you are working. Particularly in a seminar situation, the commitment to what is happening in the classroom should arise from both teacher and student. One way of doing this is to let the students learn from each other. Have them read their papers aloud in class. Have them edit each other's papers. Let them provide the energy. If your classes seem flat, don't always blame yourself. Let the kids know that you expect them to be as actively present as you are. When the dialogue becomes a monologue, they are the losers.

2. Don't allow bad patterns to establish themselves; patterns are hard to break. Don't lose the quiet student in the corner, or let yourself and the class be directed by the out-



spoken student. Early on, ask the quiet one questions, easy ones like the name of the main character. Keep asking him questions. Ask the overzealous student to raise his hand, and don't call on him if there are others who want to respond.

3. Don't be afraid of the silences. Andover places great emphasis on energy and action, and too little on pauses and reflection. As my piano teacher used to say when she wanted me to hold the rests for their full time value, "Don't short-change the rests."

4. Be honest — about what you do and don't know, about who you are and what is important to you. To me teaching is not so much a question of putting on a mask, but of allowing yourself to be transparent. Of course, I'm not suggesting you force your values on them, or that each class should be an emotional outpouring. But don't hide either. That is where the self-discovery lies.

5. Be descriptive rather than evaluative in the language you use to respond to students, and encourage them to be the same with each

other. A descriptive comment that you understand point A, but you don't see the logical connection between point A and point B is far more useful to a student than the statement that "This paper is incoherent."

6. Finally, don't forget to replenish yourself by pursuing what you like to do. Read books. Write. Think about the issues that compel you. Only by continuing to grow yourself can you continue to give in the classroom.

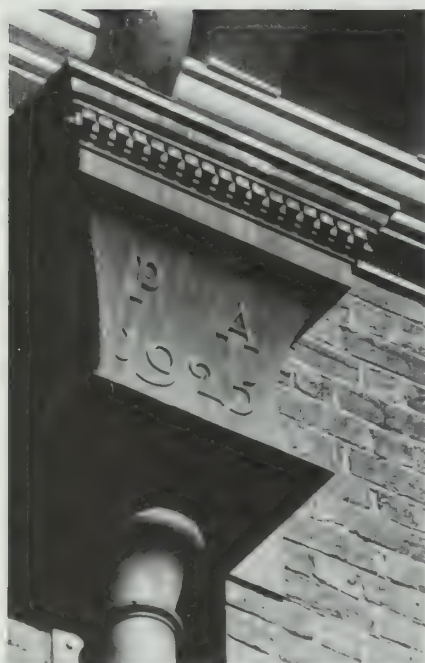
I close with a suggestion that is really an invitation. I hope what I have said and what you hear in this orientation period will be only the beginning of a discussion about what we do here as teachers. If you are having a particular problem, ask someone about it.

I wish you joy in your teaching and lots of luck. Have fun, and for Heaven's sake don't lose your sense of humor. □

Author Sandra M. DeJong



Down the Drain in Style



1



2

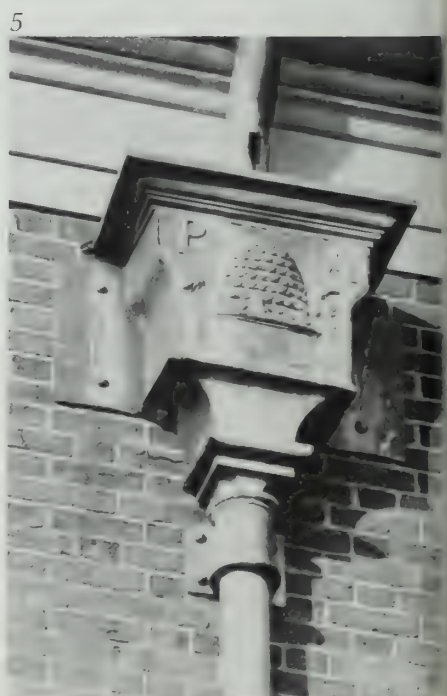


3

What's lower than the gutter? The drainpipe, of course. But low or not, few of us, we wager, have lifted our eyes up from our usual realm of vision to notice the various designs ornamenting the drains on many of the Academy buildings. Each of about a dozen School buildings bears a different design; they are in fact, personalized gutters. That they exist at all is more interesting than some of the simple designs themselves. Relics of an age when funds were perhaps more plentiful and priorities were certainly different, they are monuments to an attention to detail that is more felt in the beauty of the campus than consciously observed.

How many have you noticed? Upon which building will you find them? (Turn to p. 24 for the answers.)

—PAG





6



7



8



9



10



11

Dickensingers (cont. from p. 9)

where I found myself faced with the joyful task of introducing students to poetry, to prosody, and to Emily Dickinson. David Grant's idea came back to me, and I made some discreet inquiries in the English department. Three other voices came forward — Sandra DeJong, Ann Harper, and Hugh Silbaugh; a soprano, an alto, and a bass, thank Heavens! — all of whom loved the prospect of singing and hadn't been doing much of it recently.

Many hymnals identify the meter of each hymn, making it simple to set particular poems to music. Many are written in "common meter" — the familiar ballad stanza (which Peter Quince in *Midsummer Night's Dream* calls "eight-and-six") — alternating lines of tetrameter and trimeter. Less regular meters are designated by the number of syllables in each line. In the Episcopal Hymnal, for instance, "Onward, Christian Soldiers" is labeled at the top of the page "65.65.D., with Refrain," in other words, four couplets, the first line of each con-



This year the Dickensingers has grown from a quartet to a sextet; from left to right are Thylia Moss, Sandra DeJong, Ann Harper, John Gould, Gregory Wilkin, and Meredith Price

taining six beats, and the second line, only five. These are followed by a refrain of two similar couplets. Practically speaking, this means that Emily Dickinson's poem "Abraham to kill him" will fit flawlessly into Sir Arthur Sullivan's marchy tune.

We set four poems to music and sat around an empty classroom at ten o'clock on Thursday mornings ringing chords off the bare walls. "What do we call ourselves?" someone asked one day, and Hugh Silbaugh answered, "The Dickensingers. And we sing Dickensongs."

Gradually, tentatively, the Dickensingers came out of their empty classroom. They performed their four Dickensongs for some of their classes. They learned other poems in musical settings: "Sing We and Chant It," a Thomas Morley madrigal with words attributed to Michael Drayton; and two Robert Frost poems, "The Pasture," set by Phillip Gordon, and "Choose Something Like a Star," set by Randall Thompson. They applied for — and received — a grant from the Abbot Academy Association to buy more music. And finally they closed their eyes, took a deep breath, and presented a program of their repertoire before 350 tenth

graders at Andover who undertake an investigation of poetry each spring.

The Dickensingers are not overwhelmed by illusion. They know their limitations. No other singing group on campus feels itself threatened by this new ensemble. And yet they feel that they are successfully bringing to students an awareness of the musical nature of lyric poetry. The young prosodists are becoming aware that rhythm is what makes it all possible. "The Dickensingers were very interesting to listen to because of the way they took the rhythm of poems and put it to music," wrote one young critic in a less-than-effusive review for her Music 20 class. "Very interesting." The Dickensingers' heads will swell but slightly with such faint praise! "The rhythm of poems!" The point was made!

It was fun, too. □

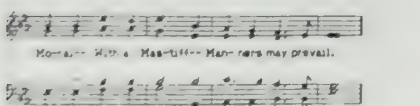
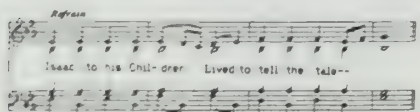
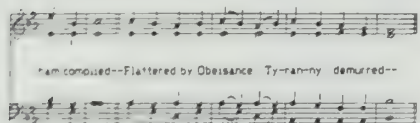
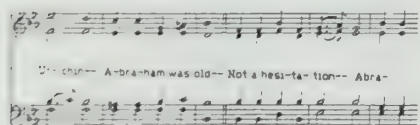
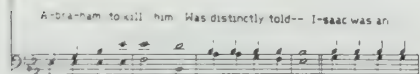
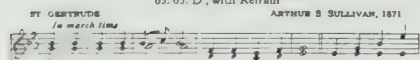
John Gould is a member of the PA English Department and Dean of West Quad South cluster. Author of two novels and two cookbooks, he is now writing a new novel, Lovers of the Academy, and a volume combining his wildflower photos with Emily Dickinson poems about flowers. At the time this goes to press, he is also the newest father on the Andover faculty.

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General Hymns

65.65.D., with Refrain

ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN, 1871



RETIREMENTS

Joshua Lewis Miner III



by Edmond E. Hammond, Jr.

To lose Josh Miner to retirement means, for those colleagues with whom he has served, the end of that portion of his larger career that has been Andover's. Though he is known and honored off campus for a multitude of public services and attainments, it is here that we have seen his convictions form and his judgements ripen over the span of thirty-three years.

To enumerate his many deserved recognitions and honors is to pay due respect, on the one hand, but to clutter the mind and to lose the gist of the man on the other. To know him as a friend is to ponder the itch that has shaped him and which continues to animate him. We know that he was the son of strong parents; that he rendered

distinguished military service to his country in World War II; and that he was deeply influenced by the German educator and philosopher Kurt Hahn, who was his headmaster when he taught at Gordonstoun School in Scotland early in his career. We can believe that his own growing up was arduous in its allegiance to worthy goals, and that his deepest respect was paid to those whose counsel demanded the realization of the best that was in him.

So it was, that from 1952 onward, in his Andover career as teacher, coach, housemaster, and dean, he set about applying those ideas that had found the greatest validity in his own development. And those convictions, tested and reshaped in the dialectic of school life, have been passed on in the form of brac-

ing counsel to kids for over three decades — "his own and others," most often in a form that would encourage the recipient to revise his vision upward, toward attainment not previously contemplated.

Andover has been important to Josh; it has offered him an arena for growth and testing. And he, reciprocally, has had an impact on the School's vision. Always suspicious of the narrowly intellectual view, he has been ever ready to challenge us to encourage the young to grow in the broadest sense.

Just as Andover has been the right place, the indispensable companion for the journey has been Phebe Stevens Miner. Because she is the daughter and sister of Andover men, her knowledge of and respect for School traditions were in place when she and Josh first began their service here. Over the years she has been an exemplar of good sense and practicality from whom her spouse and five children and many campus friends have derived quiet support. Her own strength and love for the School are reflected in the host of selfless tasks she has undertaken. Their presence together among us has been rich in special awarenesses and special loyalties.

No more felicitous wording could be found to commemorate Josh's years with us than that employed by our Exeter cousins on the occasion of his 45th reunion at that worthy institution last spring:

We salute your work with young people as founder, President, and Chairman of the Board of Outward Bound, as physics teacher, and as Admissions Dean. You have kept faith with Samuel and John Phillips' imperative of usefulness to mankind.

It is that spirit we celebrate and honor by Faculty Resolution this 16th day of May, 1984.

Hilda Stroop Whyte

Hilda Whyte is giving herself a wonderful present — early retirement. With characteristic enthusiasm she plans to plunge into this new stage of her life, “curious about what this can and will mean for her,” as one of her retired colleagues puts it.

Hilda began teaching at Berkshire Country Day School in Pittsfield, where she started its Science Department. In 1966, she moved to PA where she became “the Minister’s wife,” her husband, Jim, having succeeded Gray Baldwin as Andover’s chaplain. She missed teaching and therefore was delighted when Abbot hired her in the fall of 1967 to teach physics, introduction to physical science, and the history of science. Soon thereafter she became head of the Science Department. Seldom during those years was her faithful golden retriever, MacGregor, far from her side in her Abbot Hall lab. As Carolyn Goodwin, her former Dean of Studies at Abbot says, Hilda “always took her teaching very seriously and went out of her way to learn the latest methods of teaching her new courses — especially those for the younger students.” She and her students spent hours lovingly cleaning, classifying, and arranging the Abbot shell collection, then carefully moving it to its present Evans Hall location.

The late ‘60s and ‘70s were difficult and tense times in boarding schools. For Hilda the tensions were also personal. As Jim dealt with the effects of social issues on the community, the controversial campus issue of compulsory chapel, and his own illness, her unfailing sensitivity and courage showed in her candor and good humor. She faced the realities of a situation — not possibilities — head on.

With the merger of our two

schools in 1973, Hilda joined the PA Science Division. With typical energy and tenacity, Hilda took on new challenges — biology (a new course for her), academic advising, the usual cluster jobs of chaperoning both social events and Commons duty, and coaching tennis — that is, until she broke her back taking lessons to improve her coaching skills. “It’s a dangerous game!” Hilda jokingly insists. Hilda devoted hours to students who needed advice or expertise, yet she still found time to earn her Master of Science at Tufts University, to unwind at an Addison Gallery concert, to ski to class during the big blizzard of ‘78, and to teach a February Week course on repairing Oriental rugs. Peter McKee, head of the Science Division, says, “There is no more caring teacher than Hilda. She considers any student’s failure her own. She prepares her classes carefully and her presentations are lively and clear. Her good humor is contagious — she will be greatly missed.” Her colleague Barbara Hawkes has always been impressed by “her strong sense of duty and responsibility, her absolute professionalism, her fair treatment of others, and her uncanny ability to judge people accurately.”

This Michigan lady, who accompanied her parents to the United States from Germany when she was five, is seldom relaxed, or as people say now, “laid-back.” She eagerly shares her energy and en-

thusiasm for life’s adventures and challenges. To hear this raconteur describe a Moroccan bazaar, a washout on an Earthwatch trip, or an encounter with police on a Greek isle is to be transported to the scene.

At the center of her life, however, has always been her family. As a Mt. Hermon friend says, “The one word that says it best is *devotion*.” To Jim: to this day no Boston driver dares get in her way because of her long experience of driving him to the hospital. To her children: Robin, Eric, and Kristen, whenever any of them needed her. To her mother: especially when Hilda spent a sabbatical year in Michigan nursing her dying Mutti.”

That devotion spills over to her friends, to her work, and to her home on Cape Cod. That is where the next adventure begins. Now she can have, in her own words, “time to read and contemplate, immerse myself in music, go white-water rafting down the Colorado again . . . canoe in Alaska . . . join Earthwatch research expeditions . . . tend to my farm in Michigan . . . spend time with my new granddaughter.” What a lovely present retirement will be for you, Hilda. You’ve earned it — enjoy it all!

—Elaine R. Bailey

Ed. note: In our next issue we shall feature two faculty retiring in June: Angel Rubio y Maroto and Alanson P. Stevens III.



CAMPUS NEWS

Events

To quote cartoon character Pogo, "We are confronted by insurmountable opportunities." PA's winter term teemed with concerts, lectures, readings, plays, films, and exhibitions. Three hundred Uppers and Seniors enrolled in the non-credit Headmaster's Symposium, "The Americas: A Dialogue North and South." In six Sunday lectures, movies, and Wednesday discussion groups with faculty, the students focused on relations between the United States and Mexico, Nicaragua and El Salvador.



Instructor in Theatre Kevin Heelan portrays one of the eight characters in his own one-man show, *Ten East*.

In January PA Drama Instructor Kevin Heelan performed his own play, *Ten East*. In his one-man show Heelan brilliantly portrayed eight different characters in a mental hospital. The set was only two folding chairs and a changing screen upstage. Having portrayed a character, Heelan strolled behind the screen only to reappear seconds later as a different person. The characters ran the gamut — pathetic and humorous, tender and violent, male and female, young and ancient, frail and obese. Sometimes humorous, sometimes rich in pathos, sometimes rife with unsettling black humor, the fast-paced

play never let up — on actor or audience.

The PA community honored Martin Luther King, Jr.'s birthday at an all-school meeting that featured remarks by the Headmaster, students reading from "A Letter from the Birmingham Jail," Mozart's haunting "Quintet for Clarinet and Strings," performed by a student-faculty quintet, and English Instructor Thylias Moss's resounding declamation of King's "I have a Dream" speech. Afro-Latino-American Society President, Sidney Smith '85, emphasized that the audience should not be "concerned with blame or responsibility for the past," but should share "the hope for the future that inspired Martin Luther King, Jr. to great heights."

The Music Department celebrated Mozart's 229th birthday with the Mozart Birthday Weekend, which began with a party — complete with hats, ice cream and cake, and music by a number of ensembles and soloists. Most unusual was Cambridge musician Zeroa Meyer's performance of Mozart's works for glass harmonica, an instrument invented by Benjamin Franklin. On Saturday renowned pianist Karl Ulrich Schnabel conducted a piano master class, and Sunday featured an afternoon concert in Cochran Chapel by the Academy Chamber Orchestra, a group comprised of faculty, townspeople, and local professionals.

The School did not observe Elvis Presley's fiftieth birthday, 8 January, in any official way.

Faculty

Nine faculty members received Kenan Grants to help finance individual scholarly and creative projects this summer. Three grants were awarded to support projects in the visual arts, three in music, and the remaining three in computers, psychology, and the Classics. Art Instructor **Mary McCarthy** will use her grant to work on her book about weaving and quilting and the women involved with these arts, particularly women of the mid-1800s. **Stephen Wicks**, an

art instructor, received his grant to organize slides he has taken over the last fifteen years into a coherent presentation that tells a story. English Instructor and professional photographer **Kelly Wise** will use his grant to work on his latest book, *Portraits: Men and Women of Letters*, a collection of photographs of American writers and intellectuals. Chairman of the Music Department, **William Thomas**, received a grant to establish, with Music Instructor **Mimi Bravar**, a resident string trio. Music Instructor **Christopher Walter** will use his grant to allow him to spend the summer preparing for twelve solo piano recitals. **Sally Slade Warner**, record librarian and PA carillonneur, will use her grant to study under Milford Myhre at Bok Tower Gardens in Lake Wales, Florida. She will also be doing research to find more music suitable for the PA carillon. Math Instructor **Albert Coons** received a grant to develop teacher and student handbooks for the LOGO computer language. **Margaret Jackson**, Instructor in Psychology and Graham House counselor, will use her grant to further her research in women's achievement motivation. Classics Instructor **Brent Vine** received a grant to support the research and preparation of several scholarly articles.

While Kenan Grants support individuals' scholarly and creative projects, Abbot Academy Association Grants support institutional educational ventures at PA. The grants are made possible by a million dollar endowment established with unrestricted Abbot Academy funds when Abbot and Phillips merged in June 1973. This year Dean of Faculty **Jack Richards** received the largest Abbot grant to run a three-week workshop on the Russian language and literature for faculty members traveling to the Soviet Union this summer. **Victor Young**, Director of (MS)², Mathematics and Science for Minority Students, received a grant to support minority counseling on campus. **Jean St. Pierre**, head of the English Department, and English Instructor **Elwin Sykes** will use

their grant to finalize a teacher's institute in English and a program in English composition for minority students from urban areas. **The Reverend Richard Gross, S.J.** received a grant to fund the community service program. Math Instructor **Nat Smith** and his wife, **Priscilla Bonney-Smith**, are using their grant to study females who are talented in math. Headmaster **Donald McNemar** received a grant to fund this year's Headmaster's Symposium. **Jean Palmer**, Assistant to the Director of the Oliver Wendell Holmes Library, has used her grant to purchase a Dialog Computer Service for the Library. School Archivist **Ruth Quattlebaum** is using her grant to continue conserving and restoring the Phillips family papers. Head of the Language Division **Hale Sturges** received a grant to continue to send PA students to school in Harbin, China. Graham House counselor **Margaret Jackson** and Associate Dean of Residence **Priscilla Bonney-Smith** received a grant to fund a conference on eating disorders. Director of Graham House **Jonathan Marlowe** received a grant for the renovation of Graham House and a smaller grant for weekend activities at Graham House; Biology Instructors **Barbara Hawkes** and **Lydia Goetze** will use their grant for demonstration and laboratory equipment for molecular biology. English Instructor, minority counselor, and advisor to the Afro-Latino-American Society **Myrna Santiago** received a grant on behalf of Af-Lat-Am for Latin Arts Weekend.

PA Writer-in-Residence **Margaret F. Gibson** was one of 51 poets awarded a Fellowship for Creative Writers by the National Endowment for the Arts. The purpose of the \$20,000 award, according to the Endowment, is to enable "published writers of exceptional talent" to set aside time for writing, research, or travel.

Business

The Trustees have set 1985-86 tuition and fees at \$9700 for boarding students and \$7350 for day stu-

dents. This represents a 5.4% increase over last year's tuition.

Health

Despite the sniffles and coughs that swept across campus in the cold months, the School's fall and winter schedules exhibited a keen interest in health issues. Along with students at Exeter, 200 students taking courses in Biology continued to participate in a four-year study of the effects of a reduced sodium and cholesterol diet on blood pressure; the study is run by the University of Massachusetts Medical School and funded by the National Institute of Health. Instructors from the Freedom from Chemical Dependency Foundation visited the campus for the third year, engaging all new students in a program of drug and alcohol education and offering old students a choice of seminars and workshops on a dozen interesting topics, from cocaine to relaxation and meditation. Food Fright returned to Andover with their program about eating disorders. Their humorous and poignant cabaret dramatizing women's obsessions with food, weight, and body image and the discussion after the program were before a standing-room-only audience in Kemper Auditorium. A representative of the Samaritans, a suicide hot-line organization, spoke one evening to a spell-bound audience of students

and faculty about how to identify and deal with a potential suicide.

But the concern was not limited to the students' health. In her program entitled "Ladies of the Eighties," Assistant Director of Athletics Katherine Henderson began a series of clinics for female faculty, spouses, and staff on the use of the weight room. In addition, two faculty members and two students teach about 60 faculty, spouses, and staff in coed aerobic classes for beginners, intermediates, and advanced. CPR training continues apace, with the intent that most of the School community be certified in CPR; sometime during the year, each student will take two days out of sports for the training.

Evans Hall farewell

She knows the name of virtually every student who has worked in the chemistry, biology, and physics labs in the last seventeen years. Now Anne Weld is retiring. Now who will gladly enable sick or errant students to make up missed labs? Who will cajole ("Think!") and terrorize ("Don't spill anything in the weighing room!") while taking such interest in the students' welfare? Now who will so patiently and meticulously supply teachers in the three physical science departments with the myriad of solutions, frogs, and gadgets they need for class demonstrations and student

Faculty emeritus Frank DiClemente, first recipient of the New England Private Schools Athletic Council's Distinguished Service Award. Congratulating Deke are Athletic Director Paul Kalkstein '61, and former Athletic Director Joseph B. Wennik '52, the 1985 NEPSAC President.



labs? Students and colleagues will miss her very much.

Athletics

Last 18 November, Frank Di-Clemente, beloved PA faculty member and coach for many years, was presented with the Distinguished Service Award by the New England Private Schools Athletic Council for his many years of service to that organization. Not only was he one of the founders and a past president of the council, but he also published the annual *NEPSAC Directory*, an indispensable resource in New England private school athletics; in lean years, Deke even dipped into his own pocket to produce the *Directory*.

Deke is the first recipient of this award, which was probably created specifically with him in mind.

In January members of the varsity and junior varsity boys and girls squash teams were treated to two days of clinics with Hashim Khan, seven-time winner of the British Open Squash Championship. A brilliant coach and author of *Squash Racquets: The Khan Game*, Khan exhibited legendary racquet control and accuracy. □

Hashim Khan, seven-time winner of the British Open Squash Championship, gave clinics for the varsity and junior varsity boys' and girls' squash teams. Pictured with Mr. Khan is Jennifer N. Guggenheim '86



Alumni Miscellany

Alumni Sports Contest

For the last seven years, the Alumni-Varsity Lacrosse game has been a highlight of the spring sports season. Although the boys' lacrosse team has compiled 11-2 records in each of the last two springs, the alumni team has been equal to the challenge each year. In fact, last spring the alumni beat the Northern New England champs, 12-6.

All male alumni lacrosse players are invited to play in the eighth annual game on Saturday, 18 May, at 2:00. Please call Athletic Director Paul Kalkstein at (617) 475-3400, ext. 191 for details.

Soccer players, male and female, should be sure to set aside 22 September for the Second Alumni/Alumnae Soccer Games here at PA at 2:00.

Alumni Reunion Weekend

The Andover/Abbot classes ending in 0 and 5 will have their class reunions on 7-9 June. The reunion weekend reservation form and preliminary program schedule will be mailed by 1 April.

The annual meeting of the Andover-Abbot Alumni Association will be held during Reunion Weekend on Saturday, 8 June at 10:00 a.m. in the Memorial Gymnasium.

If there are any questions about reunions please contact Denis Tippo, Director of Alumni and Parent Affairs, Office of Academy Resources, Phillips Academy, Andover MA 01810 (617/475-3400, ext. 283).

Alumni Publications

The *Andover Bulletin* is happy to announce the publication of books by its graduates and its faculty. Because projected dates for publication often prove unreliable, however, we do not announce a book until we have a copy in hand. All books sent to us will be shelved

and catalogued in the Oliver Wendell Holmes Library with the Alumni Collection.

Regional Association News

Los Angeles

On 30 October 41 alumni, parents and friends attended a reception and luncheon at the University Club. Hosted by Louise and Bill Farley '28 and Debbie and Graeme Henderson '52, President of the Regional Association, this annual meeting of the Andover-Abbot Association of Southern California featured remarks from Headmaster Donald McNemar and Dean of Admissions Josh Miner. Other Andover guests were Britta McNemar, Phebe Miner, Dean of Faculty Jack Richards, Jean McKee, Admissions Coordinator, Admissions Officer Jim Ventre, and Denis Tippo, Director of Alumni and Parent Affairs.

The previous day Jack Richards and Jim Ventre presented "An Evening with Andover" in downtown LA for prospective students and their parents, and Josh spoke in Pasadena at the home of Donna and Gerald Secundy '59. Josh's talk, "Creating the Curious Child," was one of a series of lectures he gave throughout the country during the fall.

Newport Beach

On 30 October Donna and John Kidde '64 hosted a reception and dinner for 25 alumni, parents, and friends from the Orange County area. The group learned about Phillips Academy today from Headmaster Donald McNemar and Dean of Admissions Josh Miner.

Preceding this alumni-parent reception Jack Richards and Jean McKee presented an "Evening with Andover" for prospective students and their parents. The audience was also treated to a new videotape produced last year by two Seniors, Peter Nesbett and Derrick Queen.

San Francisco

On 31 October over 100 alumni, parents and friends attended a re-

ception at the Metropolitan Club sponsored by the Andover-Abbot Association of Northern California in honor of Josh Miner. The reception featured remarks by Headmaster Donald McNemar and Josh. Hobart Birmingham, Jr. '62, President of the Association, and William Sherman '60 presented special gifts to Josh on the occasion of his retirement this June. The reception's success was due to the planning efforts of Hobey Birmingham, Tom Pollock '61, Secretary of the Association, Bill Sherman '60, and Beverly Tuller, PA Parent.

On the following day, an "Evening with Andover" program was presented at the Hamlin School, and Josh spoke on "Creating the Curious Child" at the Calvary Presbyterian Church in downtown San Francisco.

Denver

The Andover-Abbot Colorado Association held a reception for alumni, parents and friends on 5 November at the Denver Museum of Natural History. Over 40 people heard presentations by Associate Headmaster Peter McKee and Dean of Admissions Josh Miner. Denis Tippo introduced a videotape produced last year by two Seniors at the Academy. Peter Grant '49, President of the Association, and Linda Vliet '69 organized and hosted the event.

Prior to the reception, the Academy Admissions Office hosted an "Andover Program" for prospective students and their parents. Admissions Coordinator Jean McKee narrated the slide presentation.

Chicago

On 14 November P.D. Block III '54 and his wife, Judy, hosted a reception and dinner for over 50 people at Chicago's Saddle and Cycle Club. The featured speaker at this meeting of the Andover-Abbot Association of Illinois was Josh Miner, who reminisced about his 33 years as teacher, coach, counselor, and Dean of Admissions at the Academy. Other guests from Andover were Phebe Miner, Admissions Of-

ficers Beth Moore and Bob Hulburd, Joe Wennik '52, Instructor in German, Joe Mesics '53, Secretary of the Academy, and Denis Tippo, Director of Alumni and Parent Affairs.

On the previous evening, Josh gave a talk on raising and educating children today at the Allen Center at Northwestern University. This event, attended primarily by a non-Andover audience, was organized by Rodney L. Goldstein '70.

Detroit

On 15 November the Andover-Abbot Association of the Great Lakes held a reception and dinner hosted by Noreen Markley '73, President of the Association, and Connie and Richard Goodyear '59. Dick Goodyear masterfully introduced the main speaker, Josh Miner, who reflected on his three decades at PA as a teacher, coach, counselor, and Dean of Admissions. Also representing Andover were Phebe Miner, Admissions Officers Beth Moore '80 and Bob Hulburd, Instructor in German Joe Wennik '52, and Denis Tippo, Director of Alumni and Parent Affairs. Prior to the reception, Josh spoke to over 200 people at the Detroit Public Library on "Creating the Curious Child." This event was organized by Dick Goodyear '59 and was sponsored by the Detroit Association of the Phi Beta Kappa and the Detroit Public Library.

Dallas

On 4 December 43 alumni, parents and friends attended a reception and dinner at the Dallas Petroleum Club hosted by Dedo and Barron U. Kidd '54. The head of the PA English Department, Jean St. Pierre, spoke on teaching, Associate Headmaster Peter McKee spoke on PA today, and Josh Miner reflected on his 33 years at Andover.

On the previous day, Josh was the guest speaker at a luncheon meeting of the Ft. Worth School District Board at the home of Mollie and Garland Lasater, Abbot and PA '56. Later that afternoon, Josh spoke in Dallas at the Lamplighter

School on the topic "Creating the Curious Child."

Houston

Lynda and David Underwood '54 hosted a PA reception and dinner at the Houston Club for 50 alumni, parents and friends. Jean St. Pierre, head of the English Department, Associate Headmaster Peter McKee, and Josh Miner, Dean of Admissions, spoke about various aspects of Andover today.

Earlier that afternoon Josh gave his talk, "Creating the Curious Child," at the Houston Public Library. This event was organized by Marshall Cloyd '58.

—DRT

Letter to the Editor

Dear Sir:

I recently received the very handsome Annual Report of Phillips Academy. I was impressed by its beauty and comprehensive character. I read the inspiring addresses of the Headmaster and his chief assistants, and I finally arrived at the list of contributions.

I was pleased to see my name at the top of the list. These things are arranged, of course, on the basis of age. I was also pleased that you didn't even reveal the smallness of my contribution, but my euphoria was checked when I saw that after my name there was a small "d," indicating that I am deceased.

My first reaction was to think of Mark Twain's comment: "the reports of my death are greatly exaggerated."

Then I thought of Woody Allen, who recently said, "It isn't that I am afraid to die, I just don't want to be there when it happens." Apparently my alma mater has helped me achieve Woody's ideal as I certainly don't feel I was there when it happened.

Franz Schneider '04

P.S. I recounted these circumstances to an old Irishman who was driving me to New York for a directors' dinner, and he said: "Well, it was a mistake, wasn't it?"

SPORTS

by David Chung '85
and Peter MacDonald '85

Fall Sports

This fall, Andover's athletic teams compiled a collective 44-24-6 record (a .594 winning percentage). The girls' teams led the way, with the soccer, field hockey, and cross-country squads all posting winning records.

The girls' soccer team, coached by Sherman Drake and led by high-scorers Nell Gharibian and Ellen LeMaitre, continued its legacy of victorious seasons by finishing with a record of 13 wins, 1 loss, and 2 ties. An auspicious beginning with a scrimmage win over Andover High School paved the way to early season success. The season's only loss came against a tough Holder-ness squad, who edged the Blue 4-3. The girls capped off the successful season with a brilliant first-place finish at the Andover-Exeter Invitational Tournament at Andover.

Field hockey, under coach Ada Fan, completed the season with an impressive 10-3-1 record. Although the team lost the home opener to Groton and the last game of the season to Exeter with a heartbreaking 1-0 score, it nevertheless shone throughout the season, winning every game in between, save for a midseason loss to St. Paul's. Leading the team were Senior forwards Stephanie Sanchez and Fern Ward on offense and captain Julia Trotman on defense; Sanchez and Ward each scored eight goals during the season.

Another success story lay in the girls' cross-country team's victorious season. Helped by the effective coaching of Elwin Sykes and the brilliant running of star runner Paige Cox, the team began with a first-place finish at the Milton Invitational and carried the momentum to post wins over Thayer Academy, Noble and Greenough, and Milton



The girls' soccer team celebrates after its end-of-the-season victory at the Andover-Exeter Women's Invitational Soccer Tournament.

Academy. A close, one-point loss to Northfield Mt. Hermon ensued, after which the runners regained the winning edge by trouncing St. Paul's, Concord Academy, and Exeter. Finally, the girls came away from the Interschols with a first-place finish.

The girls' volleyball team, coached by Victor Svec, ended the season with a 4-4 record. The tight squad was led by captain Kate Cooper and the team's most valuable player, Meg Bottcher.

Like the girls', the boys' cross-country team finished the season

with style, grabbing the first-place trophy at the Interschols competition. The Interschols victory, PA's first in twelve years, was a fitting end to a misleading 4-4 regular season. Coached by Bob Burnham, the team was led by Senior Mike Schaus, who consistently topped all Andover runners despite the fact that it was the first season he had run cross-country.

Boys' soccer, under coach Meredith Price, could not repeat last year's victorious performance, and finished with a disappointing record of 5-6-2. Though the squad

The field hockey team compiled an impressive 10-3-1 record for the season.



started out strong, winning or tying five of its first six matches, inconsistent offense coupled with tough competition led to a dismal second half of the season. A season-ending tie against Exeter was appropriate. Senior Graeme Davis powered the offense, and co-captains Jonathan Schwarz and Jon Crawford anchored the tough defense. Inconsistency also marred the exploits of the varsity football team, which compiled a disappointing 1-5-1 record. Although the defense remained solid and aggressive throughout the season, the offense, which centered around ball control and the ground game, could not produce more than one touchdown per game. In the Blue's only victory, over Deerfield on Parents' Weekend, the one touchdown proved enough as the defense controlled the game and the running offense ground out the yardage. This victory marked one of the most significant non-Exeter wins in recent Andover history, as the team went in as a two-touchdown underdog against a previously unbeaten Deerfield squad. Tailback Scott Glasser and receiver Kevin Minicus powered the offense, and the compact line and linebackers anchored the defense. The season ended on a sour note when the team lost to Exeter, 26-12.

Winter Sports

At midterm, Andover's winter sports have compiled an impressive record of 54 wins and 36 losses. Leading the pack is girls' basketball, which is currently 6-0. With eight returning Seniors, the team's defense and depth are its strongest assets. Captain Nancy Colbert, Jennie Wadsworth, and Robin Crestwell have proven invaluable to the team, for their tenacity; coach Nancy Boutilier ignites the girls' endless enthusiasm and spurs them to victory.

The boys' basketball team is also having an impressive season, posting a 7-3 record thus far. In the first game of the season, against Fitchburg, the Blue unveiled its powerful front line, with Peter Alberding grabbing 71 rebounds and Arthur

Mann doing his Larry Bird imitation and scoring 40 points. The following week the team battled against its toughest opponent, New Hampton (a team which they have not beaten since 1964), and came away with a heartbreaking 82-81 loss. Co-captains Dan Sheehan and Sid Smith are looking forward to the Brooks Tournament later in the season.

Andover's boys' and girls' track teams have had mixed success so far this season, accruing 3-2 and 2-1 records, respectively. Girls' track, in its first year as an official varsity sport, lost to a tough Holy Cross squad in its first meet despite many outstanding individual performances. Co-captain Paige Cox led the way with a spectacular time of 11:08 in the 3000m and a second-place finish in the 1500m. Lower Caroline Pool also shone by turning in two second-place finishes and a third-place finish. Two weeks later in a tri-meet against Milton and Lawrence High, the girls avenged this loss by defeating their opponents, 56-34-14.

The boys' track team, led by captain Chris Patrick, posts a 2-3 record at midterm with victories over Milton and Lawrence High School. The season opened on an unsavory note when Andover High beat the Blue; two weeks later the team lost a heartbreaker to Holy Cross JV during the last few events despite the heroics of Chris Patrick and Jorge Mora (who threw his best shot put of the season — 48' 7"), and the superb contribution made by underclassmen Kendall Price, Alec Guettel, and Todd Fletcher.

The wrestling team is heading toward another successful season despite a tough schedule. Although the team is somewhat lacking in experience, through hard work and devotion it has compiled an impressive 4-2 record. Co-captain Dave Castle is currently undefeated and Jake Elsas, a fourth-year wrestler, Jim Cho, and Jefferson Allen are also having great seasons.

Boys' hockey, led by John Matterazzo and Mark Glover, is having a successful year with a respectable record of 9-9. The team began the



F. Matthew Kotce '85 and Sidney R. Smith III '85 (left) battle Exeter

season with an excellent fourth-place finish at the Marr Christmas Tournament, a great improvement over the last-place showing a year ago. After disappointing losses to Lawrence Academy and Harvard JV, the Blue faced two strong squads in Deerfield and Choate. While the team played well, the opposition proved too strong and beat the Blue 9-5 and 4-3, respectively. The icemen then proceeded to defeat Arlington Catholic and play their best game of the season against Yale. Yale, which had previously defeated the same Harvard team that pummeled PA 8-1, faced a vastly-improved Andover team. John Matterazzo, Jon Crawford, and Bayne Findlay all turned in superior performances, but a Yale goal with 3:32 left to play sealed Andover's fate, and left the score at 4-3.

The girls' hockey team, like the boys', is also having a .500 season

as its record stands at 4-4. Co-captains Kate Flather and Julia Trotman, and Lower superstar Eliza Minot have led the Blue's offense while Eleanor Tydings and goalie Brita Strandberg have anchored the defense. After losing its first two games of the season, the team came out with incredible intensity to beat St. Paul's 4-3 (with all four Andover goals scored by Trotman) and demolish Concord 8-2. Following two tough losses against skilled Groton and Noble teams, Andover obliterated New Hampton 11-0 and handed archrival Exeter a 5-4 loss.

Girls' swimming has had a disappointing season so far this term despite the great performances of Amy Pritchard, Abbie Falb, and Jenny Greene. After two initial losses to the Andover YMCA and Loomis Chaffee, the team came back in a tri-meet to beat Hotchkiss but unfortunately to lose to Suffield by a mere 8 points. The following week the Blue faced an experienced Haverhill team and turned in its best performance so far this season. Amy Pritchard, who holds the New England Prep School Record in the 500-yard freestyle, raced to an unofficial School record in the 200 I.M. and Jenny Greene, Melissa Morton and Lisa Lincoln swept the diving events.

Although the boys' swim team had only four Seniors returning from last year's 9-2 team, the Blue has performed quite well and posts a 2-2 record. Having lost its first meet against a talented Loomis Chaffee squad, the team rebounded to beat Hotchkiss and Suffield in a tri-meet. The Blue's superstar this year is Upper Jon Bernstein, who has beaten all opponents in the 500-yard and 200-yard freestyle events. Captain Jason Marx, Lower Bill McNulty, and Junior Derek Wong are also having excellent years.

Both the boys' and the girls' squash teams are having spectacular seasons, earning records of 6-1 and 4-2, respectively. The boys' team asserted itself as a powerhouse at its first match by edging out a tenacious Belmont team. Its one loss this season came against a tough St. Paul's team, which beat

the Blue by 3 points out of the hundreds tallied. The team took its revenge the following week, destroying archrival Exeter 7-0 and edging Milton 3-2. Andover's top three seeds, Seniors Bob Hopkins and Bill Parsons, and Upper Jim Kingsbury, are strong competitors, and the middle seeds are providing a solid backbone.

Despite five members of the girls' squash team having graduated and the injury of number one seed Whitney Stewart, the team has had an incredible season. After losing to Harvard JV and crushing Middlesex, the girls destroyed perennially strong St. Paul's 6-1, demonstrating the depth and spirit of this relatively inexperienced team. The following week the Andover squad blasted Exeter 6-1, but faltered against an amazing Groton team.

The boys' and girls' gymnastics teams, with only five meets between them, have both shown vast improvements since the beginning of the term. Boys' gymnastics, under coach Kenneth Maglio, is currently 1-1 after a loss to Reading High and a victory over its cross-town rival. While inexperience hurt the team in its season opener, the team tallied a respectable 85.65 points and co-captain Jamie Bernardin set a new School record of 6.0 on the rings. The Blue turned in a very impressive 94.1-85.6 victory

over Andover High as co-captain Steve Shrestinian and Peter Meyer had an excellent meet.

Girls' gymnastics, under coach Jack Gleason, has had a disappointing 0-2 start. In its first meet of the season, PA's injury-plagued team faced New Hampshire State Champion Salem High and lost by a respectable score of 112-93. The following week the team lost to Northfield Mt. Hermon in spite of several excellent individual efforts. Captain Becky Thomas, Kristin duBay and Kath Campbell all have been consistent performers for the team, and Coach Gleason expects a better second half of the season.

Andover's boys' and girls' alpine skiing teams are off to a strong start with two victories for the girls and one victory and one second for the boys. In their season opener, the boys were bested by Deerfield in spite of the brilliant skiing of John Recesso, Kyle Sowles, and captain Casey Jones. One week later, however, Recesso led the way to a first-place finish over Holderness, St. Paul's, Gould, and New Hampton. The girls won their first race of the season against St. Paul's with Heidi Salin and Nikki Vadeboncoeur placing second and third, respectively. In its second meet, a 5-team race, the team competed without Salin and captain Karen Nott, but still captured first place. □

Fullback Jonathan R. Schwartz '85 in action against Harvard



DEATHS

PHILLIPS

- 1909 C. Stanley Mead, Melrose, MA; 16 October 1984
 1912 George B. Downs, San Antonio, TX; March 1981
 1913 Atwood P. Dunham, Wellesley Hills, MA; 23 December 1984
 1914 Norman G. Young, Nokomis, FL; 24 October 1984 (see class notes)
 1916 Harold B. Thomas, Hightstown, NJ; 26 August 1984
 1917 Howard B. Kreider, Annville PA; spring 1984
 Preston T. Stephenson, Swampscott, MA; 22 November 1984
 1918 Ned Bliss Allen, Newark, DE; 31 August 1984
 Clayton L. Havey, W. Roxbury, MA; 7 November 1984
 George V. Smith, MD., Brookline, MA; April 1984
 1919 Frank K. Newkirk, Hanover, NH; 22 November 1984 (see class notes)
 Henry D. Penfield, Paradise Valley, AZ; 28 October 1984 (see class notes)
 1920 Augustus Cass Ledyard, Detroit, MI; August 1984

Locations of Ornamental Drains (from p 12 - 13.)

- George Washington Hall, west side
- Phillips Hall (in front of Graves Hall, between Double Brick House and Samaritan House) Note that the round plate bolting the drainpipe to the building echos the design on the drain
- Oliver Wendell Holmes Library
- Samuel Phillips Hall, sides and rear. The diamond shape repeats itself in the bolts attaching the pipe to the brick
- Commons
- George Washington Hall, front
- Cochran Chapel, alternating with Cherubim design, photo 8
- Cochran Chapel, alternating with three-flower design, photo 7
- Samuel Phillips Hall, front
- Paul Kevore Hall
- Addison Gallery of American Art
- Back cover: Morse Hall

Moving?

Please keep the *Andover Bulletin* informed of your proper address. Send us (*Andover Bulletin*, Phillips Academy, Andover, MA 01810) your new address, along with your old address label from this *Bulletin*.

Name _____ Class _____

New address _____

Robert W. Osgood, Jr., Marblehead, MA; 7 September 1984

1921 George A. Sullivan, Sarasota, FL; 20 July 1984 (see class notes)
 John N. Winton, Eagle Point, OR; 3 June 1984 (see class notes)

1922 Donald K. Walker, Hamden, CT; 22 January 1985 (see class notes)

Secretary of his PA Class of 1922, graduate of Yale in 1926, Don Walker had really two vocations — banking and education. As a banker he was associated at various times in his career with W.A. Harriman and Co., Brown Brothers Harriman & Co., and Union Trust in New Haven, from which he retired as vice president in 1972.

His interest in education prompted him to interrupt his banking career from 1948 till 1959 to serve in the Admissions Office of Yale, where his roles included Executive Secretary of the Committee on Enrollment and Scholarships, Associate Director of Undergraduate admissions, and resident Fellow of Calhoun College. Even after he returned to banking, Don's expertise enabled him to counsel dozens of youngsters to the appropriate school, college, or summer session, and later on in their career goals.

Besides serving his country as lieutenant commander in the Naval Reserve in World War II, Don served his community selflessly. In Southbury, CT, he was Chairman of the Economic Development Commission, 1972-75; on the Board of Selectmen, 1975-77; and on the Planning Commission, 1977-78. He was on the Board of Directors of Gaylord Hospital in Wallingford, and on the Board of Trustees of Dwight Hall (Yale University Christian Association), as well as on the Board of Directors and Treasurer of the Yale Club of New Haven. From 1973 till 1979 he was on the Board of Trustees of Whitney Center, Inc.

Don is survived by his brother, Harold S. Walker, of Marblehead, MA.

1924 Fred L. Compopiano, Lighthouse Point, FL; 7 August 1984 (see class notes)

John S. Hooper, West Brattleboro, VT; December 1984 (see class notes)

Arthur F. Tait, El Paso, TX; 10 November 1984 (see class notes)

Thomas Ward, Rochester, NY; 24 September 1984 (see class notes)

1925 Charles H. Colby, Brookline, MA; 20 April 1984 (see class notes)

Ralph C. Glock, Chelsea, MI; 13 January 1985 (see class notes)

Maurice W. Rolfe, Lynn, MA; 4 October 1984 (see class notes)

1926 Gustav A. Stein, Jr., Boca Raton, FL; 6 May 1984 (see class notes)

1927 Newhall Douglas, Jacksonville, FL; 10 August 1984 (see class notes)

1928 Dana F. Baird, Rockport, MA; 2 September 1984 (see class notes)

Seymour W. Strong, Yorktown Heights, NY; 21 September 1984 (see class notes)

1929 Samuel Caldwell, Anchorage, KY; 14 October 1984 (see class notes)

Saxton B. Gavitt, Jr. Lyons, NY; 12 May 1982 (see class notes)

1930 H. Nickerson Boyle, Jr., Concord, MA; 20 October 1984 (see class notes)

1932 Donald A. Raymond, Jr., Shreveport, LA; 27 July 1984

Donald A. Raymond, Jr. was born 22 March 1912 in Evanston, Illinois. After graduation from Andover, he attended Yale University, graduating in 1936 with a BS degree.

Mr. Raymond was president of Caddo Oil Co., Inc. in Shreveport, LA and was

also Trustee of Centenary College in Shreveport as well as a Trustee of Louisiana State University Foundation. He was involved in many community activities, especially the Boy Scouts of America and the Presbyterian Church where he served as a Deacon. He was a member, at one time, of Phillips Academy's Alumni Council and was an Admissions Interviewer.

Mr. Raymond is survived by his wife, Anne North Raymond; two sons, Donald A. Raymond III, and Robert Worthington Raymond.

1933 Cornelius E. Holloway, Jr., San Juan Capistrano, CA; 21 December 1981 (see class notes)

1934 Grover T. Stevens, Marblehead, MA; 5 November 1984 (see class notes)

1935 James D. Hackett, Jr. Port Washington, NY; 9 October 1984 (see class notes)

Orville Samuel Haverfield, Lumberville, PA; 27 December 1984 (see class notes)

Henry A. Schueler, Largo, FL; 2 July 1984 (see class notes)

Gray Taylor, Greenwich, CT; 18 October 1984 (see class notes)

1937 Morrison M. Bump, Duxbury, MA; 7 October 1984 (see class notes)

1940 George Heard, Sewickley, PA; November 1984 (see class notes)

1942 Hilary H. Micou, Jr., Grosse Pointe Farms, MI 13 December 1984 (see class notes)

1945 Kenneth Eisler, New York, NY; 24 April 1978 (see class notes)

Charles Isitt, London England; October 1983 (see class notes)

1946 Myles W. Chute, Corona, CA 2 August 1984 (see class notes)

1947 John E. Cowley, New York, NY; June 1984 (see class notes)

1958 Jon B. Higgins Middletown, CT; 7 December 1984 (see class notes)

Jon Higgins, an internationally acclaimed singer of Indian music and director of Wesleyan University's Center for the Arts died 7 December when he was struck by a hit-and-run driver near his home in Middletown, Conn.

"This is an unspeakable tragedy," Wesleyan President Colin G. Campbell said. "An internationally acclaimed artist who had the courage and the capacity to master the art of another culture, Jon Higgins was also a fine scholar and a committed teacher ..."

He performed a concert of South Indian music at Carnegie Hall in May 1964 after studying Indian music at Wesleyan for two years. In 1965 he went to India on a Fulbright Scholarship to study music under T. Viswanathan, one of India's foremost musicians and now an artist in residence at Wesleyan.

Mr. Higgins had achieved prominence and a wide following in India as the first westerner to master the difficult art of singing South Indian classical music. His first public performance in India in April of 1965, before a crowd of 10,000, amazed his listeners.

Mr. Higgins grew up in Andover and after graduation from Phillips Academy, he obtained a bachelor's degree (1962), a master's (1964) and a doctorate (1973) in ethnomusicology from Wesleyan.

During the 70s, Mr. Higgins served as an assistant professor and assistant dean of the faculty of fine arts at York University in Toronto. He also was councillor and former secretary of the Society for Ethnomusicology, was a member of the board of directors

of the Society for Asian Music and a member of the ethnomusicology steering committee of the American Association of Asian Studies. He was active in his community, serving on the board of directors of Oddfellows Playhouse and the board of the Midletown Foundation for the Arts. He was a member of the choir of the First Congregational Church.

He is survived by his wife, Rhea Padis Higgins; sons, Luke, 12, and Niko 9; and a brother, noted jazz pianist Hayden "Eddie" Higgins.

1962 Gerald W. McCollum, Cambridge, MA; 18 August 1984 (see class notes)

1963 David L.W. Newsholme, Preston, Lancashire England; 6 August 1984 (see class notes)

ABBOT

1909 Mary M. Bourne Boutell, La Jolla, CA; 3 October 1984

Mary Maling Boutell, 94, an accomplished musician died 3 October in the La Jolla, Convalescent Hospital. She was a fine pianist and also played the recorder and Spanish guitar. Her daughter, Suzette Boutell McLeod of La Jolla, said "we played xylophone and piano-accordion; my father played clarinet, and mother played the recorder or Spanish guitar." Mrs. Boutell was a member of a special recorder group in Santa Barbara.

She was born in Kennebunk, Maine. After her marriage, she and her husband, Hugh Gates Boutell, lived in Philadelphia, Washington, DC, and in 1958 moved to Santa Barbara, California. She was active in the American Red Cross, church, civic and social affairs throughout her adult life.

She is survived by her daughter, Suzette, two grandsons and two great-grandchildren.

Janet Langley Gorton, Middleboro, MA; 9 June 1984

1915 Gertrude Shackleton Hacker (Mrs. Edward), Portland, ME; 25 August 1984

1921 Dorothy Martin Buracker (Mrs. William H.), Winchester, MA; early 1984

1928 Virginia Gay d'Elseaux (Mrs. Frank), Sherborn, MA; 19 February, 1984

Virginia Gay d'Elseaux was elected to be an Alumnae Trustee of Abbot Academy, and served in this capacity from 1957 through 1963. Before her election to this board, she was President of the Abbot Alumnae Association from 1946-1948, 1928 Reunion Committee Chairman, and Class Agent. Mrs. d'Elseaux was a graduate, in 1931, of the Massachusetts General Hospital School of Nursing, earning her R.N. degree. She subsequently passed her state board examinations with honors the following October. She married Frank d'Elseaux, M.D., in 1932, and they had three daughters Diana, Virginia and Angela. Mrs. d'Elseaux was past president of the Winchester Elementary School Mothers' Association; member of the Winchester Scholarship Foundation Committee; member of the Winchester District Nursing Association and a volunteer at the Winchester Hospital. She was also a president, at one time, of the Boston Abbot Club. She is survived by her three daughters.

1943 Cornelia Perkins Barbour (Mrs. Frederick), Costa Mesa, CA; 1 April 1948 (see class notes)

1945 Betty Doyle Kukol, Clifton, NJ; 20 March 1984 (see class notes)

CLASS NOTES

75th! REUNION

10

PHILLIPS

Keith F. Warren
53 Hubbard Street
Concord, MA 01742

In my last Class Notes I wrote that there were only seven survivors of the Class of 1910, all over 90, and we were not very newsworthy except when we made that inevitable rendezvous with St. Peter. I am glad to say that all who were living then still survive. So I write about not what our classmates are doing but what they once did.

Today I write about **Charlie Donworth** with whom I roomed for three years at Yale after Andover. I sat beside Charlie at graduation in June 1910. He had worn a new pair of shoes for the occasion and they were so uncomfortable that he took them off. To his horror he was called to the podium to receive a prize for excellence in Greek. Two of us helped him get his shoes back on, and there was a delay until he finally squeaked his way up to the platform amidst laughter and applause.

He went on to law school and eventually became Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of Washington state.

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PHILLIPS

Norman E. Elsas
3025 E. Pine Valley Rd.
Atlanta, GA 30305

Your Class Agent-Secretary is not able to submit reports of your activities unless you write to me with your news! I venture to say that all of you turn to the Class Notes within a few minutes of receiving the Bulletin to see what's happened to other members of our class, and then you wonder "why in hell is my name not listed anywhere?" The reason is simple — I can't make up what each of you fellows is doing! The only note I have is from **Ben Richardson** which he wrote out longhand; his writing wasn't too good but it's a damn sight better than mine. I quote. "At 87 I'm in good health and active in my life's work, farming. I am thankful to be a graduate of Andover; my memories of my years at PA with Al Stearns, Cecil Bancroft, Charlie Forbes, and all the rest are still vivid, and were without doubt the best years of my life."

As you read this, our 70th Reunion was more than 10 months ago. The only other member of our class that was there was **Don Wright**. We spent some time together and had dinner across the table from each other, but neither of us had much news from the rest of you.

So do put pen to paper so that each of us will have a chance to know something about what the rest of the classmates are up to for the next issue of the Bulletin.

19

PHILLIPS

George F. Sawyer
The Ledges - Box 539
Durham, NH 03824

Mert Perry has written about a hair-raising,

mule-back ride on mountainous Molokai in Hawaii. The mule was Gloria and his guide Clarence Coehlo. After Clarence asked his party to sign waivers, he likened mule riding to educational progression and said "when you get to college, then you have many mule pockets." [A pothole-type depression on the trail.] Now quoting Mert: "Believe me, a mule pocket a minute. The mules are roped together. I grip the front and rear of the saddles. Gloria zigs and I zag. She likes to nibble at wooden fences. It can be a bit disconcerting when you are 2,000 feet above the beautiful blue sea. We hit a mule pocket, sail two feet in the air, plop down hard in the saddle and groan. There are 26 hairpin turns; the path is less than two feet wide and all rocks; a three mile trip through rain forests, slipping and sliding; the waterfalls cascading 2,000 feet in breath-taking view, but the cliffs are sheer. At the bottom of the trail, Clarence warns that your knees may buckle when you dismount, so I waited five minutes. They buckled anyway. The trip was finished with a Mai Tai. 'Night and You in Blue Hawaii' is no longer a song; it becomes reality." Mert feels he has not just gone to mule riding college, but even beyond graduate school.

Joe Chatman hasn't had much luck in attending recent reunions, but keeps in touch via the postal service. He and Jeri are pretty much settled in Rye, NY, and he has turned over the old family homestead in Kennebunkport, which was built in 1779, to his oldest daughter, Janet. Joe has seven great-grandchildren and has trouble keeping track of all their birthdays.

Dwight Colburn has diabetes, but gets around and has outlived his relatives by 35 years. He has been quite a regular Yale rooter at Harvard-Yale football games, and last fall attended the Eli victory at Cambridge. He does, however, miss going with our late classmate **Parker Dudley**.

Bert Mayers says "Things are not going too well as I write, but I have reason to think that by 1985 they will be better." A grandson Noah, quite a soccer player, may be applying to PA in a few years, and two granddaughters are prospects. He is enthused about index options and would like to know if "any classmates are hooked on them." He keeps in touch with Bill Gary '18, who joined us at our last reunion.

I received a welcome letter from **Fritz Clement** in early December. At the time he was trying to shake off a siege of viral pneumonia, but is still playing golf three to four times a week. Sadly, his wife continues in a nursing home. Between them, there are 21 grandchildren and two great-grandchildren. Fritz's tangible loyalty to Andover is outstanding and heartily appreciated. **Rowlie Bannister's** second wife died last June. They had no children, but he says "she had a very good relationship with my progeny of three, 13 grandchildren, and 11 great-grandchildren."

Allen Griffin and his wife, Ruth, have both been seriously ill, but he took time to write and express his support for Andover. Here's hoping they are both feeling better when they read this, knowing how much we appreciate them.

A valued friend of Andover and mine, **Henry Penfield**, died 28 October at his home in Paradise Valley (near Scottsdale), Arizona. He had a notable athletic career, starting with football and swimming at PA, and he continued the same sports at North-

western University where he was named to the All-Conference (big ten) and All-Western football teams. A tackle, he played next to his brother Graham '18. Graduating in 1923, he joined Northwestern Life Insurance Co. and also served as Treasurer and Mayor of his college town, Evanston. In World War II he joined the U.S. Navy, serving as Lieutenant Commander in charge of recruitment in the Chicago area. After the war, he joined the executive recruiting firm of George Frye Associates, retiring in 1963, moving to Arizona. From this base, he and his wife, Henrietta, traveled extensively, including our 50th reunion at Andover and a much appreciated call on Izzie and me here in Durham with their daughter Nancy. A heart condition did not faze him; they went to Hawaii in the summer of 1984 and attended a grandchild's wedding in California a month before his death. Henry made a host of friends; and his close family ties were spearheaded by his romance with Henrietta, dating back to his college days. Her address is 5627 North Invergordon Road, Paradise Valley, AZ 85253. He is also survived by daughter Nancy and son Henry, Jr., 11 grandchildren, two great-grandchildren and two sisters.

From his son George we learn that **Frank K. Newkirk** passed away on 22 November 1984 after a short illness, but at this writing we have no further details.

65th! REUNION

20
ABBOT

Katherine G. Hamblet
506 Lowell Street
Lawrence, MA 01841

Don't forget Reunion on 7-9 June.

21
PHILLIPS

David P. Williams
Old Colony Village
Orleans, MA 02653

John Cushman has been named chairman of his 60th class reunion at Harvard and is now preparing for that big event. He was formerly Vice President of Old Colony Trust in Boston where he had spent most of his business career.

Bill Dwight writes that they have sold their home in Holyoke, Mass. and are now at their condo-villa in Florida on Siesta Key. They expect to spend most of the year there except for visits to New England a couple of months of the year.

A card from **Don Leach** advises that he is playing a great deal of golf, but still has time to be the Treasurer of the Lyme Historical Society and the Florence Griswold Museum. Having lived previously on Cape Cod, he is now enjoying life in Essex, Connecticut.

Tom Darling, in a note to me, tells me of the sad death of his wife, Dorothy, in January of 1984. Answering my note to him, **Abe Clark** writes as follows: "This fall I

gave up golf. I can't break 100 and my feet hurt."

In the December issue of *Yankee* magazine, there is a very interesting article about **Ben Spock** and his current activities, which include sailing in Maine and the Caribbean, and sculling in Arkansas.

A corrected date, 20 July 1984, has just been received for the death of **George A. Sullivan**. He leaves his wife Elizabeth who lives in Sarasota, FL. We are also sorry to have to report the death of **John N. Winton** of Eagle Point, Oregon. He is survived by his wife, Harriet. The sympathy of the class is extended to the surviving members of the families of these deceased class members.

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PHILLIPS

We are sorry to have to report the death of the Class Secretary of 1922, **Donald K. Walker** on 22 January 1985. Please see his obituary written by Thomas J. Regan, at the front of this section.

22
ABBOT

Olive H. Vance
RR #3 - Box #4-31
Wells, ME 04090

It sure was a busy time to request news, but I heard from four out of twelve of you! **Kay Gage**, Sr. Mary Anslem, C.S.M., was the first reply, saying she understood my deadline for she has that problem too. You remember I told you that Kay had broken her hip? In September the pins were removed from her hip and at the same time surgery was performed on both hands for what she called "trigger fingers." The hip has healed well and the fingers are taking more time, but coming. She does hours of therapy and playing with damp sponges to exercise her hands. Congratulations are due Kay on the occasion of her birthday! Says she feels venerable and foolish at the same time, but loves being an octogenarian.

Gertrude Franklin Callahan's news came the next day. She still spends her winters in Newbury, MA where she is very active in the town, and among friends of many years. However, a grandson was with her this summer at Rye, NH. He starts his business career at Data General in Portsmouth after an ME & MBA from Cornell. She thinks my periodic calls for news are "wonderful," but bless her, if she and other classmates didn't respond, it wouldn't be very wonderful for me. I appreciate even a little news.

This is the second time **George, Marian Saunders Cheesborough's** son, has sent me word from her. She is fine and gets out a lot though not very far. Her eyes are bothersome but fortunately can be restored to good shape. She has fond memories of Abbot and Smith College. Sandy had a first great-grandson born last May and there are two great-granddaughters as well!

A Christmas card from **Helen Knight Wilkinson** gave me news that she expects to go on a cruise in mid-February to mid-March, ending up in Florida. Expect she will be in touch with others in our class there!

Betty Brewster Thompson sent a few

words saying she is editor of the Hospital Newsletter in the hospital in Cambridge, MD where she has been busy for some years.

All these girls send you love and best wishes for a happy year.

I must tell you the heart-warming surprise I received in October. The Class Baby (he is 60!) and I had been moving quite a few pieces of furniture and everything was in a mess, when the doorbell rang and there was **Bubbles Hutchinson Matthews** beaming at me! She and Margo, her daughter, were travelling from Washington, DC and took time to look me up. I'm pretty sure we haven't seen each other since our 50th Class Reunion. Needless to say our tongues wagged! Hope more of you will do it. I'm on the first left hand street when you turn left from R 109, onto R 1 coming from the Maine Pike. Try it! Love, *Olivia*.

23
PHILLIPS

James G. Bruce
1250 Fir Drive
Tucson, AZ 85704

This note could be titled "Dilemma of a Scribe." Chapter One: Supplier fails to get order for reply cards to Scribe. Chapter Two: Scribe leaves minimal (read not enough) time for answers to hasty call for news. Chapter Three: Even if first two chapters were different, editor's rules restrict volume of news permissible for any one edition of the *Bulletin*. Hence, Scribe can't issue too many calls lest he get too many answers (oh, frabjous day!). Contrariwise, too few pleas risks no answers — a scribe's nightmare. Chapter Four: Solution: fire the Scribe. Caution: if you favor firing the Scribe, be sure to volunteer as his successor. Chapter Five: These notes are necessarily brief and any late answers will be featured way into the fall of 1985.

Otto Alcaide sent Christmas greetings that reported his extensive volunteer services and his visits with his family since we last heard from him. I wish members of PA '23 would keep me and you in touch with their lives and activities as well as Otto does. Our ranks will grow smaller as we age, whoops, I mean, as we mature, and I venture the opinion that a large portion of us have an intense nostalgia for the associations of the past. Let's indulge ourselves and burst forth without urging, with a word or two about ourselves, our doings (or *far niente*), and our families. Boast about our grandchildren, great-grandchildren, and children of whatever age.

Immodestly, your Scribe reports further on his book pretentiously titled *Adventures and Misadventures in the Stock Market*. Bob Cameron, Scribe of Yale '27, will straighten out the tangle referred to in the last class notes of PA '23. Said book was reviewed in *The Actuary*, a newsletter published by the Society of Actuaries. The review was kind and flattering. Whether it leads to anything, who knows?

24
PHILLIPS

George Larsen
Box 34
Green Valley, AZ 85622

Hope everyone received the 1924 Newslet-

ter with more news of classmates, the 1924 family, and other classes.

Charlie and Kitty Sawyer celebrated their 50th anniversary along with Charlie's 78th birthday in London. The first time he says he didn't have official duties so they could relax. The Sawyers decided to try to survive the winter this year in Ann Arbor. Charlie heard from **Bob Redpath** who mentioned having a 1924 reunion every year either at Andover or New York. Wasn't it Bob who warned us senior citizens to take it easy?

Terry Keep was sorry to miss our 60th but "am saving my energy and money for our 70th." Why not the 65th, Terry, and bring Renata. What was the name of that delicious fish dish she prepared for us?

Bill Jones thinks I'm a "living wonder" (or did he mean it is a wonder I'm living) for while having Thanksgiving dinner in Bixoxie, MS with Bill, he wondered where he would get a 1924 *Pot Pourri*. While in Conroe, TX with Amy **Howe, Dike's** widow, she said Bill could have Dike's. It happened Bill and Dike were roommates at Harvard, also **Gordon Brown**.

We left a note of welcome in Naples, FL for the Browns when they arrived later. Bill will visit them in February.

Helen and Neal Wells enjoyed our reunion at the **Ed Munroes** on Treasure Island, FL as we did.

We all dined later at the Careless Navigator and agreed it should be an annual event.

And in Sarasota another reunion took place — a luncheon at a restaurant chosen by **Lee Flynn, Grant's** widow. Present were **Bill Wadhams** and **Prentiss Glazier** besides Lee and the Larsens. Lee Flynn was our hostess for three days while we were in Sarasota. Her Christmas card reported her cruise on the Love Boat was fabulous and that she's completely spoiled. **Sardie** and **Betty Brown** also took a cruise on the Love Boat earlier. **Gardie** said "They had a great time but little love."

When **George Stevenson** was visiting in Lake Forest, **Gardie** showed both **George** and **Hunt Eldridge** the picture of our 60th. The two were unable to make it. When **Bob Clark** saw the picture, he thought **Nick Danforth** and **Red Sanborn** "had found the spring of eternal youth!"

Red and **Fonty Sanborn** were ready to start on their birding expedition after the holidays. They go to less frequented places. Has anyone heard of **Wakula, St. Marks'** or **Myakka'**? They will include **Sanibel Island** where he birded on our way West. Their granddaughter hopes to make Dartmouth and **Red** hopes the four generations of **Sanborn** alumni will help. They loved the Scandinavian countries in August. "Friendly people, clean and gorgeous scenery."

We were sorry not to see **Mildred Pope, John's** widow, when we stopped in Falls Church, VA. **Mildred** made a trip to Ireland last spring. **Mildred** liked **Bob Redpath's** line about not doing more than one thing a day, but felt nothing would get done.

Mary Mumby, Ken's widow, said she was also in Ireland. "And a lovely country it is! Am in a pub right now waiting for some Irish coffee. Weather great." Her brother-in-law, **Gige Mumby** welcomed us back to the "great Southwest." **Gige** will be in the East with his daughters' families for Christmas. We stayed with his daughter and husband in VA.

The 1942 grapevine was at work when

Laura Williamson wrote to say **Nick Danforth** was hospitalized. We then got a confirmation of this news from **Bob Hamilton** who had heard it from **Dick Knight**. **Dick** is still in Melrose, MA with his sister and her husband until his retirement home is ready.

While in Nantucket in September, we tried to reach **Ruth** and **Sam Connor**. We later heard that at the time they were celebrating their 50th at home with several Yale classmates and a Dixieland band. Congrats to a great couple!

Keith Smith won the long distance prize at our 60th. Says he'll be in Carmel-by-the Sea for Christmas to escape "the austerity of Wyoming weather."

Bill Lord wrote on his Christmas card that he considered himself a saint, but wife, **Fonchen**, had another name for him — he didn't elaborate. The Larsens visited them in Lakeland, FL and dined at their country club. **Fonchen** has another exhibit ready of her exciting work in metal.

Another artist of the 1924 family is my high-jumping teammate, **Ed Renouf**. **Ed** says he finished a new sculpture of an 8-foot candlestick which is on exhibition. I sent **Ed** a picture taken at Yale of me high-jumping which he said should be good for seven feet (new style). I hoped he would say eight feet over his candlestick like **Jack-be-nimble**.

Eight **Abbot 24's** had luncheon at our Pillar House, and their hostess, **Laura Williamson**, said it was their best mini reunion. "A darling waitress and beautiful food." She should be our press agent! **Laura** hopes to be in Winter Park, FL in early February.

Dorothy Converse, another '24, has written several times. She asked for **Joe Smith's** address in Umatilla, FL. **Dot** and **Joe** lived in Andover in the twenties. She also wrote about a picture of our 60th which I sent and named all the people in it. I have three extras in case anyone needs one.

The **Louie Wieneckes** called on Christmas day. **Phillips Oil** offered their employees a free toll call. We felt honored. They sounded great in spite of **Peggy's** fall earlier last year. Their daughter, **Gretchen Wyler**, received another award presented by Mayor of LA, **Tom Bradley**, the "St. Francis Award," for her long interest in the humane treatment of animals. She has been on several TV programs recently.

It was good to see the **Leonard James** again in Sun City Center, FL. **Len** headed up the Andover History Department. **Maja**, a gourmet cook, prepared a delicious luncheon and even gave us her recipe.

Stillman Hobbs was voted "The Distinguished Citizen Award of the Year." **Chips** also had an article in *Yankee Magazine*. **Billie's** project for '84 was to completely remodel their kitchen. They were told three weeks would do it — it took eight.

We learned from the **Hobbsses** the death of **Johnny Hooper**. **John** was publisher of the *Brattleboro, Vt Reformer*. His book, *Hooper's Pastures* which he sent to us, was "one man's view of the fun of living in rural NE." I wrote to **John's** wife, **Marion**, to express our sorrow.

We were sorry to hear of **Fred Campopiano's** death. We visited **Fred** many times on our trip west. **Fred** was in the real estate business in Pompano Beach area before he retired.

Johnny Lockett attended our 60th in June and we were shocked to learn of his death in September, and also in El Paso, TX, **Art Tait** died in November, although **Art** had

been sick over a year.

While in El Paso we had luncheon with **Marge Lockett** and **Frieda Tait** — a sad occasion for all of us. The two wives have become great friends in their sorrow.

24

ABBOT

Laura Scudder Williamson
333 Massachusetts Avenue
Boston, MA 02115

Jane Allen Kilby writes, "Let's have a reunion at Pillar House this spring, after my return from a PA trip to the Greek Isles." (More about this as you read on.) **Sybil Bottomley Talman** likes her quiet life in her family home. She is awaiting eye surgery, but still knits beautiful bed socks for her Unitarian Church Fair. **Peg Colby Williamson** says it is hard to believe, but she and **Bob** have attended her granddaughter's wedding in Dehner, NY. She and **Bob** "have enjoyed our 70s and are not looking forward to our 80s."

Mary Harvey Kindel enthused over our 60th — "for the **Abbot** friendships she rediscovered after 60 years." And **Ruth Larter Eveleth** and I rave over the handsome gout stools from the **Kindel Furniture Co.** **Ruth Kelly Perry** said "problems" kept **Ruth** and **Elwyn** from making the long drive from Chatham on the Cape to Pillar House last year. Their children and grands came to them for Christmas. We are planning another mini-reunion luncheon on 20 May 1985, and they hope to be able to lunch with us then.

Ruth Eveleth is happy as ever living in Concord, MA next to her **Abbot** daughter, **Pat Buchanan '53**, and **Pat's** three college and high school-aged sons. **Kay Hart Mitchell** sends "sincere thanks to **George Larsen (PA '24)** for his handsome and happy Pillar House dining room where we could talk and eat deliciously for two hours. We relived the love and warmth of our 60th Reunion." **Marion Shyroock Wagner** wrote, "It took 60 years to get me on the very long road back to **Abbot**, and now I can't wait for our 65th. It was a joy to catch up on our past lives. I envy you being so close that you can get together frequently."

As for **Laura Scudder Williamson**, it was fun reading about myself in the notes of the last *Bulletin* written by **Polly Bullard Holden** while I was away. Elder Hostels are spreading so fast. I hope **Polly** might gallivant to India for the first one to be held there next summer! My error in my letter to **Polly** was that my son and I adventured in Lake Powell Utah, not Rothwell. A new experience: I gave a talk on the subject of Phonics for one-and-a-half hours to volunteers to the program, English as a Second Language. My two educators, **Ella** and **Stuart**, suggested the use of transparencies to fill that hour-and-a-half but the talk went so well, I plan to give this talk again at the International Institute. There are so many refugees to learn our language. My only complaint of Boston life, is it is so full of cultural "things" to do, it is difficult to have time and energy for ESL.

Barbara Loomer has put "20 May 1985, Pillar House" on her new calendar. And she hears the parking is easy. She hopes to pick up **Olive Mitchell** on the way. And if any of you find you can come at the last minute, just call Mr. Larsen at Pillar House

the day before. And if you wish '24 pictures, let us know in time to bring some.

Polly Bullard Holden says "having a daughter living with you, makes one a mother again." All the Holdens went to Vermont to attend the Inaugural Ball for that state's first woman Governor, Madeline Kunin. She is only the third Democratic Governor since the Civil War.

60th! REUNION

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PHILLIPS

Louis F. Kemp
12 Winthrop Road
Guilford, CT 06437

Welcome Christmas cards included welcome news from classmates. A striking color photo showing **Charlie Arnt** and wife **Pat** wreathed in smiles, posed before a cow, conveyed greetings from their ranch on Orcas Island. And one from **Dan Layman** from Pasadena asked about a reservation for our 60th next June. A Christmas letter from **Allen Keedy** told that he and **Ida** will be in Antigua W. I. for another term of service in the Methodist Church until mid-April — their second time in Antigua.

Dutch Brodhead thoughtfully sent a copy of the magazine put out periodically by **Mystic Seaport**, which included a story by Dutch on the trip he took on the square rigger **Pekin** in 1929. Those attending our 55th Reunion will well remember the thrilling movies that **Irving Johnston** took of that voyage, which Dutch showed. The article quoted from the diary that Dutch had kept, recounting the day-to-day happenings and the storms they encountered. Dutch and his wife have been much involved lately in the evaluation process that Vermont high schools experience when judged by the State Dept. of Education and the New England Association of Schools and colleges. Through the efforts of a group to which they belong, an agreement was reached which eliminates some red tape and speeds up the approval process.

Winslow Ames and **Anna** made a wonderful cruise last June to the fjords of Norway. Unhappily, the midnight sun, on the longest day of the year, was hidden under a heavy sky. **Gerry Blanchard** expressed his appreciation of our co-agents, **Charlie Poore** and **Chuck Eeles**. In that connection, **Chuck** advises that the class has responded well so far to the appeal for our 60th Reunion Gift. Perish the thought, but this may be our last opportunity to contribute importantly to assure that PA keeps in the forefront of secondary schools. Let's do right by Andover.

I'm happy to report that **Jim Case** married **Mrs. Mary L. Price** last June. Here's wishing them much happiness. **Clare Barnes** has a deal with **Charlie Poore** that he will match whatever **Charlie** gave **Yale '29** as his gift to PA, and this year **Clare** upped it by 33%. **Dick Bernheim** reports that he made a long hit to the outfield in a softball game last summer but was thrown out at first. Oh, me, the cruelty of age!

I regret to announce that on 20 April 1984 we lost **Charles H. Colby** who lived in Brookline, MA. He had been President of

Andrew Dutton Co. Our deep sympathy to his son, **William**, his only survivor. Also, I am grieved to report the death of **Ralph Charles Glock** on 13 January 1985 in Chelsea, Michigan. **Charlie** was with us for three years at PA, active in Club and Varsity football and wrestling. He went on to Yale, was in banking for his whole business career, retiring as Vice President of the Bank of N. Y. He had lived in New Canaan, CT for many years. **Charlie** battled cancer and, in failing health, moved to Chelsea last June to be near his daughter **Sally**. Our heartfelt sympathy goes to his widow, **Nell**, and his family.

We regret to have to report the death of **Maurice Rolfe** from a heart attack on 4 October 1984. The class sends its deep sympathy to his widow, **Lucille D. Rolfe**, who lives in Lynn.

7-9 June are special days. That's when we have our 60th — our last major reunion as a class. Already we have a goodly number who hope to come back. So do plan now and when your reservation comes, send it in. Treat yourself to a memorable weekend. Hope to see you all in June.

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PHILLIPS

Carlton M. Fishel
Polly Park Road
Rye, NY 10580

Frank and **Alice Spinney** enjoyed an unusual joint wedding anniversary celebration with their two daughters and their husbands in November. It was their big 50th and their daughters' 30th and 25th respectively. **Frank** reports that it was an extremely pleasant and heart-warming event.

From **Tom Kennedy**: "As for late starters, our first grandchild (daughter) will be two shortly. Second grandchild is imminent — projected arrival date, Christmas day. First grandchild, **Kelly Gayle Kennedy**. Second grandchild's sex and name yet to be determined."

About the time this edition of the *Andover Bulletin* is sent out, your correspondent, **Carlton Fishel**, his wife, **Helen**, and **Noyes Wilmot** will be returning from a Circle Pacific Cruise on the *Sagafjord*, which will take them to the Orient by way of the Panama Canal, Easter and Pitcairn Islands, Tahiti, New Zealand, and Australia. Expect to spend several days in China and to observe the amazing changes that have taken place there even in the last six years.

In reading the 1983-84 Andover Annual Report, it is more apparent than ever what a splendid job **Fletcher Nyce** has done as Class Agent over the years. By his indefatigable and skillful efforts, the class of '26 ranked third for percentage of donors in classes under 100 this past year, with a figure of 73% donating, exceeded only by 1912 with 100% (only nine donors) and '22 with 85%. We and Phillips Academy owe **Fletcher** a large vote of thanks. He deserves our increased support in the future.

Reggie Parsons and wife, **Beth**, have moved from California back to Seattle, WA, where he was born and raised. "Probably the best of all places on earth one might choose for his remaining years. Next to Seattle, I love Andover best." The Vantage Press, Inc. has just published *Selections From The Journal of Reginald B. Parsons*, excerpts from his diary covering forty years of philosophical, religious, and poetical

thoughts. Sounds like "must" reading for **Reggie's** many friends and classmates.

A letter from the daughter of **Gustav Stein**, **Jo Stein Gabeler**, was received by the Alumni Office telling of his death on 6 May 1984. I quote part of the letter: "... My brother **Nick** and I were with him when he told us goodbye, closed his eyes, and was gone. ... After his operation and then the radiation treatments, he just withered away. We took him to Andover where he is buried beside our mother at Spring Grove. The Phillips Minister spoke at the small, family ceremony." The class of '26 extends its deep sympathy to the children of **Gus**.

Hope that all of you are giving a great deal of thought to planning a trip to New England in late spring 1986 to attend our 60th Reunion. If you haven't been back to Andover in recent years, you owe it to yourselves to see what a great school we have today and what a magnificent campus. You won't be disappointed.

John Keogh, Jr.
34 Wall Street
P. O. Box 126
Norwalk, CT 06852

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PHILLIPS

The following is from **Bill Parsons**: "I am still a partner in **Milbank, Tweed, Hadley & McCloy**, a firm I have been associated with for over 50 years. I go to the office four days a week but most of my time and energy is devoted to not-for-profit interests. I am Chairman of the New York Community Trust and active on the boards of the Environmental Defense Fund, the New York Blood Center, Teachers College-Columbia University (where I was Chairman for 17 years), and my church. I believe that keeping busy keeps one young. I still play golf and I enjoy long summers in my home in Kennebunk, Maine. I have three children, a lawyer son who is a partner in **Davis, Polk & Warwell** and two daughters, both of whom are in the ministry. I have nine grandchildren, one of whom finished Andover four years ago. The most important news is that my grandson, **William Chase Parsons**, is now the president of the student body at PA."

Zoo Zee Osborne writes: "Ten years into my retirement, I'm just enjoying life in general and two hobbies in particular, bonsai and duplicate bridge which I took up seriously seven years ago; I am now two-thirds of the way to the goal of all bridge players, Life Master. A little traveling on the side, last winter to So. America and just this fall to Labrador, of all places — a barren, bleak but beautiful province. One daughter is a corporate attorney in San Diego. Many fond memories of Andover Academy. New address — 150 Lewis Street, Lynn, MA 01902."

We received the following from **Sonny Quinn**: "Having completed 76 years, am looking forward to having Christmas with nine grandchildren, three of whom are arriving from Buenos Aires. Am still in Mexico (since 1957) and despite an amputated left leg, I still get around. Do not meet any Phillipsians but would enjoy seeing any who come to Mexico. My warmest best wishes to all of the class of '27 who are still hanging on."

Eddie O'Neil sends these words: "Age and limits that result therefrom, have reduced my physical activities somewhat. My principal interests are now bird watching

and ham radio. For many years, Lydia and I have wintered in Mexico but this year we are changing to Tucson, AZ. **John Bennett** and I keep in touch with each other and usually get together at least once a year. Used to see **Bob Kimball** regularly before he moved to Charlottesville, VA. My daughter Charlotte has three boys."

Coly Hardy reports that his annual *Guide to Your Investments* has passed the one million sales mark (though not all under his editorship) and is looking forward to big sales in the booming 1985 stock market.

We recently received the following from **Bob Pelletreau**: "At the age of almost 76 I am still going strong and go to the office four or five days a week . . . limit my practice to estate and trust work. . . . Being a member of Committee on Character and Fitness for Admission to the Bar takes considerable time as it requires an individual personal interview with every applicant. . . . I interview most of those in Suffolk County. I also sit on three Museum or Historical Society Boards. . . ."

Pidgie and I rattle around in a big, three story colonial house built in 1770 and located on the shore of Bellport Bay. I fish, garden, shoot wild ducks and hunt deer and upland birds.

We are blessed with four fine children and seven grandchildren . . . **Bob Jr.** (Andover '53) a career Foreign Service officer currently Deputy Assistant Secretary of State; **Anne P. Woodbury**, married to the President of the University of Southern Maine; **Richard**, an artist in California; **Susan**, a kindergarten teacher in Point Reyes Station, California."

Regretfully, we have just learned of the recent death of **Newhall Douglas**; no further details at this time. His daughter, **Miss Roxanna Douglas**, resides at 6332 Lake View Dr., Falls Church, VA 22041.

28 PHILLIPS

James R. Adriance
16 Rogerson Drive
Chapel Hill, NC 27514

Though accorded space in the last *Bull*, to chronicle eastward trek from Calif-desert winter 1/4's, a supplementary grant here-with seems appropriate to **Egg Lewis**, '28s #1 correspondent. It sets a properly Pioneer tone for the New Year: "*Le Onze Novembre* we lead the tumbrel for another sneak thru Indian Country to Eden; bedsprings and mattress, chickens caged, pots and pans swinging, tub of suet, musket. . . ligatures and tooth extractor, linsey-woolsey. . . fishline and map of Mormon Trail. Wish you might come with us, Nancy in high, black button shoes walking alongside the oxen, and yourself to skin bison for the cookpot." Unfortunately a dearth of the requisite foot gear in the local booteries prevented our participation in this pilgrimage with **Egg** and **Mary**, the best of company in a bison-skinning or any other enterprise. . . . First '28ster to be honored by Great Britain's House of Commons was **Duke Henning**, recipient of a silver-gilt medallion in recognition of more than two decades of monumental toil to produce a three-volume history of 17th century Parliament, awarded at the discretion of the Speaker of the House of Commons to "distinguished persons connected with Parliament." The Prince and Princess of Wales can proudly

claim **Duke** as a co-recipient. . . . **Al Keyworth** is newly elected chairman of the Fitchburg, MA, Safety Fund Corp., to add to his responsibilities as board chmn. of Gardner's Collier-Keyworth Co. and service as director and Executive Committee member of Restoration of Atlantic Salmon in America (in line with his keen and active interest in Conservation).

A note, devoid of details, from **Bill Guyer** still domiciled at NYC's 6 Peter Cooper Road, reports, "As a result of being struck by a vehicle, my legs are permanently disabled, but otherwise I am all right and fortunate in having an attractive female homemaker take care of me." If recollections of an active and agile Bartlet Hall chimney-jumping classmate aren't awry, **Bill** has met adversity with admirable courage and good cheer. . . . "Fully retired as of August after semi-retirement teaching at Berkshire Medical Center (integrated with U. Mass. Med School)." **Dori Dorman** says he and **Dody** will stay in the Berkshires, but still summer at Orient, L.I. cottage. 10 grands are split, six in Calif., four in New England **Bill Adams** celebrated Flag Day with heart attack and triple bypass surgery in San Diego hospital (luckily near home), causing him to miss Dartmouth '34's 50th reunion. With daughters **Abby** and **Sue** as big help to **Elly** in keeping a no doubt occasionally ornery patient in recuperative line, **Bill** had shortly recovered sufficiently to bang out fascinating, 3-page bio, on his 50-yr-old **Royal**. It included details of enforced furlough from **Big Green**, return after two years for highly successful conclusion after varied experiences, including peddling ties at **Jordan Marsh**, night auditing at the **Copley Plaza**, practical courses at **Bryant & Stratton**, and writing regularly published poetry for the *Boston Herald*. "Looking back, getting kicked out of Dartmouth was the best thing that ever happened to me. I think it's a great mistake to push kids ahead. The slower they go, I believe, the more they get out of it." This observation recalls the PA Veterans Program performance of many ex-G.I.'s whose post-war records bore little, if any resemblance to their pre-war academic output.

In pursuance of earlier reference to **Dan James'** award-winning *Famous All Over Town*, (under pseudonym "Danny Santiago"), **Dan** sent a gracious reply to a letter of congratulations from this enthusiastic reader. Based on 20 years of volunteer social work in the LA barrios with his wife, **Lilith**, **Dan's** story led many Hispanic Americans to believe it must have been written by a Chicano who had grown up in the area he described. What he called "my personal rebellion on the 1930's" led to '51 blacklisting as a Communist Party member by a Congressional committee, although the **James** quit the party in 1948. In the '30s **Dan** worked with **Charlie Chaplin** as asst. director on *The Great Dictator*, and in the early '40s he and **Lilith** collaborated on what became the libretto of *Bloomer Girl*, a highly successful musical. It later became a TV spectacular, from which the **James'** credits were removed, "apparently," said **Dan**, "to protect the morals of the American people, but we still collect royalties." His letter ends on a note of pride in two daughters, **Barbara**, lawyer for the Wis. Pub. Serv. Commission, well known for her anti-nuke briefs, and **Cathy** (McWilliams) noted show rider in dressage events with stables in Westchester Co. . . . From the Alumni Of-

fice came word of **Seymour Strong's** death in September, in W. Cortland, NY. — In the same month **Dana Baird** died in Salem, MA, survived by wife **Grayce** and daughter **Diane Jasset** and family. After retirement from Boston's Mace Advertising in 1974, he was an active volunteer with Action, Inc. and Senior Home Care Services of Gloucester. . . . And at the close of 1984 **Bill Laundon's** lovely and talented wife, **Jean**, died in Hanover's Hitchcock Hospital. The **Spike Adriances**, **Bill Franks** and **Al Ogden** attended a memorial service at the **Laundon** home in Londonderry, VT.

28 ABBOT

Lois Dunn Morse
53 Lyme Road - Apt. #7
Hanover, NH 03755

At last the broken hip is healed, the knee replacement is great and I have moved to Hanover's first Retirement Home. Quite a shift from eight rooms to three, but I am cozy, have pet Schnauzer with me and can call for help should I fall again. Let's hope I stay on my feet.

The only news I have is that at Christmas I received the following from **Angie d'Elseaux**, daughter of **Virginia Gay** better known as **GeeGee Gay d'Elseaux**, "Unfortunately mom passed away 19 February 1984. She was on her feet and with us through Christmas, but just couldn't fight anymore after that. She never was really in any physical pain so maintained her wonderful spirit up until the end. She is greatly missed but we have many years of happy memories with her." As my dad would say, "Another tie is broken and it will always hurt." **GeeGee's** daughter is **Mrs. James C. Wakefield**, 24 Fairway Circle, Natick, MA 01760.

Do send good or bad news of yourselves to me at my new address.

May 1985 be a fine year for you.

—Laddie

29 PHILLIPS

Andrew Y. Rogers
Winslow Homer Road
Prouts Neck, ME 04074

Your Secretary is writing this on 9 January at his home in Prouts Neck, Maine. The outside temperature this morning was about 5° F. The sky is cloudless, the Atlantic ocean is very blue, the snow is bluish-white, and there is a strong northwest wind. The foregoing is written so all of my classmates in warmer climates can get vicarious pleasure, and, I hope envy, for the lack of cars, smog, fumes, noise, people, and crime.

A nice Christmas card came from **Philip K. Allen** and family; also a message from **John McGauley** who's in good health. **Bill Taylor** and wife took myself and wife **Peter** to lunch in Portland this fall at **Dimilo's** Floating Restaurant. Great Maine seafood. My twin Brother **Art Rogers** had surgery in early December, and his recovery is well under way. My faithful reporter, **Dinty Moore**, who proudly reports that E.P., Jr. is chairman of the English Department of the Punahou School in Honolulu. **Ben Gault** advises that he and his wife thoroughly enjoyed the 55th reunion in June, complain-

ing only of too few classmates attending. **George Parsons** has celebrated his 50th wedding anniversary with his wife, Elizabeth. They are spending the winter months in Honolulu.

Thankfully, the sad news is brief this edition. The Alumni Office has learned of the death in 1982 of classmate **Saxon B. Gavitt, Jr.** who lived in Lyons, NY. Unfortunately, we have no other details at this time. I'm sure that those of you who have not already heard, **Sam Caldwell** died on 14 October 1984. Of all our class, I think he was one of the most universally liked. He was always so cheerful and had such a delightful sense of humor that even a brief contact passing on the way to class left one cheered up and happier for the day. His wife, Frances, can be reached at 1510 Hobbspark Rd., Anchorage, KY 40223.

29 ABBOT

Lois Hardy Daloz
Box 819 - Tennerly Hill Road
Hancock, NH 03449

Dear Abbot 29ers:

Not much news this time but I hope you are responding to **Barbara Folk Howe's** annual appeal. You remember we had one of the highest percentages of responses last year, so keep up the good work.

Catherine Bowden Barnes reports the arrival of a new grandson born to her daughter Susan, and an honorary degree given to her husband by Brown University. Congratulations, Kay!

We were also presented with a new grandson in September by our son Charles and wife Jan who have been in Indonesia for several years but are back at Cornell now.

I'd like to tell you more class news but haven't had much gossip. Do write some tidbits that we can all enjoy!

friends of those I did not know." **Mac Choat** says it took a week to recuperate from his four-day, 50th Reunion at Harvard last June, "but it was wonderful!"

A sad note: **Hal Boyle**, whose retirement was felicitously reported in our last notes died in Marblehead on 20 October. Hal had a distinguished military career in World War II and had been active in a number of New England trade and manufacturing associations. He served as Treasurer of the Concord-Carlisle Community Chest and held several positions in the United Way of Boston and the Concord Chapter of the American Red Cross.

Please make a note of my new address at the top of this column.

30 ABBOT

Kathie Fellows Leiserson
2280 Stickney Point Rd. #429
Sarasota, FL 33581

Greetings for 1985 to each of you from your classmate who couldn't say no, your new Class Secretary. With your help, I promise to keep this column alive and well, to the best of our combined abilities. However, your help is vital. When you receive a request for news of you and yours, please don't let us down. Send back the good and not so good tidings, and I hope it is all good. Your news will be in the summer Bulletin.

I can report now on the well being of two of us. I recently spent a delightful weekend with **Eleanor Ritchie Doepken** in her home in Ft. Myers, FL. Also, **Marianna Smith Hile** and **Hap** came by on Christmas Eve. They are both well and so is El, who has kept busy and active since Herb's death, but I know she is lonely.

Be sure to include our 55th in your June plans (7-8-9 June 1985). Can you believe it's that time?

If any of you come to this beautiful Sarasota area, please get in touch. I'm in the phone book and would love to see you. Cheers!

31 PHILLIPS

Martin H. Donahoe, Jr.
One Country Club Drive
Rochester, NY 14618

Ash Seabury is now connected with a small hotel, Posada Pegasus, at San Antonio de Escazu in Costa Rica. Our host writes that rates are reasonable, food is good and accommodations are attractive. **Bill Mann** is finding Chapel Hill, NC a great retirement community. He still plays the piano but says other activities keep him from practicing. Nice to be busy. **Dr. Bill Van Huysen** lives in Pittsford outside Rochester, NY and commutes to Idylwild, California in conjunction with a medical project wherein he covers a colleague in primary care medicine.

Inky Brightwell is chairman of his Yale 50th Reunion Committee. Other activities in hometown New Haven include the English Speaking Union of which he was one of the local founders. He is now on the national board and a member of the executive committee. **Al Greenlaw** writes from Issaquah, Washington that he plays and practices golf when the sun is out in the Seattle

area. He is a student of history and archaeology and is partial to Velikovsky's *Ages in Chaos* which re-orient's Egyptian history with Scripture. Al is concerned with creative science as related to the age of the earth, and says, "I worked on a hot gas unit which assisted in solving re-entry problems on flights to the moon. The interplanetary dust gives an hour glass clock system for determining the age of the moon. The dust data indicates the age noted in Scripture."

31 ABBOT

Frances Scudder Glisson
941 Plymouth Road N.E.
Atlanta, GA 30306

Happy New Year! Hope that you will send me lots of news this year. **Gertrud Van Peursem Bell** writes "My sister Cecile, Abbot '35, and I plan a trip to India 22 March to 12 April, 1985. We will visit Kodai (where we went to school as did **Fran Scudder Glisson**) also Bombay, Madras, Delhi, Agra, Kashmir, and other places. Hope we have as good a time as Fran did on her trip around the world. Our group consists of Kodai School alumni and friends." Don't you envy them?

Faith Chipman Parker had time between planes at the Atlanta airport to give me a call. She had come East for several weeks to visit her daughter in Boston. She made a side trip to New London, NH were Posey Castle Olivetti '30, Abby's sister, now lives. Katharine Foster '30 also lives there. Faith also visited another daughter in New York City where she made the rounds of museums, plays, etc. **Liz Micoleau Tillinghast** had contacted her while in Phoenix. Faith has moved back to the Phoenix area and is delighted to be back home. Ed's work had kept him there. Her address is: 4826 North 76th Place, Scottsdale, AZ 85251. A Christmas card from Faith related the sad news that she came back to Boston in early December because of the death of her younger sister Mary. Our deepest sympathy to you, Faith. She was able to spend one night in Andover with **Abby Castle Kemper** and **Posey Castle Olivetti** who was also there. They all drove to Belmont for the memorial service for Mary.

Abby Castle Kemper had a spectacular fall on her face last fall in a parking lot. "Nothing serious, but dramatic" she writes, even though it meant hospitalization. She is fully recovered but says, "I must have looked a sight since people greet me now with an unaccustomed 'My, you look well' and a look of surprise."

You know, there is a saying, "If you go to hell you have to change planes in Atlanta." Not that I wish anyone that journey, but I do hope that if you have a stop-over in Atlanta you will call me as Faith did. It's much nicer to have a conversation in person than news on a postcard. But please keep the news coming, no matter how!

32 ABBOT

Frances Harvey Starkweather
South Road
East Lempster, NH 03605

Lucky for me I had a few replies from cards I sent out last time — they missed the deadline and I tucked them away just in case. Of course, with the holidays intervening, it's

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David C. Cory
9 Deerhill Road
Demarst, NJ 07627

Plan now to attend our 55th Reunion, 7-8-9 June.

Jack McLanahan's Christmas newsletter reports progress on Rainbow Ridge, "Center for Research and Education for Cooperatives and Peace," 7½ acres on a high ridge six miles north of Berea, Kentucky. Jack and Connie moved there last May but they say, "There's much to do just to get settled." They'll be at our 55th Reunion. **Hank Rowland's** living comfortably and quietly on the French Riviera after retirement from the French Embassy in Paris and 40 years in the U.S. Army. **Jim Byington** hopes to be back at our 55th Reunion. **Stan Kellogg** writes, "One of the bonuses of becoming Class Agent is the parade of names and memories of those I used to know . . . and making

almost a miracle that I found them again. Furthermore, my holidays extended his year to 11 January because visits from Bill's two sons and their families lasted until then which is why I never got cards sent out.

Betty Giblin wrote in September that she and Jack were leaving shortly for England where they would visit Betsy and their four granddaughters, after which they would start for Longboat Key and a winter of golf — as she said, a tough schedule!

Dot Richardson also had a traveling year: with her brother to California last February, then in May a 10-day tour of Ireland (her fourth trip there) and now in January '85 back to California for the Rose Bowl Parade and other visits.

It was good to have a card from **Kay Brigham Callanen** since she had missed an issue. She and Gardner spent most of a wonderful summer at her old family summer home on the Cape, with Gardner's Beetle Cat (named *O Kay*) moored in front of the house. When she wasn't sailing Kay says she pecked away on a history of "this place." (Not clear if she means the house, or Brewster.)

The last half of '84 was as different for me as '83, and my trip to France was, in an entirely different way. Our church secretary broke her wrist on 12 July so I filled in for her until 15 December. She had a really difficult time, with numerous complications, so I worked 16 to 20 hours a week, depending on church activities. It was a great experience, even though I found it rather tiring at first, not having worked for seven years. Among the interesting things the church was doing during those months was the resettlement of two Kampuchean families, refugees who had been in camps in Thailand, but along with thousands of others had to leave before the camps were closed in December. One family of four — mother, daughter, son, and grandmother — stayed exactly two days, which was quite a blow to the committee that had found an apartment for them, scrubbed it from top to bottom and bought a good supply of food. Their leaving, however, was perfectly understandable: they discovered that a brother who had escaped from Kampuchea some years ago was living in Springvale, Maine, a scant 100 miles from here, and it was eminently practical for him to give them shelter and help them adjust to this new world.

The second family arrived in mid-December — a father, mother, 4-year-old boy, 3½-month-old girl, and the father's sister and mother. We were lucky enough to find them a three story house (3rd floor shut off in the winter) and believe they are as well settled as possible. Rann, the father, now has a temporary job, and his sister is going to high school. I am on one of three teams of two people each who have started to tutor English to them, and it's fascinating. They are charming, know some English and giggle a lot.

33

PHILLIPS

Alfred R. McWilliams, Jr.
20 Stonehouse Road
Glen Ridge, NJ 07028

That warm breeze you felt when you turned to this page was the hot breath of the *Bulletin* headline on the back of our neck. Everything was peaceful — the

Christmas tree was down, our toys were put away, the snow blower was contentedly munching its oats in the garage — when all of a sudden "15 JANUARY" on our calendar began to shoot sparks and make like the General Quarters gong. We'll admit the heroics, the mad dash for our typewriter, pulling on our green eyeshade as we ran; the purposeful emptying of our PA '33 mail bag and the confrontation with a very surly Resident Moth. Modesty forbids such an epic. We do have a note from **Paul Offill**, who says that after three successive June trips back to PA — two for grandsons' graduations, one for our 50th — he is off to foreign climes this year. "Off to Italy and the Holy Land in April, Jerusalem Easter weekend if the terrorists are quiet." Paul is still doing consulting work for Young Life International, which he says "requires me to be away too much from the Low Country of South Carolina — '84 definitely my last year!"

Dan Badger writes of a fine trip last spring with Mariette and their younger daughter, Diana, which included a visit with son Dan and his family in Paris, followed by an automobile trip through Corsica, thence homeward via Venice and Florence.

And a great letter from **Hugh Samson**, reading like an article from *National Geographic*, about the trip he and Edith made last spring to China. "So many interesting and beautiful things to see," he says, "that one cannot begin to enumerate them." The content of his letter is so varied and interesting that it is difficult to encapsulate it. Hugh tells of the "acres and acres" of the Forbidden City and its temples; the Great Wall; the terra cotta soldiers; Peking, Chungking, Canton, Shanghai, Hong Kong, and a boat trip down the Yangtze. And a long bus trip through a "fantastically beautiful rural area, with practically every inch of land under cultivation," visits to numerous factories, schools, homes and communes. In addition to sampling various forms of entertainment, ranging from opera to acrobatics, ballet, song and dance, Hugh says they were permitted to roam the streets freely in their unscheduled time, to observe what Hugh describes as "very friendly" people. We wish we could print his whole letter — it has made our feet itch. We look forward to hearing more one day.

Returning to home soil, we have word from one of Our Sources that the son of one of PA '33 is about to enter his first term as U.S. Senator from Massachusetts. John Kerry, son of our own **Dick Kerry**. Our congratulations to both. (Dick, where are you?)

A note from **Dick Lowe**, courtesy of U.S. Postal Service, tells us of Dick's moving from Lighthouse Point, FL to 3020 Shamrock South, Tallahassee, FL 32308. No comment from Dick to date, but surely the move was not without adventure? We wait with bated breath.

And so the sun sinks slowly in the west and we rein in our trusty steed for this trip. One cheering thought — by the time these immortal lines reach print the birds will be twittering, the flowers blooming and we shall be only three years from Reunion. Remember, PA '33 rides again in '88! In the meantime, our stocking still hangs at the fireplace, hoping for some mail.

We regret that we must close by reporting the death of a classmate, **Cornelius J. Holway, Jr.**, in San Juan Capistrano, CA, 21

December 1981. The Class of 1933 extends its sympathy to his family.

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ABBOT

Margaret Black Manz
477 B Midway Drive
Ocala, FL 32672

Here it is 6 January 1985 and I'm wishing all of you a good, healthful, and rewarding 1985. No doubt when you see this in print, you'll wonder just how long ago was that? Our own holiday time was busy and fun even if all the family couldn't be together. It surely was the time to be in Florida with lots of sun and 80 degrees every day. Two granddaughters were here splashing in the pool and doing EPCOT on Christmas day.

Christmas notes brought good news and bad news. I hoped to hear from more of you but it seems to be my fault — I never did get around to those double post cards. **Betty Snyder Cady** wrote about all her family being together last summer for the first time in 13 years. She and Dick were spending Christmas in Michigan with the only "grandchild who still believes" [in Santa Claus]. Makes me wonder how many believers are still in your families? We have one yet, Chris, age 4, in Columbus, Ohio.

We heard from **Mariatta Tower Arnold**. She's an Elderhostel attendee in summer. Many of our age are enjoying these college opportunities. **Alice Schultz Valkenburgh** and Roger attended some last summer, too. Have any of you tried Elderhosteling? Back to Mariatta who lives in Sarasota. She seems to be as busy as ever enjoying trips, visitors, and many friends around her.

So many of you winter in Florida, and I know if you drive, you'll be near Ocala. We're in the phone book and at least we could chat. We're north on the Peninsula but not inaccessible! A mini-Abbot reunion would be fun.

One sad note came with a lovely picture of **Betty Weaver VanWart** and her husband, Lon. I quote. "This picture was taken in our happier, healthier days. Last July Lon fought a losing battle with throat cancer and passed away 8 December. We had a wonderful life together. We will all miss him. He was special." They were a special couple. Our hearts go out to Betty and the family. Perhaps a note would be welcome. Mrs. A.L. Van Wart, 160 Melrose Place, Ridgewood, New Jersey 07450 is her address and has been for many years.

I would love hearing from more of you. — Peg.

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PHILLIPS

Fred Peterson
19 Temple St.
Boston, MA 02114

WORLD TRAVELERS EDITION (Part One. All other PA 1934 world travelers are asked to send me reports for the next part, to appear in the next class notes). Inspired by an early December bulletin from **Soapy Chamberlin**, I inquired of a few others whom I suspected of world traveling. Here's what I learned — or at least remember of what I learned. Soapy and Anne met **Trev** and **Joss Cushman** at the Y-P classic at New Haven. Not exactly world traveling, you might say, since the Chamberlins live in Waverly, Pennsylvania. True, but it is becoming clear

to us ground observers that the Cushmans, who live in Laguna Beach, California, must be recognized as birds of passage, that is to say, they fly everywhere at the drop of a postcard, a life style related to Trevor's status as a retired executive of American Airlines. Take heart: wherever you may be on the planet, the Cushmans will drop in if notified. Still the Chamberlins are also on the free flight fast track. A look at their schedule for October through March supports my point: 10 October days spent hopping to and fro from Sacramento to San Diego to visit their four children out there. Recalling the words of Marco Polo, Soapy reports bemusedly, "They have a different world out there." Home for the Y-P classic and an 8-child Christmas, they left almost instantly for Kenya to spend three weeks in what must be top-secret operations, for Soapy doesn't specify. But then back to relax for the month of March in Aspen where, Soapy notices, yearly the mountains grow steeper and weather colder, "but that doesn't bother Annie." Inspired traveling like that got Betsy and me to thinking, the result being feverish planning to go West in May to watch our youngest, (John '76) get attached to a pair of wings as he finishes his advanced Navy flight training in Sacramento, to tramp once again the Frisco streets and for the first time the burning sands of Death Valley. Next fall, after the sailing season, we plan to visit, swanlike, the classical monuments of the eastern Mediterranean.

But all this rushing about pales into diminished splendor when one considers the exotic travel habits of the **Campions** and the **Sides**. A few of us have belatedly caught on to **Bob Sides'** and Kate's metamorphosis into world class bird watchers. It's true: every year while Marblehead sinks under the burden of ice, snow, and winter gales, Bob and Kate are far away in search of birds never before seen by them. Bob kindly allowed me to extract many details. I've lost my notes, but I do know that they are wintering this year off and on the coasts of West Africa, cruising, flying, driving, and walking to find *aves rarae*. Last year I believe it was Brazil, and next year may be the west coast of South America and the Easter Islands. Wow!

Those of us who read carefully the travel section of the *Boston Sunday Globe* of 23 December will find it impossible to forget Wardi Campion's story, with photos, of the **Campions'** 1983 Christmas in Marrakesh, as refugees from the familiar national Christmas hassle. I don't dare paraphrase Wardi's trim but evocative prose, so I'll reproduce here a couple of her lively paragraphs. "Christmas vanishes from our thoughts when we reach Djemaa el F'na, the enormous square at the heart of the city. There is nothing 'for tourists' about this city. Five or six thousand Moroccans swirl around the jugglers, fire-eaters, boxers, sword-swallowers, acrobats, tom-tom dancers. Fire crackers explode; drums pound, music wails. It's wild. Christmas Eve was never like this. So many people having so much fun — and no alcohol. The Muslim religion forbids liquor. Of course, there is that odor of hashish. . . ." Back at the hotel, in the El Morocco Dinner Theater, "the band salutes Christmas with 'When The Saints Come Marching In.' We complain about 'carol saturation,' but a complete absence of carols isn't so great, either. Our Christmas Eve feast is a typical Moroccan

meal of bastilla, a flaky pigeon pie, and couscous, a mix of mushy vegetables, lamb, farina and olive oil. Heavy going. The Moroccans eat with the 'fork of Adam' (thumb and first two fingers), a skill that eludes us. The waiter fetches knives and forks. Swilling many glasses of Morocco's national drink, atai benaana, a sweet, hot mint tea, we watch the folklore show that features glittering harem dancers. Live goats, ear-splitting music, and a man dancing with a tray of coffee and two burning candles balanced on his head."

Now, the really bizarre quality of all this, as I read it *this* Christmas was my memory of Tom in 1983, deep in the turmoil of raising money for our 50th Reunion class gift, slipping away "for Christmas" without explanation, and upon his return there he was, the same old jovial, energetic, intense classmate I'd always known, utterly unchanged, superficially at least, by that exotic Marrakesh experience — and he never breathed a word of it to me.

I have been informed by the Alumni Office of the death of **Grover T. Stevens** on 5 November 1984. He was a graduate of Harvard University and was a World War II naval veteran. He was a retired executive of the Hood Molded Form Co. of Marblehead, a town in which he resided for over 50 years. He leaves his widow, Harriet and a daughter, Judith. The sympathy of the class is extended to his family.

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ABBOT

Ada (Sandy) Carlson Prescott
330 Wareham Road
Marion, MA 02738

Received a note from **Sally O'Riley Loria** telling me she "spent Christmas with **Kay Damon Reed** and Carroll on the west coast of Florida. . . no Pennsylvania trip this year because of the move to Sebastian, only 10 miles from Vero Beach, so have become a commuter." Her new address is 6175 South Mirror Lake Drive, Apt. 204, Sebastian, Florida 32958.

Also had a note from **Nancy Marsh Gares**, our Class Fund Raiser, who lives in Paris and comes to Nantucket in the summer, saying, "we think with pleasure of our Nantucket summer — it was hectic with cleanup of carpenters and plasterers as a prelude to the arrival of our children and their families."

How about sending me a current picture of yourselves, families, etc. for my new class album. Have some fun pictures of our 50th to start with and will bring the album with me to our next reunion. Don't be modest! . . . of course we're ALL 50 years older!

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PHILLIPS

Charles L. Miller
56 West Hill Drive
West Hartford, CT 06119

Our 50th Reunion approaches! It will be here before we know it, and it's going to be a very exciting event. You have received my comprehensive letter of 21 September about it and also **Fred Griffin's** specific letter of 12 November about fund raising, and our financial goal, and gift to the Academy. Your Steering Committee and other Reunion Committee members will be working

very hard this winter and spring to make this the best ever.

Return cards were sent with my letter asking about your intentions of attending the Reunion on 7-9 June 1985. I can now give you a preliminary count on these returns. To date 41 have said "yes" and of these 37 said that they would bring their spouses. 27 more said that they were interested, but plans were not certain at this time. Only six replied that they could not, unfortunately, attend. I have no count on the Abbot ladies, but perhaps Elaine Eaton Perine will have that in her column.

Your secretary has talked with a few Pennsylvanians about our 50th. **Harry Curry** reminded me that he took early voluntary retirement from the Mellon Bank in 1969. I'd forgotten that it was that long ago. **Sam Osburn** of Norristown reports that he continues as an assistant analyst for National Liberty Corp., which is a direct mail insurance company.

Your secretary has received a nice note from **Newell Brown**. Newell doesn't expect to make our 50th unless some pressing business brings him East. Brown moved to Colorado in the spring of 1982. He built a home on 20 acres at 8000 feet about ten miles west of Boulder. It's a gorgeous Rocky Mountain setting. He owns a couple of Arabian horses which he rides, he fishes, skies,

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and likes carpentry work, but frequently has to cope with 21 feet of snow and cutting four cords of wood each winter. He worked hard for Mondale and he loves his new life.

Jack Krey, who lives in Eastville, VA, has a winter home in Nevis. He writes that he never seems to run across any PA 35ers. Jack didn't give us much information about himself, but he did furnish this interesting tidbit about Nevis. "The natives of Nevis certainly love Uncle Sam since he booted the Commies out of Grenada last year, but the administration, the faculty, and the student body of old PA probably think the U.S. was wrong."

Charlie Simon has given us a change of address. His classmates may now reach him at 19707 Turnberry Way, 11-E, North Miami Beach, FL 33180.

Piecing together bits of news from **Ted Toohey** and **Norm Cross**, we learn that 1935 was well represented at the Henley Regatta last June. **Bill Littlefield** couldn't make it. Those three were members of the Yale 150 lb. crew that rowed at Henley in 1938. Norm rowed again and Ted struggled with the modern hand-sized rudder and thousands cheered.

And now to the sad part of this column. I have four deaths to report. Sarah Hackett writes that her husband, **Jim Hackett** died in October 1984. she says, "He was gallant, cheerful, and all things fitting and proper for such a kind and merry gentleman. Andover should be proud of him." Jim had been a successful partner in a real estate association. Mrs. Hackett may be written to at 8 Lowell Road, Port Washington, NY 11050.

Patsy Taylor has written to tell us that **Gray Taylor** also died in October of 1984 after a brief illness. Until a few days before

his death he was active in architecture and playing golf. She writes, "Gray was a wonderful father and the best husband in the world. I miss him so much." Mrs. Taylor's addresses is 55 Dingletown Road, Greenwich, CT 06830.

Also we lost **Henry A. Schueler** in July 1984. Mrs. Schueler has written, "Heartbroken over the loss of my man." Mrs. Schueler's address is 411 Annwood Road, Largo, FL 33542.

I have talked several times recently with **Sam Haverfield** (we frequently called him Jack) who was a member of our 50th Reunion Committee. He didn't sound too well. On 28 December his wife, Kay, telephoned to say that Sam had passed away the day before. Katherine may be written to at River Road, Lumberville, PA 18933. The sympathy of all the class is extended to the survivors of these deceased members of 1935.

Elaine Eaton Perine
205 Fallow St.
Ridge Farms
Norwalk, CT 06850

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ABBOT

No responses yet from the last communique the Alumni Office sent out, but the returns from Charlie Miller's letter in the fall are very heartwarming. At this point in time I think about sixteen of you plan to be in Andover in June. Between now and then I hope we can add to that number. The current report on the fund is that we are on our way to breaking the previous 50th reunion gift total. How's that for an indication of our loyalty?

In a note to **Ann Cutler Brecheen** I asked if she would look for interesting mementos of Abbot days to share with us at reunion. She wrote "I've moved too far and too often to be able to lay my hands on much Abbot memorabilia but I did find three old *Courants*. . . . "I thought I'd bring them and the old classbook, still, in my opinion, the best ever! Fun to see the things we wrote 50 years ago." Ann's daughter Laurie was married on 21 December 1984.

Frannie McTernan Coan took her granddaughter Hillary to California in October to visit her Aunt Hillary (Frannie's daughter) and family. We do get to travel, as our off-spring have settled so far away. **Ellie Johnson Du Toit** wrote on her Christmas card that she was off for daughter Ellen's home in Palo Alto for two-and-a-half weeks. Ellie wrote in her "annual report" that the high point of her year was a trip with Susan to France for 17 days in July. This included seeing the parade on the Champs Elysee on Bastille Day, an exciting experience. The night before, the bus she was on was in a traffic jam. They couldn't move an inch for an hour. Her remark: "They celebrate!" She said she used her old Abbot French quite a bit, much to her surprise and amusement.

Cathleen Burns Elmer sent a good family picture with her Christmas greeting. She mentioned acquiring an honor grade in her computer course (not surprising to us, Kate). She also mentioned having had a wonderful trip to Mexico with her family. **Doris Anderson Clark** reports the birth of a grandson David Small Clark, born to her son David Whittredge Clark and wife Laurie.

Returning home from Martinsville, VA (where we spent Christmas), Wes and I stopped overnight in Annapolis, a place I

have never had an opportunity to see. I had it in the back of my mind that if **Lucia Nunez Atlas** lived nearby, we would take time to see her. After driving through the restored area of Annapolis and the Academy, we inquired about Lucia's address. It was nearby and I did the unforgivable, knocking on her door without forewarning her. She couldn't have been more gracious. We had a delightful chat while we admired the view of the bay and her garden (not in bloom, however) which lined each side of a 100-ft. strip of land down to the water from the house. I could only imagine the spectacular results of her "green thumb." The highlight of her year was a trip to Russia about which I hope we hear more in June.

In a few days I will be joining **Ellen Rivinius Hill** in Andover for the final reunion committee meeting. Her recent note said "Looking forward to our 50th and hope all our classmates are, too. Had good news that **Anne (Bunny) Hurlburt Bradley** and **Susan Hildreth Goodwin** plan to come."

It is hard to believe we're about to celebrate our 50th! Be here if you can!

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PHILLIPS

Drayton Heard, Jr.
596 Prospect St.
New Haven, CT 06511

Vince Scully was the subject of a fine article in a recent Yale Alumni Magazine. Among the nice things reported about our sterling Professor of the History of Art was that "nearly half of the student body will take one of his classes before graduation." This stands in comparison with nearly all of PA '36 taking Colonel Poynter's Latin I twice.

For some time I have been conscious of perhaps overemphasizing those of us who went on to Yale in these Class Notes. However, I have received recent support in this published statement "at its high point (Andover tradition to Yale) in 1936, ninety Andover graduates, more than half of the class, went to Yale."

Fred Donaldson reports that he has retired after 35 years in the Massachusetts Public Welfare Dept. When writing, Fred had just returned from a visit with a daughter in Oregon. He has two grandchildren there. Others are in California, Idaho, Tennessee, Rhode Island and Massachusetts for a total of 13. This must be the class record. Who tops that? If so please make your claim a year from now at our 50th Reunion.

Loring Reed is our 50th reunion chairman and asks that you save these dates, 13, 14 and 15 June 1986. As his plans develop, watch for their unfolding herein, but for now plan on attending your very first 50th reunion on the Hill.

Cleve Cory has a one-year-old grandson appropriately named Wendell Cleveland Cory. Had dinner with **Wes Oler**, Washington's leading physician, who denies he has a *Washington Post* mole in his waiting room.

As we ready ourselves for a 50th Reunion, news from and about you provides quite different attitudes about retirement. Many have yet to retire; others have left one career to pursue another; so-called retirees are doing good deeds. Here's a sampling: **Ned Brightwell** retired from Bethlehem Steel in September of '82 only to "re-enter the work force" in June of '84 as a sales representative for Gerrard Strip Steel; **Bart Chapin** is Chairman of the Board, Che-

wonki Foundation, Wiscasset, Maine; **Harry Groblewski**, after 40 years of teaching English and being a headmaster in independent schools in Massachusetts, Rhode Island, Texas, and South Carolina, wants to take on the Moral Majority which is neither; **Rog Hageman** in Houston is "developing an avocation of art and word pictures into something marketable"; **Hank Wood** is Treasurer and Trustee of the Hadley School for the Blind; **Drayt Herd** is President, the New Haven Branch, English Speaking Union and Chairman, the HOSTS, an acronym for "Help Our Society to Survive"; active Attorney **Bill Trafton**, elected director, Norster Bancorp.

Alumni Fund Report (1983-84) reveals 76 members of our class contributed with a 43% participation. But horrors! Abbot '36 had 48%. The following deserve to be singled out with high praise as NON SIBI donors: **Burns Borough**, **Mel Chapin**, **Ed Ford**, **Bill Hart**, **Paul Kalat**, **Dick Merrick**, **Johnny Sears**.

PA Athletic Director, Paul Kalkstein, has confirmed that the all time soccer record (undefeated, untied and unscored upon) belongs to the 1935 team (our senior year). What other claims to glory can PA '36 make public at the time of our 50th? Please send me your suggestions. Humor encouraged.

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ABBOT

Eleanor Wells Nudd
Route 2
Tilton, NH 03276

Little news to report and what there is is belated due to my failure to meet the *Bulletin* deadline in September. **Marion Mooney Starr** and **Lucy Hawkes Winship** and I staged a sort of mini-reunion in Concord, NH one hot day in August. We lunched and shopped and talked. Since then a note from Lucy reports she and Steve thoroughly enjoyed a trip to the Orient. Also a brief note from **Fran Mahoney Stewart** now happily settled in North Carolina.

Would love to hear from more of you. My mailbox is one of the commodious kind that rural delivery loves to fill with junk mail. How about some of the other kind?

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PHILLIPS

Charles E. Rounds
Three Fox Hill Lane
Norwell, MA 02061

Happy New Year, one and all! May 1985 bring all thirty-sevens happiness, good health, and prosperity.

George Schreiber is happy to announce the birth of this third grandson, Daniel, who was born on the first day of spring. "Oddly enough," he writes, "two previous grandsons were each born on Thanksgiving Day (1981 and 1983)." Our congratulations to George and Adrienne.

Our historian, **Howard Reed**, continues to receive honors and awards from the Turkish Government. Recently elected an Honorary Member of the Turkish History Society and Honory Fellow of the Institute of Turkish Studies, Howie was awarded a gold plaque commemorating Mustapha Kemal Atatürk by the Prime Minister of Turkey for services to Turkish scholarship and U.S.-Turkish understanding and a

U.S.I.A. grant to organize an international conference on "Improving Cooperation Among Business, Government and Universities in a Free Enterprise Economy" in Ankara in 1983.

We were saddened to hear of the death of **Harold Munger's** wife, Barbara, on 22 October 1984. My daughter-in-law, Alicia Rounds, R.N., who nursed Barbara at the M.G.H. on one of her hospital stays, recalls her courageous battle against cancer. The class extends its deepest sympathy to Hal and their sons Mark T. PA '61, and Jeffrey H. Our thoughts are with you, Hal.

Morrison M. (Budge) Bump died 8 October 1984 after a brief illness. Born in New York City, he was a graduate of Yale. At Andover his interests were in the performing arts — he was a member of the Glee and Dramatic Clubs and of the choir. He was vice-president of musical clubs and also played varsity football. From 1960 to 1964 he lived in Greenwich, CT and was executive vice-president of United Carbon Co. at that time. He then moved to Kentucky where he was vice-president of Ashland Chemical Co. In 1971 he moved to Duxbury, MA, where he served as a Duxbury School Committee Chairman and former Chairman of Duxbury Capital and Budget Committee.

Budge was a caring and loving husband, father, and grandfather. He had a deep sense of civic responsibility and served his fellow man with distinction. He was a 'direct and forthright person without calculation or pretense.' For this quality he earned the respect and love of his Andover classmates.

Husband of the late Frances (Kelley) Bump (see Class Notes, summer 1984 issue of the *Andover Bulletin*), he is survived by sons Morrison, Jr. PA '65 and Laurence W. PA '71; daughters, Cynthia B. Neusbaum and Barbara Morrison Bump; a brother, Milan R. Bump; a sister, Barbara B. Stager; and four grandchildren. They have the deep sympathy of Budge's many friends in the class.

37

ABBOT

Frances Connelly Dowd
3 Hillside Avenue
Amesbury, MA 01913

Holiday greeting from **Kay Forbush Bass** included a stunning photograph of her daughters, Nancy and Joanne, their husbands, and four grandchildren taken in Bermuda a year ago where they all celebrated Kay and George's 45th wedding anniversary. Last August the Basses flew to St. Paul for a nephew's wedding, then took a trip to Banff, Jasper and Calgary and on to Boise, Idaho to visit Kay's sister. In October Kay and daughter Joanne travelled to Italy for a week which was an "unexpected and delightful" trip.

Mary-Emily Pettengill Smith-Peterson was another traveler last summer who had a great trip to Germany and attended the Passion Play at Oberramsgau as well.

Cynthia Holbrook Summer writes that her husband, Warren, had a serious operation last August, but is now fine again. Their son Steve and family were going to join them in Sacramento for Christmas and Cyn's son Charles lives nearby in California. **Barbara Randolph Bowman** and her husband are enjoying their retirement in

Seabrook, Texas, on the Gulf of Mexico; however, Gus was hospitalized just before the holidays. He is now home again slowly regaining his strength. **Corinne Brooks Cornish** has recently moved to San Mateo, California and **Betty Wilson Tennant** has moved from La Porte, Indiana to Tucson, Arizona, and would love to see any classmates traveling through the Southwest.

Priscilla Wonson Hahn sent holiday greetings and is still enjoying her position at The Book Ends in the Northshore Shopping Mall, Peabody, Mass.

The class extends deepest sympathy to **Ellen Simpson Martin** whose husband, John, died of a heart attack in Mt. Kisco, NY in June of 1984.

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PHILLIPS

J. Read Murphy
81 Waterside Lane
West Hartford, CT 06107

The best parts of a happy trip of Barbara's and mine to Scotland and England in October were the visits we had with **Mike Garnett** and **Laurence Viney**. It is easy to wax emotional over these two men and their obvious and loudly professed love for PA and for us, too.

I was pessimistic about reaching Mike, particularly as we had spent a night in Oxford, close by Wallingford, where he lives, without knowing it until we had lunch at the Vineys in Hertz the next day. But a call from London solved it all: Mike quickly accepted an invitation to "come up to London" and a stimulating and most satisfactory three-hour luncheon followed. We had not seen each other since 1964. Five years ago Mike remarried, and while we did not meet Tiz she has clearly had a most salutary effect on her husband. He seemed, as my father used to say, "just full of it." The Garnetts live in a thatched roofed cottage; each has grandchildren. Mike has just gotten some kind of degree or license as a commercial dispute arbitrator, and life has a brightness for him which I did not quite detect in 1964. Mike retired from J. Brown and Pipe Line Jt. Enterprises. He asked particularly after **Harrison and Flounroy**.

We drove from Bath on a Sunday to lunch with Eirllys, Laurence, their son Paul and wife, daughter Vanessa and two grandchildren. Other than overeating, this too was a lovely sojourn with these old friends and their nice family. The real test of friendship is how rapidly you pick up with them; you would have thought we saw each other 8 to 10 times a year. Laurence has been in the printing business for many years and had linked this to his favorite sport, golf, by writing and publishing a book on the sport. This he has added to his substantial library on the subject. In addition, the printers and stationers have a guild with a very old but partly re-built Hall (it was damaged in "the bombing"), and Laurence was recently installed as Grand Master of, yes, The Worshipful Company of Stationers and Newspaper Makers, in London. Comparatively speaking, this organization is recent: its roots go back only to 1403, its charter from the Crown is dated 1557, and the Hall has occupied its present site since 1606. We visited the Hall and were given the red carpet treatment to this handsome, tradition-filled Guild Hall.

Both men spoke repeatedly of Andover as one of the great experiences in the lives

of each of them. If Andover had a face it would blush with pleasure. I rather had the conceited idea that we of '38 added something to this in their minds.

For a change I have a lot more news to be stated here. Alphabetically:

Johnny Allen speaks of involvement in downtown Kansas City, MO's building boom, aided and abetted by Crosby Kemper '43. He retires in 1988, when I plan to get him back to the Hill. No problem with family line with the Allens: 12 grandchildren and two greats! **Damon Carter** wrote a nice letter (I will respond) in answer to my inquiries as to questions for a 50th year *Pot Pourri*. He retired from an ad agency in Boston in 1982, then moved to 56 acres in Warner, NH, where he raises Christmas trees, fruit and berries. He has taken up canning and cooking. The Allens do a lot of travelling — Europe, the Caribbean. He describes himself as "happily retired" and living a most "pleasant life." Rated off that letter, I agree.

Like Damon, **Ted Harrison's** retirement has led to his becoming a resident manager of the Boston office of Devine, Baldwin & Pierce, executive search consultants. Some of his work is from his house in Westport. I will have seen Ted and Marge again in New Haven before this is printed. **George** and **Joan Horwitz** had been in London last summer. George is still active in the men's clothing business in or near Boca Raton, FL, and he often sees **Bill McConnell**. England also lured the **Fred Kents** and the **Spink Davises**, and both visited the Vineys. Fred played "Saintandrews" with Laurence with unreported results. **Gordon** (alias Duke) **Kent** wrote after a long silence: retirement from teaching planned in May 1986, and concerned at the financial crisis in higher education. His only son's ski racing and soccer experience has led him into physical therapy and professional dancing in Boston . . . **Johnny Marsh's** letter was largely addressed to the questionnaire: he suggests an inquiry into our preparation, if any, for retirement; how it has worked, or will work; what other events may have precipitated it. As it evolves, John, I suspect this type of thing will be significant, replacing the war records and the like of the 25th Yearbook.

Andy Palmer writes a very bucolic and long letter from retirement, living in Henderson, North Carolina, a life of growing things, nature around him and, I might say, a touch of David Grayson, the author. He is some distance from **Blair Hellebush**, in Fairview. Andy had been to Kenya and Tanzania, driven there by a philosophy which took me to Kenya, too: in not too many years the great beasts won't be there and neither will I . . . Last, but certainly not least, is **Bob Young**, the chairman of the executive committee of Morgan, Lewis & Bockius, which I know to be one of the largest and finest law firms in the U.S.: 360 lawyers, Bob says, with many challenges. He and Jean have three married daughters, an unmarried son, and a daughter at Bucknell; plus three grandchildren. And a sore back muscle from too much golf and tennis, per his September note to me.

Some of you have been nice enough to compliment me on undertaking the "labor" of being the class scribe. All I can say is that with letters such as Damon's and Andy's, interesting and warm notes from so many others, and the reception by the likes of Laurence and Mike, it is a most satisfying experience. If our English brigade is grate-

ful to Andover and you, just think how I feel.

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PHILLIPS

Elias Clark
155 Bradley St.
New Haven, CT 06511

Included in the December mail was a most impressive book, entitled *The AMA and U.S. Health Policy* by **Frank Campion**. It's 600 pages and it's heavy, and I would have expected to find it about as interesting as the Boston telephone book. My expectations couldn't have been more mistaken. Frank has combined his skills as journalist and historian to produce a book that contains a wealth of information and is a delight to read, even exciting in those chapters dealing with the in-fighting over compulsory national health insurance. Frank has been on the staff of the AMA since 1970 and had free run of his employer's files for source material. While he gives detailed explanations of the AMA's positions on various controversial issues and of the strategies it pursued to implement those positions, he also provides a full airing of the opposing points of view, and one concludes with the sense that the presentation has been even handed. Frank is to be congratulated.

45th! REUNION

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PHILLIPS

I. S. Outerbridge
Shalimar, 1 Timber Lane
Pembroke, Bermuda

Tom Rowen has always been a stout-hearted son of old PA. He accepted the arduous and thankless task of chairing our 45th Reunion in June (7-9 June 1985). Tom was here in late November, and I was able to thank him for his great help. He was planning to set up a committee to help him with the many and complex problems that confront a Reunion Chairman. Did you know that ice-cubes and fillers and dance bands must be indented for six months in advance? You will have heard from Tom by this time, so do try to make life easier for him by answering his summons as soon as you can and find your way back to Andover Hill in early June to make 45 in '85 a successful get-together.

It is not an easy task to discover news of PA '40, for you are, unfortunately for this Class Secretary, reluctant to put pen to paper. However, one rich lode has been the columns of the good, grey *New York Times*. In the last few months, two stalwart classmates, both veterans of public service, have contributed articles to the Op-Ed page of that publication that would have earned nods of appreciation from 'Doc' Darling and the American History Department of our day. First **Tim Hoopes** led off with "Block Reagan's Crude Attempt at Censorship." Tim, President of the Association of American Publishers, makes the case that proposed legislation to safeguard national security information would repress or seri-

ously distort freedoms guaranteed by the first amendment.

Bill Macomber, president of the Metropolitan Museum and former foreign service officer and U.S. Ambassador, was equally adept a short time ago with his proposal that all U.S. representatives abroad be drawn from the ranks of career officers of the Foreign Service, and not be appointed for political favours. I cannot help but feel that the sentiments expressed in these well-reasoned articles came from these doctrines to which we were exposed at PA: a love of country and a concern for freedom of the individual to express himself.

More detailed news from **Frank Carr**, who writes from the Sacred Heart School of Theology in Hales Corners, Wisconsin: "My wife died two years ago, leaving me with three sons, Christopher, Gregory, and David, who live in Cincinnati, Chicago and Dallas. I left INROADS last August (INROADS was started by Frank and has been nationally recognized for its work in providing higher education for young people of ability) to enter this seminary. Assuming all goes well, I shall be assigned to the priesthood in late 1986 for the Diocese of Tucson."

Frank concludes, "I feel fortunate to have had a series of growth experiences in life. I do not wish to retire, ever, although that goes against the prevailing wisdom." I know all of us wish Frank well in Holy Orders. The Roman Church has gained a wonderful guy.

Nostalgia dictates that I note that Frank's old roommate in Williams Hall 1936, **Charlie Larkin**, was here in November. Susan and I had a pleasant evening with Charlie and Anne and younger Larkins. It's sobering to think that those two, Charlie and Frank, now attend to the body physical and the body spiritual. "*Finis origine pendet*," my end is in my beginning. Can it be any wonder that we all love PA for what it gave us in those halcyon days of yesteryear?

I learned with regret, from the Alumni Office, that **George Heard** passed away last November in Sewickley, PA. George left Andover for Yale and served as Gunnery Officer in the U.S. Navy from 1943-1946 in the Atlantic Theatre. George was chairman of Safety First Industries at the time of his death. I know we all extend our sympathies to his daughters, Elizabeth Guy of Durham, N.C., and Jeanette Allen of Edmonds, WA, who survive him.

A final plea to support Tom Rowen and 45 in '85. Remember what Marvel said:

Always at my back, I hear

Time's winged Chariot drawing near

Return to the scene of your youth and indulge in memories of yesterday. May I wish you all a happy 1985 and may we meet again in June.

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PHILLIPS

Thomas B. Hartmann
178 Moore Street
Princeton, NJ 08540

David Carter has retired as a museum director, and he and Louise have moved to New Haven. He is an active consultant and art historian. Two of their children went to PA. Howard is a partner with the Perry Best Farms in Lambertville, NJ, and Pamela is completing her M.A. thesis in geology at Indiana University. Recently David collaborated with **George Dexter** in an art fair for

the benefit of the southern Connecticut Chapter of the Red Cross. George, a practicing architect, has become known for his portrait sketches.

Our well known New England entertainer **Philo (Rock) King, Jr.** continues his work in Vermont in the winter and Cape Cod in the summer. Not only is he a popular pianist with a funny line of banter, but he was also chosen as the King of the Stowe Winter Carnival last year. Rock's classmates at Princeton have already scheduled him for a performance at their 40th reunion in June.

Bill Cooke and Dottie always send an interesting and informative report with their Christmas cards. Bill has retired from duPont, but both of them continue their long and deep involvement in church affairs. Dottie was a delegate to the Republican National Convention in Dallas, and she is now the vice-chairperson of the Delaware State Republican Committee. In their spare days, the Cookes manage to travel to other parts of the country including Alaska last year.

The Golf Journal of the United States Golf Association reported in the October '84 issue that Dr. **Carver Livingston** has the chance to repeat some golf history. In 1963 Carver lost the Shinnecock Hills Golf Club championship to Michael Ryan. Carver reversed the outcome in 1964. Now, 20 years later, Ryan, 77, defeated Carver, 62, for the first club senior championship at the Southampton, NY course. Shinnecock will be the site of the 1986 U.S. Open. Carver must be quite proficient with the sticks to play so well on one of the country's most interesting and challenging courses. We will all cheer for him to repeat the history this summer.

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PHILLIPS

Thomas Quarles
P. O. Box 3579
Manchester, NH 03105

In mid-January in Southern New Hampshire there is no doubt that winter is upon us in full force and sometime stormy fury. On the positive side we note that the winter solstice is past and our days are lengthening again. One classmate will soon be done with this winter weather. A picture Christmas card from **Vern and Audy Midgley** shows them enjoying the sun on a California beach. It will be to the beaches of St. Petersburg, Florida that they will be moving however, where Vern becomes Director of Member Development for Triple A of St. Petersburg. Our best wishes to Vern on this new challenge.

The prize for the most unique Christmas card received goes to Patty and **Steele Blackall**. They really have imagination! A clipping from the *Middlesex (County) News* of Framingham, Mass. informs us that **Thruston Hammer** of Stowe, Mass. has been named Vice-President of Marketing for Health Happenings, Inc. of Tewksbury. In addition to corporate responsibilities he will assist editors of its publication "Health Happenings" in the Boston metropolitan area and southern New Hampshire. Thrus has held administrative and development positions at Lahey Clinic; Clinton, (Mass.) Hospital; and Sancta Maria Hospital in Cambridge, Mass. He is a founder and former officer of both the New England Hospital Public Relations Association and the

Massachusetts Consumer Health Educators Association.

Congratulations to **George Bush** on his second Inauguration as Vice-President of these United States of America. Our prayers and collective best wishes go out to him and Barbara for wisdom and strength during the next four years. A cheery note from **Hank See** in Wayzata, Minn. relates that a fall trip to Ennis, Montana found "**Lem** and **Ginny Beardsley** there as well. Lem out-fished me again! Gail is now the President of the American Booksellers Association. I'm fast becoming known as Mr. Gail See — and loving it."

Among the more than 170 alumni who attended the volunteers for PA Weekend at Andover on 28 and 29 September were **Nate** and **Ruth Cartmell** our productive Class Agent and your Secretary and **Carolyn Quarles**. Also in Attendance was **Bernie** and **Edith Welch**. He was there as a member of the Planned Giving Committee. Bernie is currently Vice-President and Legal Counsel to the Trust Division of Shawmut Bank of Boston, N.A. He and Edith live in Boston. Besides having a good visit with Edith we met their son Peter who is an Upper Middleder at PA. In addition, their son Charley graduated from PA in 1984 and their daughter Elizabeth is a senior at Middlebury College. The Yale Class of 1945 held its 40th Reunion in New Haven from 8-11 November. Classmates who attended were: **Grant S. Barker**, **Lucius H. Biglow**, **F. Steele Blackall III**, **Bruce Calder '41**, **Fred Kahn**, **Vincent L. McKernin**, **Philip D. Reed, Jr.**, **Godfrey A. Rockefeller**, **Lawton G. Sargent Jr.**, **William K. Saunders**, **John E. Searle, Jr.**, **Edward B. Twombly, Jr.**, and **Elliot E. Vose**.

Carolyn and I attended the Saturday, 10 November activities which began with a moving Thanksgiving and memorial service in Dwight Chapel. There was the reading of names of those who have died since the last Yale Reunion. Included in the reading were the following classmates: **Olin Pickett Boone**, **Ernest David Obermeyer**, **Philip Richard Toohey** and **Howard Sayre Weaver**.

From New Orleans comes news both sad and glad from **Sedgewich Howard**. His wife died in January 1984 after a long illness. He plans to remarry in January 1985 in Louisiana. No more details at this time.

Finally a short note from **Paul Micou '44** informing us that his brother **Hilary H. Micou, Jr.** died on 13 December 1984 at his home in Grosse Pointe, Michigan. Hilary leaves his wife, Joan, and their two children, **Hilary H. Micou III** and **Lisa Micou**. Our class extends its sympathy to Joan and her family on their loss and ours.

It is so good to hear from you and your wives, and sharing the news is what this column is all about. Please write!

43 James McE. Brown
RR 1 - Box 70-1 Montauk Ave.
PHILLIPS Stonington, CT 06378

A meager response to my postcard mailing, but at least a little something. **Paul Weamer** reported that St. Louis, his transplanted home, is a city to enjoy. Paul is involved in Seler Management in the heating, ventilating and air conditioning industry. His wife, Virginia, has recently taken up teaching.

Peter Poor, a producer for NBC news in New York, was in charge of the last of NBC's magazine shows, *First Camera*, which, unfortunately, went off the air last April. He is now working on some hour documentaries.

Bill Palmer sent in a newsy letter which was much appreciated. Now in Louisville, KY, Bill, after 20 years with Ford, is currently with the State in correctional work. He has three children and four and one-half grandchildren and no doubt keeps the latter well in hand. Looking ahead to retirement in four years, Bill has a goal of comfortable retirement years and in his words "going out gracefully." In view of the botch many make of retirement, his approach makes a lot of sense.

The *New London Day* recently ran a long article on **Dave Anderson**, the State Representative from Norwich. Dave is Chairman of the legislature's Energy and Public Utilities committee and according to him this is no easy job. Outside of having to cope with the local Millstone nuclear fiasco, Dave will also have to assess the effects of the AT&T break-up on the Connecticut telephone user, a very tough issue to understand.

For those of you with a green thumb or the desire to have one, I suggest the Master Gardener program put on by at least eleven states through their County Extension Offices. I took the 60-hour course taught by the faculty of U. Conn. in fields such as plant disease, soil management, botany, vegetable growing, use of fertilizers, etc. and found it very worthwhile. The state courses are free, but the student is expected to give the same number of hours that he received as a volunteer at the County Extension Office. You learn a lot about horticulture and it's fun.

43 Bettye Rutherford McCouch
72 Alcott Road
ABBOT Concord, MA 01742

My heartfelt thanks to those who responded to my plea for news. May this inspire others to do the same.

Mimi Beckman Huidekoper writes that she works part-time at Pete's business and continues a busy volunteer schedule. Her five children are scattered from Arkansas and Minnesota to more local Connecticut, New York and Massachusetts. Her concluding statement is very rewarding: "We're all healthy and happy and very blessed." "Best to all my classmates" is sent by **Honora Haynes** who has been running her farm, raising horses in Sudbury, MA for the past 30 years. After teaching riding for the Millwood Hunt Club and later on her own farm for 20 years, she would like to slow down a bit but "the pupils keep coming and so do the horses, who now number 23." Teaching has included considerable travel giving clinics and she adds that she is Joint Master of the Nashoba Valley Hunt. An active and rewarding life.

The word from **Peggy Howard Long** is that her husband, Harry, has recently retired, leaving them free to travel in their boat and motor home. Meanwhile from Florida and Kentucky, **Janet Humphrey** responded that her activities include serving as director on boards whose range includes a university, and art gallery and the American Heritage Park, especially the preserva-

tion and promotion of the Negro Baseball Hall of Fame.

Among travellers, **Betty-Lou Monett Hess** spent a month touring Europe and visiting her son and daughter-in-law in northern England. Her daughter Victoria having graduated from SMU, now lives at home. Betty-Lou is still working and sounds content with her active life. Another busy classmate is **Anne Pearson** who, though semi-retired, is still active in the family snuff business, taking time to hunt and fish in season at her Maine camp. Highlights are her white-water canoe trips with her nephew.

Pett Pettingill Whitaker writes that she has talked with **Isable Wiggan McDuffie** and has seen **Ann Loughridge Konstam** and **Bette Rowley Tittmann** and even more, Bette's 94-year-old father. Of her own family she says her three sons are living in the West and her husband thrives in real estate on Cape Cod. **Kathy Shaughnessy Bruns** is delighted to have moved back to San Francisco with her daughters, Grace and Denise, after several years of living in the suburbs. Her life is busy, but not too busy to hear from classmates who might be passing through San Francisco.

Too late for the last issue of the *Bulletin* we learned of the death of **Cornelia ("Skipper") Perkins Barbour** in April of 1984. Our sympathy is extended to her husband, Fred, her two sons, Fred, Jr. and Scott; her daughter, Kathy Lynn and to her sister, Eloise Perkins Beck AA '41.

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PHILLIPS

Class Secretary **Woodford Dulaney** has resigned. A search is underway for a replacement.

44 Emily McMurray Mead
Box 12
ABBOT Etna, NH 03750

A September note from **Frannie MacDonald Thompson** just missed the last deadline. She and her husband moved to Montecito, CA (602 El Dorado Lane 93108). In January '84. No freight trips until this year. She spent two and one-half months in New Hampshire last summer but never phoned her Class Secretary! Treated myself to a long distance call to **Tut Baylor Little** who hadn't checked in for a long time. Her youngest is 25 and headed off to medical school. Edward, now retired from teaching, reinvigorates his mind with studies of the glorious Greek philosophers, taking time out in the spring to ski in Switzerland and Austria. After 25 years, Tut is stepping back onto the slopes with all new equipment. Good luck.

Ruth Goodall Pitstick's Christmas card tells me their new house is complete and being occupied in Boca Raton. **Margi Travis Atwood** suggests a mini reunion next year. Maybe Bloomfield, CT, her home, or Andover at Bazaar time. Let's hear from you. Margi's letter also includes Miss Baker's address and notes she would love to hear from any one of us. 31 Hensley Road, Bath, BA 2, 2 DR, England. Visitors to Connecti-

cut can enjoy Bed and Breakfast with Margi at 84 Gun Mill Road.

Ricki Hinrichsen Stambaugh and all her family were at Hanover Inn for Christmas again this year. She and Stam are opening another restaurant in the Boston area. Ricki and I have decided to be Co-Agents for our class and thereby get twice as many donations!

I have the distinction of being one of the few Republicans to lose in the nation this year. My race for the legislature against four incumbent Democrats was great fun, but as Hanover goes, so goes Minnesota. I had the satisfaction of coming close and may try again.

40th! REUNION

45

PHILLIPS

*Charles M. Gearing 2nd
500 Oak Ridge Dr.
Cheshire, CT 06410*

It's only January and already reunion plans are humming. Thirty-four classmates have already indicated they are coming and forty-one are tentatively planning to attend, and that's with less than half the returns in! I'll be sending a newsletter next month with the names of friends coming back.

Returns are also coming in from the people who faced the formidable task of trying to teach us something long ago. Among those planning to be at our reunion dinner are: Deke and Dene DiClemente, Bob and Kate Sides, Helen Bronk, Clara Maynard, Steve and Stephanie Sorota, Jack and Helen Barss, and Fred and Susan Stott. Fritz and Laura Allis will be with us if Fritz has recovered from his 50th at Amherst. Several others have not been heard from at this writing.

Festivities will start on Friday 7 June in the afternoon and will be highlighted by our class dinner Saturday night, and a wonderful windup lobster/steak roast at Bill and Vera Moore's lovely estate in neighboring Topsfield on Sunday. Through superb management and imaginative bookkeeping the committee has brought in this package deal for the fantastic price of \$99.99 per person (\$199.98 per couple) — room, board and tuition for three days and two nights in beautiful Andover! You can't afford to stay home!

Tom Hopkinson phoned a couple of months ago to touch base. He was on a Mediterranean Cruise and found Nancy and Spike Adriance on the same beautiful boat. They sailed from Venice and wound up in Nice which was nice (ouch!).

Jack Thorndike attended a meeting of the Boston Securities Analysts to hear a fine presentation by the management of AMP, Inc. Jack didn't know that the company president was **Hal McInnes**. After reminiscing about the good old days, Hal assured Jack that he'd be back for the 40th. Jack, who is VP and a director of the Fiduciary Trust Co. in Boston is also Chairman of the Massachusetts Health and Education Facilities Authority, the largest such authority in the country. They have sponsored the issu-

ance of over \$3 billion worth of tax exempt bonds for hospitals, schools and colleges. **Phil Reynolds** is on the board of the Connecticut HEFA, and they compare notes.

Artie and **Cornelia Moher** are looking forward to becoming grandparents in February thanks to daughter Melissa. I'm sure they'll have a picture or thirty to show around at our party. Artie says, "Just think forty years out, and we haven't changed a bit!"

Genie and I had an enjoyable trip to England in November with six days in London doing the theatre bit and five more scaring ourselves to death riding around the countryside in a rented Renault. It was a wonderful experience, nonetheless. While in London I called **Charlie Isitt's** home and was shocked and saddened to learn from his wife, Patricia, that he had died in October 1983 of a heart attack. He is survived by his wife and two sons, Jonathan and Simon. Their address is 33 Lancaster Rd., London W. 11, England F03199. Our deepest sympathy goes to them.

Many of you who watched the vice-presidential debate between George Bush '42 and Geraldine Ferraro may have been unaware that **Bob Boyd** was the third, and, I thought, the best of the interrogators. Bob is the Washington Bureau chief for Knight-Ridder newspapers and already has a Pulitzer Prize under his belt.

You can help the class to register a good showing for our 40th reunion Alumni Fund gift without it costing you anything. We will get credit if you will pledge your 1986 and 1987 gift at the time you make your 1985 gift. There will be no arm twisting at the reunion; let's back **Blake** before the blinking blast, buddies!

If you haven't sent in your preliminary reunion reservation form, it will help us a lot in planning, if you'll drop me a note. Our goal is 100 attendees and our motto is: "Class of '45, TRY TO MATCH US!" See you in June.

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ABBOT

*Hilary Paterson Cleveland
Main Street
New London, NH 03257*

This is the final reminder of our upcoming 40th reunion to be held at Phillips Academy on 7-9 June 1985. I really hope that many of you will come as it will be fun to catch up after so many years.

Joan Mitchell Norton plans to be there along with **Bea Van Cleve Lee**. Joan, who lives in Ridgefield, Conn., wrote that she had her first grandchild before Christmas (don't forget to bring pictures!).

A note from **Andrea Lyons Shoemaker** indicates that she, also, is going to try to make the reunion. Andrea lives in the Washington, DC area near her two daughters and teaches math at Langely High School. She has a son in Alaska and hopes to visit him this summer — it depends on how many snow days she has to make up (as of January it looks as though there might be quite a few!).

Jean Mulvey Friedmann might also break her non-attendance record and appear at our 40th. She went to her niece's graduation from Andover last June and was very favorably impressed by the merger. Jean and her husband (who just retired from Shell) have moved back to the northeast

from Houston. She sent me a great clipping from the *New York Times* referring to **Sally Leavitt Cheney** who had to translate an interview with Eden Pastora Gomez who is fighting the Nicaraguan Government. "He used so many four-letter words in Spanish, I had to soften up the translation. He's a very picturesque speaker," Sally is quoted as saying.

The last I heard from **Ann Bushnell Bailey**, she was in Washington, DC continuing research on the Far East. Her penmanship hasn't improved since Abbot days so she'll just have to come to reunion to explain her topic.

We were saddened to learn of the death of **Betty Doyle Kukol** last fall. Our deepest sympathy is extended to her husband, Frank Kukol, 960 Broad Street, Clifton, NJ 07013.

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PHILLIPS

*Russell F. Thomes
350 First Avenue
New York, NY 10010*

In October Sheila and I spent a lovely weekend at Andover with Bob Hulburd. The **Begians** came up for a picnic and the football game, yet another loss for PA to some prep school I had never heard of. Kyle, our youngest, was along for her interview.

Bege and I, totally helpless to avoid The Andover Shop, came away with gold and silver and blue encrusted blazer patches, complete with that Non Sibi sun, swarming bees and "Finis Origine Pendet," baby! These emblems will turn your run-of-the-mill Stanley Blacker into Saville Row in a flash. Well, the first time I wore mine — at the Boat Show in New York — damned if "Bo" Collins '50, Capt. USN (Ret.) didn't strike up a chat over olde PA and other topics of interest and amusement, mainly his super Shipyard Museum in the Thousand Islands.

In early December at a New York Alumni meeting at Jody Bush's '57, we were tickled to find Sue and **Jack Lynch** (Past Pres AA of NY). At dinner Jack had us roaring over old tales of his days as an assistant purser on The Grace Line in the 50s. Got to make Sharon this summer for a round or two. Jack Lynch is PA '86.

Heard from **Heard** (we missed the tuba concert this year) who has closed down the Sewickley operation and will come East, probably Bucks Cnty., to live. Cy was last seen in NY, bourbon in hand, before the Giant screen at the Yale Club absorbing the great upset victory over Harvard.

A welcome Christmas card from Idalita and **Gus Tavares** confirmed their intention of attending our 40th reunion in June of next year (June 13, 14, 15). Believe it or not, it will be a reality in 1986 — 40 years and on, as those old Harrovians would lament. So, just plan now to come back for the festivities, fun and frolic on the greensward. I think we should start a day early and have a little golfing at the olde ACC for those inclined towards the odd round of Royal and Ancient. **Friday** will come with that gorgeous young bride of his who is reported to be a crack golfer.

I am, indeed, sorry to end this on a sad note. Last August, **Myles Chute** died. Myles went West with that pioneering Stanford crowd, **Asbury, Budge, Chandler, Nourse**, etc., and stayed in California. He was a wonderful, energetic, active fellow at

PA. His wife, Carol, lives at 2083 Rancho Corona Drive, Corona, California 91720.

Thanks, Luty. You are too much!

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PHILLIPS

Reeves W. Hart, Jr.

18 Briar Road

Wilmington, DE 19803

Dick Hulbert sent this note accompanying his response to the Alumni Fund: "I am completing six years as managing partner of my law firm, Cleary, Gottlieb, Steen & Hamilton, and for the last year have been in its Paris office."

The following excerpts are from a news release from The Children's Hospital in Boston. "**David G. Nathan**, M.D. has been appointed physician-in-chief at The Children's Hospital, Boston, effective 1 January 1985. . . . For the past decade, he has served as chief of the division of hematology and oncology at Children's, and as pediatrician-in-chief at the Dana Farber Cancer Institute. He is also the Robert A. Stranahan Professor of Pediatrics at Harvard Medical School. Dr. Nathan has made significant contributions to research in pediatric blood disorders. . . . He has contributed to the development of prenatal detection techniques for such disorders and to innovative cancer treatments. Dr. Nathan helped establish the Combined Bone Marrow Transplant Program at Children's and Brigham and Women's Hospitals. A graduate of Harvard College and Harvard Medical School, he has been on the faculty of his alma mater since 1959 and on the Children's Hospital staff since 1963.

"Dr. Nathan is recognized throughout the world for his many accomplishments in the field of pediatrics," said David S. Weiner, president of Children's Hospital, in announcing his appointment. "He is highly respected for his dynamic leadership of a complex clinical and academic program that combines excellence in patient care, teaching, and research. He is an astute pediatrician whose caring and compassion for our young patients and their families set a high standard for all members of his medical team. We feel very excited about David Nathan's assuming this very key leadership role and look forward to the prospect of his strong leadership for the future."

Dr. Nathan is a native of Boston. He and his wife, Jean, have lived in Cambridge for the past 33 years. They have three children, Deborah Charness, 30, Linda, 28, and Geoffrey, 25.

Bob and Roberta Lasley, Mary Lou and I had a most enjoyable weekend last November at the Yale-Princeton football game where we encountered, all too briefly, **Jim Duffy**.

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ABBOT

Mary Lou Miller Hart

18 Briar Road

Wilmington, Delaware 19803

HAPPY NEW YEAR TO YOU ALL!

Carol McLean Bly writes: "Two short stories of mine are being made into a television play to be filmed in the fall of 1985. My first collection of short stories, *Backbone* (publisher: Milkweed Editions, Inc.) is coming out in November, 1984.

"My work is consultant to the Land Stewardship project and part-time instructor of advanced and freshman composition at Hamline University (St. Paul).

"Two girls are finishing up at Harvard this spring: Noah starts college in the fall, Micah plays guard for the Moose Lake Rebels. The computer presence in our house has gotten to a voice module now — meaning robot sounds all day."

Received a welcome letter from **Mackie Hall Kernan** in October. The greatest news was the birth of a granddaughter, Emily Shaw Kernan, born 12 September to her son and daughter-in-law, Leslie and Melanie.

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PHILLIPS

Robert D. Mehlman, M.D.

20 Netherlands Rd.

Brookline, MA 02146

Paul Dickson writes he is now living in Copperopolis, CA where he is enjoying his retirement. He does some work as a part-time Episcopal priest. His first wife died some time ago and he is now remarried.

Clyde Selleck retired from the Army in 1981 and since then has worked in Boston for Stone & Webster Engineering Corp. He lives in Wellesley. **Art Contas** writes that his health has stabilized and he is back at work but slightly less than full time. **Dick Rubin** and **Sid Knafel** had a mini-PA reunion within the context of their 30th Harvard Business School reunion recently. **Ted Hudson** writes that he and his wife, Pam, have settled in Norwalk, CT after having lived in concord MA for the past 20 years. He is now manager of marketing for the Army and FAA programs for the defense electronics operation of the Sperry Corporation. His family of four children, he writes, has grown up and he is almost through with college tuitions. His youngest, John, has two years to go at Syracuse University.

Preston Saunders is chairman of the Standing Committee/Advisory Council for the Trustees of Reservations in Massachusetts which is a charitable organization established in 1891 to seek out and preserve for public purposes "the most beautiful and historic places and tracts of land" within the Commonwealth of Massachusetts. It is custodian for 69 properties located all over the state. These include tracts of land ranging from one-quarter of an acre to 3,000 acres. All totaled there are more than 16,000 acres for which the Trustees are responsible.

Rev. P. Allen Myrick and his wife who have been living in Kent, Ohio, have been appointed as missionaries to South Africa by the United Church of Christ Board for World Ministries, the oldest U.S. overseas missionary agency. He is former minister of Kent United Church of Christ, and his wife is a former Assistant Professor at Kent State University. They will be on assignment in the Natal region where they will work under the United Congregational Church of South Africa. Allen will serve as leadership training and Church extension coordinator for the denomination there.

The Myricks also served as World Board missionaries in South Africa from 1957 until 1968 where Allen served in the capacity of Field Secretary. He taught at the Adams Theological Seminary in Modderpoort from 1958-1962 and at the Federal Theological

Seminary in Alice from 1963-1968. Mrs. Myrick served as a social worker and assisted Allen in counselling African pastors and their wives. Following their earlier overseas mission assignment, Allen was minister of the Whitneyville Congregational Church in Hamden, CT from 1968-1975 while his wife was a community organizer with the Urban League of New York and with the Connecticut Conference on Church and Society. Allen has been a delegate to the United Churches Decision Making General Synod and has led workshops and retreats on contemplative prayer. He is co-founder of the Kent Ecumenical Peace Group.

Roger Hunt has moved his practice of tax and probate law to the firm of Sullivan & Worcester in Boston where he is working hard and is very active as usual.

Andy Ireland has left the Democratic party and is now a Republican Congressman. A Florida banker, Andy ran successfully for Congress in 1976 on the Democratic ticket after a 13-term Democratic incumbent retired. He was unopposed for re-election in 1978 and in 1980 had only token opposition. His district had not voted for a Democratic Presidential candidate since the 1940s and up until now has never had a Republican Congressman. In the summer of 1981 when the tax and spending cuts were passed, Andy was one of nine "boll weevil Democrats" with a record of complete support for President Reagan's programs. His constituents were content: in 1982 he again ran unopposed for re-election. On 5 July of this year he made official what he had announced almost inaudibly in March: he re-registered as a Republican. "The South," he says "has the same problem Jesse Jackson had." He meant, apparently, that the Southern Democrats are used as blacks are to maintain the Democratic Party's leadership and have little leverage, in his view, over the direction of the party. His decision is evidently a resolution of a long-standing tension between the way Southerners register to vote in local primaries and the way they vote in presidential contests. His task, he says, is to convince constituents that in local elections they have been voting a party that simply does not represent their interests or their views on national policy. His defection was the subject of a lengthy article by George Will in the *Washington Post* and the *Hartford Courant* and elsewhere.

Rod Gander and the interesting college of which he is President have been the center of a considerable amount of publicity during the past year. A full page feature concerning him appeared in the *Boston Globe* last summer.

As many of you remember, four years ago Rod was a New Yorker who had spent most of his 26 years at *Newsweek* as chief of some 65 correspondents and bureaus throughout the world. He had no advanced degrees and not the foggiest notion of how to run a college. Marlborough College, founded in 1947, was a tiny, struggling, fiercely proud Vermont college which needed more students, more money and a new president.

The college, under his presidency, has already shown a couple of budget surpluses, modernized its admissions and recruiting procedures and is gearing up for a capital fund drive. According to Harvard sociologist David Reisman, who was on the search committee that picked Gander, and is one of the college's strongest supporters, it is

incredible that the college has survived this long. "With all the laws of demographics, economics, and good sense it shouldn't be there." According to Rod, "In darker days I worried a lot. It could be possible that the odds would be too stacked against us but I don't believe it. If you bet against us you'll lose."

The current shortage of college-age students coupled with the popularity of career education poses the greatest threat so far to the college, but Harvard economist John Kenneth Galbraith and nearby Hampshire College President, Adele Simmons, feel that the brand of individualized liberal arts education that these two institutions offer should be preserved.

Rod Gander is seen by the faculty, students and trustees as the ambassador to the outside world, the man with the public relations skill needed to make the place visible. Although he and his family had been spending their summers nearby, he had known nothing about the college until his name was submitted to a presidential search committee by a friend. By the time he'd spent two days on campus he "truly fell in love with the college. . . particularly the students."

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ABBOT

Jane Kenah Dewey
8 Fenimore Road
Worcester, MA 01609

Nice news from **Pat Hammond Duffy**. This past June she was married to Dr. Theodore W. Foot. Ted graduated from Princeton in 1957 and the Harvard Graduate School of Education in 1965. Pat, the widow of Robert Duffy, and Ted, a widower, now have a combined family of eight children and one grandchild. They will live in Burnsville, Minn., a suburb of Minneapolis, where Ted is Superintendent of Schools.

"**Patty**" **Gillen Haglin** and her husband, also residents of Minneapolis, are enjoying their post-retirement freedom. Patty does "lots of volunteer work," which includes being on the board of a retirement home in Minneapolis. Of their four sons, three are married and have produced three grandsons and the first granddaughter in the family in four generations.

Lee Booth Witwer has collected six grandchildren, seven by the time you read this. Her daughter Violette gave birth to Dorothy Lee in October. Bravo, Violette!

The high point of 1984 for "**E.B.**" **Ogden Tod** was the wedding of her daughter Lili to Howard MacMillan III of Wayzata, Minn. The bride and groom are graduates of Brown University. The wedding took place at Cromlix Chapel in Dunblane, Perthshire, Scotland. The festivities lasted for three days. I hope E.B. felt a twinge of nostalgia for the Clan MacPherson which appeared at all important Abbot occasions.

In her Christmas letter **Mary Marton Davenport** writes of a busy year. Among other activities she sings in local choral groups and is active in scouting.

Don't hang by your thumbs. Limber them up and drop me a line.

Editor's note: It was announced in the Fall/Winter Bulletin that Rosemary Jones was going to be the new Class Secretary for Abbot '48. This is in error; Jane Kenah Dewey will continue as your Class Secretary. Please continue to send her your news at the above address.

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PHILLIPS

Paul L. Nash
140 Broadway, Room 4500
New York, NY 10005

After more than 26 years as President of Chase Investment Counsel Corp., **Derwood Chase** finds himself in charge of a business managing more than \$200 million for institutions and individuals in 19 states.

According to the *Wall Street Journal*, **Mal Gambill** is a director of Harsco Corp., president of its Heckett division and, as of 1 October 1984, executive vice-president of the parent company.

Following a cluster of medical problems and the sale of the advertising agency with which he was associated for many years, **Don Goss** retired. He is now back at work part time in a new career as Director of Communications for Kimball Union Academy, working out of his home in Westport, Connecticut.

When last heard from, **Fred Reynolds** was still enjoying an extended sabbatical after retiring from the Army with the rank of Colonel. His son Fred is at West Point, headed for a similar career.

Bill Millager has recently been named Director of the United Nations Industrial Development Organization (UNIDO) Promotion Service — North America, and the Caribbean Investment Promotion Service, both based in New York. Since joining UNIDO in the early 70s, Bill has served in industrial development posts in Eastern Africa, Austria (2 tours), Barbados and Thailand.

Surely other classmates are doing things equally as interesting as Bill's career and also printable. Let's hear from you, please! The mail has been very thin of late.

35th! REUNION

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PHILLIPS

and
ABBOT

Don't forget Reunion on 7-9 June.

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PHILLIPS

F. Osborne Ayscue, Jr.
P. O. Box 31247
Charlotte, NC 28231

Billy Lee has become a principal in Pacific Urban Design, Ltd., an architectural and planning firm in San Jose, CA. Billy, who has his A.B. and M.A. in architecture from Yale, has been visiting design and architectural critic at Yale, Stanford, Berkeley, Cal Poly and Pratt Institute. He has received many distinguished prizes and awards over the years. At Pacific Urban Design he will be project design architect for a 91-acre office complex and project architect for a twelve-story hotel, which ought to keep him off the streets for a while.

John "Doc" Castle writes from Chicago that son David is a senior at Andover and

co-captain of the wrestling team. Other children are a son with the Peace Corps in Guatemala, a son graduating from Cornell and a daughter who will graduate from Northwestern next year.

A note from **Bob Breilsford** back in the summer, reporting in alive and well but with no news. I had a good chat with **Frank Yatsu**, 10 Auburn Place, Houston, TX 77005, several months ago. I missed him when I went to a conference in Houston because he was traveling in the Orient at the time. In fact, he had called to get **Steve Yamamoto's** address in Tokyo. Steve's Christmas letter did not indicate whether Frank found him. Steve has been promoted to a full professorship at the University of Tokyo. He is one of two full professors at the University who did not go to a Japanese University as an undergraduate. Steve was a full professor at the University of Massachusetts in 1970, but as he puts it, Japan is the land of age before beauty, and he had to wait until a vacancy, filled on a seniority basis from within the department, opened up. Steve is also a certified Tai-chi instructor.

As you may have gathered from the by-line in the last issue, **Jerry Lasley** and I are taking turns writing the column, he sweeping the Eastern seaboard for one issue, and I mopping up the provinces for news in the next. Either of us will be delighted to hear from you.

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PHILLIPS

Hubert C. Fortmiller, Jr.
Middlesex School
Concord, MA 01742

"Happy Birthday!" to each of us turning 50 this past year, with a special celebration, literal and figurative, for **Eddie Elson** whose attributes as entrepreneur and civic leader are praised at length in a recent article in *Atlanta* magazine. *Atlanta* reports, "Elson oversees an empire of hotel gift shops, airport and Amtrak terminal concession booths, print media distributor shops, and the Atlanta News Agency. His charm is disarming and his shrewdness legendary. . . He travels extensively to keep his intellectual edge sharp. He is transatlantic, bi-coastal, perpetually in motion." *Atlanta* cites not only Eddie's success as a "media baron," but also his major contributions to cultural and social action as the first Chairman of the Board of National Public Radio and as Chairman of the Georgia Advisory Committee to the U.S. Commission on Civil Rights. Eddie and Susie's three sons have all attended Andover and Eton. The article concluded, "Whatever praise or criticism comes Elson's way, it's important to note one thing: He has succeeded at virtually every challenge he has set for himself. He stands as an argument against any stereotype. Is there anything he doesn't do or any role he doesn't play?"

Tom Jensen played one of the most gratifying roles in his Civil Air Patrol career last fall when he helped lead a successful, three-day search for a missing elderly man near Shenandoah, PA. Shenandoah treated Tom and the 175 CAP searchers to a victory supper and a parade down Main Street.

The *Lowell Sun* portrays **Bob Gordon** as an extraordinary success as the third generation President of Alexander's Supermarkets in Lowell, with another coming soon;

an industrial park; a 50-store mall in Nashua, NH; and two residential housing developments." In the *Sun* interview, Bob says that among his 1800 employees he particularly admires the many elderly people he has hired to work mornings: "They're more conscientious. They're more compatible . . . people love to talk to them, and they're more careful. They do a better job."

Four hundred doctors across the country were asked to select the U.S.'s best physicians in 24 specialties. **Ben Gittes** was among 120 named in the *Good Housekeeping* magazine survey. Formerly of Melrose and now living in Weston, Ben is Chief of the Division of Urology at Brigham and Women's Hospital, Boston, and Professor of Urological Surgery at Harvard Medical School.

Your scribe enjoys frequent meetings with **Ralph Stuart** while we serve on the Long Range Planning Committee for The Fessenden School. I've also had happy but all-too-brief fall visits with **Warren Hutchins** and **Stu MacDonald** as they toured New England schools with their children. Meanwhile, I am encouraged to plunge ahead with my serious interest in black and white photography after a successful one-man show and favorable *Boston Globe* review last December.

Stan Shuman's son David is a Lower at PA; for the sake of David, '52's other PA sons and daughters, and Andover, Stan deserves our best effort to support his work as our Class Agent. I'm particularly encouraged to see Stan getting solid help from new Co-Agents **Peter Adams**, **Ray Foote**, **Graeme Henderson**, **Warren Hutchins**, **Paul Jameson**, and **William Russell**.

50th birthdays lead to a final "sands of time" wish that our 35th Reunion in two years will be a well-attended prelude to our 40th, 45th, and (Good Grief!) 50th. . . . Eibuh.

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PHILLIPS

Bill Kaufmann
Kaufmann Advertising
295 Madison Avenue
New York, NY 10017

Well, it turns out I have a guardian angel. Albeit, a little old for the job, but still able to come through when it counts. "I was at a phonathon in Boston the other evening," writes my heaven-sent, **Joe Mesics**, "and talked to a number of members of our class. I would like to give you some tidbits of my conversations with the hope that they may be helpful to you in preparing your next set of class notes." Helpful? I should say so!

"**Dan Cornwell**: still living in Valley Forge, Penn., remembers Andover with great affection and promises to be back for the 40th. **Paul Brockelman**: living in Portsmouth, NH, and in the school business. **Peter Perkins**: called twice and spoke to wife, Mona. Message was that business is picking up and things are looking better in Plano, Texas. **Tom Burnett**: living in Flemington, NJ, and thinking about raising sheep. I told him to call **Simeon Cotton** in Virginia. **Bob Clark**: all things in good shape in Savannah, Georgia. Promises to come back to an Andover reunion in 1988. **Seth Gibson**: enjoying his teaching at the Middlesex School in Concord. I saw Seth several times this fall and he looks great. **John Scranton**: talked to both Brenda and John and all is well on Bleeker Street. John reports Brenda is retired. **Tom Brown**: missed Tom, but had a nice chat with his

wife, Maureen. She informed me that they have six sons, information Tom never passed on. **John Bigelow**: John busy in Baltimore, MD area teaching math and computer programming to secondary school kids. **Charlie Brodhead**: found in Elizabeth, Penn. where he moved about two years ago and is busy with Agway. Charlie and family are loving the central Pennsylvania farm country. **Tom Shoop**: Tom, Judy and the boys spent a night with us this summer here in Andover, passing through on their vacation. **Dick Lumpkin** stopped by after the Harvard-Yale game with his son, Ben. His daughter Elizabeth is at Suffield Academy and Dick is looking ahead to the day when Ben might be here at Andover. **Don Shapiro** is busy in New York leading our Andover/Abbot Regional Association in the Metropolitan New York area. Just moved to a spacious new apartment overlooking Central Park and continuing to help Andover in many volunteer capacities.

"**Walter Alexander**: saw Karen and Walter in Chicago recently at an Andover alumni parent reception and dinner. Son Walter graduated from Andover in June 1984 and Karen tells me he is in Paris. **Zeus Stevens**: saw Peggy and Zeus here in Andover this summer. Their daughter Amy attended Summer Session and is now a senior at Dana Hall. Their son Steve is at Kimball Union Academy. **Ron Baquie**: saw Nancy and Ron here at Phillips Academy last summer. Their daughter Ashley attended Summer Session in 1984. **George Bixby**: we see Margo and George frequently here in Andover. George is in as good shape as ever and can still suit up and play football for Dartmouth. **Carl Hoffman**: Sandi and I spent some time with them at their Penn. home in October. Son John here for an interview in November. **Dick Golden**: Dick and Gerry here for Andover-Exeter game in November."

Thanks, Joe. The rest I can handle myself.

Hank Holmes writes, "We live in Thailand still. We've kept in touch with **Jim Gale** and **John Poinier** and would like to know where **Bob Pelletreau** can be reached. Our work concerns training Thais to work effectively with Westerners, and vice versa. Last year we spent the night on an oil rig to observe the Western roughneck supervisors and Thai technicians deal with each other. My wife was the first woman to do that!

Please note, says **Graham Rose**, "The arrival of my adopted daughter Virginia Sheldon, born 27 June 1984. We think this will be the last one!" The Stafford County *Chronicle* has a feature story about **Don Macleay**, headlined, "Terrorist Terrain: Cross-fire." The story concerns a military training ground that is about to be developed for training business executives against terrorists. The land to be used is adjacent to Don's property. A firing range is also planned. "As Macleay wandered through the property," the article states, "he told of the wildlife that lives in the woods. He said that he had moved to Stafford County from Fairfax because it was peaceful countryside." Attached to the article, a note from Don: "The site in question was the H.Q. of the first Regiment of Cavalry of Massachusetts Volunteers during the winter of 1862-63. Do you think anyone up there would be interested in preserving it for historical purposes?"

Neal Robinson writes that he is moving,

turning his practice over to a young Turk, and after 20 years in the trenches, taking on a new job and exciting new responsibility. It's with Dupont at their nylon manufacturing plant in Chattanooga, Tenn. Regular hours and the chance to practice wellness and health rather than disease. **Seth Gibson** sent along a fabulous article detailing a canoe trip to Ungava Bay that was featured in the *Rutland Daily Herald*. And finally, a note from **George Bixby**, with the following news: "After 27 years in operations of a privately held manufacturing company, the last five years as President and CEO, I am now seeking a similar position in a small to medium size company or a divisional senior operations position in a larger company."

30th! REUNION

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PHILLIPS

Tom Lawrence
1039 1/2 Sweetzer
West Hollywood, CA 90069

A nice letter from **Bill Whittlesey** assures that he will be there to be counted at the 30th Reunion in June. Whit's sharp eyes while scanning the *Wall Street Journal* seems to be responsible for the bulk of this column, but I never realized how fun and gossipy the WSJ is, so here goes . . .

Eli Jacobs, chairman of Bioresponse, Inc., a Wilton, Connecticut producer of research products, along with former Nixon cabinet official, **Peter G. Peterson**, and **Craig K. Harding**, has formed an investment partnership to carry out small to mid-sized leveraged buyouts of divisions of major corporations. The WSJ goes on to make it all sound very exciting by pointing out that "some investment specialists question the timing of the new venture, claiming the leveraged buyout boom is over." In any case, we wish Eli well and suspect that he's made the right move.

Did you miss *Dynasty* last week? According to the *Wall Street Journal* **Jay Precourt**, senior executive vice-president of Hamilton Oil Company advised Hamilton he may sell his 30,000 shares to AB Volvo at the going rate of \$19.50 a share which would raise Volvo's stake in HOC from 32% to 48%. At least one outside director, a Mr. Gates, termed Volvo's offer "totally inadequate," and the WSJ couldn't resist opining that "the disclosure underlines apparent discord within the board concerning Volvo's bid to increase its stake in Hamilton." Watch out John Forsythe!

Whit's last observation was of the publication *The Mainer's Pocket Companion* by **Wallace E. Tobin**. Whit has promised a future critique, but any mariner who wishes to have Wally's book for his own library, (it's not available in stores), may send \$6.95 to U.S. Naval Institute, 2062 Generals Highway, Annapolis, MD 21401. For \$8.45 your copy will be personalized (please specify name). MasterCard and Visa accepted with a signature and expiration date. Wally, if this were available at my corner Crown Books, this would have been so easy!

Don't forget the 30th Reunion 7-9 June.

This promises to be an outstanding event, and if, when this reaches you, an affirmative decision would seem like a last minute impulse, do you really think we'd turn you away? Follow that impulse . . . Y.

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PHILLIPS

Gee Johnson
2235 Jamara Lane
Houston, TX 77077

Hi, everyone. **Steve Trivers** said that he was back in Andover this last September for the Alumni Volunteer Weekend, and could not believe that Josh Miner was old enough to retire at the end of this year. I think that all of us would agree with that comment. Steve said that he attended the Josh Miner dinner in Detroit, as I did in Houston, along with **Ralph** and **Carol Weaver**, and it was a super affair . . . **Tim Orcutt** said that he enjoyed the Marge and Ted Harrison dinner back in 1983 which was held at Andover. . . . Based on the mail this time I assume that in our own riches to welfare situations, we turn once again to our children. **Fred Shuman** writes that his daughter Abby graduated from PA last summer and is attending Brown. **Grabo Keator** produced some hieroglyphics about his kids: William, the oldest, is playing rugby as a junior at Amherst; Matthew, the middle, is playing varsity hockey at Trinity, but stroked the Pomfret crew to the New England Championship and earned a trip to the Henley Regatta in England. Sam, the youngest, is a day student at the Rectory School and loves to play hockey. **Elon Gilbert** mentioned that he almost broke down and returned to PA while visiting his son in Boston. Elon's eldest is attending the Coast Guard Academy in New London, while his younger boy, age 13, took a blue highway tour through the U.S. and Canada, ending up in Washington state. Elon continued that he is directing some projects in Africa and has a good deal of time for himself which he enjoys thoroughly. **Dave Crofoot** dropped a line from Bridgeport, CT where he is an architectural partner with the firm of Bane, Yost and Assoc. Dave is also president of Datum Corp., a data processing firm. Married to Pepperrell Merrill in 1960, and still married (which beats the percentages), Dave said that his oldest, Anders, graduated from Andover in 1979 and from Dartmouth in 1984. Kristin, age 18, is attending Walnut Hill's School for the Performing Arts. Tjasa, the youngest, is 13.

We heard from **Spike Gummere** whose oldest, Bart, has joined the admissions staff at Middlebury after graduation in 1983. Daughter Jenny is attending the Cornell Hotel School in her second year, and, as Spike said, he hopes she works at a very nice resort three years hence so he can rest. GOOD IDEA! . . . **Pete Broadbent** outlined some changes that have taken place in his life: one divorce, one re-marriage, and a reasonable promotion. Pete adds that after 16 years with EG&G he made the Peter Principle work by being elected treasurer of the firm. Pete, it looks as if you have fallen into many of the categories of the rest of us. Maybe this is the life following PA.

From my own standpoint, my first born will be spending his senior year in China next year but will return to Washington & Lee for graduation. My second, gleefully, went to Stanford this fall, although his father is not overjoyed with the \$20K per

year it will take to educate this dude at "America's School." My third undoubtedly will be stealing cars and selling the parts by next year, becoming an enormous success, if not a model citizen . . . **Meade Frierson** writes from Birmingham, Alabama, that after 17 years of practicing law with a large firm, he has opened his own practice. Meade adds that although he has three sons, none of them have attended Andover . . . Got a note from **Rod Parke** who said, "I'd like to say a special 'hi' to my gay Andover classmates and to apologize for having avoided them during my wonderful but frightened post-grad year at PA. Andover gave me so much, but it took more 'growing up' before I had enough self respect to be who I am."

To wind it up I received a signed card from **John Newell** which contained two phone numbers, but, alas, no note. Regards, Gee.

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ABBOT

Carolyn Gaines Roberson
5632 North Guilford
Indianapolis, IN 46220

The changing of the guard has taken place. **Dinah [Hallowell Barlow]** officially turned over the mantle of class secretary to yours truly to continue the fine tradition of reporting the whereabouts and doings of our aging but indomitable classmates. On behalf of all '57 Abbotites I want to express my admiration and appreciation to Dinah for the fine job she has done during the past couple of years. I hope I will be able to continue in similar fashion, but it is clear to me that the task will be impossible without the help of all of you in the way of news, brief or otherwise.

We're a bit thin this month, a state I attribute to the fact that the holidays intervened in my pleas for news. I did hear from **Jody Bradley Bush** who reported that son John is at PA in his lower year and loving it, and son Bill is at St. Bernard's in New York where he is playing lots of soccer, hockey, and lacrosse. (I wonder where he gets those interests/talents?) Jody is doing volunteer work while completing a degree in landscape design which should be forthcoming in March.

I've had a couple of wonderful phone conversations with Dinah and **Mimi Ganem Reeder**. Mimi has undertaken an MBA degree program and is struggling to find a niche for herself now that her children are no longer needing full-time mothering. Her quandary sounds not dissimilar to many I have been hearing lately among women of our age and stage in life. Mimi is still giving a good deal of time and energy to Andover as well (her phone call was officially part of the PA fund raising campaign).

Dinah is very busy establishing a new life for herself and her two sons in Milton, Mass. The boys are heavily involved in hockey, soccer and baseball. Dinah co-produces and directs an interview show for Milton Cable T.V. and continues with freelance copy-editing for magazines. She is aiming for a "real job" in public relations. "Trying to make the switch from non-profit organizations to the stimulating world of big business is a challenge, but I'm gathering good advice and terrific leads." In her spare time Dinah has learned to play squash, is climbing a "ladies tennis ladder"

and has become more active in church.

I am still living in Indianapolis and have even begun to look upon this radically and rapidly changing and improving city as home (though the eyes still look longingly eastward on occasion). Twelve-year-old son, Peter, is in the 7th grade and consumed by computers, electronics, and chemistry. (That certainly does not come from my side of the family!) I am still director of Community Relations at a mental health center in a neighboring town but hope soon to find something closer to home and, like Dinah, in the for-profit area. I'm tired of not knowing whether or not Washington and Indiana are going to keep paying our bills.

I hope to have more news to report in the next issue, but that will depend on you all. In the meantime, Happy New Year!

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PHILLIPS

Gilbert Bamford
26928 Marbella
Mission Viejo, CA 92691

As many of you already know **Jon Higgins** was tragically killed in a hit-and-run accident near his home in Middletown, CT on 7 December 1984. I'm sure all of you join with me in extending deepest sympathies to Jon's wife, Rhea (Padis) Higgins; his sons, Luke and Niko; and his older brother, Eddie Higgins.

On a happier note, **Tom Gildehaus**, Executive Vice President of Deere & Company, met in late May at the White House with President Ronald Reagan, Honorary Chairman of the National 4-H Council. Tom is helping to spearhead the \$50 million fund drive of the National 4-H Council.

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ABBOT

Sandy Bensen Calhoun
3204 Circle Hill Road
Alexandria, VA 22305

If anyone received a postcard from me this winter, please respond for the next newsletter. I need to know if all the cards were lost in the mail. The news I have is thanks to **Carol Greene Donnelly**, who relayed messages from the Phonathon.

Cynthia Worcester Shanks and **Vickie Kohler** participated; the results were very satisfactory. **Anne Moulton Anderson** has two teenage boys who are active swimmers. Anne is a manager with Bell Labs, AT&T, for recruiting and hiring in Research and Development. **Nancy Dick** is building a new house in Chestertown, Maryland, which has involved much interaction with local government. I'll be over for a sail when it is finished. Nancy doctors in the communicable disease area for the county, is on the church vestry and numerous civic groups. She sends "love to all members of the class of '58." Another classmate working on a house is **Susie Moore Ferris**. She is re-doing an 18th century house in Farmington, CT. Quite a change from living in the Big Apple!

I phoned **Jane Christie Smith** because she had had a card from **Jenny New Forbes**, but that was a year old. Jane put out the welcome mat for me in October when I was on the way to parents' weekend at Tufts.

I did have a note from **June Hamilton Withington** just after our last deadline.

They were on the way to Canada. Then leaving Heather at St. Michael's College in Vermont, seeing Tripp off for a program in diesel technology, and ultimately sending their youngest, Meghan, off on the kindergarten bus. If all this is jumbled, it is because I have just put my husband on the plane for Montana and my three sons are waiting in the van to go skiing. I kept waiting to write this in hopes of receiving some cards. Cheers!

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PHILLIPS

David Othmer
1907 Mt. Vernon St.
Philadelphia, PA 19130

You may think it has been a long time since Ike was president, since Fidel took over Cuba, since Alaska and Hawaii joined the other 48, since Nixon taught Krushchev how to boil water in Moscow, since the IUD was put into commercial development, and since the U.S. Postmaster General banned *Lady Chatterley's Lover* from the mails, but in fact it has been but 25 years. Those of us who sat up late discussing the global implications of the above (or at least looking for the dog-eared pages of that which the Postmaster banned) 25 years ago, know that it feels like just yesterday — and yet a lot has happened to us in the intervening quarter century. The superb questionnaire that so many of you answered so gloriously points out that, as a class, we have gained just over three-quarters of a ton and have lost, if not some of our memory, at least a lot of our retention of trivia — no, the top song in 1959 was not the "Whiffenpoof Song," it wasn't even anything by Elvis or "Wake Up Little Suzy" as several of us thought, it was "Mack The Knife" (Bobby Darin version).

None of us remembered the name of that year's Nobel Literature Laureate, Salvatore Quasimodo; and fewer remembered the name of one of his best known works, *Incomparable Earth*, and fewer still the name of the woman, not his wife, with whom he signed into a hotel in Stockholm prior to receiving his prize.

Sven and Ay-Whang Hsia did show up [Reunion, 1984], however, and if Sven was a part of the three-quarter ton, it is an extremely small part of it (and Ay-Whang certainly hasn't seen an extra pound in several decades). Paul Neshamkin was there, too, both he and I the sadder for not having enough money to document our event for posterity (if not public television) but otherwise Paul is well and seeking both money and subject matter for future documentaries.

In the *sic transit gloria* category, the Dodgers beat the White Sox, Brazil beat Sweden, the Celtics won their first of eight, Billy Cannon won the Heisman trophy, and given what happened to him, we can all be glad that none of us did.

Although Hank Higdon should have, and by the looks of him still could. (You will note that I will not mention anyone who has added to the three-quarter-ton — a symptom of the times, I suppose). Drayton Heard and Randy Devening were there, still looking like they could block for Hank as well as they had 25 years ago, and Mike and Jung Bassett came too, again Mike in as great shape as ever, enjoying the financial markets of New York from the relative (nocturnal) calm of suburban Connecticut.

The commandment that most of us would like to see eliminated, that is the second one we'd like to see eliminated, was the one that goes "Thou shalt not have thy cake and eat it too." Running a close second in the questionnaire was the one that goes, "Thou shalt not have coeds in tight jeans."

You remember the stereotype of our generation? The one about the house, wife, two cars (one a station wagon), and the 2.3 kids? Well, look to the right of you, look to the left, we have met the stereotype and it is us.

Two people whom everyone would have recognized immediately are Tom Kukk, and Giles Payne. Giles may have lost three hairs, but otherwise hasn't changed a bit, and Tom has certainly found an elixir of youth: both look great.

Although we live in most states and several foreign countries, we live mostly in the Northeast. Nevertheless, two respondents live in the state of euphoria, two in confusion and one in chaos.

Forty percent say we drink too much, 40% say not. Twenty five percent smoke cigarettes, 15% pipes, and 80% of the smokers have tried to quit, 90% of them unsuccessfully.

On the question of having more kids, eighty percent of us say "no more" often followed by a truly presidential Expletive Deleted, 10% said maybe, and 10% yes. As one of the latter, Maureen and I are pleased to announce the birth of Matthew on 15 October 1984.

Don't let your subscription lapse — there's more news to come.

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ABBOT

Kitty Sides Flather
244 Lindsay Pond Road
Concord, MA 01742

It's great to hear from so many whom we missed at the reunion but who wanted to be there. Eve Hooper Dalmolen ("Candy" to us) is now an Associate Professor at Elmira College. Sons Hans, 8, and Pieter, 6, have a wide range of interests that keep her and husband Al (on staff to re-elect Stan Lundine to Congress — hope he was successful) very busy.

Tina Savell Barker works that she works with very young language disordered kids as a speech and language pathologist and Ed is an international banker at Maryland National Bank. Eddie and Andrew, 17 and 15, are both at the Gilman School in Baltimore. They're swimmers and "neat people to have in my life." Tina is planning to make our 30th. Susie Fox Castellini was involved in a huge fund raiser for her children's school in Cincinnati around reunion time. . . . sad for us but successful for the school. Beth is a senior at Canterbury, Bob a junior at Portsmouth Priory, while Phil, 14, and Ilicia, 11, are at home. Thank heavens Susie still sings! She warbles in the church choir and with a group that entertains at retirement homes across the city. She's also a docent at the Cincinnati Art Museum and did some fund raising for the Christ Hospital in the spring.

Congratulations to Faith Critchley Miller, recently married to Wayne Miller, Chief Warrant Officer in the Coast Guard and stationed in South Portland. Faith has become a Mainiac and works as a free-lance editor. They love the Portland area (Joan

Benoit and blueberry land) and are cross-country skiing as long as there's any snow. Alma Grew is also free-lance writing (Mrs. Werner would be very proud of us) and taking writing courses. She was published in the *Hartford Courant* last summer. PA and Abbot of the 50s are the background for several stories, one called "Campus Brat." I wish she would send us a copy; I can relate to that since Alma and I were the faculty brats par excellence.

Lolly Bell Hetherington emphasizes that they really know how to celebrate the Christmas season in Richmond and appropriately, her first non-Buffalo Christmas in 10 years was wonderfully balmy. She loves the city with its new friends and challenges. Alex, who is finishing his senior year in Buffalo, is No. 1 boy cross-country, private school runner in New York State.

Gale Barton Hartch's three boys are continuing to rack up tennis and cross-country honors. Todd, 17, carried the Olympic torch last June in Hartford. Gale has become a teacher's aide in biology at New Canaan High School as she contemplates her return to the academic world when Greg and Tim (15) go to college.

The Flathers skied their Christmas vacation in wunderbar Lech and Zurs, Austria. Young Charlie was in a group with the Crown Prince of the Netherlands, Alex. The Queen preferred that he take private lessons, but Alex liked his friends, especially the girls. The upshot was that there were always one or two security types whom the kids were forever losing in the powder.

So many of us have seniors this year. Maybe we will meet on the college campuses next fall. Good luck to all applicants. They should all be accepted everywhere just on the basis of having great mothers!

25th! REUNION

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PHILLIPS

Alan L. Fox
1600 E. Hill Street
Long Beach, CA 90806

The Reunion is drawing seriously close now. We have all been receiving entreaties, appeals, etc., some with humor, on that impressive School reunion letterhead. If your name isn't among the big hitters at the top of the stationery, take solace in your past decisions not to contribute, hunker down and wait for the onslaught; you can bet there's a price to pay for being a reunion committee person. Note, too, that Messrs. Kip and Quattlebaum await your appearance, serve as the sacrificial reunion goats in the sense that they can't not be there, but don't get listed among the big financiers.

One guy who can't and doesn't want to escape the crush is reunion co-chairman Michael Scharf, who a year ago partially excused himself from too many reunion responsibilities because of the press of outside business. That outside business, which Mike modestly failed to describe, was one of America's most successful companies in 1984. The *Wall Street Journal* recently listed Edgcomb Steel of New England, Inc., of

which Mike is the new chairman and chief executive officer, as one of 1984's best performers in the national over-the-counter trading market, with a stock rise of 365% on the year. Edgcomb is the largest independent metals service center concern in the U.S.

Larry Gillis "got blown away like a lot of other good Democrats here in New Hampshire" in the 1984 elections in his third run for Rockingham County Attorney. Larry is in the private practice of law and lives about a mile down the street from Phillips Exeter.

Chuck Goodell completed the Twin Cities marathon in late September, a race in which he says he'd like to feel he pushed Barry Brown to a new record marathon time for men over 40; however, "I'm not sure if he was aware of the intense pressure I was putting on him from one hour back in the field of runners."

Woody Wickham, after six years as faculty member and administrator at Hampshire college, has moved to a new position as senior Vice President at Jan Krukowski Associates in New York City. The firm helps non-profit organizations with problems of marketing management and development. Woody continues to live in Pelham, Mass., spending 3-4 day "weeks" in New York City. **Allen Ross** writes that "kids, health, humor and work still OK so far. Looking for time to run a trail; ultra-wrestling, lacrosse and football hurt too much."

Not much news. All the news will come in June. See you at the School.

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PHILLIPS

Anthony T. Accetta
1600 Stout, Suite 1700
Denver, CO 80202

Much has happened since last I wrote, and news from your classmates abounds.

The first (for me) running of the New York City Marathon in October produced a mini-reunion hosted by **Dennis Cross** and attended by several classmates who not only went out of their way to attend, but also brought their checkbooks to make good on the generous pledges they ended up making after my performance (?) in the heat and humidity. Something over \$2,000 was raised for PA and I want to acknowledge each and every one of you who gave. **Andy Graham**, the old fox, was the only one who predicted the level of improvement I might achieve from my first marathon. Accordingly, he kept his pledge within safe limits. He knew more than I did, though, and those who listened to my own forecast, fortunately or unfortunately, ended up shelling out big bucks. Oh well, it was for a good cause.

At the post-race gathering at the Yale Club, **Dennis Cross** announced that his newest daughter, **Eliza**, was born the day after the marathon, 29 October 1984. **Dennis** was positively aglow from his part in the birthing process, and was sheer joy personified. **Jim Durston** appeared and announced that he has rejoined the New York Mets in their PR and Group Sales Division. **Jim** continues to send notes on a regular basis and is, as usual, an outstanding representative of our class. **Alec Walling** has brought his real estate career to a close and is moving on to places and projects yet to be discovered. He has a great John Irving wrestling story to tell which measures up to

anything you saw or read in *The World According to Garp*. **Alec** reports that **Steve Most** is alive and well somewhere in the mid-west. **Steve**, if you're out there, **Alec** would like to hear from you. **Les Stroh** proved to be quite versatile as he embarks on the establishment of his third major magazine in five years, exports oriental rugs, deals in computer software, and quadruples as a gourmet cook. **Craig Whiteney** looking hale and fit, told us that he is now Assistant Managing Editor of the *New York Times*. While he sometimes misses his foreign travel, **Craig** thoroughly enjoys his new role at the *Times*. **Jon Charnas**, who was positively great about breaking out his checkbook, looks as hale and fit as he did as a student, and makes his varied living at Pelican Fashions where he specializes in little girls' apparel, while at the same time doubling as both an actor and maker of commercials.

James Knowles is, perhaps, one of the most interesting people you will ever meet. A sculptor, **James** has distinguished himself both in the field of art and in the field of communications. His Journals bespeak a sensitivity in words matched only, if not surpassed, by the sensitivity of his sculpture. So those of you in the New York area, **James** is in Connecticut and is well worth looking up. He sculpts emotion.

Also attending the post-marathon party was **Bob Diemar**. **Bob** is an investment banker with **Donaldsen, Lufkin, Jenrette** in New York City. He is a strong supporter of Andover and someone who, like **James Knowles**, is making a difference in the world.

I don't know how much he pledged, but I am told that **John Engel**, a practicing lawyer in Washington, DC, was pleased to bite the bullet and that another lawyer, **Ray Keeney** was also in on the game. For those of you who wanted to make an extra gift, but somehow got sidetracked, please accept this invitation to send your check or money order to **Dennis Cross** right now. The distance covered was 26.2 miles, 385 yards. The time elapsed was 3 hours 36 minutes, 24 seconds.

Besides news coming from our New York gathering, I have seen **John Spitzer** who both writes novels and builds solar homes in Boulder, Colorado. He reports that **Bill Stewart** is a scratch golfer on the links in and around Cleveland. **John** also asked for **Mike Rosati**. **Mike's** friends frequently ask for him, and I am pleased to report that he is now with American Express, married to an Australian, and when last seen was in the company of a baby stroller.

Feeling something like a squirrel in the winter, I am now choosing to hoard the remainder of my notes. However, I will tell you that you may expect news from **Don Davis**, **Joe Jefferds**, **Bill** (I'm on the dole) **Drayton**, **Brad Donahue**, **Pete Fuller**, **Bill Fay**, and **Andy Cohen** in your next column.

By the way, our twenty-fifth is approaching. Stay tuned.

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ABBOT

Cally Butler Lisle
16 Pleasant Street
Ellsworth, ME 04605

Living in Maine is wonderful. My heart and soul have always been here. And here I've put down my roots at last. We live in the town of Ellsworth, a town of 5500, fast

growing and full of young professionals. Being the corridor to Acadia National Park, it bursts at the seams during the summer, but the winters are lovely and quiet. We are building a home on a lake between Ellsworth and Bangor and have already used the lake as our playground for snowmobiling, skating and ice fishing. The kids are happy as clams in a mudflat, are sufficiently challenged in school, and enjoy the spirit, camaraderie and friendliness of a small high school. The tone is much less competitive than in Boston which has served them well. I was working in a small department store during Christmas and am now enjoying some leisure while exploring the job market. One has to be a bit resourceful here but Maine is loaded with opportunities.

I have heard from my faithful correspondent, **Karyl-Lynn Kopelman Zeitz**, who is moving to Germany for several months and is working on several documentary films, one on Costa Rica, another on the Amish, and a third on silk production in India. She produces 12 to 15 reports a year for ZDF-German Television. She also journeyed to Hawaii and to South America last year and states that her ideal vacation would probably be "three uninterrupted weeks at home!"

How different her life is from mine. I'm sure we might find some things to envy each other for, but neither of us is complaining.

A reminder to you all that our TWENTY FIFTH reunion is coming up in June of '86. But don't hold back news until then.

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PHILLIPS

Richard H. Barry
5430 Boca Raton Drive
Dallas, TX 75229

Al Blum has moved from Kalamazoo College in Michigan to Northwestern University where he is Assistant Vice President and Director of Development. **Bill Chickering** has returned to Texas after a stint in South Korea and is now practicing medicine in Victoria. **Chris Nelson** wants to know where the PA '62 Class Secretary is. **Chris** is now Vice President of Teramura International, a Japanese-U.S. consulting firm with offices in Tokyo and Washington. **Pete Ferrara** wants to know where **Chris Nelson** is. **Pete** writes from L. A. that **Roy Durham** is also on the coast "where his legal background is taking him down the mine-strewn path of film production." **Pete** himself is currently editing a book on Los Angeles, a city he recalls **Dick Gregory** once described as "two Newarks." Speaking of New Jersey, **Eric Sparre** is living in Lambertville, NJ with his Argentine wife and two young children where he is a painter, "pictures, not walls." **Eric** had a showing last year at the First Street Gallery in SoHo (New York).

A nice letter from **Jim Mettler** included not only a snapshot from our twentieth reunion but also news that **Jim** is now president of Antrim Players, New York's oldest active community theatre group. Last year I ran across a long interview with **Harry Tsoukanellis**, who is Executive Vice President and Director of Investment Research, Management, and Mergers and Acquisitions at Buckingham Research Group in New York.

Speaking of wondering where people are (as we were above), PA has sent me a list of

"lost" classmates. If anyone happens to know the whereabouts of any of the following, please pass along the information to either the school or me: **Robin Wynslow, Chuck Boyce, Jeff Brown, Chris Burns, Tod Hawks, Bob Levin, Sverre Maehlum, Ed Moore, Doug Morris, Bob Nunez, Markku Sario, Dennis Wilkinson, and Peter Willing.**

It was with great sorrow that I learned of the death of **Gerald McCollum**. Gerry's brief life included an outstanding career in math, and after graduating from Brown and Harvard (where he earned his Ph.D.) he was a professor of mathematics at Tufts and Michigan State. He was in the process of writing a book on group theory at the time of his death from cancer on 18 August last year. Gerry had a special place in all our hearts, and we extend our deepest sympathies to his family and loved ones. He touched all our lives, and we are the richer for his.

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PHILLIPS

Roger A. Ritvo
21975 Calverton Road
Shaker Heights, OH 44122

Congratulations to **William Pugh**, recently named President of Vitasco Corporation, a manufacturer of industrial coating and adhesives. I strongly believe that the PA class of '63 is at that point in our professional lives when we will assume major leadership roles in public and private sectors, profit and nonprofit organizations. Does that mean we can not be YUPPIES?

John Foster and family are at the University of Virginia. Having traveled across the nation to teach in the East, they are learning of the beauty of the Blue Ridge Mountains, Monticello, and Virginia.

Long newspaper article about **Dan Hootstein**, movie actor! He landed a small role in "The Bear," a story of Paul Bryant, football coach. And, as it happens, this led to an agent and a speaking role in Neil Simon's forthcoming movie, "The Slugger's Wife." His wife, Debbie, heads the ultrasound department at Georgia Hospital in Atlanta. For the past eight years, Dan has been the Regional Franchise Director of Development of Orange Julius of America.

My work as the Director of the Graduate Program in Health Administration at Cleveland State University has been most rewarding. The program has grown from 28 to 157 students in twelve months. And, my book for managers is selling well.

I regret to report that **David Duncan Wilkinson-Newsholme** was killed in a climbing accident in the French Alps in August, 1983. After Andover, he got a scholarship to Oxford, then over to the London School of Economics. A computer programming background helped him set up his own business, three months prior to his death.

Hope your springtime brings you flowers and brings me your letters with lots of news.

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ABBOT

Morley Marshall Knoll
6510 SE 34th Ave.
Portland, OR 97202

Can it be that the ill fated Orwellian 1984

that we so long anticipated (and dreaded) has come. . . and gone . . . so quickly? Already, my hand which routinely scribbled '84 on every check and letter has become accustomed to '85. Such blasphemy! But before I allow '84 to slip any further away, let me recount the last of its news gathered from a few faithful Abbot rabbits. I would say that for all its foreboding, 1984 turned out to be a rather GOOD year.

I had a lovely note from **Margaret Power** in August. She wrote from Maine where she escaped the DC heat to rest in preparation for the birth of her second child in late October. By this writing, the wee one has no doubt arrived and is approaching three months! Congratulations, Meg!

Margy Brown Coakley's family moved in August to New Jersey. Her husband, John, left the church to take the position of Assistant Professor of Church History at the New Brunswick Seminary. Mary (their oldest child) entered kindergarten, and Philip, 3, is still at home. Once the dust settles Margy hopes to take music lessons (organ) and tutor English. Their new address is 156 Dartmouth Street, Highland Park, New Jersey 08904. In October a bright purple letter arrived in my mailbox from **Maidy Wilkins Haslinger** full of good tidings of '84. Husband Karl became a U.S. citizen, young Karl, 8, had a successful kidney operation, and the entire family visited Southern Germany and Austria over the summer. Maidy continues to participate actively in town affairs, PTO, Girl Scouts and the Unitarian Meeting House, and still manages to fit in writing AND public speaking! Now that's what I call energy!

Out in Oregon, the **Knolls** managed to live through a remodel of the entire downstairs living area during November and December. We frosted our cookies with plaster dust and Santa came in the back door instead of down the chimney. Then the four of us escaped between Christmas and New Years to a lovely mountain spot for skiing and general R&R. On our return, I had a rather large packet on my doorstep from none other than "source person for 100% Andover Reunions, **Ann Harris Furgerson**. I trust the rest of you also received Ann's communique, however, if you somehow were missed, here's a quick synopsis. Ann completed "The Directory" (the latest news and addresses of AA 1963), and for the paltry price of \$3.00 you too can have a copy. It is definitely well worth it. Write Ann at her new address (446 San Vicente Blvd. #104, Santa Monica, CA 90402) if interested. Also, Ann had "The Binder" (a collection of recollections, photos, letters, trivia, etc. of the infamous 20th reunion) published. For a measly \$25, Ann will send you your very own copy. Again, get in touch with her.

Ann also reported that choreographer and producer **Lisa "Flick" Colby** is alive and doing extremely well in London, and welcomes news and visits of AA cohorts, and, that **Hilary Hayes** married Gilbert Geyer in early December in Florida.

My call to D. C. to elicit last minute updates for this *Bulletin* found **Mimi Dean McBride** healthy and busy with paperwork for her new part time job as educational consultant. She and Jon have also been remodeling their 'new' home. We shared remodeling war stories and continued on to brighter subjects . . . "new decades." I imagine for most of us life has "just begun" or will "begin again" sometime in 1985. Here's to our forties! May they be rich, fulfilling and . . . fun!

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PHILLIPS

Bob Marshall
33 Park Avenue
Bronxville, NY 10708

Sorry we missed the last issue. It took us a while to recover from the Reunion. I also noticed that very few of our neighboring classes had much to say in the Fall/Winter issue. Maybe the deadline came at a bad time. Or maybe we all find ourselves working so much harder at our jobs that we don't have time to open the mail, let alone write any. Does anybody else find that at the same time that you have more to do at home, you are having to put in more hours at the job? Any explanations?

The summer '84 issue was such a bonanza for our class that I felt almost justified in taking time off. Not only did our regular column drop 69 classmates' names, but one of the feature articles, "The Andover Artist," was on Bryce the Toymaker, our own **Bryce Muir**. In case you missed the article, I almost did, (the picture of Bryce gives no clue) go dig it up. Bryce complained several years ago (to the higher-ups, not me) that the *Bulletin* kept writing about graduates who were successful, which usually meant making a lot of money, which both neglected the large universe who were doing something else with their lives and tacitly adopted a value system that maybe the school shouldn't be fostering. The *Bulletin*, at least, seems to have recognized Bryce's complaint, and as a further dividend for us they have now recognized Bryce and given him a forum for a tremendously thoughtful portrait of the artist as a young man, and what is he was doing at prep school.

1984 did have plenty of non-Reunion news, and although most of it is not so new anymore, let me catch up on some tidbits you might have missed. **Chris Mayer** and **Linda Martinson** were married in March in New York, while **Tom Seligson** and **Leah Madrid** were married in Quoque (Long Island) in September. They are both lovely couples for whom we wish all the best.

Randy and Marianne Hobler joyfully announced the birth of Kieran Burke, their second son and third child, on 26 April. **Mark Blankenship** announced the birth of his own management consulting firm, Mi-path, for corporate-development assistance to small- and medium-sized businesses, headquartered in Tulsa.

In the realm of world travel, **Peter Schandorff** missed the reunion in favor of a month-long China trip — "way into the interior this time." Faithful **Doug Everett** was kept away by military duties in Turkey. His year included a trip to Beirut to treat Marine victims of the barracks bombing and then a move to Barksdale AFB near Shreveport, LA as chief of aerospace medicine.

Laurent Alpert returned to the Cleary Gottlieb law headquarters in New York after five years as a resident partner in that firm's Brussels Office. And the peripatetic **Jack Garrity**, back at playing weight thanks to two weeks on the Scarsdale Diet, traveled 2½ months through China, Russia, Finland, Vermont, San Francisco and Tucson on his way from and to his home base in Manila. Jack spent his other time preparing a capital development study for six Asian nations and living happily with the Philippines' leading female artist.

Jeff Garten's incredibly lofty stature rose even higher in my eyes when *The New Yorker* honored him with one of their column-filler items. Quote: "At the annual

gathering of the World Bank, the world's economic hoi polloi will toast Mexico's comeback — Jeffrey E. Garten in the *Times*. Rejoinder: "With Schaefer on tap."

As for me, I appeared on *Entertainment Tonight* on New Year's Day, opposite the Rose Bowl, giving my Elvis impersonation. Having thus experienced my Marshall McLuhan 90 seconds, I wonder what to do with the rest of my life. Finally, I would leave you with this question from **Matthew McClure**, assistant editor of the *Whole Earth Software Catalog & Review* in Sausalito, CA, "How much of the counterculture survives among our classmates?" Bryce?

64

ABBOT

Gretchen Overbagh Dorton
1418 Indian Way
Concord, CA 94521

Amy Shlossberg Wolfram and husband Mike are the proud parents of a second son, Bradford Alexander who arrived 15 April 1984 and joins Matthew Todd who is now 6. Amy is doing physics R&D for a small company and Mike is a partner at Morgan, Lewis & Bockius doing labor law.

Allis Brooks Hanley also missed the reunion as she is teaching kindergarten at the American School of Warsaw. Dan works at the US Embassy. They are active in the Cub Scout program which they coordinated at the school. Their three sons are 11, 8 and 5. She'd love to see any classmates who are visiting Poland and is really enjoying life there.

Kit Jones Prager's Christmas letter was full of news. However, I am sad to report that her father passed away last February. I'm sure many of us recall him fondly. Mark, 5, and Alice, 8, are keeping the family busy with gymnastics, dance, piano, Brownies and swimming, to name a few. The family spent a well earned (I'm sure) vacation in Maui and Oahu. Kit is active in Orinda Junior Women, Educational Foundation of Orinda and is an officer of the local AAUW as well as doing volunteer work at the library and keeping up with the children's projects and activities. She reports that the landscaping is all in, and they also enjoy their garden crops. We're all invited to visit . . . the big chores are done.

Once again I'm on the move. I transferred to a new company as a claims adjuster in June. The position is more challenging and I am enjoying the work. Bill's company has entered the computer world and he's busy trying to put it into the black in 1985. We hope to get in a golf trip to Hilton Head in May.

20th! REUNION

65

PHILLIPS

Douglas Pirnie
23 W. 82nd Street
New York, NY 10024

As you read this, I, along with co-chairpersons **Paul Henry** and **Terry Kahn** hope you have marked 7-9 June on your calendars for our 20th Reunion at Andover. You all should have detailed information now, and

we look forward to seeing you there.

I visited with **Rusty Laughead** over Christmas in Houston. His company, Owner to Owner, acts as a middleman for owners and sellers of jet-powered aircraft.

Herb Ogden is in his third year of law school and recently visited with lawyer **Jim Lansing** at the latter's home in Portland, Maine. Jim and wife Debbie have a son, Gerrit, age 1.

Dick Sharples is Vice-President, Marketing, of Diamond Shamrock Exploration and is bringing modern marketing techniques to the now highly competitive natural gas industry.

Stewart Reed is Executive Vice-President of Reed National Corp. in Westfield, MA.

Jay Bond is in the South Seas with some friends on a 38-foot sailboat. See you in June!

68

ABBOT

Cheryl Lewis
25 Fifth Avenue Apt. 14F
New York, NY 10003

Well sports fans, you all thought I had disappeared, taking with me all of the news and all of the gossip of the true lost tribe, the class of 1968. Information, none of it I can actually vouch for, has filtered down to me through a cheap version of a toy telephone. So don't hold me responsible for errors. Corrections will be made if you call me at (212) 777-4224 and supply some interesting tidbit about a classmate. Well, here it is: **Nancy Hibbard Roberts**, Applehead to her best friends, has her old husband (married in September of 1980) with a new Ph.D. Congratulations, Michael. **Jody Frost**, now Ms. Andre Golino, has just added a son to her good works, which include two daughters, designing her husband's office building and adding on a wing of her house. They must spell stress differently in Palm Beach; well Jody always had a lot of energy. **Paula Atwood** is back in New York, after various nursing jobs all over the country. She is going for her Masters. **Daisy Schnepel** bought a house in Providence with her true love, Paul. I saw the pictures; it looks promising, especially with Daisy's skills: she is a master craftsman. If you are in the market for beautiful, handmade furniture give her a call.

Karen Seaward wrote me a nice note which I promptly lost; she did sound happy and full of joy, so that's good. **Dorothy Cheney Seyfarth** gave birth to a nice baby, and that's good, too.

Here comes the spice: **Chris Harley**, **Judy Dillingham Harold**, and **Lee Sullivan** are off to Paris, with their new singing, group Mix. The group sings songs about surfboards, lost fortunes and prisons. **Cheryl Hammond** and **Toby Dondis** are owners of an international boutique, the speciality is clothing to inspire at home entertainment.

I shall sign off now. Anyone, who is interested in living chaos, is invited to visit with me and my twin daughters and entrepreneurial husband. Now that's good. Bye.

69

PHILLIPS

Hugh Kelleher
67 Clarkson St.
Dorchester, MA 02125

A decade ago here in New England you

often saw cars with bumper stickers reading "Don't Blame Me, I'm From Massachusetts." It was a reference to what many locals considered the good political judgement Massachusetts voters showed when ours was the only state to vote against Nixon in 1972.

This year our voters — our Democratic voters, no less — lacked a comparable wisdom. In September Congressman **Jim Shannon** narrowly lost the Democratic primary to a guy with a good jaw line who was also the state's Lieutenant Governor. Forget the fact that John Kerry went to St. Pauls. Jim had the endorsement of virtually every group that made endorsements — the elderly, women, labor, high tech business people, Viet vets, gays. Kerry had just that extra bit of visibility that attaches to statewide office. A lot of people are hoping that we will not have long to wait before returning Jim to high office. In the meantime, he has the consolation of being named a senior partner at Hale and Dorr, one of Boston's prestige law firms.

Other classmates have also been busy around these parts. **Tom Costagliola** is the owner and President of the very successful Infinity Construction. He just built the Cambridge triplex condo that Russian military scholar **Bill Fuller** and his family moved into when Bill joined the Harvard History Department. Haven't heard from **Dave Leavitt** lately, but I bet he's still busy down in Pennsylvania designing solar homes. Saw one of Dave's buildings on the cover of *Solar Age*.

Chuck McDermott was back from LA on tour with a former member of the Kingston Trio, and they got rave reviews in the Boston papers. **Phil Santucci** has paid me some visits now that he's studying music at U. Mass., Boston. Phil says he's become a straight "A" student for the first time in his life. At U. Mass., Amherst, is agriculturist **Art Tuttle**, who was married in June and is receiving his M.S. in entomology. **Larry Gelb** is over at the Harvard B School, after being recently married to a Swedish woman and honeymooning in Africa. **Vic Henningsen** is Assistant Dean of Freshman at Harvard, writing his thesis in education history, and lives in the yard with his wife and new daughter. I saw a bit of **Leigh Haffrey** over the summer, when we were each teaching part-time in the Harvard Writing Program.

Eric Louie, M.D., has a new son, — I've heard rumors that Eric is one of President Reagan's physicians. Seems like a good possibility. **Dave Ensor** is still with ABC News in Warsaw. I saw Dave when I was in D.C., where each of us had occasional visits with planner, **Brendan Doyle**. Dave says he also saw his old roommate, **Dirk Nelson**, who is doing computer work in Connecticut.

Over in England **Richard Ennals** holds an academic position and occasionally visits the states in connection with his work in computers and artificial intelligence. **Art Oller** is now working as a businessman in Rome. **Larry Uhl** continues his tremendously successful career as a Wall Street investment banker, and **Warren Matthei**, devotee of the Rose Bowl and hot tubs, is in the big time of LA banking. An affianced **Pete Olney** is getting a public policy degree at UCLA, and scriptwriter **Rob Sherwood** is also in the neighborhood, and recently made the matrimonial leap. **Jim Hearty**, V.P. for Bonds at Bank of Boston, and his wife, recently had their first child, a boy.

Brad Rollings is busy with business and family life in Tucson.

Jeff Claus was touring Europe with his band, and returned to Cornell where he is finishing his thesis, "a neo-Marxian critique of vocational education." My own vocational education as a plumber continues apace. This winter I'm taking a course in welding, and it's the most fun I've had in school since Kelly Wise's Novel and Drama Seminar. Jeff reports that Cornell Ph.D. **Per Bro** is working in Africa or So. America on water systems.

Got a nice letter from **Crosby Kemper** who is now back from teaching English in China and may be passing through Boston over the winter. "Big Daddy" **Nate Cartmell** is cranking out billings for his S.F. law firm. And over the holidays I had another pleasant visit from D.C.'s **Alex Van Oss**. We spent a great evening at the Cambridge apartment of potter and Milton Academy science instructor **Wayne Barron** and Megan Brooks, Abbot '70. One summer's night, Boston city government computer maestro, **Jeremy Bluhm**, sailed the harbor waters in Wayne's boat. Wayne still sees his buddy, carpenter **Scott Dalrymple**.

I know how hard it can be to find the time to do those little things that cross your mind every now and then. But if you get a chance, find a post card and a stamp. Everyone's got a story. Often I wish we had more space here to share them, great or small as they may be.

Until next time, keep voting.

15th! REUNION

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PHILLIPS

Peter Williams
P. O. Box 2606
Gainesville, FL 32602

I began writing on the Class of '70 almost 10 years ago with the desire to get every member into the notes. I now appreciate how difficult it is to hear from or about everyone. We can't even find dozens of our classmates. I myself will probably not answer any inquiring postcards from the next Class Secretary.

Andover was a rich experience, and we all have different feelings about it. We've all gone in different directions since 1970. I have enjoyed trying to follow what everyone has done. I confess to a preference for the far-flung forest rangers, but we can never give up hope that even the MBA's will someday pursue worthwhile endeavors. We really are a diverse group of individuals.

This will be the last column before our 15th Reunion is held over the weekend of 7-9 June. I hope many of you will return, in spite of the fees the school will force us to charge. I apologize for that, and for the lack of class news in this column.

Bernie Krelinger did write to say that he and his wife will be traveling from Germany for our reunion. Bernie has served as a prosecutor and will soon be promoted to a judge. **Norm Selby** is on assignment in

Dusseldorf with his consulting firm. **Dave Diamond** is a resident at the Mt. Auburn Hospital in Cambridge. **Walt Snickenberg** handles personnel matters for the Commercial Credit Union in Boston. And, finally, the *New York Times* reported the marriage of **Fred Sawabini** and Gay Luster of the Abbot Class of '70.

Again, it has been an honor to try and follow all of you, even the MBA's. See you in June.

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ABBOT

Virginia Knapp Wolf
33 Clinton Avenue
Westport, CT 06880

Hello Class of 1970! Welcome to 1985. Hopefully this will be a great year for one and all.

While I don't have much news, Christmas cards brought the following information. First to arrive was an absolutely great photo of **Amy Baldwin Bratten's** children. Attired in pajamas and accompanied by their favorite stuffed animals, they were an absolute duplicate of Amy when she first arrived at French House. Remember those stuffed animals everyone? Seriously, it was a great picture and thanks so much for sending it, Amy.

Fast on the heels of that card was a note from **Sue Cleveland Jacobson**. Sue and her family have finally left the wilds of Gillette, Wyoming for the great state of Texas. Needless to say the softball teams down there had better watch out . . . here comes Sue!

Last of the Christmas news came indirectly. That friend of a friend sort of news. **Christia "Chris" Steele** is now the product manager on Nabisco Shredded Wheat. Yes, that's the one with the picture of Niagara Falls on it. It just so happens that that was the #1 cereal in my family. Would anyone else like a free sample?

In other news I hear that **Pauline Cerf** and **Leslie Breed** are still living in the Big Apple. **Sylvia Joseph** is in the New Haven area. **Prilly Mendenhall** is supposedly in the Washington D.C. area along with **Margaret Cheney** and I would guess several others. **Sandra Urie Thorpe** will be graduating from Yale Business School in the spring — congratulations in advance Sandy.

I hate to say it but that's it for the time being. Our 15th is coming up in June. How about sending in some news about yourself and others? More importantly, come to the reunion and have a great time! Hope to see you there. Have a great 1985.

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PHILLIPS

Dana Seero
3d Squadron, 7th Cavalry
P.O. Box 407
APO New York, NY 09033

Join us this month for the continuing drama called Paltry Pursuit, in which this scribbler attempts to decipher signature and handwriting on the back flap of Annual Giving envelopes, to report on fourteen years of existence. It's really not difficult compared to other games, as no one keeps score between fact and fable.

Steven Begay is an accountant for his tribe, the Navahos, in Tuba City, Arizona. **Bill Belichick** writes that he is still coaching the New York Giants, still working with Er-

nie "You've got to have strenth [sic]." **Adams**, and anticipating the birth of his wife Debbie's firstborn. Bill coaches the linebackers, Ernie quarterbacks.

Chris Brescia works in Washington, D.C. as manager for Price Waterhouse. He specializes in legislative issues affecting the firm and clients. **Bill Cahill** is also getting involved in legislative issues: he was elected in November to the New Hampshire State Executive Council, representing the seacoast region.

For all you high-tech entrepreneurs out there, be assured you have a sympathetic ear in **Dick Cashin**. Along with **Tom Foley**, **Steve Sherrill**, and **Bruce Bruckman** '72, he works on leveraged buyouts for Citicorp Venture Capital.

Phil Kann writes that after three years as copywriter for Doyle Dane Bernback in San Francisco, he moved onwards and upwards to Young and Rubicam. He is still trying to win a Clio. Gee, Phil, I know this chemical company . . .

Imagine last January 4th in Northern Maine. Cold, dark, and depressing? Wrong. **Charlie Perkins** married the former Linda Burroughs on that date in Bar Harbor. Linda is an executive for the public television station in Durham, NH, while Charlie continues as a newspaper editor in Manchester. They now live in their new home in North Hampton, NH.

Doug Post writes from the West Coast: "Living in lotus land, otherwise known as L.A., and usually enjoying it, although I have periodic yearnings for the appreciation of more enduring values than those characteristically ascribed to L.A. I'm married to the former Robin Schlinger (Stanford '76); we don't have any children. I work as a lawyer, specializing in admiralty and maritime matters. Looking forward to the 15th Reunion, as my salient impression from the 10th was that there were a lot of people in our class at Andover worth knowing better than I knew them while I was at Andover."

Also from L.A. writes **Mike Propper** . . . "been living here for four years, working as a staff physician at the USC Student Health Center. Beginning a part-time career as a writer, with an article last June in *Off Hours*, a physician's magazine. Also co-wrote a book called *Canine Problem Solvers*. **Seth Walworth** works for National Signal in Palo Alto, married to the charming and beautiful Susan Chadwell. **Mike Carlisle** is a literary agent for William Morris in New York. If anyone visits L.A., hope they will stop by." (213-743-5344/658-5012)

The 15th Reunion is a year away, and it's time to start making some decisions about how we might structure the event. There will be a lot of families this time, along with the usual cadre of hard-core celebrants. If you are thinking about attending and have some ideas about what you'd like to do, what faculty members to invite (specially), or what range of costs you consider appropriate, please let me know. Judging from our tenth, and the 15th of prior classes, we should have an excellent turnout and a great time. "Ce n'est que le premier pas qui coute."

72

PHILLIPS

Walter L. Maroney
52 Charles Street
Watertown, MA 02172

Now, Doctor, I'm not making this stuff up.

This stuff really happens to me. I mean, we're talking conspiracy here, we're talking object of the wrath of God, you know? Look, here I am thirty-one years old, whopper of an existential crisis on my hands, having trouble getting a date on Saturday night, addicted to Rum Raisin and cable TV. I go through a day of interviews, doing the blue serge shuffle for four guys who are clearly the children of people who tried to keep my grandparents out of the country, and a woman my own age, Doctor, who was dressed like a nun going home to dinner. Anyway, end of the day, lunch over, I go to get my coat and they tell me I haven't met Hollister yet. So in I go to meet Hollister of Probate, and the guy is a cadaver. He is clinched into this Brooks Brothers suit that looks like it is the only thing that is keeping him from dissolving into dust. The whole time I'm in there, nothing moves on this guy except his eyes, one finger and his lower lip. So I sit down and Dracula looks up from my resume, his lip drops down into what I think is a smile and he says, "I see you went to Andover, young man. So did I. Of course you're too young to remember Zeus Hinman . . ." Is that it, Doc? I mean, is that the end of all this? Sometime in the middle of the next century will I be sitting in some sepulchral corner office, scaring children? Look at these, these came in the mail awhile ago. It's three different news clippings, the only things I got from the alumni office this month, and they're all the same picture of **Bill Logan**. He was a guy I knew at Andover, not real well, well enough to know he was a real nice guy; he wore his hair a little long, and he didn't talk much. He's got himself a beard now, and horn-rimmed glasses. In this picture he's sitting at a table in the law offices (I guess) of Soule and Soule in Wiscasset, Maine, in front of this whole bank of U.S. Reporters. Both his hands are on the table. On one wrist he's got this serious consumer-good of a watch, and he's got one finger of one hand stuffed into the ball of his other fist. He's smiling, a little tightly, as if he's not entirely sure what to make of this situation either. A little too much projection, Doctor? Probably. It's just that the stories seem so cut and dried. In the *Boothbay Register*, for example, the first paragraph talks about Andover, and about Vassar, and about the law firm. In the second, four years of Bill's life are summed up in a list of banking jobs. Then in 1983, the third paragraph says, Bill graduated from U Maine Law, did a thesis on Aquaculture Leasing Law, and was admitted to the bar. The last paragraph is only two lines long. It talks about Bill's wife, Jennifer, and the pure miracle of his daughter. Her name is Jessamine. The paragraph doesn't talk in terms of miracles, though. It's more concerned with residence. So, okay. Congratulations, Bill—but especially for that last paragraph. Send a letter sometime. Tell me what color your daughter's eyes are. And what it feels like to watch her sleep. I'll stop kvetching to my Doctor, I promise, Bill. And I promise that I'll tell your friends.

Oh yeah, I told Dracula that even though I didn't remember Zeus, I'd heard about him plenty. I knew his grandson, Doug, class of '72. Dracula was pleased. He blinked twice. Obviously, I didn't tell him that I'd been a bad friend to the guy. We kept it professional. I got the job. Hollister, I'm reliably told, dropped dead a couple months later, or at least his finger stopped moving, so they interred him.

72

ABBOT

Seventeen years ago an itinerant group began a journey to the Northeast. We, the Class of 1972, came from all reaches of this continent and others. We drifted into and out of Andover at varying times. For many of us June 1972 marked the end of our time in the Bay State.

So where has this motly crew gone? Well, for one-third of the class New England has remained home. Twenty-seven percent of the class still lives in Massachusetts; 15% lives in the Metropolitan New York area; 9% California; 7% the DC area; 4% in Maine; and 3% in each of New Hampshire, Connecticut, Florida, Arizona and the Deep South. Other places have a mere one or two members of the class.

Having determined the whereabouts of our class let's see if we can paint a few pictures about what their lives are about.

Imagine **Kate Lilly Jarvey's** (Mrs. Frank R.) life. Here's her address: "Yeat Furlong," Wootton-Under-Wood, near Brill, Aylesbury, Buckinghamshire, England FK3199.

Libby Spader Naficy married a Citibanker (Kaveh) three years ago, who works in that bank's international compensation area. The two reside in Manhattan's upper East Side. Libby teaches lower school science and reading at a private boys' school known as The Buckley School. Her sister Anne '73 teaches kindergarten at the same school.

Liz Hall Jaskulski also married a banker involved in the international arena. Liz married Derek Jaskulski in September 1977, was graduated in the first class out of Tufts School of Veterinary Medicine and is practicing at a clinic in New York City. Her husband, an Amherst grad, deals with yen for Bankers Trust. The two live in Greenwich Village.

Maine seems to be the haven for **Meredith Keller Smith** and **Lucy Gorham**. Meredith's address indicates she lives at an inn in Northeast Harbor, while Lucy's new location in Scarborough could mean she's returned to her native state after many sojourns across the country.

Suzanne Eusden is living in New Hampshire and works at the Center for New Hampshire Craftsmen. Following up on her years (1971-1975) as one of the first Appalachian Mountain Club hut girls, she spends much of her time cross-country skiing and hiking. She saw Brownie Richards '71 and husband last summer when they came into the shop and recalled Brownie was living in Philadelphia.

Suzanne also happened upon Don Gordon (Abbot Headmaster 1968-72) at a Dartmouth hockey game last fall. She said he had gone through a divorce, was living in Andover and working as a consultant.

Another Northerner is **Joni Blaxter** who lives in Plainfield, Vermont with her husband, David Meltzer.

Suze Weaver seems to have moved to Norcross, Georgia from Texas, but I'm not sure just what our lady engineer is up to.

Nina Dorsey has fled New York City, or so it seems, as the call to her listed residence was answered by a woman who said she believed Nina left the city about five years ago. Nina, where are you? Still playing music?

Andrea Putman has remarried and is now Mrs. Sheridan Conway living in

Linda Gilbert Cooper
Spring Valley Road
Ossining, NY 10562

Grosse Pointe, Michigan. Congratulations! **Angie Deitrick's** newest babe was not christened James Matthews. Baby Matt, as announced in the last issue, became Baby Christopher at the last minute. His coming also marked the beginning of divorce proceedings for Angie.

Laurie Camosy, long a Wisconsin girl by my memory, seems to have taken up the sunny clime of southern California. As has attorney **Leigh Brecheen** who works at the prestigious Los Angeles law firm of O'Melveny & Myers.

My own local lawyer, **Joy Beane Briant**, who is constructing a house in the woods down the road a piece from me, has forsworn her clerkship in the Federal District Court and moved to the Stamford, CT law firm of Day, Berry & Howard.

And I remain in the marketing and new business development world as well as being heavily involved with environmental conservation and education for this region. Our family has grown by one yellow Labrador retriever (a gift of my sister-in-law, Sally Cooper '73), who at four months outweighs our four-year-old daughter and adds that touch of chaos that every family needs.

I admit to momentary fits of envy as I realize Peter A. Gilbert '72 is now editor of the *Bulletin*, living with all the marvelous campus facilities and teaching English at our alma mater. Once he and I shared classes in Bulfinch Hall. But I guess we can't all go "home," can we? Even Peter seems to have stopped off for a law degree and a masters and life outside of Massachusetts for awhile.

Until more months pass and I can once again reflect on the changes that are our lives, be well.

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PHILLIPS

Peter B. Morin
66 Wequaquet Lane
Centerville, MA 02632

Friends:

This chapter's award for Best Running Narrative of One Alumnus' Ten-Year Odyssey came in a clever, typed letter from **Joe Smith**, cum campaign contribution. Joe went to Berkeley '76, to NYC paralegal, to Brazil, to LA (law school), to DC via Java, to see Reagan inaugurated and his law firm's regulatory business shrivel, to Berkeley Biz, to a cushy law firm in San Francisco. He specializes in opening "itty-bitty banks," can wave at **Lawson Fisher's** wife, Christine, from his big office with the awesome view, and is associated with some "very serious partyers." Joe reports, finally, loving the transition to yuppieedom. Lawson's robot-building is still amusing him, and they have a spare bedroom in SF for friends to try out.

Speaking of yuppieedom, **Henry Mueller** wrote me a note from Nassau, Grand Bahama, where he was accompanying his wife, Jane, on one of her "business trips." The Muellers split their time between *maison propre* in Larchmont, NY, the Soho loft where Jane's business is located, and occasional jaunts to Nantucket. Now-now. Happy to report a family of four, by now; Henry in his 7th year at AMEX and going strong and up.

Nunzi Sapuppo tried three times to get to the Cape to help with the campaign, but had to settle for contributing only. He's in Cambridge with Symbolics, and offers all

PA grads a connection to the world of "artificial intelligence." Pleased to say that I can offer same at the State House. Nunz reports that **Bill Kaplan**, also in Cambridge, is looking for lunch or drink dates, and wishes to know the whereabouts of **Robin Foster** and the "elusive" **Mike Fox**.

A cryptic note comes from **Chris Haney** that Dick Keating '76 is pounding pavement south of Boston moving radio time to local pizza joints for a Brockton all-weather radio station. "Close hard, Dick," he urges.

Tom Sommerfield reports he is stationed in Hong Kong 'till August '85, and anticipates some trouble changing his diet. Award this time for "most bizarre" comes from Abbot's Anne Howes, who wants four things: A tape of **Bill Robinson's** music; a copy of "Dancin in the Streets" on 45 by "the group," AA-PA '69; an antique kimono from **Seymour House** and wife (still in Scotland?); and Bart's copy of "Malcolm X." All right, Annie.

Random notes from random sources: **Francisco Tourreilles** and wife had a son on 22 September 1984 in Montevideo, Uruguay. **David Harsch**, my beloved neighbor, fell in love with a girl from NYC, and upon returning from his latest sojourn, reports vaguely on the following: **Mike Castro** splits time between painting and architecting with his father; **Will Schutte** yearns for the West Coast, but has committed himself to at least one more year in NYC; he had a big party for his sister Megan (AA'72) at which **Mike Pierce** showed up without his friend (see last notes). Mike still paints and architects majorly in NYC in the big time; **Glenn Ball** lives two blocks from Will and has never met him. Glenn has a major ski mag called *Snow Magazine*. **Gene Dallago** moved to California, got married and reportedly is opening a high-fashion bridal salon in SF; **Jim Hilboldt** moved to Japan for a few months to do some legal work; **Matt Barry** called to say Harsch was a hell of a guy, and didn't leave a number to return the call; **Keith Starks** is doing something somewhere in the deep South; **Jim Rydell** is still stockbroking in Vegas, visited Boston again and refused to come to Cape Cod to say hello.

Scott Clemson is a teacher at the Brooks School, where he no doubt coaches lacrosse; **Al Cregg** was reported to be in the Boston area, either temporarily or permanently; **Russ Selby** is working on a law career in NYC. A bunch of kooky artists from Cape Cod were following Harsch all over Manhattan.

My favorite news: my good buddy **Jim Hackett** took a leave from his job to travel to New Zealand for awhile. No one deserves it more.

Friends, many of you helped me, and I'll never forget you. I was victorious in November, and now hold a seat in the Massachusetts Legislature. I'll get you for this. Betsy and I split our time between a Cape saltbox and a tiny closet on Beacon Hill.

One of the most important things in life is to love your work. I do, and I trust that most of us share that delight. Best to you.

73

ABBCOJ

Thank you all for the fabulous response to

Marcia B. McCabe
10 West 66th Street, #16B
New York, NY 10023

the mailing I did last August. I procured news items from almost half the class, including several who hadn't been heard from since graduation over 11 years ago! Much of that news was printed in the winter *Bulletin* and this column represents those of you who answered past the copy deadline. Any time you feel the urge to drop me a line, please do so. Or if you'd prefer, give me a call at (212) 595-6212. I (and your classmates) appreciate the time you take to keep '73 up-to-date.

Noreen Markley and I had dinner when she came to NYC on business in November. She looks terrific, loves her job with the Gas Co. and is enjoying her new house (not the mortgage — the fixing up!).

A recent Andover "transfer-ette" to NYC is **Ginny Carter** who moved here after 11 years in chilly Minnesota. She is currently enrolled in a set design and scene painting school, enjoying her work and looking forward to a mild Manhattan winter. **Anne Spader**, too, has joined "The Big Apple Corps." She is teaching kindergarten at the *tres chic* Buckley School and living *au pair* with a family on Park Avenue.

There was an abundance of news from the West Coast. . . **Charlotte Mason** is in her 4th and final year of the Ph.D. program at the Stanford Business School. She spent most of the fall interviewing for faculty positions at various other business schools nationwide. Good luck Char! (When you get situated, send me your new address.) **Lynn Chesler** also is in her last year of law school at the University of Denver. She is thrilled to be "in the home stretch." Call her if you're in the area: (303) 331-0238.

Robin Lothrop married Phillip Pinto and is now happily living in Santa Cruz working on her masters degree in biological oceanography. . . **Dee Dee McLaughlin**, nee **Dodson**, has been living in Santa Fe, New Mexico since 1977. She's a partner in a solar construction and management consulting firm. . . **Molly Prescott** married Dare Porter last year, (but is still going by her maiden name). She's an editor/writer for a large health maintenance organization in Oakland, CA and she and Dare just bought a house there. She sends a big hello to everyone. . . **Lorraine Utter** also is a recent newlywed. She married Bruce Kohorn last June and they spent the summer honeymooning in Costa Rica where she was studying tropical biology. The Kohorns are now living in Los Angeles, better known as "Tinsel Town," and Lorraine is pursuing her Ph.D. in biology at UCLA.

I had the good fortune to see Don Dubain (PA '73) live and in person on a recent trip to San Francisco. We had a hot night on the town (complete with cable car rides) and it was super to see him! (He apologizes for missing our 10th reunion. . .) Don got his MBA at Yale and spent three years working for a California congressman "on the Hill" in DC. He currently commutes between San Francisco and Sunnyvale where he works for a guy that turns around failing High Tech companies. **Alex Polydefkis** just moved from Chicago to Tucson, Arizona with her husband, Lawton. He is teaching at the U. of Arizona while she finishes up her studies (long distance) at the University of Chicago. (You didn't mention your married name Alex. What is it?)

New England news as always was plentiful. I heard from **Dee Delucia** first by letter and then by phone (soliciting donations from the poverty stricken "Abbot Rabbits" .

. . . fun job!). She is still working at Salem Hospital but is also taking a course in securities and investments. In her spare time, she can be found "dancing her way into the hearts of America" at various theaters in and around Andover. There's no biz like show biz, Dee! **Kristine Tomlinson** recently got her master's degree in History and Museum Administration. Oddly enough her classes included a field trip to the 3rd floor of dear old Abbot Hall, now the New England Center of Documents and Conservation. She reports, "It was eerie! . . . the portraits are *still* up and *still* scowling!" She promises to attend our 15th reunion in '88.

Julie Horowitz sends greetings from Boston! She works as a health planner at Mt. Auburn Hospital in Cambridge and is really enjoying her career choice. Brett Cook '72 and **Lucinda Leach** are very close friends and occasionally **Debra Heifetz Stein** makes the "adult scene" when her son Alex doesn't keep her knee deep in diapers! **Leila Percy Wood** has been living in southeastern Maine for three years. She's a professional entertainer now, doing some summer stock and cabaret work. She and her artist/engineer husband are living on a lovely old farm in Dresden which they are getting back into working shape. She would love to hear from **Betsy Coward** and **Mardi Hudson**. Her address: Indian Road, Dresden, ME 04342. **Nancy Adams Willard** and hubby, Al, are also living on a farm in Maine. Hay is the main crop they raise but in addition, they are raising two children! Cooper is 2 and Anna is not quite a year old. Good luck with both of your crops!

I heard from a few Southern Belles . . . **Carolyn Naifeh** finished up her master's last May at Vanderbilt. After working with the *MacNeil Lehrer Newshour* last summer, she was bitten by the journalism bug and has taken a job with the VOA's Latin American Division. **Mimi Kessler** is living in Chapel Hill, NC in a beautiful house with her three dogs. She is head nurse for the Pediatric ICU at the Memorial Hospital in Chapel Hill. She's also taking MBA classes at night and plans to go full time in the fall of '85. (We could have used a nurse after all the partying at reunion. . . where were you?)

By the time this goes to press, Henry and **Hollis Connor Gabriel** will have a brand new bouncing baby! Baby Gabriel was due 8 November and the expecting parents are really happy and excited! They have moved to New Orleans where Henry is teaching law at Loyola. Hollis has "retired," is doing ceramics, and looking forward to her new "mom" status. Congratulations.

That's all folks. . . but one final note. It is now the time of year when we will all be asked to give to the Alumni Fund. Parting with hard earned dollars is tough for everyone, but give whatever you can. *No amount is too small* and it's a wonderful tax deduction! Stay in touch and have a happy, healthy, '85.

74

Jack Gray
540 W. 122nd St. #61
New York, NY 10027

Well, the last round took a while to get into print and a lot has happened since. First

off, by now you've probably seen **Dana Delany** in the "Let's stick to collars" detergent commercial. And another classmate whose visage appears on the tube "selling soap" is **Bill Dorman**. *Fortune* magazine is running an ad including the photo of Bill astride a motorcycle that had been used when they profiled him in their "young millionaires" story last year. **Joe Malone** was candidate Ray Shamie's campaign manager in his recent bid for the U.S. Senate from Massachusetts. Apparently, Joe was spotted holding Ray aloft on election night — that's really supporting the candidate!

On a more prosaic note, there is a lot of career movement in the class of 1974. **Keith Kloza** has left Boston and the accounting business for insurance in Waltham. **Tom Mitchell** has joined a Hartford law firm and is living in suburban Rocky Hill. **Thomas Flanagan** got his J.D. last June; he and his wife, Mary Kate, have one daughter. **Duke Burnham** has been named operations manager of KevTon, Inc., an electronics manufacturing company. He has moved to Pacific Beach near San Diego and invites us all to "relive" the tenth reunion there. I wonder if Duke has informed the municipal authorities of this rash act. **Sara Nelson** has left *Redbook* magazine to explore the wild terrain of free lancing. She reports that she "hasn't missed a meal yet." **Richard Gordon**, after getting his degree from Harvard Law, has decided to stay at Harvard as director of training at the International Tax Program. He will also teach several tax related courses there. Richard will advise representatives of underdeveloped nations on the creation and implementation of tax systems.

Steve O'Brien is with the law firm of Herlihy and O'Brien in Boston. Further, he is married to Rebecca Flynn O'Brien, M.D. He reports **Chris Gannon** is working for the Cabot Corporation. **Jeanne Frazier Price** is a corporate lawyer in Houston. **Dave Wray** and his wife, Dierdre, expect their first child in June. Dave somehow finds time to referee hockey games as well as practice law. **Bruce Bacon** is Technical Director of the University of Missouri Theatre and catches as many Kansas City Royals games as he can. Also working in technical theatre is **John Friedenberg** who teaches the subject in Gainesville, GA. Both John and **Richard Morse** are married and each have a daughter. Richard is in his second year at Dartmouth Medical School. **Caleb Freeman** has purchased a farmhouse in Mt. Vernon, near Washington (I presume it's not *that* farmhouse). He claims to be "happily scraping away 80 years of bad taste." Caleb reports that **Tom Herwitz** is all business at the FCC; he wonders if **Dave Fishelson** is making another film or resting on his "City News" laurels; and he congratulates **Jim Troup** for having made "VIP Officer" of an unidentified bank in Phoenix. **Terri Samel Miller** writes that she and husband David live in Stamford, CT with their son Sam and daughter Laura. **John Pawlowski** is a resident at Mass. General in Boston. He is "regularly beaten" at racquetball by **Bob Oates**, a surgeon at B.U.

During a long evening of nightclubbing in lower Manhattan I ran into **Peter Lester**, stockbroker, who divides his time between New York and London. Given the hour and general decadent atmosphere, Peter looked quite fit and chipper. **Betsy Evans** was last sighted on her way to the Virgin Islands. **Sloane Citron**, after Stanford B. School and a year in Israel, has moved to Miami with

his wife, Judy, and is Publisher and Editor-in-Chief of International Voyager Publications. International voyager, **Sara Grosvenor**, is stopping off in Cairo on her way to an internship in Hong Kong with the Asian *Wall Street Journal*. **Elizabeth Philip Bonner** and husband William are partners in Angora Inc. in Baltimore. I run into **Kevin Wood** here at Columbia B. School all the time. After a stint in the rock and roll business he's going corporate. **Ann Blumberg** is an economist with Merrill Lynch.

Finally, I have some bad news to report. **Jonathan Meath's** wife, Ellen, passed away in early December after a lengthy illness. I only knew Ellen as an acquaintance, but judging from Jon's eloquence and courage at the funeral, she must have been a very special individual indeed. Jon is continuing his career in television production. . . . Best wishes for the summer, and stay in touch.

10th! REUNION

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Marquerite Kent Timbel
6470 E. Long Circle North
Englewood, CO 80112

Don't forget Reunion on 7-9 June.

76

Timothy Dempsey
Phillips Academy
Andover, MA 01810

Again the white blanket settles over Essex County, again the wet blanket settles over members of the class of '76 with regard to correspondence. As always anxious to tell all, I must settle for reporting that which has been shared with me, though merely through fund-raising channels. Do feel free to drop a line: the grapes are becoming raisins on the vine.

Speaking of sour grapes, how many had the good fortune to read about **Ted Lemon's** new career in oenology, that is, winemaking? It appears Ted took his SYA experience to heart and moved back to France — Meursault to be exact — where he is the *chef du domaine* of a 15-hectare vineyard. According to those who know, Ted's 1983 whites are distinguished for their "finesse and panache." Marvelous, absolutely marvelous, Ted. He took his French lit. degree from Brown in 1980, and a Diplome de Technicien Oenologue at the University of Dijon in 1981.

Carina Kjellstrom writes from Washington, DC where she is working; we know not on what. She's been in communication with **Liza Parker** who's at work in the Big Apple; **Pam Lord**, barrister-in-training at the University of Virginia; and **Dody Clark Chadwich** who's married to someone Carina refers to as a "fellow Yalie." Dody and spouse are currently residing in Calgary.

Lisa Barlow photographs for Public Broadcasting System in New York City, a job it seems she landed while still a student at old PA.

Bill Palmer, nee William Ewing Palmer III, has been graduated from Yale Med

School. He'll be carrying his many awards and sheepskins to UPenn Hospital for a residency. Other area news: **Martha Martin** was recently married to Alan Shethar. They'll be living in Brookline. **Chris Mackie** married this fall as well to Annette Overton. Their new home: Durham, NC.

Bob Burnham and his cross-country smoked the competition in an upset victory at this year's interscols. **Pam Eaton** and I continue to survive nicely here at PA, and look forward anxiously to Big Ten which comes next year. Do write.

77

Susanna A. Jones
219 East 11th Street
New York, NY 10003

Are you a yuppie? Are you sure? Noting in a most informative letter that "this term, yuppie, is the most enduring wisdom Gary Hart's legacy managed to leave behind in Washington," **Tom Rothschild** revealed his own preoccupation with this new genus. Although he himself seems to be confirmed in his yuppie potential, he's been having some difficulty deciding exactly what species to become. Having abandoned architecture, he has "been floundering contentedly as a free-lance AV technician and photographer, passionately pursuing a pop song writing and advertising jingle career on the side." Reading that, I thought I'd encountered a non-conformist until he continued in the next sentence: "hope to finish at least one graduate degree, perhaps an MBA next year, and once and for all become a real coffee achiever."

Also in pursuit of MBA's are **Heather Little** and **Bob Benner** at Tuck; **Annette Porter** at Columbia; **Ellen Jewett** at Yale; and **Ying Dat Ho** at UCLA. Previously Ying Dat worked for the Singapore Economic Board.

Other future professionals (read yuppies) include **Martha Dean**, who is in law school at the University of Connecticut. **Mike Somers** is also in Conn. doing his internship at Yale-New Haven Medical Center. Considerably more exciting than New Haven are London and Edinburgh, where **Elizabeth Siderides** will be spending this spring. **Kate Little** is already abroad doing biochemistry research at the University of Muenster. **Hamilton Mehlmán** plans to leave his successful computer company this fall to attend Tufts Medical School.

Also in school but pursuing less yuppyish courses of study are **Jay Goodman** who's getting a Ph.D. in statistics at Carnegie Mellon; **Frank Goodman** who (according to Tom Rothschild) has been studying diesel mechanics at the Texas State Tech Institute; **Chuck Kimball** who left advertising to join a Ph.D. program in history at Stanford; and **Laura Scheerer** who embarked this fall on a masters program in "Visual Anthropology" at USC. What, you ask, is visual anthropology? Fortunately, she explained that it's the making of ethnographic films. She hopes to "return to Indonesia to do field work and make a film."

Several of us are carefully avoiding yuppiedom by engaging in more un-traditional careers. **Henry Eshelman** reports that he is "still working at Studio 54," and he's been "developing a freelance party promotion-design," as well as "doing fund raising for Lenox Hill Hospital." **Pam Babin**, also in NYC is working as librarian for Goldman Sachs while taking design courses on the

side. **Bill Chambers** is working for "Analogic on a fetal heart monitor." Out West, **Preston Wright** is "managing Marys River Ranch in Nevada," and is "also involved in a partnership with **Tim Cain** wholesaling and retailing fresh fish in Ketchum, Sun Valley, Idaho," where Tim lives.

However, we do have our archetypal yuppies. This edition's winners are **Andy McCarthy** who entered a training program at Bank of America this fall; (he and his wife, Betsy, are living in Palo Alto); **Louis Boorstin** who's been working for Lehman Bros. in NYC; **Dave Gutzke** who is a junior partner at William Toll & Co., a firm engaged in trading and risk arbitrage.

In a more personal vein, there are several marriages to announce. **Mark Caputo** who works in New York for Dover Elevator Co. selling elevators and escalators, married Susan Augusty in October. **Bill Yun** and **Bob Benner** attended **Fritz Thompson's** marriage to Rosie Dozier in St. Louis in August; the Thompsons are living in Kansas City, MO where Fritz is practicing law (add one more to the yuppie tally). **Bob Colombo**, who has been studying for an optician's license and working in Reading, MA, presumably carried out his intentions to marry a physical therapist this past December (Bob, tell us her name!). **Eleanor Cunningham** has announced her engagement to Trumbull Cary of Buffalo.

After marriage often come babies. **Lori Wrobel Alexander** and her husband are expecting their first child in late January; Lori and her husband, both army doctors, will begin an assignment at Tripler Army Medical Center in Hawaii in June. **Caroline Cunningham Young** and her husband, Don, had a baby, Charles Cunningham Young, on 21 December. Congratulations! Is Charlie our first?

78

Nicholas Stoneman
55 W. 11th Street
New York, NY 10011

My New Year's resolution is to try and not only remember to do all the Class Notes each semester but to also try to get them in on time. Fortunately this time around I have lots of news to report which makes it a little easier since I therefore don't have to make anything up.

On the wedding front we seem to have had a fair amount of activity. **Lou Begien** now goes by the name of **Laura B. Bryan**, having married Tim Bryan on 16 June 1984. By now they should be living in the Boston area, having moved back from California. **Barbara Roome** married Boris Gongaley Lobo in August. The two plan to live in Washington, DC where Boris is attending Georgetown Law School. **Lee Apgar**, contrary to popular belief, is still not married, though I have to admit, is giving it his best shot here in New York. If you have any suggestions, give me a call. Finally, having recently talked with **Sloane Condren** it appears she is happily married and shuttling between New York and Boston where her husband is attending Harvard Business School.

I received a great letter from **Martha Hill** who is teaching skiing and training for the 1986 World Games for the Disabled in Norway. She also reports that there is a half-page photo of her in the November issue of

Powder magazine in the article entitled "Champs." I think the article's title says it all. Way to go, Martha!

Jeff Haggin has his own ad company in San Francisco called More Now, and will take any business you send his way.

Wayne Robinson, after graduating from Northwestern, remarried in the Chicago area and is currently in rehearsals for a new production of David Rabe's play *In the Boom Boom Room*. I'd hate to think of what goes on in there. On a more sober note, **Peter Bennett** is in the JD/MBA program at B.U. and frequently sees **Jim Day** and **Will Rodgers** who are also in the program. **A. Brooke Overby** is a law student at the University of Iowa and **Lisa Tavenner** is getting her law degree at the University of Virginia.

Tom Benton, a capitalist at heart, runs two of his own video stores in addition to his job assisting the President of a company that distributes Handyfuel. He claims he may be Business School bound but isn't quite sure.

Jenny Bensley is doing a whole bunch of things. She has her own rug importing business where she imports rugs from Turkey to be sold over here. She is also doing some work as a free lance graphic artist and even had a book of pen and ink drawings of African people and tribes published in Norway. She really knows how to make someone feel boring! **Ben Batchelder** recently returned from five months of hitch hiking through Europe, Africa, and Asia and is presently residing in Cambridge, Mass.

Brad Bradley is in his first year of law school at Syracuse University. **Pam Hochecatner** actually should have been mentioned earlier because she is planning to tie the knot fairly soon. She recently finished up at St. John's in New York and has her photos on display at a gallery in the Village.

Russ Bigwood is working for an insurance company in Boston and is underwriting commercial properties, specializing in the lumber and saw mill industries. I spent a great weekend with **Patsy Cahill Waulich** and her husband, David, at their home in Rye, NH. I promised not to say anything out of line about them, though it is awfully tempting.

As for myself, I'm living in Manhattan, working on the Saloman Brothers trading floor as an institutional bond salesman, at least that's what they tell me I am. I'd love to hear from any and all of you, so if you're in the area, give me a call. If not, drop me a line with any juicy info you may have.

May the New Year be a good one for you!

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Neil Sheehy
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International Falls, MN 56649

After such a successful class reunion last summer I became very excited about writing the class notes this winter. I have enjoyed communicating with many of you and would appreciate hearing from all.

Andy Hilliard graduated from Denver U in finance and will be getting married 9 June in Denver. He is currently living in Santa Rosa, CA and plans on pursuing his MBA. **Dick Flaherty** is in Boston operating his own company, Rentex Inc., selling and renting computers and typewriters. He is also attending Brandeis with four semesters left for his degree in Philosophy. Dick went

to Boston with **Briggs Tobin** who is working with a law firm in NY, and they ran into **Dan Goggin** who was entertaining clients in an effort to sell them huge blocks of stock as he works for Kidder Peabody. Dan and **Mike Starratt** were said to have been seen with hooks in their mouths. **Peter MacDonald** is alive and well in Houston. He graduated from Princeton in '84, majored in Art History, and is now working at the Museum of Fine Arts. **Geoff Proctor** is a teaching fellow at PA after working his way around the world with jobs in Switzerland, England, Australia, New Zealand and Alaska. **Hugh Silbaugh** is also teaching at Phillips and **Jim Ventre** is in his second year with the Admissions Office there.

Kay McCabe is in New York with the David Gordon Pick-Up Company, a post modern dance company that will tour parts of the U.S. **Janet Milkman** and **Greg Cleveland** are getting their MAs at the Woodrow Wilson School of Public and Int'l Affairs at Princeton. **Jeremy Pirtle** is teaching, coaching and running a dorm at Proctor Academy in Andover, NH. **Paul DeBruyn** lives in Lawrence and is a salesman of electrical components to Manufacturers in North Eastern Massachusetts. His ex-roomie, **John Dabney** is an underwriter for a large insurance company in New Orleans and has recently been transferred to Richmond, VA.

Paul Golitz graduated from OWA and is in sales with Digital in Chicago. **John Francis** recently graduated from Harvard and **Scott Garabedian** is in Salem, MA working as a sub-contract negotiator for AVCO Systems in their aerospace division. **Tom Edmonds** is a lieutenant in the US Marine Corps stationed at Camp Lejeune, NC after working as a criminal investigator for a defense attorney in Boston. **Sally Gear** recently graduated from the University of Florida and will be going to flight school in the Navy. **Carol Davies** is working at a Holiday Inn getting money together for a long trip to England and Europe before starting Penn Law School next fall.

Ron Fusco is teaching and coaching high school in his hometown of Burlington, MA. **Eric Jordahl** works in the public finance department of Kidder Peabody in New York. **Lexi Donner** is getting his graduate degree in Real Estate in Wisconsin and may play hockey in Europe next year. **Mike Starrett** is an investment specialist for SUTRO in LA while **Allen Osgood** is in the computer software business. **Mark Mulvaney** is also in Computer Software in Burlington, MA. **Rick Wolk** is working for an advertising agency in Chicago and **Steve Collins** is using his excess energy in a Chicago triathlon and now is training for a marathon in his spare time. Steve has been trading commodities and is presently managing some buildings in Chicago.

Sarah Cox married her college boy friend and is an engineering aide with ARCO in Anchorage, Alaska. **Megan Owen** is working in the Audio Visual Dept. at PA and doing free-lance work on the side. **Tia Doggett** is living in Cambridge and working for Merone Sport and was recently married. **Gretchen VanDusen** is at the National Gallery of Art on Capitol Hill and wants everyone to come visit. As for myself, I am in my second year of pro hockey. I am the captain of Calgary's top farm team and have recently been called up to the Calgary Flames of the NHL.

I would appreciate hearing from all of my

classmates and look forward to meeting many of you in the future. I can be reached at Box 223, Int'l Falls, MN 56649. Best wishes to all!

5th! REUNION

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John P. Sheppard
48 Bld. Flandrin
Paris, France 75116

*HEY, DON'T FORGET REUNION 7 - 9
JUNE

To give you an idea of how much I've been working, my typewriter margins are still set from the last time I wrote class notes. Being in Paris where I'm studying for a year on a Columbia Program at the French University, I have seen very few people from Andover, but I understand how we all have to suffer sometimes.

I bumped into **John Bachman** at 2 a.m. in an all night bar at St. Michel. I wasn't completely me, having recently turned myself into a polkadotted salamander, hence, all I understood was that he was chauffeuring a blind artist (or was it an author, or for that matter had John become a blind artist?) around Paris. His address (John's, not the artist's) got lost in the course of the evening, and I haven't been into the heavy duty bars since.

Jorge Arteta is also in Paris having just finished an internship in a hotel, he will be starting graduate school here in January. Otherwise, I haven't heard from too many people.

Mary Williamson is working for L.L. Bean in Freeport (Maine, for you non-aborigines). **Anna Krumpe** is starting carpentry school this January. Got a long note from **Kate Thomes** who is working at Grey Advertising in New York. She reports that **Dianne Hurley** is a "success" at Goldman-Sachs (Dianne please say hello to "Dangy" for me.) **Dianne**, **Kate**, and **Nick Mazzacco** got together after the Harvard-Columbia game for a "wildly fun" time.

She also mentioned that **Jim Currid** is in Alabama training to jump out of helicopters with the army, and that **Sally Baldwin** is smiling and shaking a lot of hands as assistant of alumni affairs at Bentley College. (Yes, all you conservative youngsters still at PA, life after Andover is nothing but shaking hands and jumping out of helicopters!)

Other New Yorkers are **Robert Schapiro**, who began graduate studies this fall at Stanford on a Mellon Fellowship. He was planning to spend a lot of time with **David Weil** who was beginning a two-year stint of investment banking for First Boston. **Alan White** worked for CBS last summer in New York, while **Jennifer Kimball** is working for *Time* magazine.

Moving back into New England is **June Glaser** who works for Burroughs corporation in software marketing support, and living in Brookline. And . . . (drum roll please) another marriage! **Robin Aiello**, who is working as a marine biologist at Harvard and thereby scuba diving most every week, will be marrying Warren Allmon (Dartmouth '82) currently a Ph.D. candidate in

Geology, on 16 February of this year. She says in the same breath that although Warren is a member of the class of Exeter '78, he's O.K., and that she misses her old Andover buddies. Let's hope she's being honest in both matters. Seriously though, Robin, congrats and good luck.

Sometime this summer I will become a member of the working class back in the states, unless a great job should turn up here in Paris, which I doubt, so I'm afraid that I can't make it to the reunion, unless somebody has a connection for free flights on the Concorde. Nonetheless, have a great time and don't take life too ylsuoirs.

82

Susan Philipp
College Station Box 8746
Williamsburg, VA 23186

Dear Everyone:

I am taking over as Class Secretary for Steph, as she has now entered the world of (non-profit) big business — more on that later. From now on please send all correspondence to me. I hope all is going well for everyone, and I'm sure you want me to get on with the "real" news, so here goes: First the latest from the East coast, **Betsy Biemann** writes that she's majoring in modern American history and biology at Harvard, and sings and manages an a cappella singing group called the Radcliffe Pitches. She rooms with **Devin Mahony** and **Ritchey Banker**. **Tom Banchoff** will be working in Washington this summer for *Public Opinion* magazine, and is currently a history major and managing editor of *International Forum* at Yale. At Mt. Holyoke, **Carolyn Pfat-teicher** and **Kathleen Kinsella** are both playing lacrosse. Carolyn also wrote that she's spending this summer on a geology expedition at Mt. Vesuvius in Italy, and that **Karen Stafford** is doing well at Bucknell. **Ashley Tobin** is playing on the Vassar tennis team and is spending this summer teaching handicapped children how to ride horses.

Heading a little further north, **Chuckie Richardson** appeared in the production of *The Wake of Jamey Foster* at Bates College. **Martha Lane** writes that she transferred from Skidmore to UVM, and spent last summer in both the Admissions and Business Offices at PA. She saw **Hilary French** at Dartmouth and also **Paul Hochman**. **Anne Northrup** is taking summer classes at Harvard, and **Celia Imrey** is taking some time off from Brown and "working on computers, making jewelry, and generally loafing about."

More news from about the country: **Cam MacWilliams** is living in Vail, loving it, and doing a lot of skiing. **Lisa Boyd** is in St. Louis at Washington University and says it always rains, and there are no hills. **Courtney Starratt** writes she's spending this summer in Europe and then going to Germany to study at Tibongen for a year; she hopes to get her drama and German majors by 1986. Also abroad will be **Craig Lebowitz** who's going to Spain this month to attend the University of Madrid.

Mona Lim is waiting tables at the Mad Hatter and also bartending at the Muse. She has auditioned for the Skipper Singers and hopes to be with them this summer. She talked to **Scott Corry** who will be at R&C this summer. **Kurt Timken** is still at Pomona and will be working this summer

in the LBJ Internship in Washington, DC. **Pierre Valette** (I think the post card was from him, though the signature was smudged, so somebody please correct me if this wasn't him?) left Stanford to "ride on a cattle ranch called El Guadalupe on the Arizona-New Mexico border" and is in love with his roping horse, "Mooney."

Now, from the South. **Rob Hull** loves UVA and says he informally runs the university's Judiciary System. He sees **Ted Lameyer**, **Graham Anthony**, and **Mike Terry** "all the time." I'm here at William and Mary and having a great time. **Alex Cochran** is in ROTC here and I see him often. **Jim Donnelly** visited him here and is doing well at school. **Ellen Thompson** and **Liese Cochran** ('83) are also here. **Phil Berney** is the editor of the yearbook at UNC and will be working on a videotape this summer on Morehead scholars. **Chandri Navarro** is spending this year in Paris and absolutely loves it. Also in Paris is **Yalda Tehranian** who lives in an apartment on the same block as Chandri. I saw **Jeff Hunt** this summer — he is now in Italy for a semester and may never return! I also saw **Cathi Dupuy** ('81) and **Scott Smith** ('81) over Thanksgiving. Scott spread the news that **Rob Stier** ('81) is getting married soon. Congrats!

As for Ms. **Steph Yoo**, our new retired secretary, she runs a non-profit arts company in the Big Apple and is very interested in promoting all types of art. I'm sure she'd welcome any pieces (written, painted, etc.) of art from those really serious about the art world, and those can be sent to her c/o The Creative Arts Farm, 557 Hudson St., NY, NY 10014. I want to thank Steph for all the great work she did as our Secretary, and I hope I can keep it going. Please write in and tell me what you've been doing and any news you may have about other members of our class. I'd love to hear from everyone. Hope you all have a terrific spring and just remember, only one more year 'til the real world! Ciao. . . Susan.

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Amy Kellogg
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Brown University
Providence, RI 02912

Happy New Year. Contrary to popular belief, we are doing things at Brown besides popping cyanide pills and making a lot of noise. **Tom Ullman** and I are next door neighbors in Providence and have both had our rooms broken into in the past month. **Andrea Feldman**'s a busy bee, playing field hockey and Varsity lacrosse, starting an internship with a local television station in the spring, and trying her hand in subjects from Computer Science to Studio Art. **Susannah Hill** has a very flattering short haircut and is singing with a few groups. I never see **Gil Maymi** anymore. I guess going pre-med (in reference to Gil, not me) has a vanishing effect on people. **Harry Elson** and **Kimi Sato** are now at Brown, too. Both seem well, and the last I saw of Kimi was towards the end of his final exam/paper medley — he was Japan-bound and all smiles. **Anita Zlatev** has a nice boyfriend and teaches English to some Soviet emigres in Pawtucket. **Margie Stadelé** is a counselor in a freshman dorm. **Jon Wetherbee** has decided that Engineering is not for him, and is taking more humanities courses. He's spending Christmas break in Mexico with

his family. Last I saw of him, he was all smiles too, on his way out, and promising to bring back gifts of Kahlua.

From the other coast, I received a letter from **Bob Weisbach**, **Carolyn McGowan**, **Robyn Weisman** and assorted '84 graduates written after dinner and drinks in San Francisco . . . more of the latter, I'm supposing. According to them, "Carolyn has a good roommate, Robyn has better jewelry now, and Jeff Woodhead ('84) just got off the phone with Mom." Is that how they teach you how to write letters in California? Oh, they also mentioned listening to the Del Fuegos (**Warren Zanes**) on tape. Also at Stanford is one seemingly content, **Ted Tasch**.

Trina Moiso is playing volleyball and majoring in drama at UCLA. She claims to miss everyone and the East. **Bunny Rea** is somewhere out in California, her new home away from home, doing an internship. **Quincy Tompkins** is no longer at Berkeley. She transferred to Mount Holyoke this fall, loves it, and she and **Matt Gilligan** are still quite the couple.

Ned Rosen finds sophomore year at Harvard "fun" and he's trying "not to get too serious." He's tutoring at a nearby prison, wrestling, and has started a gun control group. I hear **Jeff Rossman** directed a play this fall at Harvard.

Laura Culbert, now a sophomore at Columbia, is taking Japanese and spent an exciting week in Tokyo this fall. Also at Columbia is **Marc Schwartz** who wants to spend next year at Oxford or Cambridge.

I saw **Francis Lombardi**, **Josh Steiner**, **Dave Trowbridge**, and **George Caulkins** at the "Head of the Charles" this fall. They look great and seem happy. Francis had put together quite an elaborate picnic, and I mooched a beer.

Two more of our freshmen have had successful semesters. After their visits to Australia and Southeast Asia, **Jason Bernhard** and **Cindy Reid** are at U. Penn and Wesleyan respectively.

Cindy LaMontagne is in her third semester at UVM and was the New York regional "Face of the 80s" winner after entering the contest on a whim. However, her true interest seems to lie in foreign service, not modeling.

Please stay in touch. Best wishes in '85.

84

Betsy Leavitt
Box 438 - Bates College
Lewiston, ME 04240

Picking a name out of a hat so not to play favorites, I came up with **Sean Flanagan** to begin these notes. Along with Sean, however, comes news of **Dave Kantaros** and **Joe Bardetti**. All three are reportedly "staying out of trouble at Brown University and taking advantage of Brown's liberal Arts by devoting their time and energy to the studies of Yellow Man, a concentration centered around Reggae music." They also spend time questioning the whereabouts of **John Best**, the "Lone Wolf." In case there are others wondering about John as well, he has ended his career at Utah State and will be attending U Mass (Amherst) for the second semester.

Apparently having the same taste as Sean, Dave and Joe is **Marc Silverstein** at

Princeton who **Janine Coleman** (also at Princeton) mentioned is trying to start a Reggae band. Janine also wrote that **Paul Huck** is really enjoying the social aspects of PU as is **Kathie McBride** who played on the soccer team. As for Janine, who played on PU's field hockey team in the fall, she is now busy struggling to make varsity squash along with **John McCarthy**.

While we're on the sports scene, there are many other '84 jocks carrying on at their respective colleges. **Jack Whelan** was noted this fall as "one of the leading producers at Amherst" by Springfield's *Daily News* after playing split end for Amherst's football team. Harvard also made out quite well this fall after receiving four of last year's leading football athletes. **Buddy Boyda**, **Kent Lucas**, **Chris Dole** and **Dave Cantrell** all played for the Crimson's freshman football team. **Charlie Welch**, also at Harvard, did not play football in the fall but instead decided to devote his athletic skills to lacrosse. Speaking of Charlie, **Celia Pastoriza** will be taking second semester off from the University of Michigan in order to participate in an Outward Bound program.

Getting back to Harvard, **Ester Morgo** wrote she was "comping" *The Crimson* (Harvard's daily newspaper) as well as playing the flute in the pit orchestra for a fall production of *Marat Sade* by Peter Weiss. According to Esther, **Sarinah Kalb** is away at Kibbutz Ramat in Jerusalem. **Sarinah** deferred Harvard for a year but will be in Cambridge in '85. **Claudia Kraus** currently at Columbia University, worked on a kibbutz in Israel this past summer, but reports she is once again submerged in the intellectual life. She has been in touch with **Hee Jung Shin**, **Sarah Jane Cohen**, **Catherine Harris** and **Dinah Leventhal** all of whom are enjoying Harvard, as well as **Daisy Smith** at Yale, who is also doing well.

Taking a year off are **John Caulkins**, **Watt Alexander**, **Blake Catlin** and **Joel Post**, all in various corners of the globe. John reports he is living in Vail, Colorado and recently had a wild weekend with local coal miner **Ned Drummond**. **Jean Pawlowski**, who is studying on the Northern coast of Spain for the year is having "an absolute blast!" Another ex-Paul Reverette, **Betsy Biern** is also overseas. Bert is in England on ESU and reports that school there is different than Andover ("too strict, petty rules, etc."). While there she met up with **Max Ryan** and **Kristin Cleary** both of whom, Bert says, seem happily adjusted to Great Britain. Before leaving the States, Kristin made headlines in her local paper after organizing and hosting a fund raiser for the Cape Cod Hospital at her home in Oyster Harbors, MA.

Nathaniel Crowell also made headlines early this fall after receiving a National Achievement Scholarship for the F. W. Woolworth Co. in New York City. What didn't make headlines but did, I'm sure, make memories for many of you, was our quasi-reunion at Andover/Exeter last fall. With Siberia reserved for Alumni tailgate parties, I think people were pretty sociable. The only one I can recall returning from out of the States was **John LaFave** coming from Canada. There were others from many miles away though, such as **Li Nilson** (who loves Wally), **Courtenay Carmody**, **Mike Cahill**, **Annie Emmick**, **Jon Higgins**, **Tracy Tobin**, **Matt Bergeron**, **Ted Curtin**, **Doug Bradley**, **Jim Moore**, **Harold Engstrom**, **Doug Mynter**, **Al Griffin**, **Dave Little**, **Richard Lombard**, and **Sarah Bullock**. It was great to see so many of you again.

Th-th-th-that's all folks: I've got to get this off. I'm in the middle of Paul Newman Day, a Bates tradition where everyone attempts to consume a full case between waking and hitting the sack (most likely passed out). Well, I've never been one to rebel against tradition . . .

FACULTY EMERITI

Stephen Whitney
113 Wakefield St.
Rochester, NH 03867

Bill Buehner will act as cicerone to a group of PA alumni heading for a cruise through the Greek islands in April.

Jim and **Alma Grew**, **Clare** and **Allan Gillingham**, and **Steve** and **Ethel Whitney** enjoyed a recent reunion of members of the PA French Department at Mark and Natalie Schorr's in Andover to honor **Catherine Kirkland Simon** who brought her son Stefan Kirkland back to the Academy after the Christmas holidays.

It was good to learn that on Veterans Day the flagstaff in front of the new Andover Municipal Building was dedicated to the memory of **Ed Harris** in gratitude for his service to the Andover community during his six-year term as a selectman.

Len and **Maya James** had a superb 'round the world cruise last year on the *QE II* and are now enjoying life in Sun City Center, Florida where they swim every day and get plenty of exercise to keep fit.

Carol Leavitt has taken on the duties of Executive Vice President of the Boston Symphony Association of Volunteers, a newly formed merger of all the orchestra's volunteer organizations. Husband **Hart Leavitt** celebrated his 75th birthday right after Christmas with relatives, friends, and musicians on hand for the happy occasion. He is still teaching a freshman writing course on a part-time basis at Tufts University.

Congratulations to **Alma Paradise** on attaining great-grandmotherhood, thanks to the arrival of daughter **Carol's** granddaughter, **Caitlyn Lee**.

Tom Rees has been developing hidden plumbing talents as he and **Caroline** settle into their newly-acquired home in Hamden, Connecticut, where the clan gathered for Christmas. The guest of honor was **Tom** and **Caroline's** new grandson, **Teddy**.

FACULTY EMERITAE

Eleanor M. Tucker
185 John Wise Ave.
Essex, MA 01929

Ruth Crupper Reeves died in October 1984. She was an administrative assistant from 1945 to 1953 and was admired affectionately by the students for her Southern grace and her integrity.

Pauline Anderson retired from Choate-Rosemary Hall in 1983 and now serves as a consultant for independent school librarians.

Marian Perkins, R.N. continues to be a busy volunteer but finds it easier to say "no" now that she does no night driving. **Nita Wulff** is back in Sudbury, England after a year of teaching English to Athenians.

Alice Sweeney continues to enjoy her independence in Andover. Her neighbor is **Cornelia Fitts** (Mrs. Dudley).

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For the Andover bookshelf:

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Youth from Every Quarter, A Bicentennial History of Phillips Academy, Andover by Frederick S. Allis, Jr. '31. 1978, 770 pp., 84 illustrations \$25.

A Singular School, Abbot Academy, 1828-1973 by Susan McIntosh Lloyd. 1978, 626 pp., 64 illustrations \$15.

Athletics for All, Physical Education and Athletics at Phillips Academy, Andover, 1778-1978 by Fred ("Ted") Harrison '38. 1983, 494 pp., 92 illustrations \$30.

The Andover Cookbook published by the Ladies Benevolent Society of Phillips Academy. 1977, 258 pp., \$7.95

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Down the drain in style, see p. 12

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From "The Killing Fields" to Andover, p. 4

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Cover: Haing S. Ngov as Dith Pran in the Academy Award-winning film, *The Killing Fields*. Four PA students, refugees from Cambodia and Vietnam, experienced like Dith Pran, the horrors of Communist takeover before finally escaping. Please see p. 4.

Photography: Cover, 4, Warner Bros. Inc.; 2, Pot Pourri; 3, 13 above, 27, 37, 41, 44, 56 right, 59, 63, 66, 68, Richard Graber; 3, 5, 7 left, 7 right, 12, 21 below, 22 above, Peter A. Gilbert '72; 8, Phil-in-Flash; 9, 19, Lisa Rosen; 10, Branford Branson, Slash Records; 11, Thomas Morris; 13 below, Gary Rieveschl '61; 14 right, John P. Myers '85; 15, Kenneth Silverman/Wheeler Pictures; 16, 17, Ann Royce; 18, Mary McCarthy; 20, 22 below, Frederick M-W. Wong '86; 21 above, Ramsey D. Shehadeh '86; 23 above, 23 below, *Phillipian*; 26 below, Denis R. Tippo; 30, 34, 41, 47, 50, 52, 56 left, Andover Photo.

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The View from Grub Street

Bulfinch Hall

Cement-scratching behind the Iron Curtain

The Soviet Union. It's on our minds and on our lips. Math teachers, veterans of thirteen weeks of language study, hold ponderous (halting) conversations in Russian on the steps of GW. As I jogged by the tennis courts recently, I overheard a colleague teasing his opponents at doubles: "Boy, you two looked like the Russian Revolution on that one!" A rather strained simile, but it's on our minds. At cocktail parties we talk of the upcoming faculty trip; we debate the relative merits of ultrasuede, all-cotton, and permanent press, but the wisdom of navy and khaki mix-and-match is unassailed. The virtues of traveling light are taken to new extremes: some of our traveling companions, it seems, will be burdened with only change of socks and an inflatable toothbrush; intelligence and travel experience, we are to believe, are inversely proportional to the weight of one's luggage.

There are other weighty issues to consider as well. Today I overheard a conversation among faculty in Commons, over fried clams and shoestring potatoes; the topic was — again — the Russian trip. Helsinki is our jumping-off point, and one person shared the ironic, sophisticated juvenilia from a Monty Python song about the excitement of tourism in Finland. Another person at the table reported that a *Ms* magazine article on traveling in the Soviet Union recommends stocking up on bottled water before crossing

into Russia. In fact, only in Lenin-grad, which is built on a marsh, is there danger of infection from bad water. But my colleague's over-generalization is a fine example of our tendency to deal with the foreign — the other — by finding some categorical response that we can invoke on all occasions. It is our attempt to define — to fix in one position — something that perhaps cannot easily be encapsulated in a purchased memento, captured in a photograph, or reduced to a Ben Franklinism: don't drink the water. It's lonely — and scary — to be uncertain about the "other" that surrounds you.

A third faculty member reluctantly confessed that the superb journalist, Ellen Goodman, an avowed critic of knee-jerk, canned emotional responses, wrote how even she kissed the ground when she returned to the States from the Soviet Union. Will we react the same way?

I don't know, and although I do hope for an emotional experience as intense as Ms. Goodman's, I certainly hope our group will not become mired in the unreflective ideological rhetoric of either side. There is a more interesting and more valuable reaction to what we see in Russia. We should seek, as all good travelers do, to transcend the easy sloganizing polemics and to find our *own* way in a foreign culture. We hope to bring our own personal perspective to bear and to find in the Russian people some sort of shared experience that allows us and them to be individuals.

That is, of course, easier said than done. However, one man, a faculty member's father, might serve as an example here. An engineer, he was fascinated by Russian cement when he visited the Soviet Union: what disturbed him was its low quality. He couldn't help picking at it, scratching with his fingernails at cement buildings until he drove his Intourist guide to distraction. The common denominator between him and Russia was idiosyncratic, but it was something: He knew cement! It was as if he was trying to get beneath the surface of

what he saw. And fingernails clawing at concrete also conjure up images of frantic attempts to escape from something — or to break in. The engineer is an example of how specific, "concrete" knowledge cuts through the polemics — political or social ("Don't drink the water") — to the personal.

Americans and Soviets are not the only ones who have difficulty transcending national polemics. For example, at the same Commons lunch a teacher and sometimes mountaineer shared what is perhaps the epitome of polarized nationalities. The International Everest Expedition in the early 70s was intended to be a symbol of internationalism, drawing its members from the major mountaineering nations. The expedition was, alas, an ill-fated endeavor. Particularly troublesome were the grumblings about a British conspiracy to have climbers of other nationalities carry the loads and establish the supply caches up the mountain but to have only the Britons try for the summit. Reputedly, the atmosphere in Base Camp was tense when the radio news reported that West Germany had just won a prestigious international soccer match. A bitter German climber was delighted to have something with which to needle an English climber: "Ha ha. Germany just beat England at your own national sport, soccer. We just beat you at your own game."

The Englishman, a blunt man of few words, paused, took his cigarette out of his mouth, looked the German in the eye, and declared, "England beat Germany at *its* national sport — *twice*."

That group did not succeed in climbing Mt. Everest.

I am as curious, as I hope you are, to find out how we do respond when we are in the Soviet Union — and when we return home. The View from Grub Street is expansive, and will, in the fall *Bulletin*, look at the Royal Blue in Red Square. We may not be climbing Everest, but certainly all of us feel a challenge ahead of us — to see clearly, to scratch deeply at the cement.

—PAC

Commencement 1985



The diploma circle on the Great Lawn

by Heather L. Parker

Five a.m., the morning of graduation. Sunlight snuck through the open window of a second-floor dormitory room as I leaned against the window frame, broom in hand. I knew somehow, in the quiet of morning, that Commencement — the End — was a *process*, itself having a beginning and an end, and that the End had only begun last night at the Baccalaureate Service. It had started in the chaos just before the service began, when it looked as if my family and I might not be able to sit with the families of three close friends. At the last moment we finally succeeded in sitting together, and as Reverend Zaeder began, I marvelled that the four of

us were actually sitting together for what might be the last time. It had been worth the embarrassment of saving “very empty-looking” pews, just as the year’s inevitable causes for grumbling had been well worth enduring. Only then had I begun to truly question the passing years and wonder about the coming days. To be sure, I’ve often considered what I have accomplished and what I hope to accomplish some day, but not when so many of my peers are doing the same.

As I swept the dirt into the hallway, it also occurred to me that many of us had already spent our last moments with our house counselors. In my own dorm, we had had a party; we Seniors had dined and conversed as honored equals

with our surrogate parents. I had sensed in the faculty a desire to impart last words of wisdom to their departing students. Several of my teachers had even candidly expressed their emotions about the approaching End. In the words of one, “. . . the walk home after the graduation reception, after all the students have left, is one of the loneliest walks in all the world.”

What is it that produces and encourages the certain closeness we feel with teachers, friends, and even acquaintances? Perhaps it is the knowledge that our friends will soon be far away. Perhaps it is the unexpressed and mind-boggling realization that our Andover ritual, no matter how original, is reenacted every year. These realizations cause us to search for special and unique experiences — new and old friendships — to remember beyond the unspoken repetition of ritual. And as I swept down the dorm on the morning of graduation, I spied a solitary figure walking past my dorm, and on impulse I shouted “Hello” and ran out to greet him. We had probably not talked for more than ten minutes the entire year, and it felt strange, yet wonderfully normal to talk for a half-hour as the dew disappeared.

Yes, as I swept up bits of crumpled paper and rubbish, remnants of the past exposed in the rush of packing and the moving of furniture, I realized I had known the beginning of the End, had enjoyed the process of the End, and could anticipate its amazing conclusion — the diploma circle on the Great Lawn: beautiful, emotional, a climactic moment for us all.

How appropriate to gather the entire class into a gigantic circle for one final moment, for “even the seasons form a great circle in their changing and always come back again to where they were.” We too, of course, shall always in mind if not body, return occasionally to this place where we have spent so much time, emotion, and energy.

Heather Parker '85 plans to attend Oberlin College in the fall of 1986.

Reunions



Rev. Philip Zaeder, Rabbi Everett Gendler and Father Richard Gross, S.J. dedicate the A. Graham Baldwin Cloister.

The weather cooperated perfectly: the rain fell *during* the week between sunny Commencement and Reunions weekends. The hot weather came a little later in June this year. The celebrations were all blue sky and summer breeze.

Annual Meeting of the Alumni/ae

Following the Reunion Memorial Service in Cochran Chapel Saturday morning, the Trustees, faculty, and friends of the Academy joined the Baldwin family in the dedication of the A. Graham Baldwin Cloister, adjacent to the Sylvia Pratt Kemper Chapel. After the dedication, the Clan MacPherson Bagpipe Band led the Alumni/ae Parade from the Addison Gallery to the Gymnasium for the annual meeting of the alumni/ae. President of the Trustees, Melville Chapin '36, began the meeting by announcing that Sandy Trowbridge '42 is a new Charter Trustee. (Please see page 24.)

It was the Class of '35 that broke the most records this year, raising \$200,000, which exceeds by \$32,000 last year's record for a fiftieth reunion gift. The Class of '35 also won the award for the highest reunion

attendance — 44%. The success is credited to a well-organized effort and a large committee nationwide, under the leadership of Gift Chairs Ann Cutler Brecheen and Fred Griffin; Special Gift Chairman Bob Cushman; and Reunion Chairs Charlie Miller, Elaine Eaton Perine and Ellen Rivinius Hill. The Class of 1980 had the second highest attendance with 33%.

The Class of 1960 announced a twenty-fifth reunion gift of \$90,000, which is headed for \$100,000 by 30 June. Head agents Ward Woods and Lynne Furneaux Clark, and Reunion Chairs Ruth Cox Crocker and Charlie Kendrick led their class's remarkable effort.

The performance of the Class of '45 also received well-deserved praise. Not only did it raise close to \$70,000, \$20,000 more than last year's record, but its total included an amazing twenty-six NON SIBI gifts.

Another milestone has been passed: the Class of '28 is the first class to give, over the years, in excess of \$500,000 to the Alumni Fund.

Miriam Ganem Reeder '57, Co-chair of the Alumni Fund, announced that total alumni giving

for the fiscal year approached the goal of \$1,685,000. By late June, that goal had been reached.

We are grateful beyond words.

Seminars, Marathon, and Tea

Saturday afternoon offered a rich variety of activities. The Class of 1960 sponsored a panel of speakers on Nuclear War and National Security. The panel, moderated by PA History Instructor Edwin G. Quattlebaum III '60 and instructor of a course on nuclear proliferation, included Dr. Perrin L. French '60 (Physicians for Social Responsibility), Wallace C. Winter III '60 (Director, Illinois Chapter of Lawyers Alliance for Nuclear Arms Control), William L. Ury '70 (Director, Nuclear Negotiation Project, Harvard Law School; author, *Beyond the Hotline*), and Anthony D. Lee '60 (co-director, Beyond War Movement in Massachusetts). Dean of Faculty John Richards II moderated a faculty panel entitled, "What's New at PA? A Look at Teaching and Learning." Faculty members spoke on the School's new curriculum guidelines, the Headmaster's Symposium, the Urban Studies Institute, and the Russian language and his-

(cont. on p. 19)

Miss Alice Sweeney visits with Abbot alumnae at the Abbot Tea during Reunion Weekend.





Haing S. Ngov as Dith Pran in the Academy Award-winning film, *The Killing Fields*.

From "The Killing Fields" to Andover

by Ada Fan

Their dreams do not let them forget.

"Sometimes I dream that the soldiers are coming again. I am shot; or my brother is taken, is shot; or we all are shot. Or sometimes I dream about when my mother died." (Ratheany Sak-Bun '85)

"I dream about that last minute, when I was taken from my home. It was about 8:30 or 9 at night, and it was as dark outside as inside; the power, of course, had been cut off by then. Then the soldiers came . . ." (Song Peng Ly '84)

"I dream that they are coming to kill me, to arrest me. Sometimes I dream about when I had to cross over the dead bodies. They were swollen and smelled. I thought, 'How can I lift my leg over this?'" (Van So Chau '85)

"Almost every night I dream about my parents. I dream about

their coming to the United States." (Minh Lam '86)

Ratheany Sak-Bun '85, Song Peng Ly '84, Van So Chau '85, and Minh Lam '86 — three PA students from Cambodia, one from Vietnam — are safe now, but they remain haunted by memories of destruction and loss. In the course of the last ten years they have endured starvation, forced labor, harrowing escapes, and the death of parents. Ratheany, a Cambodian refugee and a one-year senior, says, "When I am walking alone, many, many times I picture myself in the fields, maybe taking the ox to feed, then I look down and realize I'm carrying my books."

Song Peng, also a Cambodian refugee and a freshman at Wesleyan, says, "I can't forget it. I think about it once or twice a day, when I'm alone, studying. I think about what could have happened, about what did happen there." For Song

Peng the memories are particularly agonizing. In April of 1975 the Cambodian government (which itself had been established after a military coup ousted Prince Sihanouk in 1970) was overthrown by the Khmer Rouge, Communist revolutionaries supported by the People's Republic of China. On April 17, after his parents left him and his brother to watch the house while they drove some belongings to a friend's house, Communist soldiers entered and took Song Peng and his brother away. "That evening I lost my parents," he says. Later he and his brother tried to locate their parents, but they didn't succeed. "Lots of people died. I have no hope of finding them again. If they had been alive, I think we could have found them before we left." But although he assumes they are dead, he cannot know for sure.

Both Van So, a Chinese from Cambodia and a one-year senior,

and Ratheany lost parents as a result of the Khmer Rouge takeover. Van So's father died of a lung disease: "He was very sick. When the Communists took over, there was no medicine; so he died." Ratheany's mother died slowly in 1977, having been ill for several years. At the time Ratheany, who was seven, had been separated from her parents by the government and worked on a farm in Kampot, a half-mile away, but she would run — literally, sprinting there and back — to visit for ten minutes, helping to nurse and feed her mother, who wasn't being given any nourishing food. Her sister and brother were assigned to other labor camps further away and were rarely able to visit. It took two months for the news of their mother's death to reach the brother.

After Ratheany's mother died, her father was stricken with the same symptoms, and Ratheany, who had been moved to a farm several miles away, was now forbidden to visit him at all. "I was afraid in the night he would die and nobody would know," she recalls. So "a lot of nights" she would venture across a graveyard to care for him. During this time she slept very little: "I didn't care if I slept or not. But I was very sleepy; anytime I sat down, I would fall asleep." When she was caught, she would be sentenced to extra labor.

Fortunately, Ratheany's father survived, to escape with the rest of his family, and today he lives in Honolulu with one of his older daughters, who had been in Paris with two other brothers at the time of the Communist takeover. Van So and his family also managed to escape together, and he lives now in Lawrence, Massachusetts with his mother; his three sisters and their families live nearby. Although the parents of Minh Lam '86, a Chinese from Vietnam, are both alive, they are still in Vietnam with Minh's eight sisters: there were only resources enough for Minh and his two older brothers — only one of whom survived — to escape. For five years now, Minh and his brother have been trying to sponsor their family so they can emigrate to

this country, but the waiting list is long, and Minh doesn't know when he'll see his family again.

"Whenever I pick up an apple," Minh smiles sadly, "I think about my family. We divided an apple into small pieces, one apple for four or five persons; they were so rare. When we ate together, everything tasted so good — because there was so little food and so many people. I always think about my family when I eat. Do they have what I have?"

All the refugees have known extreme hunger, even starvation. On the ship on which Minh escaped — which carried 3000 Vietnamese — the passengers survived on crackers and canned milk. He went days at a time with nothing at all to eat. When they had almost run out of fresh water, they tried to mix it

"When I am walking alone, many times I picture myself in the fields, maybe taking the ox to feed, then I look down and realize I'm carrying my books."

with salt water, "but the more we drank, the thirstier we got." Their physical discomfort was intense as well: "There were a lot of rats before all the people came in . . . Then it was like the history books, like the slaves — there were so many people that you couldn't even move, people right next to each other."

Ratheany remembers being given only two bowls of rice soup, which was mostly water mixed with a little rice, each day. "An hour later," she says, "you are hungry to death." She is unaware of the old joke about Chinese food, and it is just as well. Later, when they were traveling in the mountains, they ate better, catching chickens along the way. ("There are two ways to kill chickens," she says matter-of-factly. "Twist its neck, or hold the legs under one foot and the wing under



Van So Chau '85, a Chinese from Cambodia, now lives in Lawrence, Massachusetts. Van will enter Columbia in September.

the other and cut the throat.")

Song Peng recalls the starvation he and other escaping Cambodians from the same village experienced trudging through a lake at night. "People had had nothing to eat since the day before, and there were babies and elderly people. Some of them had no energy to walk through the lake; others had to try to carry them. The water was cold, and people died." The lake, Song Peng remembers, was "huge — you couldn't see anything but water." That night, "I thought of dying; I thought, maybe the time has come. But we kept moving, swimming, walking as long as we had enough energy. If you wait, who cares? Who's going to know you're there?"

"There was never enough to eat," says Van So. "You felt so hungry. If you found anything eatable, you didn't care how it would affect your health — you just wanted to get your stomach filled." He stops. "People told me about a grandmother whose sons and daughters had all starved and died. She had only one grandchild left — and they say she killed and ate the child. I don't know if that's true,

but that's what they said." What Van So himself saw were old people, and sick people, who were left to die. "I felt sorry for the old people left behind," he says. "They just sat there, waiting for the time to die. Some food would be left for them, enough for two or three days, then they would die. Some people tried hard to carry the old people, but they couldn't do it, or *they* would die." Asked if his family had to leave anyone behind, he shakes his head. "But while we were escaping, we saw a man from our town. He was very rich, and fat. When he got sick, no one could carry him. He cried when he saw us, but he knew we couldn't take him." Van So decided that if he had to die it would be better to be shot than to starve. "I saw the suffering — you suffered a long time."

For the Cambodians, death was all around. In April of 1975, marching out of Phnom Penh, Ratheany saw fallen bodies along the road, swollen corpses in the fields. "But my parents told me not to look," she says. Song Peng recalls seeing people lying "near their belongings, looking as if they'd fallen asleep — but they had *died*. It freaked you out. They weren't buried, and sometimes they smelled. You couldn't avoid seeing corpses; they were all over the place." He pauses. "When lots of troops poured in from Vietnam in 1979, dead bodies became no big deal." Van So too remembers the result of the Viet Cong invasion vividly. "We had to cross over a mass of dead people: some bodies had been there for two or three days, swollen and smelling, and others had been there for two or three weeks, or a month, and were just skin and bones."

During the Vietnamese invasion, the threat of death became palpable. Working in the rice fields, Ratheany heard the bombs coming closer every day. "One day, a bomb landed in the field," she says. "After that we were evacuated." One bomb exploded 20 meters away from where Van So was standing, and Song Peng says, "We saw the bombs falling from Viet-

namese fighters. We saw the shore turned into a battlefield." Ironically, he found shelter in old craters left by American B52 bombers.

Both Ratheany and Van So have seen *The Killing Fields*, the Academy Award-winning film about Cambodia; Van So has seen it twice. "I didn't cry," says Ratheany rather proudly. "I tried not to cry." Then she reverts to her own experience. "I cried a lot when my mother died, when she got sick, when I would think about my father being sick. When I went to work, I would cry alone in the field. But you don't cry when you're hungry — it doesn't help, you lose energy."

Van So feels the movie "didn't describe everything that happened in Cambodia." He singles out "the way the Communists killed people. They usually used sticks, not guns. They tied up the victim, didn't feed him for two or three days, and then they beat him with bamboo, beat him to death." Van So witnessed a public killing, staged by the Communists for the benefit of the people in his village. "They said a man was planning to escape and they wanted to make an example of him. Nobody knew, though, if he ac-

tually was trying to escape." A meeting was called in the courtyard of the temple. "There were thousands of people. And some 13- or 14-year old girls started it first, throwing stones at him. Regular citizens joined in. I didn't want to see it, I couldn't believe it — I had never seen someone die in front of me before. Some people cried or ran away. And he didn't yell, he was very tired. Then the leader cut his throat with a knife and they pulled him away. I was very scared."

And now they are at Andover — Wesleyan, in Song Peng's case — where they are grateful for the opportunities they've been offered. All of them began their American education in public schools, impressing their teachers so deeply that teachers, counselors, and others who knew about Andover urged them to apply. Once here they threw themselves into their studies, and they have met with huge success. Ratheany enters Wellesley this fall, and Van So, Columbia. This spring Ratheany and Van So both won the Ayars Prize, which is awarded to "a member of the Senior Class who, through

Song Peng Ly '84 at his graduation, with Phebe and Josh Miner. A Cambodian refugee, Song Peng has just completed his first year at Wesleyan.





Minh Lam '86, from Vietnam, taking spring term final exams in the Memorial Gym.

work, perseverance, and seeking after excellence, has established a position of respect and admiration in the School community." Although Minh entered as a one-year senior, he has reclassified as an Upper "to prepare myself better for college." Minh has embraced the Andover experience, announcing with delight, "I feel part of everything here. People are so nice."

But Ratheany feels more isolated. "When I go to Commons," she says, "I sit with the black-haired people. Sometimes," she adds, "I see hate in other people's eyes. I have the feeling they don't like Asians. I don't feel comfortable — when others talk, I'm quiet. I don't have things to say. But many people," she says quickly, "are very nice, once you know them."

Van So also feels the isolation, but he says, "I like it here. I don't have close friends, but I don't try. The cultural background is too different." Asked if he's encountered prejudice, he replies, "I feel some people might have prejudice and look down at me, but they don't express it to me. I can understand," he adds philosophically, "if foreigners came to Cambodia, maybe I would do the same. The people

here haven't been through what I've been through. I understand: you live by the society, by your experiences."

Certain things — like the mounds of uneaten food left on trays in Commons — inevitably make these Asian students cringe. They have learned never to waste food. Or time: they feel keenly their missed years of schooling and are making valiant attempts to catch up. "Maybe now people will know why I'm not good in English," says Ratheany, "why I'm not in Math 65. People think I study too much, that I'm antisocial. But they have to understand — I have to work so hard to get a 4 or a 5." Van So regrets deeply the loss of his six years of education. He says as he worked in the fields he "would dream about school;" in those days work began at four and ended at sunset — or,

"When my family ate together, everything tasted so good — because there was so little food I always think about my family when I eat. Do they have what I have?"

"if there was a moon," into the night, with only a few minutes for meals.

There are also regrets concerning their parents. Ratheany feels sorry for her father, once a prominent bank director. "It's lonely for him now. He goes to school at the University of Hawaii and takes care of the house." Similarly, Van So: "I am sorry for my mother. She has to work to support me. And she never had to work for other people before. She doesn't have many friends: she misses Cambodia." But none of them, except perhaps Ratheany, who wants to be a doctor, would ever go back to live. "It is too dangerous," says Van So.

So in many ways the past continues to cut into both the waking and sleeping hours of these refugees, stirring a pain that western conve-

niences will never obliterate. But they are making the most of their many chances here, as their solid grades and college acceptances prove. They are perhaps more isolated than they would like to be, but they accept this. They seem to ask for only one thing: understanding. Says Song Peng: "Let people realize, a lot of things happened that they should know about, that they need just to think about. In this country people can't think beyond their horizons; they don't even communicate that much with their parents — what about countries halfway round the world? They're interested in their baseball games, the way they've always been interested in them. They don't know much about the world."

Ada Fan has been an instructor in English since 1983 and is advisor to the Asian Society. She has worked as a freelance writer and newspaper journalist; she is now working on her dissertation on twentieth-century British drama.

Cambodian refugee Ratheany Sak-Bun '85 will attend Wellesley this fall.





The Sound Of Our Town

by Tom Oden

The event was billed as "a sort of homecoming," and the Del Fuegos' performance in PA's gymnasium last April certainly contained some elements of a return to the clan. Three of Andover's prodigal sons, Dan Zanes '79, brother Warren '83, and Tom Lloyd '78 have teamed up with an art school refugee from Wichita, Kansas to form one of America's most critically acclaimed new bands. The Del Fuegos were the first East Coast act to sign a contract with Warner Brothers' subsidiary Slash Records, the trendsetting independent label that is spearheading a resurgence of innovative American groups. Their album "The Longest Day," released in September of 1984, was rated among the top ten releases of 1984 by *Los Angeles Times*' critics Michael London and Richard Cromelin. *Rolling Stone Magazine*'s Critic's Poll named the band one of its New

Artists of the Year, and the current standard-bearer of American music, Bruce Springsteen, went so far as to tell them their single "Backseat Nothing" was his favorite song. Springsteen then proceeded to join the group onstage in a small North Carolina club for renditions of "Stand By Me" and "Hang on Sloopy." High praise indeed for a band that once lived in the back room of a Boston club because the owner gave them food.

Adolescents of every generation dream of forming a band (big band, swing, jazz, or rock 'n roll), but these four men have acted on that impulse. They have deferred college careers, at least temporarily, to pursue their art, surviving in a relentless, often vicious business. Going on the road is romantic until you're out there. What would have been their collegiate years were spent loading equipment into a

Rolling Stone Magazine named the Del Fuegos one of its New Artists of the Year. Bruce Springsteen told the group that its single "Backseat Nothing" was his favorite song. From l to r: Warren Zanes '83, Woody Giessmann, Dan Zanes '79 and Tom Lloyd '78.

van, performing for indifferent audiences, and playing Thursday nights in Salt Lake City. Drummer Woody Giessman talked about periods of time when you don't get enough sleep and "you barely maintain a healthy diet," adding that "you have to be willing to make those sacrifices for the music." The band's Andover show was their fifth in forty-eight hours: Thursday night in Sunderland, MA, two Friday — U. Lowell and Holy Cross, and one that afternoon in Keene, NH. While they were excited about playing their school, the sag of their shoulders told of their fatigue. It is difficult to reconcile that tired image of them before the show with their taut, energetic stage presence. It is easier to understand Dan when he talks about "the unbelievable amount of hard work" it took for them to fuse together as a group.

The band has its roots in a chance meeting between Dan and Tom in the cafeteria breakfast line at Oberlin College during the fall of their freshman year. Tom was an aspiring cellist at the Oberlin Conservatory of Music. Dan felt that he was just taking up space at Oberlin, an attitude exacerbated by his status as a scholarship student: "I thought of all the people in this country who wanted to be educated and it just didn't seem right for me to be there." They began to play together and by the middle of the winter, Tom had communicated to his parents that he was thinking of taking a year off from school. Accompanied by a drummer, the embryonic Del Fuegos moved to Dan's farmhouse outside of Concord, New Hampshire, where they could "rehearse in the bedroom and not bother anyone."

That group quickly gained notoriety for its energetic stage show and barbed wit. They moved to Boston and took their "We'll Out-dance Any Band" act all over the Bay State, from parties at Wellesley College to a gig at Walpole State Prison. For two and a half years, the band scraped by — chopping vegetables, waiting tables, and gathering a legion of fans. Still, playing February dates in Allston bars is a far cry from Los Angeles recording contracts. Those white beaches lined with palm trees must seem narcotic in their appeal.

After his graduation from Andover in 1983 Warren Zanes joined the group. Although he lacked the musical polish of Tom and Dan, he contributed a boyish vitality and new eagerness. The band's current lineup was completed with the addition of Woody the following January. Frank Hallowell, of Boston's Pretty Polly Productions, remembers that even at that time, "it was clear that the group would do something, because of the talent in the band. We just were not sure how long it would take." The Del Fuegos always seemed to be on the verge of signing with a major label, especially after they began to open shows for the Slash acts who ven-

tured east. Dan recalls, "We ended up waiting a year and a half for our tapes to be accepted." Finally the group received the green light and headed west to capitalize on their break.

Ironically, that break, which was to transform them into a band of national repute only did so by first reminding them of their own fledgling status and how much they had to learn. On the drive to LA finally to record their album, their newly purchased van skidded on an icy bridge in Ohio and crashed, wrecking some of their equipment. That crash remains the critical moment in the band's history. In a few seconds the exhilaration of being on the road, seeing the country, and making their break was shattered by depression and disbelief. Tom remembers that "we had gotten used to people telling us how good we were, and the accident forced us to realize that we were just as fallible as anyone else." Eventually they made it to the coast, but at first things did not go well at all. The chemistry between them and their initial producer was wrong, and rehearsing brought only frustration and anxiety. Their first producer was replaced with Mitchell Froom, who rehearsed them for another six weeks. Out went the cheap guitars; they were fine for rowdy live shows, but they wouldn't do in a taping studio: tape doesn't lie, and a quality sound is more important than image. Froom stressed that their songs "had to have a groove and had to have attitude." Roughly translated, he told them to play a third less notes and to tune their instruments. Tom remembers, "Mitchell taught us to look at our own music critically. He also impressed upon us that no song was ever finished and that we should be willing to change what we had come to think was great." The Fuegos began to break down their songs and ask a series of questions about each one: what is the song; what do we want to say; what is the best way to say it? They learned that they had to work on a song's notes and lyrics until they coalesced



Dan Zanes '79 and Tom Lloyd '78 during the Del Fuegos performance in the Memorial Gym.

into a unity that seemed so correct as to be natural — even inevitable. As their sound was deconstructed and laid down instrument by instrument, voice by voice, the band members came to understand the necessity of functioning as a group and not as a collection of individuals. In Froom's terms, they developed "attitude." The band that entered the studio having made its name playing wild, erratic sets exulted with hard-learned discipline and control. They realized that the motivation for the hours of practice, takes, and retakes, had to come from inside — from a desire to make the best music possible.

The Del Fuegos returned east in September of 1984 with a new attitude toward their music. "Once we saw how the industry operated out there," says Dan, "we started working even harder to be professional." The Del Fuegos have worked long and hard to gain their current perch, and have no intention of slowing down. No fancy

hair cuts, no androgynous costumes, no high tech synthesizers, simply unpretentious rock 'n roll. Amidst the flux and uncertainty of the music business, in which tastes change and new faces commandeer the world of MTV every month, the Fuegos impart a sense of consistency.

The Del Fuegos take a wide swath of American music for their roots, from Gulf Coast blues to Everly Brothers harmonies. Neither "new wave" nor punk, the band simply hopes "to bring people together, not push them apart," according to bassist Tom Lloyd. Although the group makes no pretenses of being political, their message is undeniable. Ask any of the sweat-drenched Andover students who throbbed around the stage, a cauldron of energy and shared emotion. Or ask any of the faculty members who twisted and shouted, reaching back for their own high school dance experience, raising spectres of Roy Orbison, Elvis, and early Rolling Stones. Embedded in this music that brings so many people together is a declaration of sorts. Themes such as personal integrity and honesty in relationships surface repeatedly in the Del Fuegos' lyrics. In a world of diminishing dreams and increasing tension, their defense seems to be trueness of character and the willingness to persevere for goals. Near the end of the show, the band dedicated "The Sound of Our Town" to Athletic Director Paul Kalkstein, who guided Warren through to his diploma long after many had given up on him. The song tells of someone who has lost at love and struggles at work. In spite of these difficulties, the singer holds on to better times:

You say the jobs get worse,
But keep the radio on.
You can still dance to every song.
You say you heard the streets cry,
You say you heard the park
moan,
You heard the buildings all falling
down —
It's the sound of our town.

Listening to the fervor of their music, one realizes that their world of girlfriends, classic cars, and a shot of rambunctiousness is somehow redemptive. Other lyrics are more complex, but the simple tunes are egalitarian, Whitmanesque in their appeal.

By the time the Fuegos slammed into their third encore that Saturday night, the PA crowd had long lost its sense of individuality and surged in unison. As the music ended, an almost tangible sigh worked its way through the crowd. Students found themselves on the opposite side of the gym from where they had started the evening; faculty members found them-

selves winded and disheveled. Most had given up something of themselves to participate in the scene. The hard work, the perseverance, the risks — they are paying off for the Del Fuegos: their music did "bring people together," and it is meeting with wide-spread acceptance. For them and for the unified audience as well, the show was — in different ways — "a sort of homecoming."

Tom Oden has been a member of the English Department since 1983, and has served as Director of Social Functions for the last year. The Del Fuegos' new album is scheduled to be released at the end of this summer.

The Del Fuegos: Woody Giessmann, Tom Lloyd '78, Dan Zanes '79 and Warren Zanes '83.



The Andover Development Board

In October 1984 the Board of Trustees began a new non-campaign effort to raise endowment and capital funds for Phillips Academy and established a new organization called the Andover Development Board. The Development Board is a group of 100 alumnae, alumni, and parents, led by Chairman R. L. Ireland III '38, and charged with the task of securing the Academy's future by fostering its long-range capital support.

The Development Board held its Inaugural Meeting at Andover 16-18 May. The full schedule of events was a combination of reacquainting Board members with the School, describing the School's current capital needs, and explaining the myriad of different ways to make a planned gift. One Board member said that the program addressed itself to "the great end and real business of *giving*." Faculty spoke on a variety of panels about the curriculum and teaching, perhaps the most poignant and hilarious panel addressing the topic, "Why I Teach at Phillips Academy." Sharing vignettes about several students, Britta McNemar in effect told the Andover Development Board members in human terms why their work was important. Abstractions

such as excellence in education, diversity in the student body, and the importance of adolescence in an individual's development became concrete in the stories of individual students. She told of a one-year postgraduate girl from the North Country of New England whom Britta had taken the first day of school for the odds-on favorite for a disastrous year. After a rocky start, the girl, an artist, thrived, and in a teary farewell just after graduation, she handed Britta an original watercolor painting that Bart Hayes had called the finest piece of work he had seen in years. The girl told Britta, "Save this for me. I'll be back to Andover some day and in some way say thank you."

In fact, as a Development Board member said the next day, the room was full of different reasons why the Andover Development Board members support Phillips. For some it is a debt they want to repay — to individuals or to the institution. It may be the conviction that, as Alexander Pope wrote, "'Tis education forms the common mind: Just as the twig is bent, the tree's inclined" and that teachers of adolescents do the crucial "twig-bending." Or it may be the "selfish" feeling of accomplishment of

having done something important, tangible, significant.

The Development Board will seek assistance from a variety of sources — outright gifts of many kinds, planned gifts, and foundation and corporate support — in support of teachers, scholarships, and several brick and mortar projects. President of the Board of Trustees Melville Chapin '36 stated to the Development Board, "For years this School and this country have certainly traded on the goodwill of people who have been willing to serve here at less than fair compensation . . . So a number one priority is increasing faculty salaries to some kind of a more reasonable, fair level in order to continue to attract the best people available in this country." Chapin also outlined the need for scholarship endowments and revolving loan funds to assist able but needy students, and to continue Andover's needs-blind admissions policy. The School's current needs for the physical plant are the expansion and renovation of the Oliver Wendell Holmes Library, the George Washington Hall stage and theatre renovation, and the installation of an all-weather track.

The Andover Development Board's efforts began that weekend on an upbeat note with the announcements of several important gifts. Bernard J. Ristuccia, father of four PA sons, has given \$1 million for the theatre renovation, in memory of his wife, Elinor M. Ristuccia. In addition, more than \$500,000 has been pledged to support five scholarship students. Those funds have been contributed by Mrs. Saul Horowitz in memory of her husband, Saul Horowitz, Jr. '42, the Short family in memory of John G. Short '66, and an anonymous Andover Development Board member.

The Development Board takes the School's Armillary Sphere as its symbol, suggesting how, for more than two centuries, Andover has stood both for tradition and for change. It is now, once again, time in Andover's history to assess the present and provide for the future. That is what the Andover Development Board will do.

—PAG

Members of the Andover Development Board listen to a faculty panel addressing the topic, "Why I Teach at Andover." The Andover Development Board held its Inaugural Meeting 16-18 May.





The students' project on the end-wall of Kemper Auditorium. Honeysuckle vines will eventually cover the trellises.

Wide Open Spaces

by Gary Rieveschl '61

Last spring saw the first Artist-in-Residence at Phillips Academy. The term's topic, "Wide Open Spaces — or — How Sculpture Escaped from the Museum," was based on the premise that space — in particular outdoor space — has become an integral element of and forum for sculpture.

We live in an increasingly picture-oriented society where so much of our optical experience is reduced to framed points of view, such as automobile windshields and bay windows or, now, the two-dimensional flickering of TV screens and computer monitors. We are losing our sense of three-dimensional space. A major goal of my outdoor art projects has been to counter this tendency by encouraging an awareness of the spaces we live in and move through. For me and many other artists, this concern

has meant escaping from the limitations of gallery and museum space, where in some cases, art experience has become artificial experience.

Despite the inherent difficulties of moving art outdoors and under the noses of an unsuspecting and often suspicious public, outdoor spacial artwork has established itself in the past few years as an effective vehicle for confronting an enormous audience with art and art-ideas in the "real world."

The Spring Term's Artist-in-Residence Program began with a mini-project, which Bob Lloyd's thirteen architecture students designed and built in front of the Addison Gallery on the first day of class. The drawings for and photos of this project, as well as other student work, were hung in the Addison Gallery in conjunction with an exhibition of works by 13 contemporary artists

entitled, "Land/Space/Sculpture." The exhibition outlined the historical development of spatial sculpture and illustrated the dialectical problem inherent in translating outdoor spaces into indoor works. The exhibition also served as the basis for a series of gallery talks that I gave to students in other art courses.

During the first half of the term each of the thirteen students in the program conceived and produced a proposal for an outdoor project to be built somewhere on campus. A jury composed of the Headmaster, a trustee, the acting director of the Addison, and representatives of the Office of Physical Plant and the Campus Beautification Committee then had the difficult task of selecting one proposal for the students to create as a collaborative effort during the second half of the term. The proposal chosen by the jury called for constructing three large trellises, which spell out the word "ART." The students spent the second half of the term building the trellises, installing them on the end-wall of Kemper Auditorium, and planting them with climbing plants. The honeysuckle vines, planted during the last class meeting, will require about three years to cover the letters, thus producing the project's message and ever-changing visual experience. The ground directly in front of the trellises will be planted with white daffodils in the mirror image of the word "ART."

In addition to both embodying the simple but important lesson that art is life and externalizing the building's use, the project reclaimed the area as a green space. In recent years the area had become an unofficial parking lot where soil compaction had killed all of the grass and endangered the health of the nearby trees.

But the students were not the only ones to conceive and produce a piece of sculpture. It would be insufficient for an artist to teach his or her craft without doing it, just as it would be insufficient for a visiting artist simply to do his or her work and involve the students as observers. So it was essential for me to create a work of my own on cam-

pus, as well as to facilitate the students' work.

I felt strongly that my project should be one that is shared with an audience larger than the PA community. An ideal site proved to be the triangle of land between the Memorial Gym and Route 28 just south of Cooley House — an area visible to all who drive by. And since the program's theme was seeing and signifying space, the work embodies an idea that speaks directly to the issue of spatial "articulation." Measuring and delineating space is fundamental to any notion of space, and no one's thoughts on the subject are more fundamental than those of Pythagoras.

Using 74 Golden Arborvitae, I planted a version of the classic diagram that illustrates the Pythagorean Theorem, $C^2 = A^2 + B^2$. It is a "Pythagorean Arbor." The evergreens are arranged to define three square, gridded fields adjacent to the sides of an empty triangle. The evergreens delineate the spaces to be counted, for the planting is an exercise in perceiving *space*: if one counts the *trees* instead of the spaces, the formula no longer works.

That this first Artist-in-Residence Program was able to accomplish so much in a single trimester can be attributed to the cooperation of the



Gary Rieveschl's drawing of his landscape sculpture "Pythagorean Arbor" just south of Cooley House on Route 28.

Addison Gallery and the PA Art Department. I extend my gratitude to all of those who have made this program a success, especially Jim Sheldon and Nicki Thiras at the Addison and the Art Department's Bob Lloyd, whose architecture students participated in the program. Bob also offered inestimable support to me during my first teaching experience. That the Artist-in-Residence Program exists at all is due to the generosity of the Elson family: Edward E. Elson '52, Charles M. El-

son '77, Louis G. Elson '80 and Harry Elson II '83. I thank them for the opportunity they have created for me and my students and for future Artists-in-Residence and their students.

Gary Rieveschl '61 is an internationally recognized landscape sculptor living in West Germany. His projects can be found in many cities in the United States and West Germany, including Cincinnati, Chicago, Berlin, Bonn, Bremen, and Freiburg.

Twelve thousand red tulips form Rieveschl's 220-meter EKG line of a healthy heart in front of the Urban Hospital in Berlin.



Headmaster's Symposium III

The Americas: a dialogue North and South

by Myrna I. Santiago

The winter's Headmaster's Symposium actually began in the fall when former Massachusetts Senator Paul Tsongas invited the PA community to participate in a challenging exploration of "The Americas: A Dialogue North and South." Drawing from his personal experience, he exhorted students to study the causes of conflict and unrest in the region and to question what he considered to be the narrow views and militaristic policies of the current administration.

In an effort to bring Latin America to Andover, the Symposium formally opened in the Winter Term with a series of powerful artistic images. The Addison Gallery hosted an exhibition based on the internationally acclaimed book, *Inside El Salvador: Work of 30 Photographers*. Concurrent with the exhibition's somber black and white photographs, the Audio-Visual Center burst with color, displaying posters, clothing, blankets, pottery, and masks from all over the continent under the title "Latin America: Conflict and Hope." A Mexican dinner at Commons followed the Gallery openings; appropriately decorated in red, blue, orange, and green pinatas

and white tablecloths, the dining hall was filled with the sounds of the guitars and trumpets of Mexican mariachis. By the end of the term's first week the entire School community had experienced a variety of Latin American sights and sounds, textures and tastes, without a single hour of lecturing.

Yet more images followed as the Headmaster welcomed the 200 plus Uppers and Seniors and the 25 faculty members who made a formal commitment to eight weeks of extracurricular study. Emilio Mozo, Instructor in Spanish, introduced the theme, "The Land and the People," through his own poetry:

I am not going to give you
statistics . . .
I am going to give you a clumsy
dance and a sorrowful song . . .
About our land and our people,
A land of contrasts united by a
common denominator:
Hunger, war and injustice.

When he finished, the audience saw the documentary film *Todos Santos Cuchumatán, Report from a Guatemalan Village*, a most sorrowful song about the Mam, descendants of the Mayans, whose 400-year-old culture and customs crumble under the pressure of modernity and dictatorship.

Dartmouth Professor Marysa Navarro discussing Latin American history during the Headmaster's Symposium.

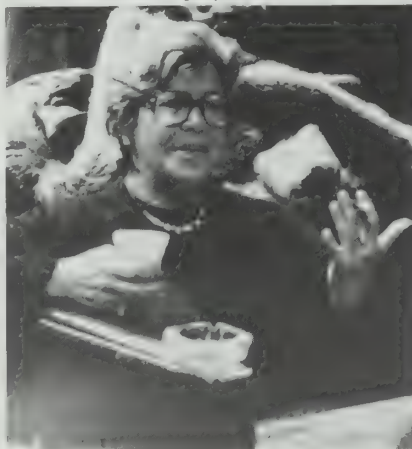
The Oscar-nominated movie *El Norte* depicted an indigenous brother and sister escaping Guatemala in search of freedom in the United States. Contrary to the stereotypical immigrant success story, however, *El Norte* ends in tragedy too real to be disregarded. For many students *El Norte* attached faces, for the first time, to abstractions such as "refugees," "illegal aliens," "Indians," and "peasants."

Anthropologist Francisco Guerrero was the first "expert" to address the group, speaking on the topic of "Race and Culture." A Zapoteco Indian, born in Oaxaca, Mexico and educated in Oxford, Mr. Guerrero came to us from Cuernavaca, Mexico and spoke about "the three Mexicos:" the Europeanized intellectual elite, the mestizo majority, and the invisible *indigena*. Except for a harsh critique of the famous Mexican intellectuals Carlos Fuentes and Octavio Paz, Mr. Guerrero described a society mirroring what we had already seen on film. The indigenous people of Guatemala and Mexico share a common history and, despite the Mexican government's efforts to preserve indigenous culture and languages, both people, according to Mr. Guerrero, are destined for cultural annihilation.

The newly released British film on Nicaragua, *Pasaran*, shifted emphasis and struck the most optimistic note of the whole Symposium. The film's obvious support for the Nicaraguan revolution made it instantly controversial. Dormitories, dining halls, and classrooms became the settings for a polemical battle over the film's emphasis, omissions, shortcomings, and merits. The discussion had begun in full force.

The next speaker, theologian David Avalos from Princeton, heightened the debate even further, addressing himself to perhaps the most difficult issue of all: "Religion: Mystery and Justice." Making liberation theology somehow real to his audience posed a tremendous challenge that Professor Avalos surmounted not only by examining the

Ambassador Anthony Quinton '51 presented the Administration's case.



role of religion in Latin American society through the centuries, but also by drawing analogies to incidents from our own North American history and literature.

On 8 February, poet Carolyn Forché and photographer Harry Mattison, coeditors of *Inside El Salvador*, transported us to El Salvador with their photographs, poetry, and accounts of their personal journey in that country and the emotive stories behind each photograph.

Two days later, a new set of images brought the cultural and political reality of America's southern neighbors closer to Andover. A third exhibition appeared at the Gallery: "Remembering the Disappeared," a show of Chilean *arpilleras* — small, hand-sewn quilt-like textiles — depicting scenes of fear and repression in Chile. The mothers, wives, sisters, and daughters of disappeared men make and sell the *arpilleras* both to support their families and tell their stories. Through such a novel form of political crafts, we were reminded that a people's history transcends scholarly books.

Professor Marysa Navarro, Chairwoman of the History Department at Dartmouth College whose field is the Southern Cone and Latin American women's history, spoke next on "Land, Class and Opportunity." Professor Navarro's was an almost impossible assignment: to condense 500 years of Latin American history into sixty minutes; she took us from the Aztecs and the Mayans to the Central American revolutions. Dividing Latin American history into three periods, "pre-Columbian civilization," "Spanish colonialism," and "U.S. imperialism," she criticized the report of the Kissinger Commission on Central America for its ahistorical approach to the region and its problems. Although critical of "U.S. imperialism," she argued that Marxist theory had little to offer in analyzing the reality of Latin America today. Professor Navarro challenged her listeners to put themselves in the places of those who endure misery and hopelessness. Emilio Mozo's poem continued to haunt us:

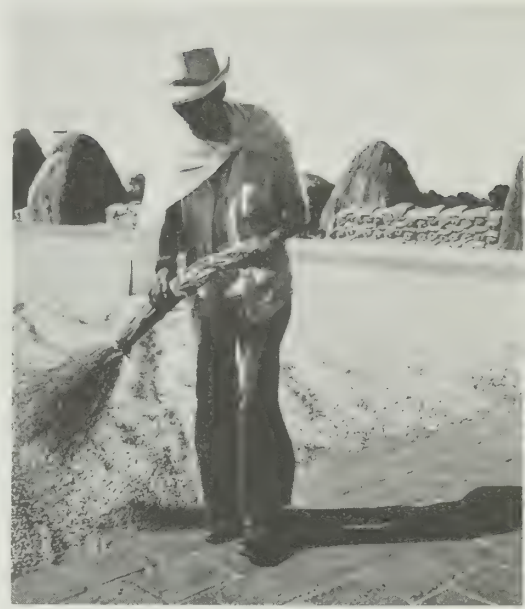
In the beginning there was corn
Aztecs, Mayans and Incas —
A link between people . . .

Don Quijote comes to conquer
America . . .
Encomienda, repartimiento,
tributos—
An Indian in every pot . . .

But a sacrifice intended for stray
travelers brings
chewing gum, dollars, guns and
democracy . . .
the rest is history . . .

Having borne witness to much and having read even more, everyone welcomed the Symposium's climactic conclusion: a Latin American view of the North-South dialogue and a North American view. Berkeley and Stanford graduate Arnoldo Ramos, representative of the Salvadorean Democratic Revolutionary Front (FDR), quietly delineated his interpretation of events in El Salvador. He argued that three pillars of power dominated in his country: the military, the oligarchy, and the United States. After discussing the first two, he restated the willingness of the FMLN-FDR to negotiate for peace. Urging his audience to stop U.S. intervention in El Salvador, he remarked that "We, you and I, are locked in an embrace of death." He then asked a stunningly simple question: "What have we ever done to you?"

And, finally, a North American view was presented in two parts. First, the Heritage Foundation's newly released video, *Central America: Before it's too late!* unequivocally supported the Reagan administration's "domino theory" in Latin America. Second, the United States Ambassador to Kuwait, Anthony Quainton '51, Rhodes Scholar and former Ambassador to Nicaragua, presented his speech entitled, "Freedom, Justice, and Revolution: Implications for U.S. Policy in Latin America," which argued the administration's case. Ambassador Quainton asserted that the U.S. reacts with hostility toward nations that engage in three activities: "the



"Coffee Drying Farm, Los Ateos" by Kenneth Silverman/Wheeler Pictures, from El Salvador, an exhibition at the Addison Gallery.

export of revolution," the "militarization" of their societies, and the restriction of "political and economic freedom." Hence, he reasoned, the U.S. can oppose Nicaragua and support Chile without contradiction.

Although Ambassador Quainton's remarks concluded the formal proceedings of the 1984 Headmaster's Symposium, Nicaraguan opposition leader Arturo Cruz spoke at Andover in mid-May, citing the necessity of a non-aligned, pluralistic Nicaragua and calling for an "international consensus to do something positive to bring about a solution in my country."

The Symposium participants ended their deliberations with more questions than answers, with more informed confusion than solutions, with a pressing sense of needing to listen, to read more, to ask, "What can I do."

Myrna Santiago '78, a graduate of Princeton University, spent two years in Mexico studying family history on a Fulbright Fellowship. For the past year she has been an instructor in English, Minority Counselor, and coordinator of the Headmaster's Symposium. Next year she will be studying and working in Central America.

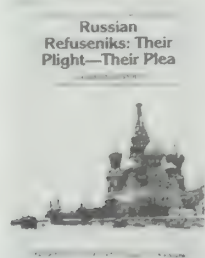
Books

The *Andover Bulletin* takes pleasure in announcing the publication of books by its graduates and its faculty. Because projected dates for publication often prove unreliable, however, we do not announce a book until we have a copy in hand. All books sent to us will be catalogued and shelved in the Oliver Wendell Holmes Library with the Alumni Collection.

Aspects of Reality: Reflections by Beverly Hallam, Transformations by Abbott Pattison

by Bartlett H. Hayes, Jr. '22
William A. Farnsworth Library and Art Museum, 1984

This illustrated catalogue accompanied an exhibition of the works of two artists who reside in Maine, *Aspects of Reality: Reflections by Beverly Hallam, Transformations by Abbott Pattison*. Shown at the William A. Farnsworth Library and Art Museum in Rockland, Maine in the fall of 1984, the exhibition was the result of the efforts of director emeritus of the Addison Gallery of American Art Bartlett Hayes. In his essay Mr. Hayes explains the rationale of juxtaposing the work of painter Beverly Hallam with that of sculptor Abbott Pattison.



Russian Refuseniks: Their Plight—Their Plea, A Rabbi's Report

by Rabbi Harry A. Roth; edited by Thayer S. Warshaw '33
KTAV Publishing House, 1984, 46 pp., paperback

The essays in this paperback booklet come from a series of High Holiday sermons by Rabbi Roth after he returned from touring the Soviet Union as an un-

official representative of the Northeast Region of the Central Conference of American Rabbis. These sermons describe his experiences and convey his reactions to meeting Jewish refuseniks.



The AMA and U.S. Health Policy Since 1940

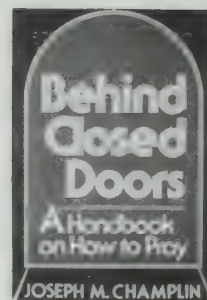
by Frank D. Campion '39
Chicago Review Press, 1984, 603 pp., \$25

This "authorized history of the AMA" chronicles a period of the radical changes in U.S. health care: the explosion in medical technology, soaring costs, and the advent of Medicare and Medicaid. The author calls our attention to the fact that one of the principals in this history is Russell B. Roth, M.D. '31.

The Cornell Manual for Lifeboatmen, Able Seamen, and Qualified Members of Engine Department

by William B. Hayler '40 (with John M. Keever and Paul M. Seiler)
Cornell Maritime Press, 1984, 165 pp., paperback, \$5.50

For years the basic source book for lifeboatmen and able seamen has been the Coast Guard's CG-175. Although it is out of date and out of print, the newly published *Cornell Manual* takes its place. This book contains the official requirements for certificates of service for the several ratings, information about safety practices, and sample questions and answers for those trying for the lifeboatman and able seaman ratings examinations. All the authors are seasoned mariners and faculty of the California Maritime Academy.



Behind Closed Doors: A Handbook on How to Pray

by Joseph M. Champlin '47
Paulist Press, 1984, 227 pp., paperback, \$7.95

This book sets forth seven general principles for good private prayer, seven techniques of praying, and exercises for people who want to put the techniques into practice. The author is a Catholic priest and vicar for Parish Life and Worship for the Diocese of Syracuse.

Model Legislation For The States: 1984-1985

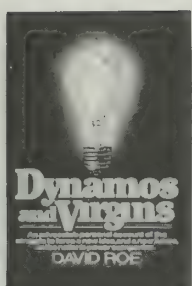
by Lee Webb '59, editor (Mark Bohannon coeditor)
The Conference on Alternative State and Local Policies, 1984, 140 pp., paperback, \$7.95

This book is intended to assist state officials as they grapple with new and complex problems that previously were handled by the federal government. Webb outlines innovative ways of addressing the problems of campaign financing, job creation and economic development, protection of civil rights, toxic waste, environmental protection, taxation, pay equity, and housing.

Dynamos and Virgins

by David B. Roe '65
Random House, 1984, 218 pp., \$18.95

Taking its title from Henry Adams' classic, *The Education of Henry Adams*, this book is the personal account of a handful of people working for the Environmental Defense Fund who challenged Pacific Gas & Electric's plans to build huge centralized coal and nuclear facilities. Their arguments against building the facilities were based not upon environmental concerns, but upon econom-



ics. They use PG&E's own figures and projections to show the company how smaller, dispersed power plants and improved electricity distribution from existing plants might provide power at lower cost.

The Nd-YAG Laser in Ophthalmology: Principles and Clinical Applications of Photodisruption

by Roger F. Steinert, M.D. '69 (with Carmen A. Puliafito, M.D.)
W.B. Saunders Company, 1985, 154 pp., \$43

Ophthalmology uses lasers to emit pulses of light lasting trillionths of a second, focused to a spot the size of a white blood cell, thereby creating such a strong electromagnetic field that electrons are torn from their atoms and a strong, localized pressure wave results. This process of altering an object by an extremely powerful ionizing electromagnetic field associated with light is called photodisruption.

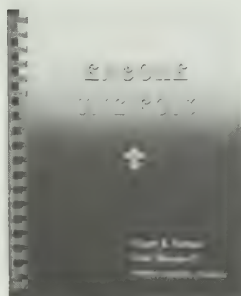
This book is intended for the ophthalmologist who wishes to understand photodisruption and apply it therapeutically to the eye. No prior knowledge of lasers, physics, or photobiology is assumed. Section I explores the principles of photobiology and lasers in general and of photodisruption in particular. Section II is devoted to clinical applications of lasers.

The United States and Multilateral Diplomacy: A Handbook

by Richard L. Kauffman '73 (with Norman A. Graham and Michael F. Oppenheimer)
Oceana Publications, Inc., 1984, 266 pp., \$17

Funded by a grant from the State Department, this handbook looks at the

problems of global conferences as a principal instrument of developing country diplomacy in addressing the issues of energy, technology, industrialization, capital flows and debt, trade, raw materials, and development assistance. The authors outline a program of American preparation for and participation in these global conferences.



Encore Une Foix

by Henry L. Herbst and Hale Sturges II, Faculty
The Independent School Press, 1984, 408 pp., large paperback, \$10.95

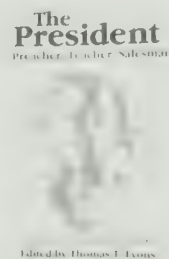
Written entirely in French, *Encore Une Foix* addresses itself to intermediate level students. Each of the twelve chapters begins with a story that includes vocabulary, grammatical structures and the conversational topics that the chapter develops further. The pertinent vocabulary is explained in all French definitions, through examples, or by means of illustrative cartoons. The first five chapters thoroughly review, reinforce, and expand grammatical structures learned in a first-year course, while the remaining chapters introduce and develop new material.

The President: Preacher, Teacher, Salesman: Selected Presidential Speeches, 1933-1983

by Thomas T. Lyons, editor, Faculty
World Eagle, Inc., 1985, 206 pp., paperback

This volume includes 36 Presidential speeches over the last half decade.

They are divided into domestic and foreign categories. As the title suggests, there are speeches that try to inspire or exhort; others provoke thoughts and create national dialogue. Still others attempt to confront problems and promote fresh views. Brief editorial introductions and a few questions precede each speech, and hard data provides something of the speeches' historical context.



From Russia To USSR, A Narrative and Documentary History

by John Richards II, Faculty (and Janet G. Vaillant)
Independent School Press, 1985, 371 pp., paperback

From Russia to USSR, a collaborative effort of six educators, provides a narrative and documentary history of the world of Russia and the Soviet Union. The book combines a carefully chosen selection of primary sources, eyewitness accounts and literary works with a brief text that provides the essentials of Russian and Soviet history and geography, and a description of how the Soviet system works today. The text is intended for high school and junior college students.

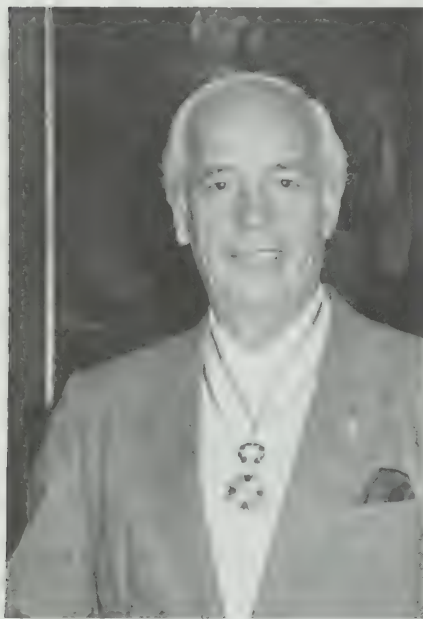
Silver and Information

by Bruce Smith, Faculty
The University of Georgia Press, 1985, 61 pp., paperback

Bruce Smith's second volume of poetry contains poems about his father's life and about the sea. He writes of "the tenuous reality of his father's life, a life of contingency — moonlighting, long-ing, and repair — where the author finds parts of himself." Smith's poems also explore the "selfless thing" that is the sea.

RETIREMENTS

Angel Rubio y Maroto



Walking into Angel Rubio's classroom is like a short visit to Spain. Refrains from Spanish songs on the blackboards and posters and maps of Hispanic countries on the walls create a Spanish *ambiente*. You may even hear recorded songs sung by a Mexican mariachi group, a *tuna* from the University of Santiago de Compostela, or a tango from Argentina. What an experience to be transported beyond our New England prep school to a culture, history, and language so different from ours! The students in Angel's classes are expected to participate, and participate they do. Initially it may be only a Spanish phrase or two; it may be preparing and producing class plays in Spanish 22; later it may be interpreting a work of Ana María Matute's or a poem by Pablo Neruda. At whatever level, each student is filled with the intricacies of the Spanish language and culture as well as the melodious Castilian that is Angel's.

Born in San Lorenzo de El Escorial in the province of Madrid, Angel studied there until he found himself in the Spanish Republic Army in 1938. At the end of the war he resumed his studies in Madrid, receiving his *Título de Bachiller Universitario* in 1940 and his *Título del Magisterio* in 1943. While at the university he also served in the Army of Franco's Spain from 1941 until 1943. After teaching in Madrid for several years, Angel left Spain in 1949 to come to the United States to improve his English and continue his study of Spanish- and Hispanic-American literature at Washington University in St. Louis. There he received his M.A. in 1952. He then continued his graduate work and teaching at Duke University and the University of North Carolina.

The next step for Angel was to St. Paul's School in Concord, New Hampshire, where he served as one of those triple threat masters — teacher, coach, dorm master. He was at St. Paul's from 1954-1961. From St. Paul's he went to Washington College in Chestertown, Maryland. In 1965 he finally arrived at PA with his wife Cristina and daughter Cristina. To his dormitory work, coaching of tennis and soccer, as well as the classroom teaching he brought a certain Spanish enthusiasm and vigor. In all his roles Angel is always the Spanish *don* — the perfect gentleman.

Angel has been an active member of the Kemper Scholarship Committee since its inception. He was instrumental in the planning of coed classes at Abbot and Phillips before the two schools merged. He has organized term-long off-campus programs in Madrid and Morelia, Mexico for interested and qualified PA students, and he has been the inspiration behind the highly successful student-faculty spring vacation trips to Spain.

In 1977 Angel persuaded his friend, internationally known Nati

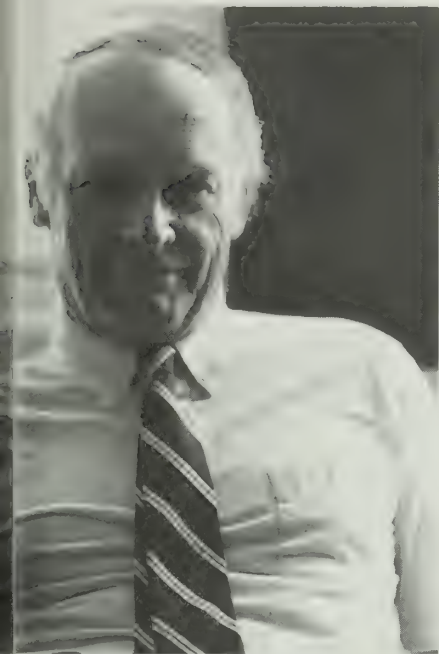
Mistral, to present her musical revue at Andover, and in 1983, he persuaded Jorge Luis Borges to include Phillips Academy in his tour of the United States. What an opportunity it was for faculty and students to hear and talk with this giant of twentieth-century literature during Borges' three-day stay at PA.

However, Phillips Academy has not been Angel's only interest these last twenty years. He has published four books that enhance the teaching of Spanish literature and language. He has been the president of the Bay State Chapter of the American Association of Teachers of Spanish and Portuguese, a founding director of the Spanish Cultural Institute of New England, a member of the Committee of Latin American Theater and of the new Spanish Theater Festival, both in Boston. He is on the board of directors of the Boston-Barcelona Sister City Association and is chairman of its student exchange program. Angel has been a reader of Advanced Placement exams and a consultant for the Spanish-speaking in Lawrence who are exploring bilingual careers.

Cristina, his wife, has always been there, complementing his efforts to bring an understanding of Spanish culture to the Andover community. Cristina has been active in his many projects, on and off the campus. Her contributions to PA's Department of Dance have been immeasurable. The Rubios' graceful and elegant dancing at the annual faculty Christmas party is a party highlight. With all that they are, Angel and Cristina have both brought their rich and fascinating culture to faculty and students.

In late April the Spanish government awarded Angel the *Encomienda de la Orden de Isabel la Católica* in recognition of the work he has done to further a greater understanding between the people of

Alanson P. Stevens III



Years ago I audited Al Stevens' Russian 10-20 out of a desire to learn Russian. Some time later a journalist visited my Italian 10-20 class; in her subsequent complimentary article, I recognized what had happened: the day she visited I had spontaneously used, in Italian, methodology learned in Al's Russian class!

Al's was a circuitous route to academia. After Normandy and the Battle of the Bulge, Al extended his tour of duty and went into the 82nd Airborne Division as a paratrooper; later he became solo clarinetist and

Spain and the United States. We too, on this side of the ocean, honor him. We are pleased that he is not retiring completely, but will be with us part-time next year; it is good that we do not have to say *adios* now, *solamente gracias por todo y hasta la vista!* —James H. Couch

director of the Division Stage Band. At 28 he was a Dartmouth freshman with a wife and three children; Marie's tales of those years would make a diverting and inspiring novel. Four years later a fellowship took the family (now four children) to Yale, where he earned his M.A. After Yale Al taught German, overflow Latin, and a new Russian program that he began at a New Jersey high school. Why did he become a teacher? "I have always been fascinated by the possibility of influencing those 'impact' individuals who will someday be in a position to do enormous good."

Al was the language chairman and assistant principal designate in New Jersey, when Alan Blackmer, PA's Dean of Faculty, found him: our German Advanced Placement program, barely off the ground, had lost an instructor to Stanford. Al, Marie, and now five children moved to Andover where the German program soon hummed; one of Al's students won a trip to Germany and the national designation as the best student of German at the secondary level. In addition to the classroom, Al kept busy with Stimson dormitory, the Junior football team (15 years), lacrosse, baseball, "jogging and fitness," the School's Work Program, and the weekly scheduling of Uppers for Commons Duty (results guaranteed by Bob Leete and time cards!). In his spare time Al played clarinet with Bill Cliff's Jazz Band on the Hill.

From 1973-78 Al served as chairman of the Russian Department. With ingenuity and verve Al moved the Department forward: enrollment surged from the high teens to the high 60s; the Department developed an Honors sequence; students participated in the newly formed Olympiada Competition of Spoken Russian, where Andover's students took more than their share of medals. Who can forget the astonishing play put on by the students at the Log Cabin, the balalaikas from kits to performance, the Russian films? Students and visiting teachers alike clearly recognized that something extraordinary

was going on in PA's Russian Department: one alumnus, a winner of the Faculty Prize, wrote Al, "I miss your ability to kindle our enthusiasm." I recall the reactions of teachers from Russia in residence at PA, as well as the impressions of visiting colleagues: "We have nothing comparable," said one; "Let me know when you have an opening," wrote the chairman of a Russian department in Texas who had visited PA. Those were the golden days: Russian culture was available both to the mind and to the palate in the Stevens home, where Marie was gracious hostess to students and colleagues.

Al — throughout his teaching career; Marie — in her many supporting roles and also in her current position in the Music Department Office — about both we may attempt an apt summary: *Nihil tetigerunt quod non ornaverunt* — There is nothing they have touched that they have not adorned. Heartfelt thanks, Al and Marie, from all of us you have touched at Andover.

Vincent Pascucci

REUNIONS (cont. from p. 3)

tory programs at PA, including this summer's faculty trip to the Soviet Union. The Class of 1975 hosted a retrospective look at coeducation at PA, and English Instructor Thomas J. Regan '51 taught a class on satire.

Well ahead of the competition in the 2.2-mile Mini-Marathon was Charlie Miers '75, who won the race in 10:07. At a more leisurely pace, the Abbot Tea at Phelps House brought together both Abbot alumnae and former Abbot faculty, including Miss Alice Sweeney.

Approximately 1,100 people returned for the weekend, including William Garrigues '15 who returned for his 70th reunion. One person interrupted a business meeting in Paris to come back; several others came from West Germany, but the winner of the prize for traveling the longest distance was Tony Nahas '75, who came from Norway.

—PAG



Campus News

Events

Of the myriad of events on campus recently, many were distinctly international. Indeed, as Headmaster Donald McNemar commented recently, "International experiences are becoming a fundamental part of the Andover opportunity." The Headmaster's Symposium in the winter focused on Latin America. China, too, received much attention: Fox Butterfield, the New England Bureau Chief for *The New York Times*, spoke in May on the West's misconceptions of the People's Republic of China, and this winter, the faculty voted to establish a four-year program in the Chinese language. This will enable students to meet the PA language requirement with Chinese as well as German, Russian, Italian, Latin, Greek, Spanish, or French.

During the Christmas break 12 students in advanced Russian traveled to the Soviet Union with Russian Instructor Victor Svec. The group spent 15 days in the USSR, traveling on the Transsiberia Railroad from Moscow to Khabarovsk. This summer eighty-six faculty members and spouses will follow suit, leaving Andover on 6 July for a three-week working tour of Moscow, Tbilisi, Leningrad, Erivan, and

A scene from the powerful production of the spring musical, Cabaret.

Kiev. The Citizens' Exchange Council, a non-profit organization specializing in matching travelers to the USSR with their Soviet counterparts, is arranging the trip to include consultations with teachers at secondary schools and universities. Jack Richards, Dean of Faculty and Instructor in History and the Social Sciences, and Donald Kendall, an Andover parent with a special interest in Soviet-American relations, formulated and are effecting the plan.

Andover dominated the Ninth Annual Olympiada for Spoken Russian held in May. The competition drew students from seven New England schools. The competition was divided into two levels. Andover took 22 of the 47 medals awarded in the lower level, including 8 of 14 gold medals. In the upper division Andover swept the field: our nine competing students took 4 of 6 gold, 3 of 7 silver, and 2 bronze medals; PA students took 1st, 2nd (two PA students tied), and fourth through ninth place. Of the 117 total participating students the only students to score perfect scores were from PA. Earlier this spring each of the 25 PA students who took part in the Third Annual

United States Olympiada of Written Russian won a medal. Of the 12 gold medals awarded in the upper division of this national competition, four were to PA students.

Spain was the site of the Academy Chamber Orchestra and Cantata Singers' spring vacation tour directed by the Chairman of the Music Department, William Thomas. The groups gave concerts at the University of Madrid and in Toledo, Seville, Granada, and El Escorial, following a special reception with the mayor of that city. Their tour ended with a one-day trip in Morocco.

The Arts

The fourth annual Black Arts Weekend at Andover featured jazz trumpeter Dizzy Gillespie, who gave a master class for jazz students and a concert. The weekend celebration of American black culture also featured a poetry reading by English Instructor Thylas Moss, several movies, and a dance that boasted jazz bands from PA and Andover High School.

Drama and music were particularly vital this spring. The winter Shakespeare play on the G.W. main stage was *The Taming of the Shrew*. Directors Kevin Heelan and Ann Harper's delightfully boisterous version of Shakespeare's battle of the sexes was set in a boxing arena in modern dress. The spring musical was *Cabaret*, a moving production with haunting words and music. The Drama Lab was well-utilized with six student productions there, including *Who's Afraid of Virginia Woolf?*, *For Colored Girls Who Have Considered Suicide, When the Rainbow is Enuf*, and Alan Ayckbourn's *Bedroom Farce*. The Music Department too contributed greatly to the rich diet of cultural events available to the PA community. In fact, the spring saw eight concerts, three Senior student recitals, four faculty recitals, and four guest performances. The concerts included performances by the Academy, Chamber, and Symphony Orchestras as well as the Merrimack Valley Philharmonic, the Windsor String

Quartet, and the Commonwealth Chamber Singers. In celebration of Bach's 300th birthday the Academy Orchestra and Choir joined with Exeter's musicians to perform Bach's formidable *Mass in B Minor*.

Students of dance — jazz, ballet, and modern — performed a delightful program with music ranging from Stravinsky and Bach to Joplin and Bowie in the annual Phillips Academy Dance Concert.

The English Department's Spring Writers Series hosted poetry readings by current PA parent Rennie McQuilkin and faculty member Bruce Smith. Thylias Moss performed her one-woman play, *The Dolls*, and English instructors Craig Thorn and Greg Wilkin each read from his novel-in-progress. Six students also read from their poetry.

A number of lecturers visited Andover as well. Kirk Scharfenberg, assistant managing editor of *The Boston Globe*, Sunday edition, discussed Reagan's social policies. PA parent Rebecca Sobel, NBC News General Manager, talked about the media's portrayal of warfare. Two professors of physics also spoke: Aaron Lemonick, physics professor and Dean of Faculty at Princeton, focused on man's relation to the cosmos, and MIT physicist Bernard Feld shared his experiences as a member of the Manhattan Project.

Faculty

A number of faculty completed five-year stints in administrative positions. Dean of Faculty **John Richards** returns full-time to the History and Social Sciences Department, and English Instructor **Kelly Wise** becomes the new Dean of Faculty. **Jon Stableford**, Instructor in English, replaces **David Cobb** as Dean of Residence; David is going on sabbatical. **Victor W. Henningesen III** is returning to the PA History Department and is the new Dean of Flagstaff Cluster, replacing **Sylvia Thayer**. After a year away with her husband, **Philip Zaeder**, who is on sabbatical, Sylvia will assume **David Penner's** responsibilities as Scheduling Officer. On 1 July **Jeannie Dissette** assumed the responsibilities of Dean of Admissions at PA; she was previously the Associate Dean of Admissions at the University of Pennsylvania.

Citing **Vincent Pascucci's** "excellence in teaching and concern for the lives of students," Georgetown University awarded him an honorary doctorate of humane letters. His honorary degree calls him "an outstanding teacher, humanist and life-long educator . . . his own untiring search and pursuit of knowledge is reflected in his continuing commitment to learning . . . A global vision has characterized his teaching and has been responsible



Jeannie Ford Dissette, PA's new Dean of Admissions.

for the rich development of the young minds entrusted to him." Vincent Pascucci is the Instructor in Classics on the John C. Phillips Foundation.

This spring **Thomas T. Lyons**, Instructor in History and the Social Sciences on the Independence Teaching Foundation, was awarded the New England History Teachers Association's Kidger Award for his research and writing, skill in curriculum philosophy, teaching, and service to the profession. Tom, whom Harvard University named as recipient of its "Distinguished Secondary Teaching Award" in 1966, has just completed his eighth book, *The President: Preacher, Teacher, Salesman, Presidential Speeches 1933-1983*. (Please see page 17.) Tom and Vinnie's students and colleagues, and all alumni congratulate them on these well-deserved honors.

The Abbot Academy Association announced grants to nine faculty members to support creative ideas, ventures, and programs that will benefit the PA community. Director of College Counseling **Robin Crawford's** grant will fund a consultant in adolescent psychology to critique the interviewing style of each of the four college counselors. To enlarge the scope of the fieldwork done in the Urban Studies Institute, History Instructor **Susan Lloyd** received a grant to establish internships tutoring and helping needy children. English Instructor **Thylias Moss** will use her grant to write a stage adaptation of Toni Morrison's book,

The Senior Prom in Draper Hall's refurbished dining room.



Song of Solomon. Psychology Department Chairman **Jonathan Marlowe** received a grant for the continuation of the Saturday night Graham House Cafe; Computer Director **Lew Robbins** will use his grant for faculty education and training in computers; and **Kim Heelan** received her grant on behalf of the Andover Day Care Center in Draper Hall. Art Instructor **Stephen Wicks** will use his grant to compile his own series of photo essays, and this June varsity swimming coach **Loring Kinder** used her grant to attend the U.S. Swimming Coaches College in Colorado Springs. Chemistry Instructor **Robert Burnham** received two grants: one to support a student hiking trip in New Hampshire's White Mountains before school starts in the fall, and the second for a cross-country ski trip in Vermont at the beginning of Christmas vacation.

Alumni Council

The Alumni Council, a group of eighty-four Andover and Abbot graduates who serve as liaison between the School and alumni, held its annual meeting at Andover 25-27 April. This year's topic for discussion was "The Faculty." The program began with talks by four faculty: "The Faculty: How One

Grandparents' Weekend was a triple pleasure for Mrs. George LeMaitre who joined her grandchildren, triplets Jim, Ellen and Matt, daughter and sons of Connie LeMaitre '53, Director of PA's Annual Giving Fund.



Keeps Up-to-date," "Andover: the Adult Community," "The Minority Faculty Member," and "Teaching, Coaching, and Counseling: Is It Still Viable?" Groups of alumni and faculty then discussed faculty concerns and issues, including salaries and faculty life. The Council's six standing committees met and conducted business, and History Instructor Thomas Lyons spoke on "Faculty — Yesterday (1963-64), Today, Tomorrow (1995)." Discussion group leaders and committee chairs submitted reports to the president of the Alumni Council, Cynthia Eaton Bing '61, who, as a member of the Board of Trustees, conveys them to the Trustees and the Headmaster.

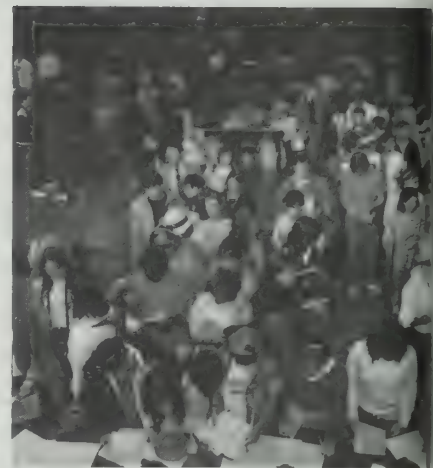
Grandparents' Weekend

PA held its first weekend exclusively for grandparents on 11-12 May. Well over two hundred grandparents enjoyed beautiful spring weather as they accompanied their PA grandchildren to morning classes, attended a luncheon at Commons, and heard welcoming remarks from Headmaster Donald W. McNemar, John H. Ware '37, GP '85, co-chair of the Grandparent Fund, and William Parsons '85, School President. In the afternoon grandparents watched athletic contests and several films about PA, took campus tours, and attended a reception for faculty and grandparents at the Headmaster's. In the evening visitors were treated to a student recital at Graves Hall and a Jazz Band concert in Kemper Auditorium. The School looks forward to next year's Grandparents' Weekend 10-11 May 1986.

Thought for Food

In response to the strong student interest in last fall's "Foodfright" program, Associate Dean of Residence Priscilla Bonney-Smith and Psychological Counselor Maggie Jackson hosted a conference in April to explore the problems surrounding anorexia, bulimia, body image, and dieting. Catherine Steiner-Adair, a psychologist formerly with the Graham House counseling

The Last Arena Day?



Have we seen the last Arena Day, that thirteen-year old institution in which students sign up for all their courses in one hectic half-hour? Scheduling for this fall's courses will be computerized and based upon a student's expressed preferences and priorities.

staff and a specialist in eating disorders, provided the keynote address entitled, "Weighty Issues." Funded by a grant from the Abbot Academy Association, the conference also included five other speakers, a panel discussion, and small discussion groups.

Addison Gallery

In addition to showing selections from the Permanent Collection, this spring the Addison hosted two exhibits: one, an exhibit of photographs by nine photographers, entitled, "Traveling." The photos were of India, Cambodia, Afghanistan, Egypt, Indonesia, and Peru. The second exhibit, "Land/Space/Sculpture," presented photographs and drawings of the work of thirteen landscape artists, including that of Gary Rieveschl, who was the Artist-in-Residence at PA this spring. (Please see p. 12)

Business

The Board of Trustees has voted to increase next year's financial aid program by 18%, to over \$3.2 million. This figure includes both outright grants and student loans to particularly needy students and parent loans to qualifying families with incomes of \$50,000-90,000.

SPORTS

by Michael Morris, Jr. '86 and Matthew Shine '86

This spring Andover athletics once again excelled in interscholastic competition, with golf, baseball, and boys' crew having the most successful seasons. Golf had one of its best seasons ever, compiling a 16-3 record; Senior Mike Lafave and Uppers John Karcher and Jim Israel each maintained a 79 average during the season. For the first time ever the golf team beat the local powerhouse team from St. John's twice in the same season. The team's losses were to Lawrenceville, Deerfield, and Yale's J.V.

Baseball and boys' crew bounced back from average seasons last year to successful ones this year. Varsity baseball ended with a gratifying 12-6 record. Led by the great play of Seniors John Rigazio and Pat Crowley and Uppers Jeff Penner and Pete Burns, the team was seeded first in the Central New England Prep School Tournament. The team's disappointing loss early in the tournament failed to tarnish the season, for the team finished the term by soundly defeating Exeter. Boys' crew finished its season with a 6-3 record. Led by many seasoned veterans, the team rowed its way to

a strong third place finish in the Interschols.

Although boys' lacrosse was not the dominating force it has been in past years, the team managed to compile a solid 8-5 record. The highlight of the lacrosse season occurred at Exeter in the fiftieth anniversary contest between the two schools. Andover scored first and maintained its lead, winning the match, 7-3.

Girls' lacrosse and girls' crew showed dramatic improvement. Lacrosse achieved a 500 percentage record this year; moreover, the girls defeated some of their toughest competition, and they look forward to an even more improved season next year. The first and second boats of the girls' crew finished fourth and fifth, respectively, in the Interschols; future seasons look bright.

Girls' tennis and girls' track enjoyed 7-3 and 6-3 seasons, respectively, each with a number of superb individual performances. The awesome mile relay squad of Seniors Mary Hill, Kim Edmonds, Ayo Heinegg, and Junior Lauren DiStefano smashed the School rec-



Boys' track captain, Chris Patrick '85, coming into the final stretch.

ord by six seconds, and were undefeated during the season. Lauren DiStefano — as a junior — broke the School records in both the 200-meter and 400-meter dashes. Hill also broke her own 300-meter hurdles record. Girls' softball had a great season, finishing second in its league tournament. Nan Khayatt '85 led the way by pitching every inning.

Despite injuries that plagued key individuals, boys' track, boys' tennis, and cycling all finished the season strongly. Boys' track took third place in the Interschols, led by captain Chris Patrick '85, who performed with dedication and heart all season despite beginning the season in the infirmary with mononucleosis. Patrick captured three firsts and a second at the Interschols, and again at Exeter. Senior Peter Meyer's performance was also exceptional: at the Interschols he took one first, two seconds, and a fourth place. Running against Exeter, Meyer won three firsts and a second. Led by captain Rob Cantu '85, the boys' tennis team had a difficult schedule, but played with great intensity and enthusiasm. The cycling team met with mixed results during the season, but managed to enjoy some fine meets.

Girls' lacrosse had a fine season.



Trowbridge Elected Charter Trustee



The Board of Trustees announced at reunions that Sandy Trowbridge '42 has been elected a Charter Trustee.

Sandy's close association with Phillips Academy goes back many years. His father, A. Buel Trowbridge, was an instructor of Religion at Phillips Academy when Sandy was young. As a student at PA, Sandy was extremely involved in student activities, student government, and athletics.

Sandy graduated from Princeton University and served on active duty in the U.S. Marine Corp Reserve in the Korean Conflict. He has been involved in a number of corporations throughout his career and served as Secretary of Commerce from 1967-68. He is now the president of the National Association of Manufacturers, and lives in Washington, D.C.

Sandy has always been an ambassador for Phillips Academy and a marvelous volunteer. He has served the School in a number of volunteer capacities, most recently as an Alumni Trustee, his term having expired in June of 1983.

Alumni Miscellany

Alumni Athletic Contest

Set aside Sunday, 22 September, for the fall alumni athletic day. The men's soccer game against the boys' varsity starts at 2 p.m. on the boys' varsity game field. There will be a reception for all returning alumni at Cooley House after the game. Those returning to play should call coach Meredith Price at the Admissions Office (617/475-3400, Ext. 196).

The women's soccer game begins at 2 p.m. on the Old Campus field. Because it is Coach Drake's last season as the girls' soccer coach, Sherm and Dottie will hold a dinner at Quincy House beginning at 5:30 p.m. for all returning soccer alumnae. Returning players should call coach Sherm Drake (617/475-6301).

Athletic Schedules

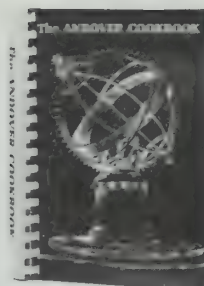
The PA Athletic Department offers a full schedule of exciting interscholastic sports contests for both boys and girls. Combine a visit to PA with a sports contest, or, if you live in New England, perhaps one of our "away" games is near your home. If you would like us to send you a term athletic sports schedule, call or write Paul Kalkstein, Director of Athletics, Phillips Academy, Andover, MA 01810 (617/475-3400, Ext. 190).

Subscribe to *The Phillippian*

Every full school week an 8- or 10-page newspaper is produced solely by Andover students. The paper contains news on every aspect of PA life. A *Phillippian* subscription is a fine way to keep in touch with Andover. Off-campus subscriptions are only \$25 for 25 issues during the school year. Send check or money order to: *The Phillippian*, Attn: Subscription Department, Phillips Academy, Andover, MA 01810.

The Andover Cookbook, Volume II

The Ladies Benevolent Society is preparing a companion volume to the best-selling *Andover Cookbook*, and we need your help. We invite



all members of the Andover community to submit both favorite old recipes and newer adaptations for microwave/food processor cooks as well as low calorie recipes. Recipes need not be yours originally. The book is scheduled for publication in the fall of 1986.

Submit your recipes to: The Ladies Benevolent Society, Cookbook Recipes, Phillips Academy, Andover, MA 01810.

Good News from the IRS

There is good news for the 61 million taxpayers who do not itemize. This year for the first time, they will be allowed to deduct *half* of their charitable contributions. In 1986 non-itemizers will be able to deduct 100 percent of their contributions to charity. Unless the law is changed, however, this deduction will expire at the end of next year.

Openings in Admissions

Jim Ventre '79 and Beth Moore '80 are both completing their two-year terms as Admissions Officers this next year. The Admissions Office invites alumni/ae interested in being Admissions Officers to contact Dean Jeannie Ford Dissette by 1 January.

Study and Travel in China

As an adjunct to the PA student exchange with the Harbin Institute of Technology, plans have been made for an adult study-travel tour of the People's Republic of China during the summer of 1986. The group will be limited to 20 PA alumni, parents and friends and will involve approximately 10 days of study at HIT, followed by 20 days travel in other parts of China. If you are interested, please contact Joseph C. Mesics, Secretary of the Academy. Reservations will be determined in favor of those first expressing an interest.

Regional Association News

Regional Visits from PA

During the Winter and Spring Terms Headmaster Don McNemar, Dean of Admissions Josh Miner, and the Office of Academy Resources staff traveled to eleven cities, visiting alumni, parents, newly accepted students and their families, and friends of Phillips Academy. Don McNemar spoke about the significant activities and events of the school year, and Josh Miner, reminisced about his 33 years at the Academy as teacher, coach, counselor, and Dean of Admissions. Josh retired from PA at the end of June. Jean St. Pierre, Head of the English Department, accompanied the Andover entourage on several trips and shared vignettes of her teaching experiences with alumni and parents, weaving together disparate images from the PA classroom into a finely spun tapestry of learning at Andover.

During the mid-March vacation, the PA administration traveled south on a whirlwind tour of Florida. A series of five receptions, luncheons, and dinners were held in Palm Beach, Miami, Naples, Sarasota, Clearwater, and Orlando; the events drew over 250 participants. The School and all those who attended the various functions are most grateful to the superb organizers and congenial hosts: Emmy and Sandy Burdett '58 in Palm Beach; Dorothy and David Weaver '61 in Miami; Barbara and Bob Hattermer '49 in Naples; Fredericka and John Pitts '56 in Sarasota; Liz and David Kennedy '60 in Clearwater; and Mary and G. Kendall Sharp '53 in Orlando.

New York

Over 200 people gathered at the University Club on 25 February to pay tribute to Josh Miner at a gala dinner. Among the diners were nine PA trustees, 11 visitors from Andover, and over 180 alumni, parents, and friends of the School.

Don McNemar told us about life at the School today, which turned out to be a marvelous contrast to some of Josh's stories about his early days at Andover.

Other recent events for the New York Association were our annual reception for matriculating students on 11 June, which was a picnic in Central Park, behind the Metropolitan Museum, and our second annual Andover night at the Mets, 17 June, when the Mets took on the Cubs.

Donald L. Shapiro '53

San Francisco

On 18 March students from the San Francisco area who were newly admitted to Andover joined their families and current Andover students, parents, alumni, and friends for dessert and coffee at the beautiful home of George and Cindi Doubleday, parents of Stephen '87. The evening was a delightful opportunity for alumni to visit, for prospective PA students to ask questions — big and small — of students now attending the School. Hearty thanks go to Regional Association President Hobey Birmingham '62 and the Doubledays for organizing and hosting the event.

Boston

On 12 February, 154 alumni, parents, and friends attended a reception and dinner sponsored by the Andover/Abbot New England Association at the Boston Museum of Science. What a perfect ambience for a gathering of PA loyalists. Ably hosted by Laura MacWilliams '74, President of the Association, this event honored Josh Miner and Hilda Whyte, who retired from the PA faculty in June.

The fall promises to be eventful. Alumni near Boston should watch their mail and not miss the Boston Harbor cruise planned for early September. The Head of the Charles is 20 October, and Andover will have a tent full of refreshments and conviviality on the Boston side

of the river, upstream of Anderson Bridge, across from the Ground Round Restaurant. Finally, 9 November is the Andover-Exeter varsity football game, at Exeter. The Boston Regional Association plans a picnic and touch football game just before it starts. Anyone wishing either to attend or help plan these events should call Laura Richards MacWilliams at 617/482-0333.

Merrimack Valley

The Merrimack Valley Andover/Abbot Association is happy to report an exciting second year. Our February evening program, "Beyond the Andover Curriculum," acquainted day students' parents and alumni with Kemper and Chinese students, the Washington Intern Program, School Year Abroad, and the Headmaster's Symposium.

On 4 May the Association held its first large social event: a dinner dance. After a pleasant get-together at Samaritan House, the party walked to Commons, where over 100 people enjoyed a lovely dinner. A special auction followed the dinner, thanks to the generosity of many, including Frank Stella '54, Jack Lemmon '43, Joshua Thompson '43, William Hamilton '58, Joshua Miner, Mia Kelly '83, and George Bush '42. Dancing and music by the Faculty Jazz Ensemble lasted till midnight.

The Association is proud to report that the evening's proceeds (around \$2,000) will go to our newly founded book scholarship fund. The newly elected Board members for 1985-86, are:

President Suzy Joseph
Vice-President Joe Wennik '52
Secretary John Rokous '76
Treasurer Barbara Winer

Suzy Joseph

Washington, DC

The Association in the nation's capitol and environs has hosted a whirlwind of events during the last four months that has left the membership highly entertained and the club treasury dead broke — or in



Nat Semple '64, President of the Washington Alumni Association, by the rail at the Virginia Gold Cup Steeplechase.

the coin of this city, with an unwanted balanced budget.

The Club began its season by sponsoring a special session for prospective Washington area candidates for admission. The "Washington area" is a mere 10,000 square miles lying somewhere between Baltimore and Richmond, between the West Virginia border and the Eastern Shore.

On 1 April a reception was held on behalf of Josh Miner at the University Club library, where he entertained approximately 70 Andover graduates and others with his delightful discussion, "The Curious Child."

The highlight of the season was a unique gathering of alumni at a candlelight sit-down dinner at the nationally renowned gallery, The Phillips Collection. This dinner, which was held in honor of Josh and Headmaster Don McNemar, attracted over 100 people who dined beneath originals by Monet, Chardin, Renoir, Cezanne, and other esteemed artists. The evening was sparked by frequent laughter and ended with a standing ovation for Josh. The Club awarded Josh a Washington-grown cherry tree and an ax.

On 29 April, 40 hungry alumni descended on Sandy Trowbridge's National Association of Manufacturers headquarters for a phonathon and managed to squeeze

\$12,000 out of hard-core recalcitrants. As usual, Andover left the difficult cases for the Washington chapter who again outperformed expectations. Do I hear a round of applause?

The season ended with a high-brow, by-the-rail, tailgate affair at the Virginia Gold Cup Steeplechase. Some of the 32,000 that attended the race had also attended PA or Abbot.

Thus, it has been a busy season. The club president and loyal secretary, Carina Kjellstrom '76, have tongue burn from licking 1,200 stamps in the past several months. More of these epistles will probably follow, unwelcome 'tho' they are.

Nathaniel M. Semple '64

Atlanta

The full bloom of azaleas, cherry trees, and magnolias welcomed the Andover entourage to Atlanta on 3 April for an alumni/parent reception and dinner at the Commerce Club. This event, which was graciously hosted by Clem and D. Hayes Clement '54, drew 45 alumni, parents, newly admitted students, their families, and friends of PA. The occasion was a perfect start to the newly formed Andover/Abbot Association of Georgia. Hayes Clement eloquently honored Josh Miner and presented him with a lovely antique bell, which Josh added to his bell collection.

Earlier in the day, Josh gave his "Curious Child" talk to a non-Andover audience assembled at The Atlanta Historical Society. Edward E. Elson '52 had kindly arranged that event.

Philadelphia

The Association held three events, and conducted an Alumni Fund Phonathon, during the first four months of 1985. In January, about 40 friends attended a wine tasting party at the home of Wally and Valerie Phillips (PA/AA '57) and heard the wine steward of Le Bec Fin, one

of Philadelphia's premier restaurants, describe six different wines, ranging from a champagne to a dessert wine. His explanations were fascinating, including information about the vineyards where the grapes were grown, the processes of making the wines, and the difference between French and American wines. Arrangements for the party were made by Sara Wedeman '74.

In March Anne and Matt Hall '63 hosted a reception for newly admitted students, their parents, and alumni at their home in Chestnut Hill.

On 1 May the Association held its annual dinner, featuring talks by Dean of Admissions Josh Miner, Headmaster Don McNemar and Jean St. Pierre, Head of the English Department. The dinner at the Merion Cricket Club in Haverford was attended by 75 persons. A short videotape made by this year's students provided a provocative view of life at Andover today.

The newly elected 1985-86 officers for the Association's council are:

President Matthew W. Hall '63
Vice-President John F. Smith III '59
Secretary Sara C. Wedeman '74
Treasurer Peter F. Marvin '63

John P. Stevens III '44

In Atlanta Josh Miner received a bell for his collection from Hayes Clement '54 as Headmaster Don McNemar looked on.



DEATHS

Sumner Smith '08



Sumner Smith died at the age of 95 on 21 April at his home in Lincoln, Massachusetts. He was the senior Academy trustee, having served successively as alumni trustee, charter trustee, and trustee emeritus from 1952 until his death.

Short in stature, economical in speech and long in friendship, Sumner was the ultimate Yankee and the epitome of the loyal alumnus.

Hundreds of his friends packed the First Parish Church in Lincoln for the Memorial Service on 26 April. There they heard his son, Sumner, Jr. '38, describe his father in fittingly succinct words. He said, in part,

Maybe an unbelievable feat of 10 years perfect attendance at school gives a clue to the kind of man we came to know. The boy who cared enough to get to school on time every day all those years became a very caring man.

He cared for his ancestors, whose graves he tended and whose histories he passed on to us.

He cared for his cows, horses, pigs and dogs — for his fields, orchards, woods and buildings, which appeared well tended, all with the good work of his hired men, especially Adam Gradeski, who was

Sumner's helper for over 50 years.

He cared for his town — willing to devote many hours, not so much to meetings, which he usually kept short, but more time outside visiting various parts of town, talking with other town officials, attending to legal matters, keeping a close watch on the level of Sandy Pond and searching for a future supply of water.

His backing of zoning before it became popular, and participation in limiting commerce on Route 2, his cooperation in the development of the ball field from his best and only large flat field, and his finding a legal way to eliminate the restrictions on the DeCordova donation, all helped to make Lincoln the town it is today.

He cared for his church, serving on various boards and helping to bring about the joining of the Congregational and Unitarian Churches to form the present First Parish Church.

There's no hiding the fact that Sumner cared for money, but he knew how to handle it and not be abused by it.

Even after Sumner retired in 1970 after 43 years as chairman, he frequently inquired about what he called "The Shop," now Abington,

Inc., attending directors meetings from 1920 to the present, and to whose employees over the years he brought carloads of corn, apples and peaches.

Primarily, Sumner cared for people. A few years ago he and I were at the dedication of a new dormitory at PA. When the ceremony was over, the audience was invited to inspect the rooms, which were designed on a new concept. I asked Dad if he would like to go inside. He said, "No, thanks. I want to stay here with the people."

When he finished speaking, the church filled with applause, and smiles, and the feeling that our world is indeed a better place because Sumner Smith lived with us for 95 years.

Sumner's caring for Andover was as deep as his other carings. Shortly before his death he said to his wife, Flo, "Gee I'd like to get up to Andover for one more (trustee) meeting." He didn't, but his imprint on Andover Hill is permanent. The Sumner Smith Hockey Rink and the Sumner Smith Maintenance Building reflect two of his keenest interests. His gift of the Rink, one of the very first in New England, stemmed from his love of athletics and awareness that New England winters could never provide the sustained cold needed for natural ice. His gift of the Maintenance Building bespoke both his love of the trees and grounds and a desire to provide the grounds and buildings crews of the Office of Physical Plant with decent functional space. Prior to his generous intervention, they occupied a catchall of old wooden frame buildings ill-suited to support their efforts.

Many other Andover areas felt his presence: countless Andover-Exeter contests; Trustee meetings, formal and informal, where both his occasional penetrating commentary and bits of good humor were appropriate; his inspection of trees with long-time associate Roy Keene; and his visits to many a faculty home to drop off a basket of fruit or vegetables from his personal garden; and in recent years his first-in-line position in the Alumni Parade.

Finally, no caring surpassed that for his family — his wives: Alice for 54 years and Flo for the last 12 years; his two daughters Elizabeth and Alice; his two sons Sumner, Jr. '38, and Charles W. '46 (who for nine happy years served the School well as Alumni Secretary) and 26 grandchildren and great-grandchildren.

Fittingly, the Trustees concluded their formal resolution about their fellow trustee with the following thought: "Sumner was a great citizen who truly understood the word community. We were fortunate to share this community with him."

Frederic A. Stott '36

PHILLIPS

1908 Sumner Smith, Lincoln, MA; 21 April 1985

1912 Charles C. Chaffee, Jr., Boise ID; 1 February 1985

1914 H. Malcolm Baldrige, Southbury, CT; 19 January 1985 (see class notes)

H. Malcolm Baldrige, former U. S. Congressman from Nebraska and a prominent lawyer, died on 19 January at the Luthern Home in Southbury, Connecticut.

He graduated in the class of 1918 from Yale University, where in 1916 he was tackle on one of the college's most famous football teams. He was captain of the Yale wrestling team and undefeated intercollegiate heavyweight wrestling champion.

He served overseas in both World Wars, as a captain in the Field Artillery in France in World War I, and as an Air Force colonel in the Italian Theatre of Operations in World War II, for which he was awarded the Bronze Star and the Legion of Merit by the U.S., and was decorated by three other countries.

He joined his father's law firm in Omaha after graduating from the University of Nebraska Law School in 1921, where he was also head coach of the University's football team. He served in the Nebraska State Legislature from 1925 to 1926, and then served as Assistant County Attorney in Omaha. From 1930 to 1932 he was a member of the U. S. House of Representatives from Nebraska. An Army reservist, he was recalled to active duty in Washington in 1938 to assist General Lewis Hershey with the passage of the Burke Wadsworth draft bill. He was Executive Director of the Republican National Finance Committee and served as General Counsel for the U.S. Cane Sugar Refiners Association in Washington.

Mr. Baldrige's wife, the former Regina Connell, died in 1967. He is survived by two sons, Malcolm Baldrige, who is Secretary of Commerce; Robert Baldrige of Lawrence, NY, and by a daughter, Letitia Baldrige Hollensteiner, of New York City. He is also survived by six grandchildren and by five great-grandchildren.

1915 George P. Murdock, Devon, PA; 31 March 1985

Professor Murdock wrote extensively. From 1934 to 1967 he published eight books, and after his 80th birthday, he published *Theories of Illness: A World Survey* and *Atlas of World Cultures*, which went into its second printing in 1981.

He was awarded the Viking Fund Medal for his work in anthropology in 1949, the Herbert E. Gregory Medal in 1966, and the Thomas H. Huxley medal in 1971. He was elected to the American Academy of Arts & Sciences and served as president of the society of Applied Anthropology in 1947, the

American Ethnological Society in 1952-1953 and the American Anthropological Association in 1955.

Surviving are his son, Robert D., three grandchildren; a sister and a brother.

John H. Painter, Summerfield, NC; 10 February 1985

1916 Gilbert H. Hood, Jr., Winchester, MA; 24 March 1985.

Gilbert Hood, who began his career with his family's dairy company, H. P. Hood, Inc., as a milkman in 1922 with a delivery route in Salem, retired 57 years later as chairman of the board.

After Andover he graduated from Harvard with an A.B. in 1920, and from the Harvard Business School in 1922. He served as a second lieutenant in the Army during World War II.

Mr. Hood's educational, community, civic service and business involvements were numerous: A resident of Winchester since 1941, he served on the Winchester Hospital's Board of Trustees since 1948 and was one of only three people who were elected life members of the board. In recognition of his service and generosity to the Winchester Hospital, a wing was named after him. He served as President of the Boston Chamber of Commerce during the mid-1960s where he urged the Boston School Committee to improve educational opportunities for minorities.

Mr. Hood's interest in youth and education lead to his long service with the Boston Museum of Science. He was elected to the Corporation in 1961 and served as trustee from 1970 on; he was elected a life trustee in 1970.

Wheaton College elected him trustee in 1956, and he also served on the College's finance committee. He was a major figure on the school's Building and Grounds Committee.

He was past president and director emeritus of the New England Council; the Greater Boston Y.M.C.A.; trustee of the Boston Hospital for Women; director of the Boston Municipal Research Bureau and trustee of the Andover-Newton Theological School. His directorships include the Fidelity Funds Group, the Loomis Sayles Capital Fund, the Derry, NH Bank and Trust Co. He was a member of the Boston Rotary, the Harvard Club, the Eastern Yacht Club, the Union Club, the Winchester Country Club and the Royal Poinciana Club of Naples, FL.

Mr. Hood was Class Secretary from 1974 up until his death and also served as an Alumni Trustee and as Alumni Council President; he joined the Bicentennial Steering Committee in 1974.

His wife, Margaret Allan Hood, predeceased him in 1984. Two daughters, Emily C. Hood and Elizabeth Hood Wilson and three grandchildren survive him.

1917 James M. R. Glaser, Pebble Beach, CA; 25 February 1985

1918 Henry J. Kaltenbach, Haverford, PA; 8 April 1985.

At the time that he served as general counsel for the Federal Bureau of Roads, Mr. Kaltenbach, through his expertise in eminent domain law and in condemnation procedure, was instrumental in drafting the legislation which led to the Interstate Highway Act of 1956. From this legislation came funding that led to the nation's biggest burst of construction, the building of the interstate system of highways.

In 1922 he was graduated from Princeton

University and earned his law degree at Harvard University in 1925. He practiced law in the Mid-west, New York, Missouri, where he re-wrote the Missouri corporation code, and Washington, DC. He served as Class Secretary until his illness prevented him from carrying out that job. He is survived by his wife, Laura Dean Kaltenbach; a son, Jack; a granddaughter; three stepchildren, and a sister.

William E. Stevenson, Ft. Myers, FL; 2 April 1985.

Mr. Stevenson went on to Oxford University's Balliol College as a Rhodes Scholar after his graduation from Princeton in 1922, where he received the degrees of jurisprudence and master of arts in 1925.

As a Rhodes Scholar and athlete, Mr. Stevenson competed against and came to know Harold Abrahams, president of the Cambridge University track team, and Eric Liddell, both subjects of the 1981 Academy Award-winning film, *Chariots of Fire*. He was the American Champion in 1921 and the British Champion in 1923 of the 440 yard run and in 1924 he won a gold medal as a member of the 1600-meter relay team that set a world's record in the Olympic Games in Paris.

Mr. Stevenson was elected president of Oberlin College in 1946, and held that position until 1959. During his tenure at Oberlin he was selected as a member of the President's Commission on Equality of Treatment and Opportunity in the Armed Services; and was an educational consultant to Japan, India, Lebanon and Egypt for the US State Department; he was a chairman of the National Fulbright Selection Committee. Both Mr. and Mrs. Stevenson were awarded the Alumni Medal for distinguished service to Oberlin College.

In 1959, he was appointed US Ambassador to the Philippines and from 1967 to 1970 he was president of the Aspen Institute for Humanistic Studies; vice chairman of the governors of the American Red Cross and of the League of Red Cross Societies, and director and vice president of the Adlai Stevenson Institute of International Affairs.

During World War II he and his wife, Eleanor, became internationally known for their achievements in organizing and administering the activities of the American Red Cross in Great Britain and on the fighting front in Africa and Italy. Both were awarded the Army's Bronze Star for meritorious service.

He was a charter trustee of Phillips Academy from 1943-1952.

Mr. Stevenson leaves his widow, the former Eleanor Bumstead; two daughters, Priscilla Stevenson Hunt of Cambridge, Mass., and Helen Stevenson Meyner of Princeton, N.J., and three grandchildren.

1919 Richard P. Breed, Swampscott, MA; 6 April 1985 (see class notes)

Dwight P. Colburn, Sharon, MA; 25 March 1985 (see class notes)

Dwight Pettee Colburn was descended from a long line of Andover graduates beginning with his uncle, George Pettee in 1882, his grandfather, brother, uncles and many cousins.

After graduating from Yale University, he earned a Master's of Business Administration degree from Harvard in 1925 and graduated from Suffolk Law School in 1932. He started his business career at the Bird & Son Inc. roofing company in Walpole, Mass. He then worked his way up the ranks at the Sharon Cooperative Bank, located across

the street from where his parents ran their general store, serving as bank president from 1950 to 1968. During World War II he served in the Pacific, retiring as a Commander, and was a Naval Reserve Officer from 1942 to 1962.

He is survived by his wife, the former Priscilla Dolloff; 17 grandchildren and 9 great-grandchildren.

Thomas W. Durant, Santa Monica, CA; 7 December 1984 (see class notes)

Known as "The Galloping Grandfather of the Grand Nationals," Thomas ("Tim") Durant first entered the prestigious Grand National Steeplechase at Aintree, England, in 1966 at the age of 66, and in 1968 he finished 15th out of 47 starters. . . . "he fell off his Highlandie at the dreaded Becher's Brook, but he hung onto his reins and a cop picked up the slim old gent and threw him back into the saddle . . . it is unlikely that any other 68-year-old rider ever will finish a Grand National" wrote Charles W. Kellogg in an article published 1972. In his career he rode in England, Ireland, Denmark, Australia and Sweden.

In 1974, at the age of 75, he became the oldest rider in the United States to ever win a nationally sanctioned steeplechase (the Del Monte Gold Cup at Pebble Beach, Calif., 3½ miles, 19 fences).

Mr. Durant, a Yale graduate, was a former stockbroker; a member of the New York Stock Exchange and a partner in E. F. Hutton & Co. After making his home in Hollywood, Mr. Durant was for years the U.S. representative for Charlie Chaplin, United Artists Corp. He was active in the Beverly Hills Presbyterian Church, as an Elder and a Sunday School teacher. He also devoted many hours of his time to the American Cancer Society. In December of 1981 he finally lost his leg to the cancerous condition he had had since the first year he rode in the Grand National in 1966.

He leaves a daughter, Marjorie Dye, and five grandchildren.

1920 Robert C. Davidson, Winter Park, FL; 13 January 1985

William M. Rosenbaum, Cocoa Beach, FL; 22 November 1984

1921 Frederick H. Lane, New Haven, CT; 6 August 1981 (see class notes)

William S. Serat, Tucson, AZ; 27 March 1985 (see class notes)

1922 Edward C. Ingalls, Clair, PA; 4 October 1984

1923 Allan W. Buttrick, Ridgefield, CT; 29 January 1984 (see class notes)

Gordon R. Weaver, Charlotte, NC; 10 November 1984 (see class notes)

Emanuel M. Weil, Albany, NY; 4 December 1984 (see class notes)

1924 William C. Keator, Jr., Vero Beach, FL; 20 March 1985 (see class notes)

1925 Harold M. Baker, Aptos, CA; 18 September 1984 (see class notes)

Gordon B. Tweedy, Brewster, NY; 25 March 1985 (see class notes)

1926 Daniel Hardenbergh, Jr., M.D.; Bridgeport, CT; 25 March 1985 (see class notes)

1928 Robert S. Watt, Delray Beach, FL; 1983 (see class notes)

1929 Webster Briggs, Lynbrook, NY; date unknown (see class notes)

David G. Wood, Washington, DC; 18 February 1985 (see class notes)

1931 John G. Jennings Huntington, VA; 23 January 1985 (see class notes)

Arthur S. Malsin, Croton, NY; 15 November 1984 (see class notes)

Angelo J. Smith, Jr., Wilmington, NC; February 1985 (see class notes)

1933 Chauncey F. Howe, Delray Beach, FL; March 1985 (see class notes)

Lloyd B. Makepeace, Greenwich, CT; 22 March 1985 (see class notes)

1934 Richard C. Sargent, Jr., Windsor, VT; 19 April 1985 (see class notes)

Paul M. White, Jr., St. Louis, MS; 19 February 1984 (see class notes)

1935 Richard S. Ross, Alexandria, VA; 13 November 1982 (see class notes)

James W. Swihart, Casco, ME; 19 January 1985 (see class notes)

Adam J. Wolf, Glenview, IL; 29 October 1984 (see class notes)

1936 M. Chaplin Jennings, Vero Beach, FL; 15 March 1985 (see class notes)

1937 Nathaniel F. Cullinan, Greensboro, NC; 24 January 1984 (see class notes)

Frederick H. Horne, Rye Beach, NH; January 1985 (see class notes)

1938 George V. Castle, Miami, FL; 13 November 1982 (see class notes)

Michael R. K. Garnett, Oxfordshire, England; 12 February 1985 (see class notes)

Jules Gregory, Lambertville, NJ; 13 March 1985 (see class notes)

"Jules was the son of an architect and I think he always intended to be an architect. He went to Cornell and later worked for some of the larger offices in New York. He and I drew side by side in the office of Harrison and Abramovitz in the late forties. He went on to his own practice, first in Lambertville and then in Princeton, NJ which he called Uniplan, concentrating most of his work, which was distinguished by precision, craftsmanship and imagination, in the numerous communities in the surrounding countryside.

Jules was active in the American Institute of Architects since the early years of his practice. He held several state and national offices and was a national vice president of the Institute in the early seventies. He and I shared an interest in urban design and I interested him in the RUDAT (Regional/Urban Design Assistance Teams) program which I was then heading. He became involved in the program and served as chairman of a number of teams in various parts of the country.

During the fifties Jules won a Fulbright and he and his wife, Nancy, went to France where he studied under the leading modern architects. His work was recognized in several awards, the most prestigious being the Kemper Award which he received shortly before his death. He was a Fellow of the AIA.

He and Nancy lived in a charming modern home he designed in the rolling wooded landscape near Lambertville, NJ. He took little time off from his work. He had an enthusiastic nature, full of humor and optimism, and he seemed to have an endless supply of friendliness and generosity.

Jules leaves his wife and two daughters, Kathe and Nicole, and a vast number of friends and admirers throughout the country."

—Henry Steinhardt '38

John M. Loutrel, Euless, TX; 11 February 1984 (see class notes)

1941 William O. Fisher, Castine, ME; 15 October 1984 (see class notes)

Randolph C. Harrison, Jr., Richmond, VA; 9 January 1985 (see class notes)

1942 Manuel E. Tavares, Santo Domingo,

Dominican Republic; 11 December 1984 (see class notes)

1944 John F. Lord, Baltimore, MD; 23 July 1983 (see class notes)

1945 Harry Moss, Jr., Mechanic Falls, ME; 3 April 1985

1947 Owen P. Stearns, M.D., Brighton, Sussex, England; 27 December 1984 (see class notes)

1955 Thomas A. Thomson, Syracuse, NY; 10 March 1985

1958 Craig F. Stafford, Charlottesville, VA; 5 December 1985 (see class notes)

ABBOT

1901 Katherine French Rockwell (Mrs. Alfred), Shrewsbury, MA; January 1980

1910 Lois Bradford Marvin (Mrs. Samuel W.), Crozet, VA; 10 April 1985

1913 Charlotte Amsden Flint (Mrs. John Wyman), Stowe, VT; unknown
Ethel L. Rand, Deer Isle, ME; unknown

1916 Julia Littlefield, Hampden, ME; 5 September 1981

1917 Bernice Boutwell Parsons, Meredith, NH; 24 December 1984

Velma Rowell Cutler, Jamacia Plain, MA; July 1984

1918 Dorothea Clark Farnham, Auburn, NY; 23 February 1985

Beatrice Kenyon Midgley (Mrs. William H.), Winter Park, FL; 5 December 1984

1919 Ethel Bonney Faber, Havre De Grace, MD; 22 January 1985

1920 Paulina Miller Patrick, Charleston, SC; 18 April 1984

1921 Julia Guild Danielson (Mrs. Thomas B.), Monroe, WA; 9 November 1984

1922 Florence Phillips Cooke (Mrs. Theodore), Newbury, NH; 20 December 1984 (see class notes)

1925 Lilian Grosvenor Jones (Mrs. Joseph M.), Aldie, VA; 17 January 1985.

Mrs. Jones, a granddaughter of Dr. Alexander Graham Bell, studied in France, Switzerland and Italy after graduating from Abbot. As an author she was a frequent contributor to the *National Geographic*, *The New Yorker*, *The Foreign Service Journal* and many other journals and periodicals. She was very interested in promoting the teaching of speech to deaf children and was a trustee of the Clarke School for the Deaf, Worcester, Mass., and a Director of the Alexander Graham Bell Association for the Deaf. She was also a member of the Society of Woman Geographers.

In the fall of 1932 she left the Northern Manchurian city of Harbin where she and her family lived for nearly eighteen months, because of political strife. After they had received official orders to leave the country she went through a "thrilling experience" as the heavily guarded train she and her two small sons were aboard, became the center of a battle between bandits and Japanese soldiers.

She lived in Tokyo and Kobe, Japan in the late 20s and 30s where her first husband, Cabot Coville, was assigned to service in the State Department.

Her husband, Joseph M. Jones, and a son, Gilbert Grosvenor Coville, as well as several grandchildren survive her.

1927 Alice Rogers Gove, Winchester, MA; 30 December 1984 (see class notes)

1934 Mary Moore Gustafson, Key Colony Beach, FL; 14 June 1984 (see class notes)

CLASS NOTES

10

PHILLIPS

Keith F. Warren
53 Hubbard Street
Concord, MA 01742

As far as I know all seven survivors of 1910 still survive. It is hard to be sure. An Englishman in our age group used to read the obits in the *London Times* each morning. If his name was not mentioned he assumed he was still living.

Here is your historical note on 1910 for this issue of the *Bulletin*. In our senior year there was much excitement over the scheduled appearance of Halley's Comet which visits our planet at some 75 year intervals. At the time it was widely rumored that this time it would hit our planet with a loud bang and that would be the end of the world. On the night of its arrival we all stayed up all night and every roof top was crowded with students.

The following morning we found that the world was still with us. As nobody had studied that night, we all flunked everything the next day much to the ire of our teachers. They reminded us in no uncertain terms that while comets might come and

comets might go, homework was supposed to go on forever.

Happy, happy days when there was nothing to fear but comets.

14

PHILLIPS

Norman E. Elsas
696 Greenwood Avenue
Atlanta, GA 30306

It was good to hear from several classmates! **John M. Erving** from Hartford, Connecticut writes: "We hated to miss my 70th reunion last June, but out-of-state visitors prevented it. Maybe we'll make the next big one, although Ruth and I are each pushing 90 years of age as well as 64 years of happy married life and are still in reasonably good health. It would be very interesting to learn just how many from our class of 1914 are still in this land of the living. Our best to all."

And from **Corydon P. Purdy**: "Things seem to go on just the same year after year. I am 89 now and all alone. My wife died in '77. I still get around, drive my car, and can read without glasses. However, I stay close to home most of the time." Corydon lives in Franklin, North Carolina.

The Alumni Office at PA has forwarded to me a note written by Mrs. Frank S. Timberlake, widow of **Edward J. Winters**. She writes that she had accompanied her late husband to several Class Reunions and that they were close friends of **Raymond Snell** as well as **Mac Baldridge**, **Tom St. Hill** and **Bob Daly**. "I am sad to hear that Mac has just died; he was Eddie's closest friend from Andover days as we lived in Washington, Conn. where Mac also lived."

She asks us to "please forgive the enclosed 'ramble' about Eddie," but we think it is quite interesting, so have included parts of her remarks. "I always loved hearing about how Eddie got to Andover! He came from a very simple (poor) background in Holyoke. He was president of the Boys Club in Holyoke and a man named Carl Hamilton came and spoke to the club (apparently he was a graduate of PA) and asked Eddie if he would like to go away to school — to Andover — and Eddie being pretty smart and anxious to 'go places' said yes. Mr. Hamilton made it possible for Eddie to have a partial scholarship and to work his way through Andover for the balance of the tuition. So Eddie, who was working in the paper mill in Holyoke, saved up, bought a new suit that he considered very special, packed his bag and ran away from home, as he was afraid his mother, who was a nurse, wouldn't let him go (his father had 'evaporated'). When he got to Andover he was a bit chagrined as he was told his new suit 'had too many buttons — get rid of it!'"

"Eddie turned out to be a very successful man, well loved by all who knew him. (He also worked his way through Yale and graduated with the class of 1917.)" Thank you for your story of how drive and determination, and a bit of luck contributed to a very fulfilling life.

On 3 April Hayes Clement '54 hosted a dinner in honor of Josh Miner, retiring Dean of Admissions, and his wife, Phebe. Also in attendance were Headmaster and Mrs. Donald McNemar; Joe and Sandi Mesics, Secretary of the Academy; and Denis Tippe, director of Alumni and Parent Affairs. There were about 40 present, and it was delightful from beginning to end.



Old Guard and the Class of '20.

There were three members of the Elsas family from the classes of 1914, 1928, 1954 and a cousin of Mimi Elsas of the class of 1979.

Josh Miner gave a talk at the Atlanta Historical Society which was enthusiastically appreciated.

The latest report from the Alumni Fund shows that on a percentage basis, our class is behind! Won't some of you fellows, who read this, break out a checkbook if you haven't already done so, and help out on our percentage and also in the needs of a great school?

All of us surviving members of the Class of '14 are bound to remember **Mac Baldridge** who died on 19 January 1985. I suggest that you read the obituary preceding Class Notes as he was quite an accomplished individual, and a great guy! The class extends its sympathy to the surviving members of his family.

19

PHILLIPS

George F. Sawyer
The Ledges Box 539
Durham, NH 03824

Mert Perry is a Class Secretary's dream, coming up frequently with interesting copy. Here is a poem of his which epitomizes problems common to many of us:

Just a line to say I'm living
That I'm not among the dead,
Though I'm getting forgetful
And more mixed up in my head.

Sometimes I can't remember
When I stand at the foot of the stair
If I must go up for something
Or if I've just come from there.

And before the fridge so often
My poor mind is filled with doubt:
Have I just put the food away, or
Have I come to take some out?

There are times when it is dark out
And with my nightcap on my head,
I don't know if I'm retiring
Or just getting out of bed.

So if it's my turn to write you,
There's no need of getting sore.
I may think that I wrote you
And don't want to be a bore.

Here I stand beside the mail box,
And, boy, is my face red!
I meant to mail you my letter,
But I've opened it instead!

1941 **Jane Parrot Hanus**, Upper Montclair, NJ; 1983

Miriam D. Scammon (Mrs. **Chester Ladd**), Exeter, NH; August 1983

1945 **Joan Hoagland Humphrey**, Northport, NY; 15 July 1984 (see class notes)

1957 **Nancy Ruhlén Skala**, Voorheesville, NY; 6 January 1985.

"It is with great sadness that I inform you of the death of my wife, **Nancy Ruhlén Skala** '57. She passed away during a dialysis treatment on January 6 after a long struggle with the complications of diabetes. Her courage is an inspiration to all whose lives she touched, and I am grateful for being able to have shared a part of her life. . . . Sincerely, . . . **George Skala**."

The Alumni Office received this letter with regret on 17 January 1985. Mrs. Skala was featured in an article in the *Andover Bulletin* in November, 1981, entitled, "Don't open doors for me!" In it she spoke of her blindness: "Blindness is my middle-age crisis. I'm grateful I had my sight at Abbot and at the University of Maine, and was able to teach school so long before losing it. . . . Handicapped? Yes I am, but it's my theory that everyone is handicapped to some degree. Every one of us has something we can't do that we wish we could; maybe it's making good music or making a quilt. Blindness is just a further place on the spectrum. How about a multiple amputee? Now, there's real handicap!"

Mrs. Skala was born in Iowa City, Iowa, and was raised in Maine. She moved to Voorheesville in 1963, where she became a first grade teacher at Voorheesville Elementary School. She left full-time teaching in 1978 due to her blindness, but continued to teach two days a week in the science program until April of 1984.

Survivors include her husband, **George F. Skala**; a son, **Galen Plummer** of Voorheesville; five step-sons, her mother, a brother, and three granddaughters.

As of last December, **Whitney Smith** wrote: "We sold our home of 3½ years and moved to a condominium called Milldam Square, which was recently developed by rebuilding an abandoned private high school into 56 apartments. We are on the ground floor with patio. What a chore to dispose of half of one's possessions! Now to Tucson for the winter." **Charles H. (Pete) Jones** writes: "Going along busily, having lost my dear wife in May '84. May all go well for you and Andover. I don't do much driving off the Cape, especially at night." Our heartfelt condolences to Pete on his loss. **Tom Green** writes: "Our only news is that we almost got caught leaving our house, and its heap of so-called treasures, for an apartment in the 'fine, new retirement home' just set up here — but we concluded that it wasn't for us; so, no news!"

Joe Chatman would have liked to reunite with the Old Guard this June, but continues to be frustrated by the perennial conflict with the same ceremonies at Williams, where he is heavily involved. However, this summer he plans to be back in Kennebunkport, where he is a neighbor and long-time friend of George Bush's (PA '42).

A number of our class have had interesting careers, but one of the most fascinating was that of **Tim Durant**'s who died 7 December 1984. Tim came to PA from Hotchkiss, where he did not feel at home, for his senior year at Andover where he did. At that stage of his life, his athletic interest was mainly baseball; summers he played semi-pro ball in Meredith, NH. He was also on the PA basketball team. Going on to Yale, he graduated in 1923, after which he went to Wall Street. Now, quoting from the *Los Angeles Times*: "In 1929 he married Adelaide Hutton, daughter of the legendary Marjorie Merriweather Post, in a ceremony that was heralded as one of the most elaborate ever to take place in New York city. Mrs. Post's husband, E.F. Hutton, presented Durant with a seat on the N. Y. Stock Exchange, and the couple's pictures and names were constantly in the social columns."

"They had one daughter, Marjorie Post Durant Dye, a long-time resident of Santa Monica. His marriage ended in divorce in 1935. Hurt financially by the Wall Street crash, Tim headed West and became immediately involved in the movie colony of the '30s and '40s. He was intimately associated, both personally and in business with Charlie Chaplin and was much in demand as an escort to such Hollywood stars as Marlene Dietrich, Greta Garbo, Joan Fontaine and Rosalind Russell. He appeared in several motion pictures made by his long-time friend, John Huston. For many years in the East he was Master of the Smithtown Hunt and in California became Master of the West Hills Hunt. He followed the circuit of fox hunting and steeplechasing all over the world, and in 1965 decided to go for his 'Impossible Dream' and ride in the Grand National in England, often called the most gruelling race in the world. Despite his advanced age and diagnosis of bone cancer, he managed to convince the stewards that he was fit and able to compete with riders mostly in their twenties and many who were professional. He rode in 1966 and 1967, and in 1968 became the oldest man ever to ride and finish the Grand National, coming in 15th out of a field of 47. The English papers dubbed him the 'Gallopings Granddad.' [Wherever I went in Great Britain, every one knew him; he was a real folk

hero there.] He continued to ride and win steeplechases until the age of 75, at the same time traveling the lecture circuit.

He is survived by his daughter and five grandchildren, Post, Tim, Wendy, John and Nedenia Dye." For the above, I am grateful to his secretary of 18 years and Executor, Dorothy Castro. To add to the above: His lectures in the East included Andover (twice — one of them to the whole student body), Holderness (where he spent several days and made a warm impression), Hotchkiss (he found the school of today much more congenial than as a student), and University of New Hampshire. He attended our 50th reunion and, had circumstances permitted, would have returned more often, since he had a great fondness for PA and was a regular contributor to the Alumni Fund. He made two visits to us here in Durham, and we talked on the phone from time to time. He told me about another facet in his career as it came to a close. He went to church and found himself sitting next to Greer Garson, who exclaimed, "Why, Tim Durant, what are you doing here?" He became a devout Presbyterian and a lay preacher. Those who have heard his lectures know that his congregations had a real treat. Tim was a treasured friend, outgoing, courageous and charismatic and he will be missed by many.

Dwight Colburn, a regular attendant at our reunions, died last 28 March. He was with us for his senior year and went on to Yale, where he graduated in 1923. His career started with Bird & Son, but in 1939 turned to banking with the Sharon Cooperative Bank, where he wound up as President. He was also on the executive committee of the Norfolk Country Trust Co. In World War II, he served in the Navy in the South Pacific and was in the Naval Reserve afterward, retiring in 1962 as Commander. In 1968 he went to Korea as Comptroller of the Presbyterian Hospital in Taegu and served with distinction for two years. Dwight had an M.B.A. degree from Harvard, a law degree, and later an honorary doctorate from Suffolk University, where he served as council for the Alumni Association and on the Advisory Council for the college of Business Administration. His honors were many — Town Moderator, Trustee and Treasurer of Norwood Hospital, Rotary Club President, Deacon & Treasurer of Sharon's First Congregational Church, Chairman of Sharon's Library Board, Finance Committee, and Selectman, to name some. With all his accomplishments, Dwight was a modest person and well beloved by many. His wife, Priscilla, who was with him at our recent reunions, lives at 2 Pleasant St., Sharon, MA 02067; he also leaves 17 grandchildren and 9 great-grandchildren.

Richard P. Breed died 6 April. Following PA he went to Yale and graduated in 1923. He became a partner in the Farquhar & Black Insurance Agency in Lynn, MA, with whom he was associated until his retirement 15 years ago. He was on the Board of Managers of Lynn Hospital, Treasurer of the Boys Club of Lynn, Director of Essex County Bank and Lynn Five Cents Savings Bank. He was a Rotarian and belonged to Tedesco Country Club and Eastern Yacht Club. His first wife, Editha, died in 1963 and he is survived by his wife, Hazel, who lives at 135 Phillips Ave., Swampscott, MA. He also leaves a son and daughter, 6 grandchildren and 6 great-grandchildren.

21 PHILLIPS

David P. Williams
P. O. Box 1675
Orleans, MA 02653

Peter Nicola, in a nice, newsy letter this winter, says he is still practicing his profession of Petroleum Geologist, in Michigan, where he lives. He and his wife, Mary, travel extensively, having been to Nepal and India in recent years. Mary had a hip operation last year, but they hope she will be well enough to attend our reunion next year. (I hope so, too.)

Bunk Hatch, in answer to a card of mine, says he is still active in Stamford, CT, running some pension funds and estates.

Not being the best correspondent, **Ted Booth** had his wife, Alice, report to me about their visit to New York this past winter, "doing" the museums, and loving them. This April, they plan to be in England, to be chauffeured through Yorkshire, where Ted's forebears originated. Got a fast reply to my card from **Harold Hudner**, who was most complimentary about our previous, late Class Sec., **Kemp Clark**. (With which I heartily agree.) Last year, Harold visited the Holy Land, being thrilled by it. He is looking forward to our 65th reunion next year.

Len Draper, answering a card of mine, sent me a fine, friendly letter. He is back in his home town of Duluth, Minnesota after 53 years in the insurance business in Chicago. Apparently, he is still athletic, swimming a couple of hundred yards daily at the Y pool. He is also very interested in the local Railroad Museum. Very nice to hear from him after all these years.

A very recent notice from the Yale alumni office tells of the sad death of **Bill Serat** in March in Tucson. Bill had been in failing health for a number of years. His wife, Sara, died in 1969. There were no children. The Alumni Office had just recently informed me of the death of **Frederick Lane** of New Haven, CT on 6 August 1981. We have no further details other than his sister, Mrs. Veda Richardson of Nashua, New Hampshire survives him.

21 ABBOT

Mary Williams Cochran
152 Grove Street
Auburndale, MA 02166

I took a trip to England last May with my sister, Faith Williams Bisson '19. We had two weeks in Oxford with her son Thomas Bisson, a professor at the University of California at Berkeley who was on a year's Fellowship at All Souls College, Oxford. After our Oxford visit I toured for an additional week on a Glenton Bus Tour of Devon and Cornwall.

In July I had three weeks in Maine with my daughter Ann Hunt and family, then in August a week with my son Robert Cochran, M.D. and family on Squam Lake, N.H.

I heard from **Edith Page Bennett** recently who reports she is still kicking, still full of projects, and yes, even learning. She keeps fit with half hour stretching exercises and daily walks. She has landscaped and donated a Japanese Garden for the Norwell Library in memory of her husband, William C. Bennett, a former Trustee of the Library. She also has been studying Gaelic in preparation for a trip. Edith has two sons and four grandchildren.

Olive H. Vance
R.R. #3, Box #4-31
Wells, ME 04090

Some of the replies for the mid-winter *Bulletin* came in too late, so I will begin with one from **Juliet Haskell Carrington**. She had a cataract removed from her left eye and a lens implant has proved very successful, although conjunctivitis has limited her reading and driving. Her traveling is limited to visiting her children and their families in DeKalb, IL and Wayne, PA. As her vision improves she enjoys bridge three times a week and reads as much as she can.

Marian Rugg Caywood reports that she is "Feeling fine for an old girl!" Her only child, Abby, and two grandchildren live far away on the northwest coast but frequent phoning keeps them in touch.

Ruth Hill English spent some time in Sarasota, FL early in the year and met cousins of mine that are acquainted with her hostess. Now she is luxuriating in a beautiful Philadelphia spring, busy as ever. Ruth's older daughter's husband died suddenly from lung cancer, and their house burned! Recovering from these tragedies, she has gone to college to earn a B.A. degree! Ruth is certainly justified to be proud of such courage and stamina.

Imagine how nice it was to answer my phone last week and find **Barbie Goss** on the line. She is well and very active. In July and August she will be on vacation in Vermont. She is interested in a mini-reunion.

Clyde and **Betty Ohnemus Hicks** celebrated their 50th wedding anniversary last 27 October with a cruise to Nassau. Their date happened to fall on the captain's cocktail party so it was truly glamorous! Before they left for Florida forty of their neighbors in Brewster, MA gave them a surprise dinner party in Dennis Port with all the trimmings. Many more happy years to you both!

In **Millicent Bartlett Holmberg's** note she reported no "special news" then goes on to tell of a three-week vacation on a buying trip to Arizona and New Mexico! Her shop must require some interesting trips.

C.P. Damon Mason wishes she could send some earth shattering news but asks "How much swinging can you do at 81?" She is blessed with excellent health and keeps busy with bridge, scrabble, church work and lots of reading. She's also a baseball fan. It does not sound dull to me. There are no other 22ers nearby but she does see the Thompson twins, class of '21. Her big news is that she has two great-granddaughters that, of course, are beautiful.

Dated 29 April, **Bubbles Hutchinson Matthews'** card told of just returning from two weeks in Bay Head, NJ with daughter Margot after preparing the house for the summer. Another great-grandchild is on the way in Denver. She hopes to get up this way again and will try to see me again. Hooray!

Jimmy Burr Sanders has moved again and is now at 339 Gifford St. Falmouth, MA 02540. If the mini-reunion several of us have talked about becomes a fact, I hope the girls living or summering in Mass., lower NH and Maine could get together for lunch. Mid-Sept. is suggested and a few years ago we met at the Towne Lyne House on Route 1 in Lynnfield. Would you please let me know how the idea strikes you? I'd like to see such events occurring in many

areas. How about it?

I am sorry to tell you that I received a card from **Florence Phillips Cooke's** husband reporting that she died last 20 December. It was sudden and she did not suffer or know she was going. I know that you all extend your sympathy to Ted with mine.

I am sure that you all remember Mary Elizabeth Rudd '23 who roomed with Ohnemus, **Laura Beggs** and **Alex Wilkins**. After being in the hospital and a nursing home for two years, she died on 7 December 1984. So much sad news. Love to you all — *Olivia*

23

PHILLIPS

James G. Bruce
1250 Fir Drive
Tucson, AZ 85704

Cheers! A better response to pleas yielded news of our classmates. **Eliot Clemons** says that he is disgustingly healthy, walks 18 holes of golf daily. Dick Hodges lost his wife, Barbara, in January of 1984 and finds it tough getting along. Many of us understand this, Dick. Our hearts are with you. **Earl Merrill** and wife are still going strong with only minor "old age problems." They visited relations and friends in Calif. in June '84, and National Parks and Monuments of Utah and Arizona later. He is happy that Amherst won the "Little Three Title" in football in '84.

Alec Gordon hopes to be in Tucson on 20 May to attend the wedding of Laura, the eldest daughter of his son's second wife. My hope is that he can locate me at my new home. I shall report our reunion in the next *Bulletin*. On a trip to India in Jan-Feb of '85, **Wentworth Brown** was surprised to find an essentially democratic government functioning. Previous visit was in 1929. Then progress was evident but slow. Went finds his decision to retire in NYC was excellent.

Bill Ellison goes to his office each day but Friday. But he relaxed a few weeks in Ocean Reef, FL. Now he is preparing for the season of boating and golfing. **Howard Moody** may have the best sense of humor in the class. His card says: "Nothing new. Got out of job of secretary to the Old Men's Club (otherwise called Country Squires of New London, Inc.). They didn't fire me, but I think they were glad to see me go. Red Cross and Library Friends still haven't learned how to get rid of me. The St—e [sic] Library Friends group offers a bit of a challenge: I'm Treasurer; my bank balance (except for a special reserve) totals somewhat less than \$1,000; we are about to have an 'Annual Meeting' at one of our better New Hampshire watering holes. Some 100 people at a cost of \$10.00 per head. My next communication may be from State Prison." Mates, do write him there.

Winkie Newman, in his letter about the late **Al Buttrick** (see below), told about meeting my great-nephew, Eric Gazin '87, on the bus to Boston. Winkie was very complimentary about Eric, and I shall forward his praises to the proud parents. Winkie meets **Leo Daley** now and then. Thus I learned that both Leo and Winkie have new hips. The later writes, "What wonderful things they are!" Like most of us, Winkie, to be 80 in August, would like to correct the failure of Ponce de Leon and find that elusive fountain of youth. Winkie, with your cheerful, warm, philosophical nature, you have that precious water in your canteen.

From several sources, including Allan,

Jr., Winkie, Leo, Bill Ellison, and the class Agent for PA '24, I learned (too late for the last issue) of the death of the popular classmate, **Allan W. Buttrick, Sr.** I had a very nice letter from Allan, Jr. to whom I expressed the sympathy of the class. Allan, Sr. and Allan, Jr. were not just father and son, they were very close friends. Allan, Sr. formerly lived in Andover, but resided in Ridgefield, CT for the last 20 years. Al was active in volunteer work for Danbury Hospital, in which he died on 29 January 1985. In addition to Andover, he was graduated from the Philadelphia College of Textiles and Science. He was a textile engineer for J. P. Stevens Corp. His sister Martha, Abbot '23, married Irving E. Rogers PA '21, now deceased, who was a publisher of the *Lawrence Eagle Tribune* and the *Andover Townsman*. Al left another sister, Mrs. Ronald Livezey of Andover and three grandchildren. To Allan's family for the Class of 1923 your Secretary expresses the deepest sympathy. All of us have lost a great gentleman and dear friend.

It is with regret that I report the death of **Emanuel M. Weil** on 4 December 1984. Unfortunately we know only that he lived in Albany, NY. We have learned of no survivors. If readers have information about the life and career of Emanuel, please write to me or Phillips Academy.

We also regret to report the passing of another classmate, **Gordon R. Weaver** of Charlotte, N.C. on 10 November 1984. Gordon was a former self-employed accountant and marketing and tax consultant, who graduated from Yale with a Ph.B. (bachelor of philosophy) in 1928. His wife, Jessie, died in 1967. He is survived by two children, Alan Weaver and Nancy Weaver Johnson to whom we extend our sympathy.

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PHILLIPS

George Larsen
20 Ruthven Rd.
Newton, MA 02158

The Larsens' 2800 mile trip home from Arizona had to be accomplished in six days with only two visits to classmates: My Yale roommate **Dick Vaughan** and wife in Albuquerque and **Bob** and **Sissy Wood** in Decatur, IL. Dick's wife, Adele, thinks coach Vaughan is "one popular guy" after she finished writing 32 thank-you notes for all the flowers and cards received while he was hospitalized. Bunny and I were glad we were all able to go out to dinner together. He seemed fine!

Jan, **Louie Rugee's** widow, we had hoped to see in Arizona but she says maybe next year. She was surprised to hear **Bob Wood** was busy enough to require an office added to his home in AZ. His former office was the laundry. At least he could launder all his money. Jan's grandson worked at our restaurant and she reports he bought himself a snappy car with his earnings.

Jack Barss, our honorary class member, was sorry to hear of Carl Sandberg's (PA '26) death. Jack had many footballers in his 4 o'clock class. He thinks, as he was a new teacher, they thought they could rest in his class after practice. Said he seldom woke anyone up.

Too bad **Bill Viles** sold his Rolls Royce. We were hoping he and Elsie would visit us again and park it in front of our house. He reports selling it as he couldn't get decent service. He wondered what my 1923 Rolls (green roadster with rumble seat) would be

worth today. Classmate **John Holt** had two of them. "Get up here soon," writes Bill in Augusta, ME.

In Portland, ME, **Dick Bolster** wrote to say he's married again as Betty died several years ago. We hope to meet Barbara sometime, Dick. It was good to see you at our 60th.

Bob Clark still plays golf whenever the weather permits and Esther has her Jazzercise classes. Our neighbor from Ft. Collins sends greetings to the Clarks. They live in **Dick Knight's** house in Green Valley.

Dick Knight will move into his retirement home in North Hill, Needham, MA the end of May. Dick, in his letter, listed all the advantages of a bad memory: two of which are, you can't be a good liar, and you can't tell a long story. It was Dick who introduced us to Green Valley. **Jack Basham** replied to my query of why he moved from New Preston: no more T.V. dinners, no grass to cut or snow to shovel and no 2½ mile walk to get his *New York Times*. So how do you get your exercise, Jack?

I sent **Bud Mordock** a catalog of small furniture for the miniature houses he has in Ft. Lauderdale. Bud and Nancy had two granddaughters with them for two weeks and say they survived. "In Ft. Lauderdale" Bud says "a red light means don't stop, or step on it. . . With 300,000 drunken students under a six week period, its your life if you go out."

Bill Jones sent a card with "Hobo Marks" on it. He knew we travelled a lot and the marks showed where one could get "hand-outs" and where one could "bunk in." You didn't mention your trip to Naples to see **Gordon** and **Marian Brown**. Did you use the card yourself?

Vic Earle sent us a map with his letter to direct us to Bridgehampton, NY, but we had to return home because of a full schedule: grandparents day at Andover (Lisa is cox of her Andover crew); a black tie affair at the Harvard Club with the **Phil Le-compte's**; a granddaughter's wedding; Bunny's 55th at Wheelock College (reception and dinner at our home); our 56th anniversary in Chatham, MA; and two weeks at our restaurant. Otherwise very quiet!

Eddie Thompson would have liked to be aboard the fishing boat with the **Jack Ottaways** on the Florida Keys. "What a day!" writes Jack, "groupers, snappers, mackerel and even a 35 lb. barracuda." Ed is the 1924 fisherman supreme. The Ottaways go back to Michigan each May.

Bev Thompson must have missed the fact it was the 1924 Class Secretary who Poynter caught using a trot [sic] — really Bob Layton's — and Bob almost fainted when I tore it up before the class.

Dick Morris writes that Andover meant more to him than college. How many times have Bunny and I heard that same remark? Dick said he got all A's his first semester due to his Andover education. I just called Dick in Philadelphia — sounded fine. **Fred Beck** up in Ithaca, NY says all goes well with him and Anne. Doctor Fred says "Our physical reserves are diminished so we don't travel."

Gordie Brown reports **George Stevenson** showed up in Lake Forest looking no different. Gordie lunches at the club with **Hunt Eldridge** and says Hunt is an excellent golfer. He sent an article from *Time* telling of the honorary doctorate from Yale Joe Wood received. "Smokey Joe" coached Yale baseball for 20 years. He won 34 games for

the Red Sox in 1912 — 10 shut outs. The Red Sox sure could use him today.

And Yale dedicated "the Enormous Room" of the Graduate and Professional Student Center to our Chemistry Prof, Ed Fischer. Ed writes to many members of 1924. At 86 he's a marvel. One letter to me was hand printed and 14 pages. Congratulations, Ed.

I still think **Tony Leach** should be a T.V. sportscaster. He's a natural. He sent a picture of Gary Fenick, all Pro Chicago Bear and former Yale star. He mentioned other famous athletes, one was **Bill Lord's** son, Carter. He apologized for his long letter but he wrote after he finished his 1040 and his pen couldn't stop.

Laura Williamson, Abbot '24's scribe, has phoned twice while I write. She has sent her news in early this time. Laura has planned another mini-reunion at our restaurant in May. She was in Winter Park, FL; Atlanta and Charleston this winter. Reports seeing **Nick Danforth** at King's Chapel in Boston and he looked well. Nick always does. Everyone is so happy over Nancy's successful eye operation. We hear from Dot Converse Abbot '24 and she is looking forward to our next reunion.

Berry Grant, down in Charlotte, NC hopes I'm correct about the A-E game score. Likes his new home — a large 60-year-old — and Berry Jr. and family are with him.

Ed Renouf says he dreams of his old house in Mexico, "breakfasting in a flowering garden the year round." All apropos of seeing the windows in his New York apartment all frosted up. "I felt I was living in an igloo."

Bob Hamilton wrote of **Bill Keator's** death on 20 March. We heard from Bill's wife, Lucy, and also their son Gerrit who is Headmaster of the Promfret School in Connecticut. While in Andover Bob saw a book by Claude Fuess *The Andover Way*. He was able to identify a changed name as **Fred Van Peski**, our classmate from Holland. It reminded Bob of the time Fred substituted for Dr. Pfatteicher playing the organ at Sunday Vespers. "Evidently," says Bob, "Fred's tempo was out of the rhythm to which we were accustomed and it caused much mirth. The minister of the day had to remind us we were in God's house."

Long letter from the **Sandborns**, **Red** and **Fonty**. While in Scandinavia last summer they met a man from Tallahassee, FL. He raises Beefalos who are ¾ buffalo and ¼ cattle. The Beefalo's high in protein and low in cholesterol. He used his ranch as a tax shelter (Bob Clark, please note). I thought Red was suggesting it for our restaurant. Their granddaughter Pam made Dartmouth and she will be the fifth generation of Sanborns!

Had two letters from **Jane Foote**, Al's widow, in answer to our class note of sympathy. I remember going to a comedy show with Al and others in New Haven. Al's infectious laugh had the whole audience laughing over him. He was funnier and upstaged the show.

Bill and **Min Dickerman** spent most of February in the Caribbean. They have no nieces at Wellesley now so we don't see them as often. One granddaughter is spending a year at Oxford. From Sun City Center in FL, came a letter from the **Len James**, former head of the History Department. Wife Maja sent the recipe she served us "free" when she heard the Four Seasons

charged a friend \$600 for a Flame Cake recipe. I have it and will send it free to anyone. Her friend's lawyer said she must pay!

We were sorry to hear from **Ralph Blank** recently of the death of his wife, Grace. It didn't seem possible as we all had a dinner she prepared late October in Summit, NJ. Her death on 3 March was also the date of their 51st anniversary.

24 ABBOT

Laura Scudder Williamson
333 Massachusetts Avenue
Boston, MA 02115

Madelyn Shepard Curry says Boca Raton, especially the beaches, have changed too much since she has settled there. She would like a class list to discover other '24s in Fla. . . . **Jane Allen Kilby** has just returned from Greece with the Andover group. She has been interested in raising money for Ethiopia, especially for blankets. **Mary Harvey Kindel** has a pacemaker. She says "It is a miracle of modern science, for I am told I can do anything I feel like doing." **Elizabeth Bragg King** says she is in "perfect health." Only regret, she is too far away to return to Abbot. **Frances Platt** still keeps busy with her nine hours per week on the church organ and "pulling her weight" in her library.

Susanna Smith Lockhart writes that her grandson Charles Bowlin has been given a porringer, for he is the class grandchild for AA '96. Our class of '24 wants to catch up and send our 1924 class baby a 60-year-old gift. Surprise?

Priscilla Draper Mansfield would like to attend our reunion at Pillar House, but she will be away, "so sorry!" **Elizabeth Wilson Naetzer** was "absolutely surprised" by the phonathon call. She has an Abbot daughter, two grandsons, and a great-grandson of five. (We now may have the first great-grand class baby!). **Caroline Straheley Reeder** was delighted to hear from Abbot '24 for the first time in 60 years. We had a really long catch-up chat. Carol keeps very busy, especially with four great-grands nearby. Maybe one of them will be 1924's great-grand baby! **Constance Twitchell** and I talked on the phone for the first time in 60 years during the recent phonathon. She, too, wants a class list to catch up with current addresses of old friends.

Peg Colby Williamson says she leads a quiet life, but not on Mothers' Day weekend. After having her daughter Molly and her husband for a few days, her son's two sons came for what might better be called grandparents day! **Sybil Bottomley Talman** says her eye operation proved to be well timed, for she will be able to come to the Pillar House on 20 May. Her only complaint was boredom, except when friends come calling. **Kay Hart Mitchell** has given a talk on Russia and it was well attended. Now, she is off on a second trip to Germany, this time for a family party on a Baronial estate. And in the meantime, she has been pre-occupied with the local police, who are trying to find out why a huge flashlight was on her hall floor! Now, she must have her wrist in a cast for two weeks; she still bubbles with happiness! **Ruth Kelley Perry** and her husband have hoped all winter to come to the "mini" at Pillar House. But driving is too difficult. Our classmates are asked to visit them to see Elwyn's gardens and Ruth's charming little house.

The phonathon was great fun, but too



The Sixtieth Reunion Class in adornment to Bulfinch Hall.

many facts to include here. We tried to reach the following many times, but there was no answer: **Tommy Thompson English**, **Elsie Phillips Marshall**, **Geneva Rumford**, **Polly Bullard Holden**, **Barbara Loomer**, **Marion Shryock Wagner** and I had a long phonathon chat, and it was Marion's birthday! We had fun reliving our 60th and forgetting our ills, especially Marion's, in the last two months.

News arrived that **Polly Bullard Holden** and **John** spent March in Martinique enjoying the beaches, mountains and French friends who invited them. Then they couldn't resist sailing around Tortola, BWI, with son **Spike**, his wife and two other American Airlines' pilots in a 50' sloop. "It was exciting, great swimming and fun dining at 'The Last Resort' on Bellamy Cay." **Polly** returned to get the surprise of her life on receiving the first "Anniversary Award" of Planned Parenthood of Northern New England at the annual meeting banquet in the Woodstock Inn (VT) of recently merged VT and NH organizations. The gift, a Danforth pewter bowl from Bristol (VT of course). **John** rehearses for *Orpheus in the Underworld*, an opera to be produced in August in newly resplendent Barre (VT!), Opera House.

For me, time seems to fly by very fast here in Boston. One must choose among many varied past-times for senior citizens in libraries, theatres, museums, conservatories, churches and universities. **Mattapoisett** (Mass.) on weekends with **Elleda** and her two, brings the family together. **Stuart, Jr.** will be racing on his "big" boat in mid-June in Newport, RI, then all of us will be together for the annual Scudder work weekends at Shelter Island, N.Y. Then, another Elder Hostel for me.

We 1924s hope to reunite again at Pillar House in October, so do plan a visit then to catch up on your "old" 1924 classmates. . . . *Laura*

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PHILLIPS

Louis F. Kemp
12 Winthrop Road
Guilford, CT 06437

Reunion Notes: Our 60th Reunion fulfilled fondest expectations. The following registered for some or all events: **Windy Ames**, **Ed Bartlett** and **Sarah**, **Pres Breed** and **Elaine**, **Jerry Blanchard**, **Lawry Clarke** and **Mildred**, **Bill Curtis** and **Janet**, **Chuck Eeles** and **Lois**, **John Farnham**, **Frank Foster** and

Petey, **Monte Kahlo** and **Ellen**, **Allen Keedy** and **Ada**, **Louis Kemp**, **Louise**, and daughter **Lilian**, **Dan Layman**, **Hugh McCandless**, **Dorothy Partridge**, **Charlie Poore**, **Thayer**, and daughter **Abbie Jane**, **Charles Stewart** and **Henrietta**, **Jack Whitham** and **Barbara**, and **Al Whitney** and **Margaret**.

Friday evening, we cocktailed at 1924 House, home of **Dean Stephen Carter** and his wife, **Adele**, mingling with the Old Guard and classes of 1920 and 1930. We then had a delectable buffet at Flagstaff Court, followed by a meeting at Cochran Chapel, honoring **Josh Miner**.

Saturday, following a memorial service, the alumni parade, the annual meeting of the alumni, our class picture and picnic luncheon, we held a class meeting at our headquarters, **Elbridge Stuart House**. **Charlie Poore**, **Chuck Eeles** and your scribe all agreed to continue as Class Agents and Secretary respectively. **Ed Bartlett** volunteered to serve as Class Endowment Agent, soliciting bequests for PA. Also, it was agreed that contributing classmates contact non-contributing on a one-to-one basis to improve our percentage of participation in Annual Giving. We gave over \$30,000 as our 60th Reunion Gift. Kudos to **Charlie Poore** and **Chuck Eeles**.

Saturday we had a broad range of seminars, athletics and various events to fill the afternoon. Around 5:30 p.m. we gathered for cocktails at **Stuart House** and then made our way to the **Andover Inn** for our class dinner at 7 p.m. — the climax of the weekend. Thirty-four attended and it was ably M.C.'d by **Frank Foster** in his inimitable, genial way. Informality was the keynote of the occasion. Some nifty, outrageous stories by **Jack Whitham**, **Al Keedy**, **John Farnham** (his first time back), **Lawry Clarke** and **Hugh McCandless** panicked us with his reminiscences of **Abbot**. **Al Whitney** gave us the latest statistics on the class. Based on those listed in our senior year, we now have 92 living members. Your scribe conveyed messages from **Bill Healey**, **Dutch Brodhead**, **Spence Marsh**, **Joe Hague**, **Bob Hazard** and **Phil Bastedo**, who were unable to attend. He also expressed thanks to **Charlie Poore** and **Chuck Eeles** for their splendid job as Class Agents and to **Jack Whitham** and **Charlie Poore** for all they did to make the Reunion such a great success. **Dan Layman** was awarded the prize for coming the longest distance — from California.

As is the tendency of many of our vintage, **Chamb Ferry** has signed up for a retirement community, **Whitney Center** in **Hamden, Conn.**, encouraged by **Hugh McCandless's** enthusiasm for it. A big change for **Chamb** and **Barb**, who have been happily located in **Old Lyme** for many years. They spent last winter cruising on the east and west coasts of Florida and visiting friends in the Bahamas.

It was back to school for your scribe and wife when we attended a seminar on **Thomas Jefferson** given by **Princeton** at **Charlottesville** last March. A most stimulating and informative study of one of the most creative and gifted of our nation's founders.

Hugh McCandless wrote as follows, "I shall be warming up for our 60th by preaching at my 60th at **Trinity School, N.Y.**, which is 275 years old this year. In fact, **Andover** is the youngest school I attended (**Yale 1701**, **Trinity 1709**, **Andover 1778**).

This is what makes me so stuffy and old fashioned." **Hugh** participated as **Rector Emeritus** of the **Church of the Epiphany**, **New York city**, in the **Good Friday** and **Easter services**. **Hugh** further relates that **Clare Barnes** is very much involved in the preparation of a **Souvenir Book** for the 55th Reunion of the 1929 Yale Class, utilizing **Clare's** expertise for design and layout.

Spence Marsh, having retired some years ago as a senior officer of the **New York Federal Reserve Bank**, was recently appointed as **Class Agent** for the class of 1929 at **Princeton**.

Our heartfelt sympathy to **Ben English** on the loss of his wife, **Eloise**, in early May. I'm also grieved to report the death of **Gordon Tweedy**, a distinguished member of the class, on 25 March. He had graduated from **Taft and Andover**, received an **AB** degree from **Yale** and graduated *cum laude* from **Yale Law School**, where he taught for a year. He practiced law with **Sullivan and Cromwell** and with the **SEC and Department of Justice** in **Washington**. At the outbreak of **World War II**, he left for **India** and directed the activities of **China Defense Supplies**. He then became associated with **C.V. Starr & Co.** and was widely known because of his international insurance interests and involvement in international law and aviation. He became **Chairman** of the **Board of C.V. Starr** and later semi-retired as a lawyer. He is survived by his wife, **Mary Johnson Tweedy**, and daughters, **Claire**, **Ann** and **Margot**. We extend our deep felt sympathy.

The **Alumni Office** informed me in March of the death of **Harold M. Baker** of **Aptos, Calif.** on 18 September 1984. He leaves two sons, **Richard Baker** of **New Mexico** and **David Baker** of **Buffalo, N.Y.**, and a daughter **Susan** of **Brooklyn, N.Y.** Unfortunately, we have no further details. The sympathy of the class is extended to his survivors.

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ABBOT

Dorothy Beely Marsh
8625 Oakdale Avenue
Canoga Park, CA 91306

Reunion Notes submitted by **Elaine Boutwell von Weber**.

On Friday, 7 June, three elderly **Abbotites** came to **Andover** under their own, almost, full-steam. **Frances Howard O'Brien**, **Elizabeth Burnett Horle** and **Elaine Boutwell von Weber** registered and were assigned to their quarters in a dormitory where they had rooms on the top floor while the **Andover '25** contingent was on the lower floors. They treated us, if not with kid gloves, with endless, warm-hearted friendliness and generosity including two cocktail parties and helpful transportation when needed. All sorts of entertainment was offered us and we chose the best, of course. We were with the "Old Guard," the 1920 and 1930 groups, at most of these. A reception was given by **Steve** and **Adele Carter** at 1924 House complete with cocktails and goodies; a buffet supper was held on the lawn at **Commons**; and at 9 p.m. we attended a reception to meet the **Josh Miners** who were retiring after 33 years of service in many fields to the **School**; and finally that day, an informal class reunion was held in our quarters.

Saturday began bright and beautiful, and after breakfast in **Commons** we gathered before the **Addison Gallery** for the class-by-

class parade, led by the spectacular Clan MacPherson bagpipers, to the gymnasium for the annual meeting, reports, photographs and buffet luncheon. When we recovered from that we went "home" and had our own meeting to discuss fund raising, appoint or re-elect a Class Secretary, Fund Chairman, and Reunion Chairman. We, of Abbot, promptly re-elected them all. Later we went to a reception at the beautiful home of the Headmaster, Donald McNemar and his charming wife, Britta, exclusively for all Abbot Alumnae. At that reception we re-encountered Alice Sweeney and Helen Ripley, Susan Ripley's sister. At 6 another cocktail party was held at "our house," and then on to our Class Banquet at the Andover Inn.

When Fritz Howard O'Brien was doing her rugged work in fund raising for our class, she wrote endless letters and garnered most of the following news: **Marion Quain Kaiser**, a widow (Marion was Class Baby), has been ill for many years. Marion is like the rest of us, has her good and bad days. **Dorothy Beeley Marsh** is one of our talented musicians, who teaches music, and gives concerts. She is our Class Secretary whom we re-elected for this year. She planned to come to the reunion, but the air strike foiled her plans. **Ruth Connolly Burke** is well and active and was with us in spirit only, as she, too, was unable to attend. **Manon Wood Hale** would have liked to be with us, but it was a bit too far for her to drive. She is quite well and keeps trim with aerobics, exercise, square dancing and gardening. She takes frequent trips with AARP, has a son John and a daughter Sandra and two wonderful grand children.

"T" **Jova Howell** has been a Grand Co-Agent for Fritz but was unable to attend the reunion. **Emmy Lou Wylie Kuhne** had a wonderful trip to Greece this spring she reports. **"Ted" Johnson Severns** has just returned from London. She is busy sponsoring "All The Arts" and is president of the Musicians Club of New York. **Lois Lord** is having an exhibit at a Soho (NYC) photography gallery the first and second week in June. She is still teaching at the Bank Street College in New York City. **Betsey Righter Farrar** has four grandsons, one granddaughter and one great-grandson. **Ruth Davies Hawn** has made a fantastic recovery from a double hip replacement a few years ago. She had a spring vacation in England but returned with a miserable virus. She says "hello" to everyone.

Frances (Fritz) Howard O'Brien, our hard-working Class Agent is very pleased with the generosity of so many of you in this, our sixtieth year. At home she is too active in too many civic and social activities. She teaches weaving two days a week to other senior citizens. When in California this winter she had long chats via the telephone with "Quain" and "Dot" Beely but couldn't get to see them. Elizabeth (Bubbles) Burtner Horle noted "It [Reunion] was completely satisfactory and the PA 'boys' were outstanding in their attentions to us. So good to be with Fritz and Elaine again." **Eunice Huntsman** hoped to join us at Andover for Saturday luncheon, at least, but pressures of duties and shaky health kept her at home. She has reserved a room for herself at a retirement home in Concord, Mass., but does not plan to move in immediately.

After my unwanted stay in the hospital last year, I am doing absurdly well for an

antiquated female. We three, as mentioned above, have had a truly delightful time and have revelled in the feeling of being accepted by our fellow (in the literal sense!) classmates. Elizabeth Horle is giving me immense pleasure in a pre- and post-reunion visit, but how we wish that all of you could have been with us here.

26 PHILLIPS

Carlton M. Fishel
Polly Park Road
Rye, New York 10580

Ben Gilbert has agreed to serve again as Chairman of our 60th Reunion to be held Friday, Saturday and Sunday, 13, 14, 15 June 1986. Accommodations for our class will be available at the Andover Inn and we hope to have a meeting room there which would be our headquarters. Start planning your trip to New England now! More later.

It is with deep regret that we report the death of Dr. **Daniel B. Hardenbergh** on 25 March 1985 in Bridgeport, Connecticut at the age of 75. He is survived by his wife, Betty Jane, whom he married in 1938; two daughters and two sons, Ann H. Parker of Reston, VA, Margot H. Weiss of Stony Creek, CT, David of Dallas, TX, and Evan (PA '72) of New York City. A brother, Albert Hardenbergh (PA '21) of Bronxville, NY also survives. "Hardy" entered Andover as an Upper Middler in 1924, and served on the *Phillipian* board during his senior year. Upon graduation from medical school, he interned at Roosevelt Hospital in New York City. During World War II, he served for 2½ years in Auckland, New Zealand at the 39th General Hospital, a Yale unit, and in Saipan. After the war, he specialized in internal medicine and cardiology at the Bridgeport, Connecticut Hospital. As his wife Betty Jane put it, he was really a good "old-fashioned general practitioner." His hobbies were skiing and sailing, with a particularly great interest in navigation. Also was an avid traveler both in this country and overseas. It was on a trip to New Zealand in the early part of this year — his first visit since the war — that he was stricken quite suddenly with a virulent form of cancer. He died in a matter of weeks after returning home. He will be greatly missed by his many patients, his friends, his classmates, as well as his family.

26 ABBOT

Edda Renouf Gould
551 Foothill Rd.
Stanford, CA 94305

In March I had the pleasure of welcoming old friends to my house, friends whom I had not seen since 1926! Lucy Sanborn Urbain and Ruth Perry (both class of '27) frequently walked to and from school with me when we were all at Abbot. Ruth lives in Tucson, AZ now and was visiting Lucy who lives in Lafayette which is not far from Berkeley. It all came about thanks to Ruth's sister, Betty, and her husband who braved the freeway traffic to bring them over and join us for lunch and to **Fonty Flagg Sanborn** who had told Lucy where I live. Fonty has been a dear about writing, and that's more than I can say about most of our other classmates. She and her husband, George (PA '28) spent forty-four years as Andover faculty, sometimes with the students in

dormitory housing, sometimes in a house of their own, but finally retired to Kennebunkport, Maine, where Fonty had always spent her summers. They still enjoy going to reunions but says she doesn't see many of our classmates there. Perhaps we should make a special effort next year for our 60th.

In the meantime it would cheer me up no end to get some news from my other classmates.

27 PHILLIPS

John Keogh, Jr.
34 Wall St., P.O. Box 126
Norwalk, CT 06852

Bob Nordhaus writes from New Mexico: "We had a family ski reunion here including three grand children from Andover — Jeff, Bill's son; Monica, his daughter and Hannah, Bob's daughter. Jeff is President of the *Phillipian* board." Your secretary adds that as a representative to the AYA (Association of Yale Alumni) Assembly last month, as part of the program, he attended a most interesting classroom lecture by Bill Nordhaus, an outstanding professor of economics at Yale.

A letter from **John Bennett** reveals that after the *Andover Bulletin* described his experiences in the El Salvador elections he received a handwritten note from Vice President George Bush '42.

A lengthy article, "All's Write in the World of C. Colburn Hardy" appeared in *Business/Day 1* in which Coly was described as the "poet laureate of Palm Beach County financial writers." The article goes back to Andover and Yale and then progresses through his very varied career of being a salesman of drug and photo products in the midwest, owning a newspaper in New Jersey, serving in the New Jersey legislature, joining the Naval Air Combat Intelligence Office in 1943, then back to the business world with Merck & Co., Carl Byoir and Associates, doing public relations and finally to General Dynamics until his retirement, having done extensive writing in all of the above areas. He then took up free-lance writing in earnest and still edits and writes "what's now called the Dun & Bradstreet guide," described as "a financial primer, guide and reference book combined." He has written many books especially oriented to retirement, as well as magazine articles, and in addition to all his work for the elderly and retired is working on a new book on retirement planning.

From Water Island in St. Thomas, Virgin Islands **Ed Robertson** sends the following: "This is mainly to let you . . . know that I have retired for the third and last time. The first two were after 32 years in the Navy and 9 with Raytheon. This third and last time is after 16 years of owning and operating Shoreline Marine, where, although I was president I also emptied my own trash basket.

"I do not believe I shall now die from inactivity. On this little island the residents have had to organize in order to provide some of the essentials of present day life such as roads, trash and garbage disposal, police protection, etc., which the Territorial Gov't. does not provide. I am the president of this group, a job which closely resembles running a three-ring circus."

A card from **George Allen Swindells** tells us "Now 77 yrs. (young) — one son (41) who's been married for 17 years with three daughters, 3, 8, and 14. He's in interna-

tional trading — U.S./Saudi Arabia; lives in NYC. Went to Yale and Swiss graduate school, wife, Heidi has a very responsible job (German Government) at the U.N. We divide our time about 50-50 between Dedham, Mass. and Naples, Fla." (P.S. George Allen was adopted at age 27 by the Swindells family.)

Jim Reynolds sends the following on his activities: "Mickey and I have just gotten home from a very informative and rewarding two-week trip to China where we were were fascinated by China's newfound love affair with capitalism."

27

ABBOT

Margaret Nay Gramkow
85 Grove Street #302
Wellesley, MA 02181

Alice Rogers Gove died unexpectedly in her Winchester home on 30 December. The class extends its deepest sympathy to her husband, Dr. Burton Gove, and other family members.

June Hinman Marques writes that in the past year "We have had our second great-grandchild, plus one more grandchild (our 9th!). We have lived in Connecticut for 12 years after spending 33 years in New Jersey."

I would love to hear, as I know all of you would, more class news, so send it in!

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PHILLIPS

James R. Adriance
16 Rogerson Drive
Chapel Hill, NC 27514

It is hard to realize that one-and-a-half decades have, in the imperishable phrasing of Dizzy Dean, "slud by" since Nancy and I took leave of Andover Hill via early retirement after 35 eventful years in the PA administration. Four more years of gainful employment, divided between the ABC program in Boston and promotion of the flora and fauna of Tucson's extraordinary Arizona Sonora Desert Museum closed the gap to "complete" retirement and location in Tar Heel Terr., where occasional toil of one sort or another is not subject to remuneration. Throughout the interval, via assorted "official" alumnic connections, and renewal of valued associations in and out of Andover, MA, we have followed the progress of Phillips Academy and many of its people (past and present) with interest and pride. The *Bulletin*, the *Phillipian*, and the admirable *Parents' Newsletter* have kept us well posted, not sparing inevitable warts here and there, on the leadership transitions from John Kemper to Ted Sizer to Don McNemar, and on the impact of coeducation, now thoroughly applauded by even the most of its erstwhile ardent opponents.

Of particular interest to a onetime D. of A. was a recent *Phillipian* item anent the appointment, after much fine screening of candidates, of Josh Miner's successor as Dean of Admissions, the commendably photogenic Jeannie Dissette, of whom more will surely be reported elsewhere in this issue. What Ms. D. told a student meeting of her background and aims bodes well for the selection process of future PAs. From our vantage point Phillips Academy in 1985 is a vital, contributing institution on the American scene (read your *Bulletins*, including many class notes, for substantiation).

This led to the inevitable wafting of an enjoyably needlesome communication to the editor of the *Maine Times* to reinforce the preceding commentary. (Editor Peter Cox, an Exeter product, had visited his Alma Mater with one of his staffers, a Maine high school teacher named Fischer, to exhibit the operation of a real secondary school and waxed well high ecstatic in his editorial reflections.) For the honor of Ould PA and The Class of 1928, the following riposte seemed only decent: "The editorial on the subject of Exeter (1/18/85) recalls the late, unlamented debates in which one candidate withered the opposition with a leering 'there you go again.' Editor Cox confesses to having 'gone to Exeter,' after asserting that it has 'the highest level of academic excellence of any secondary school in America,' and is 'just across the border.' This dubious chauvinism is comprehensible, and even pardonable, to those who are fortunate enough to claim allegiance to a more venerable and less cloistered institution across two borders, the original Phillips Academy in Andover, Massachusetts, founded by Samuel Phillips, Jr. in 1778, which inspired his uncle, John Phillips of Exeter, NH, to attempt to emulate the far-seeing example of his nephew by establishing the Phillips Exeter Academy in the wilds of New Hampshire. Under the heading 'figures' Mr. Fischer reports 2000 applicants for 300 places. The Andover admissions office processed 3500 applications for 440 places. Could there possibly be a good reason for this discrepancy? In the interests of enlightened accuracy Exonian Cox and staffman Fischer should plan a pilgrimage across two borders to Andover, Mass. They would be welcome — and deeply impressed."

And now, with no apologies for editorializing on an important subject, we're off to the Gentlemen of '28, from whom communications have been, of late, in shamefully short supply. Too late for inclusion in last issue were reports on moves from **Jim Ames** and **Bob Walker**. Jim and Sue from Cambridge to Lincoln, MA, "smaller house, more space for garden and other country activities — looking forward to welcoming classmates at 12 Browning Lane." Bob and Alice from Wayland to Needham's "North Hill" after "meanderings" to Portland (with Wellesley Friends of Art), Chicago (with Vassar Friends of Art), Princeton (with Friends of Alice and Bob Walker)." **Bill Farley** and Louise were once again hosts to PA participants in L.A. wingding in the form of a luncheon honoring Josh Miner's retirement, which included Phebe M., the McNemars, and assorted other Royal Blue Brass. Bill was planning to return to Andover Hill for Spring Alumni Council meeting, reviving memories of his Samaritan House visits of yore, when he was somewhat less than enthusiastic about beautifully behaved Lab Retriever named "Sneuter."

Mike Cardozo was a participant in another D.C. Miner hoedown at the home of the Phillips Collection, at which Josh and Phebe were the recipients of a cherishable cherry tree to top off the accolades. Good letter from **Bick Bicknell** reports self and Barbara healthy and happy, extensive familial visitations (AZ and MI) via EAL "Get Up & Go" passport, son Bob, wife and three kids Andover resident. Bick still actively examines applicants for insurance, bowls for exercise, sagely suggests, "If

everyone would write once in a while you could keep up your column re. '28 Phillips. Hope they do and you do." Amen, Dr. B. Classmates be so kindly as to *nota bene* and inwardly digest. Last issue's printer's boo-boo made **Dan Dorman** "Don". Sorry, Dan; we all know you're not Don. *Dept. of Inspirational Jewelry*: In superb script from the Rev. **H. Barres**, "Dear Spike: Perhaps you'd like to pass along to our classmates some seeds of wisdom harvested over 75 years of living. On Tobacco: I have found the best pipe tobacco to be 1) Brooks Bros. #346 brand, 2) over-the-counter Borkum Riff Black Cavendish, and 3) New Haven's Owl Shop's Patterson's Special. On health: Drink more water as you grow older. On Religion: Live to please God. From the above you are right to conclude that my life is one of smoking, drinking, and raising hell. Cordially, Hertie." Yea, Verily, Rev. Herster. Thankee for them words of wisdom — with a slight, modifying "Ouch!"

The Alumni Office reports **Bob (Speer) Watt's** death, via returned mail, with no details re date or place.

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ABBOT

Lois Dunn Morse
53 Lyme Rd. Apt. 7
Hanover, NH 03755

At last cards are ready to mail to classmates. Please do reply so we may all hear about you.

I am settled in my retirement home, grateful to be free of many chores of house-keeping and to be with congenial people.

Emily Sloper Shailer wrote in October of '84, "The warm autumn is marvelous for my knees and arthritic hands! Foliage so beautiful. Carlotta has been in nursing home for five months. There has been a slow improvement; her left arm is not moving yet."

Good wishes to all of 1928.

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PHILLIPS

Andrew Y. Rogers
Winslow Homer Rd.
Prouts Neck, ME 04074

My mail has not been extensive from Andover classmates lately, but the quality makes up for the absence of quantity.

From **Carl Burnham** of Black Butte Ranch, Oregon, "Just a note to let you know that I am alive and well. I retired ten years ago and built a home here on the seventh fairway. We have two golf courses, four swimming pools, twenty-eight tennis courts and over 15 miles of bicycle paths." Carl adds that this is his permanent home. He hunts pheasant in the fall; he goes to warmer climes for a few months in the winter. (I hope he gets some rest then.) He and his wife expect to visit Andover in early October for the first time since graduation.

A long letter came from **Sherman Chickering**. You will recall that after school he went to Stanford and then to Harvard Law School. He then returned to San Francisco where he has had a distinguished career in the law and was senior partner in the firm of Gregory & Chickering until 1977. His letter to me covered a wide range of activities which were dizzying in scope, not directly concerned with the law. For example, he was a consultant in China under the Marshall Plan; San Francisco campaign chairman for Presidential candidate Barry Gold-

water; delegate to the Republican conventions in '60 and '64; active in Reagan's campaigns for Governor; thirteen years on the California Fish & Game Commission (three terms as president); three times chairman of the State Wildlife Conservation Board. He was also a trustee of the California Academy of Sciences and the University of California Medical School. This is only a sampling of his past activities. I'm glad to report that despite all of these pursuits, he has had time to smell the flowers along the way. He is a collector of Sierra Nevada wild flowers for the Florida State Museum, having collected about 350 species for the Museum.

I sadly report the death of **Webster Briggs** who has been blind and in ill health for several years. **John McGauley** has stood by him all through the years.

Art Rogers had an operation in Florida, but is well on the road to recovery.

The Academy has informed me of the death of **David G. Wood** as reported by his brother, Robert J. Wood '24. He died of a heart attack in Washington, DC in February. He leaves two children, Michael M. Wood of Washington, DC, and Susan W. Manley of Flint Michigan. The class extends its deepest sympathy to the family of David.

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PHILLIPS

David C. Cory
9 Deerhill Road
Demarest, NJ 07627

Reunion Notes: Old PA — new PA — we had them both in a glorious weekend!

Twenty-four members of our class joined by six members of Abbot 1930 enjoyed and participated in a never-ending program of events, chronicled elsewhere in these pages, that made us even prouder of PA. For PA 1930 our big event was our class dinner in Cooley House (PAE) admirably arranged by our Reunion Co-chairman **Bill Robertson** and his wife, Anne. The dinner was scrumptious, the setting hospitable and the program most informal. A round robin of mini-life stories brought general agreement that retirement is far busier than life before it and that PA and its outstanding faculty helped in a big way to set our course for later life. Those who "volunteered" were:

Ame Bradford who has given up the life of an RV nomad but came to Reunion, nevertheless, in his camper. He's now settled in Arlington, Vermont, has a grandson at PA and greatly enjoyed a Grandparents' Weekend seeing PA through a student's eyes. **Yard Beers** stopped in on the way to a cruise around Great Britain. He's a junior at the University of Colorado and has just been honored with the Jacob Van Ek award for academic achievement and community service. **Jack Bloombergh** plans to retire from medical practice this coming fall. **Rod Brown** keeps busy with gardening and golf. **Mal Choate** is deeply involved with Senior Citizen activities in Reading while **Grover Churchill** is busy as ever with lobstering down Maine. **Fred Curtis** is an avid gardener in Robbinsville, New Jersey. **Xan Evans** came all the way from California, and **Bruce Gelsner** is happily retired in Rochester. This year **Ken** and **Alice Keenly** celebrate their 50th wedding anniversary in Ontario, California. **Stan Kellogg's** multi-farious activities include being our Alumni Fund Agent and he reported over \$20,000

raised for our 55th Reunion gift. **Jack McLanahan** carries on at Rainbow Ridge near Berea, Kentucky, a residential cooperative community he founded to promote cooperatives and peace in central Appalachia. **Gene Mintkeski** spoke fondly of his many years as our Alumni Fund Class Agent. **Leeds Mitchell** is still "into" ocean racing near Newport, Rhode Island. **Ted Murray** says he's just about mastered his personal computer. **Russ Neff** thanked the gathering for its Alumni Fund giving at our 50th and, later on, presented our class officers' slate. **Jim Noyes** divides his time between Madison, Wisconsin, and Maine. **Charlie Pickett** came from Waterloo, Iowa, with his wife Frances. **Whit Whittelsey** joined us again from Greenwich where he still has a finger in the real estate pie. **Dick Wengren** said that retirement beats banking.

Dick Kimball was married to Katherine Allen Smith, St. Andrews Episcopal Church, St. Thomas, Virgin Islands on 29 April. She is a retired Army officer too. **Bud Kenway** is still practicing law part-time in Marblehead. **Don Jones** is president of his company, Charles Jones, Inc. which distributes title search information from computerized data in New Jersey. He manages, besides, a 200-acre hay and grain farm and serves in a wide variety of *pro bono publico* activities in New Jersey. **Dick O'Kane** is now a retired Rear Admiral in Sebastopol, California. **Cy Cousins** in Ellsworth, Maine, sends his best to PA classmates as he recovers from serious surgery. **Charlie Dufton** is presently at University of Otago, Department of Marketing, in Dunedin, New Zealand, his fourth round as visiting professor there.

At our dinner's conclusion the class nominating committee: **Joe Lambie**, chairman with **Ed Batchelder**, **Russ Neff** and **Dick Wengren** presented the 1985-90 slate: Reunion Chairman **Bill Robertson**; Alumni Fund Agent, **Stan Kellogg**; Class Secretary **Dave Cory**. All unanimously elected. The evening concluded with the reading (excerpted) of a recent column produced for a contemporary class reunion at Wellesley, bits of nostalgia that made us acknowledge our age although we don't feel it. Don't miss our 60th in 1990.

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ABBOT

Kathie Fellows Leiserson
2280 Stickney Pt. Road #429
Sarasota, FL 33581

Reunion Notes submitted by **Donna Grace Ogilvie**: For those of you who didn't come to our 55th reunion, you missed a good time! There was so much for us to do that I didn't get to it all.

The first of us, **Grace Hadley MacMillan** and **Dick, Betty Perry Lewis** and **Lyn** and **DBO** and **Jack**, met at 1924 House Friday where we had cocktails and hors d'oeuvres on the lawn with the PA men and their wives. It was very pleasant. A buffet supper was held at Flagstaff Court for all alumni/ae and families. After dinner **Josh Miner** gave a great talk in the chapel. There was more but I folded! Next morning after breakfast there was an alumni memorial service where **Hilary Patterson Cleveland '45** gave a thoughtful prayer. There, with balloons and bagpipes, all of us plus families set off for the gym and the alumni meeting. As we started to march **H. Ripley** appeared and then **Posy Castle Olivetti**. Once



'30 dining alfresco.

at the gym we heard reports on class giving from **Cynthia Eaton Bing '61** President of A/A Alumni Council, plus a good talk by Headmaster **McNemar**. There were five people on the dais and four were Abbot girls! And our banner was right up there with the PA banner.

We had lunch on the Bell Tower lawn and **Ruth Baker Johnson** arrived and we all, plus three spouses, ate and chatted. At 4 o'clock there was a lovely tea at the McNemars for all Abbot alumnae.

Ruth, H. and **Posy** left, so at the '30 dinner which was at Cooley House, there were only six of us. We were warmly received by the the PA "boys," especially by **Bill Robertson** and **David Cory** who were the PA Reunion Chairs. They did all the planning and I thank them warmly for all their efforts on our behalf. Cocktails and a delicious roast beef dinner was followed by introductions all around and after dinner drinks. Again I folded!

At the Abbot tea, **Betty, Grace** and I read letters from **Janice Lovell Jenkins**, **Kathie Fellows Leiserson** and **Barbara Lord Mathias**. **Barbara** stayed home with her grandchildren so their parents could go to their 15th. She says she "won't get committed so I can make our 60th." They are moving to a condominium in Saratoga Springs after 30 years in Harrison, NY. **Janice** sent along a picture of 35 of her family members taken at their 50th wedding anniversary and says "the old body will just not co-operate. Do give my greetings to all of '30 . . ."

Posy looked lovely as usual. **H.** hasn't changed a bit, and **Ruth, Grace**, and **Bett** looked the same except for a few grey hairs!

It was all worth the trip and I only wish more of you would make plans NOW for our 60th. We missed seeing you. —**DBO**

P.S. Since so few showed up I will have to choose a chairman for our 60th, and, so, one of you — get ready for a note from me.!

By the time this reaches you, our 55th will be a memory, one of the best, I hope, for each of you who was fortunate enough to have shared in that special gathering. I wish I might have been one of you.

Kay Dutton Leidy, I know, echos my sentiments. She is recovering from a broken hip and wrote, "I enjoyed our 50th and looked forward to seeing the girls again. None of you live near me. Give my love to everyone." May she have a rapid and successful recovery. For the past year, **Pat**

Brewer Dericks has been living, almost literally, out of a suitcase. She writes that she and her husband have touched down in France, Hawaii, John's Island, Fla., St. Maartens, and Dallas. In between all this, she manages to play some bridge, tennis and work on the literacy program in Tulsa. Keep it up, Pat. Our congratulations to **Janice Lovell Jenkins**. She and her husband celebrated their 50th wedding anniversary last year assisted by 36 of their 43 children, grand and great-grandchildren. She was looking forward to seeing her roommate **Christine Hollands Struck** in April. Christine wrote that she had spent Christmas in Naples, Italy with her two sons, one of whom makes his home there. We're happy for you, Christine.

I sent a note to our much-loved Mary Carpenter Dake, so important a part of our Abbot days. She replied graciously saying that she wished she could be with us at reunion, having had many happy memories of the class of 1930. She added that she is very happy in her new home at 526 Medford Leas Life Care Home, Medford, NJ 08055.

A Christmas letter, "MacMillan Mutterings," tells of the hectic but interesting year lived by **Grace Hadley MacMillan** and her family. Besides welcoming two new grandsons, they travelled extensively and were engaged in many interesting projects. Thanks, Grace, I plan to use more of your letter later. **Katharine Bigelow Heberton** writes that she and **Betty Stout Volz** have kept in touch these many years. How about some news from you, Betty? Kay still spends a week, twice a year, in Sturbridge for meetings at the Village. Isn't she fortunate, for that as well as having five grandchildren scattered across the country and two greats in Denver?

My chapel seatmate, **Alice Eckman Mason**, attended her 50th at Smith and has moved from her house to a condo apartment in Winnetka. She spends the winters in Tucson and would be glad to see any Abbot visitors there.

Of **Donna Brace Ogilvie** and her busy life I am happy to report that I have first-hand knowledge, as **Marianna Smith Hile** and I had luncheon with her in March. She looks great and was enjoying a restful time in her home on the beach. I hope that each of us appreciates the time and effort she continues to expend to help the school, not forgetting all she has done for our class. The personal notes she often writes at the end of the printed letters deserve an answer.

Kay Foster Haviland's welcome note says that they enjoy their life in New Hampshire, especially having **Posy Castle Olivetti** nearby. How about a note from you, Posy?

I went over to Orlando to tour EPCOT and returned last night, so here I am trying to beat the deadline and get this to Andover on time. My plan is to spend most of the hot summer in Denver with family. I enjoy it a lot. If any of you is heading that way, please drop me a line.

My thanks to each of you who wrote and a "pretty please" to the rest of you. —
Kathie

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PHILLIPS

Martin H. Donahoe, Jr.
1 Country Club Drive
Rochester, NY 14618

Looking forward to June 1986, our Class

Agents are already at work on a 55th Reunion gift to the School. **Art Laundon** and **John Batten** have established a fund in honor of **A. Murray Preston** who won both the Silver Star and the Congressional Medal of Honor as a Naval officer in WWII. This is a special fund created for our reunion. It will be given special recognition at that event. It may be helpful to consider making this contribution soon while present tax laws are in effect. Cash, securities, and real estate would be most welcome.

Chad Braggiotti says that he and wife Charo are keeping busy in Ecuador where she is a successful dairy farmer and he is involved with the International Executive Service Corps as director. Chad is also chairman of Republicans Abroad and heads up Citizens Overseas for Reagan-Bush.

Norm King is a retired Navy captain living in Arlington, Va. not too far from Fort Meyer and near brother Ed and wife who live in Alexandria.

Stuart Hotchkiss navigated a boat in the Newport-Bermuda Race for the 19th time. Stu says the summer of 1984 saw a full season of sailing and racing along with a two-week trip to England in August. He likes retirement.

We are saddened to hear that **Ange Smith** died last February in Wilmington, N.C. Ange is survived by his wife, Twinkie, whose address is 437 Middle Sound Road, Wilmington 28401. Ange graduated from Yale in 1935 and went to work for the E.I. duPont Company in Wilmington, Delaware. He became Director of Men's Wear Marketing and retired in 1973 after 32 years service. As a Lieutenant, j.g. in the Navy, Ange was commanding officer of an LSM which served in the Pacific in World War II.

Casey Jennings died early this year in Huntington, W. Va. The class extends its sympathy to his wife, Elizabeth, who lives at 2159 Washington Blvd., Huntington 25795.

The *New York Times* reports the death of **Arthur Malsin** last November in Croton-on-Hudson, N.Y. After graduation from Yale, Art received a master's degree in architecture from Harvard and became a partner in the architectural firm of Malsin & Reiman specializing mostly in residential design. During World War II he served as a lieutenant in the Navy and saw action as an intelligence officer in the Pacific. Upon the death of his brother in 1964, Art joined the Lane Bryant chain founded by his mother and later became president. At the time the corporation was sold in 1982 for about \$100 million, it owned more than 200 stores under its own name as well as Coward Shoe, Smart Size, and Farr's Shoe Stores.

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ABBOT

Frances Scudder Glisson
941 Plymouth Road N.E.
Atlanta, GA 30306

We are happy to hear from **Mary Elizabeth Olson Crum** who writes that she and her husband, Calvin, a Virginian with a B.S. from the University of Virginia, hope to be back at Abbot for our 55th Reunion. Calvin has never been to New England and Mary Elizabeth has not been back since she graduated from Wellesley. After college she and **Nanine Wheeler Allender** came across each other through sorority functions of Alpha Phi. Mary Elizabeth joined at the University of Missouri and Nanine at the University of

Texas. Both were married during World War II and their ways parted. Perhaps we can all be together next year!

Skip Allen Carroll keeps busy with volunteer work at a thrift shop, lots of gardening and her favorite hobby of reading. Six grandchildren from ages 2 to 23 must really keep her in touch with the next generation. **Gertrud Van Peursem Bell** and her sister **Cecile Van Peursem Lane '35**, had a wonderful trip to India and Kashmir last spring. She writes, "It was with some trepidation but a feeling of nostalgia that we returned after 55 years." The group consisted of 32 alumni and friends of Kodai Kanal School in South India (where Gertrud, Cecile and I went) and Woodstock in North India. They left New York, had an hour stopover in London, then nonstop to Bombay. After a little rest they traveled by launch across the harbor to the Elephanta Caves which is really a large Hindu temple carved out of solid rock and dedicated to the god Siva. A bus tour of the city followed with an interesting visit to Mahatma Gandhi Memorial Museum where Gandhi lived from 1917-34.

From there they flew south to Madras where they were entertained at dinner by an Indian dancing girl in a gorgeous red costume. The next stop was even farther south to the city of Madurai which is noted for its famous Hindu temple with its 1000 columns and ardent devotees.

From Madurai they had a long bus trip up to Kodai Kanal, elevation 7,000 ft. They were awakened at 7 am with morning tea or coffee, still served British style with warm milk. An early morning walk on "Coaker's Walk" from which one can overlook the plains 7,000 feet below afforded magnificent views. A tour of our old school was a highlight for the graduates. How it had changed! The enrollment had quadrupled, classes go through high school and it is now an international school — 50% Indian and others from 52 different countries. (We were all Americans when we attended.) A visit to the Van Peursem's old home, now owned by an Indian woman physician, a row on the beautiful lake nestled in the mountains, and a touching visit to their brother's grave was the culmination of their visit there.

The next stop was Delhi where they visited the Red Fort, the towering Qutab Minar, and the famous iron pillar that has never rusted. Fable has it that if you can reach around it backwards all your dreams will come true. Other sights included Mrs. Gandhi's home and areas where Nehru, Gandhiji and Mrs. Gandhi were cremated. The highlight, of course, was the visit to Agra, sight of the unrivalled Taj Mahal. This they visited twice, in the afternoon and by hazy moonlight and found it as spectacular as ever.

The final side trip was to Srinagar, Kashmir, from where the view of the snow-capped Himalayas was glorious. They spent three nights in the unforgettable, deluxe house boats on Dal Lake. Shikaras carried them across the water paddled by one man with an oar the shape of a heart. Each houseboat had four bedrooms, each with a private bath. Beautiful carved pine lattice work separated the living and dining areas. (No glass curtain as in M. M. Kaye's *Death in Kashmir*.) Visits to three colorful gardens including the famous Shalimar (abode of love) and a visit to a carpet factory were most interesting. They watched whole families weaving rugs, some silk, some silk and wool and others of all wool. These top-

quality carpets are shipped duty free all over the world. With Iran out of the picture, Kashmir is progressing well and has no unemployment. Shopping for souvenirs was even more outstanding than in Delhi.

Gertrud did a lot of reading on India as well as seeing the recent movies on the country so she felt it was a very worthwhile trip. She was happy, however, to get back to modern, clean airports where plumbing worked and bathrooms had toilet tissue!

Thanks, Gertrud, for such a fascinating account.

The class extends sympathy to **Emily Bullock** whose sister **Caroline Bullock Blaker '33** died 3 February at her home in Key Largo, FL.

We have lost track of two alumnae: **Catherine Ireland Lenz** and **Mary Jane Manny Lewis**. If any of you have recent news and addresses, please let the Alumni Office and me know. Thanks.

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*Frances Harvey Starkweather
South Road
East Lempster, NH 03605*

By the time this issue of the *Bulletin* reaches you summer will be in full swing, but here in mid-New Hampshire our reluctant spring is just appearing, along with the black flies.

Ruth Tyler Smith and **Ev** added a grandson to their previous list of 6; this newest one is almost a generation younger than his oldest cousin who graduates from Milton Academy this year. **Ruth** and **Ev** saw a good deal of **Helen Allen Anderson** and **Harry** at Vero Beach this winter, and for the next issue will have a report on a trip to Great Britain.

A card from **Flop Dunbar Robertson** says she and **Randal** will be heading for Tanglewood again this summer where she and her son **Hugh** will attend the Berkshire Choral Institute for a week. In September **Flop** will be a lay deputy to the General Convention of the Episcopal Church in California.

Among the travelers is **Toddy Welles** who went on one of those exotic *Love Boat* cruises through the Panama Canal and the Caribbean last fall.

I didn't hear from **Betty Holihan Giblin**, but of her from **Va Lawton Wolfe** who says **Betty** cornered her into being Class Agent for a year — congratulations. . . I think.

Harriet Wright Hight and **Don** are some of the most peripatetic of our class; they went to the Cayman Islands in February, are in Germany as I write this, and will return in June in time for **Don's** 55th at Dartmouth. **Harriet** is doing "a little project" for the 80th celebration at Aloha Camps where two of her granddaughters will be, and then in July she and **Don** will return to the Mirimichi River for their annual salmon fishing expedition.

Molly Marshall Dudis lives not far from me in Athol, Mass., and sometime when I'm on the way to my mother's family farm in Oakham I hope to stop and see her. Meanwhile, she too has been to Europe and had five weeks in Florida.

A permanent resident since last November in the sunny state is **Priscilla Donnell Anderson**. She wrote me at the time of her move, but I think I neglected to put her new address in the class notes: 4443 Atwood Cay Circle, Sarasota, FL 33583. She and **Austin** are thoroughly enjoying their new

life, with church and college clubs, but she adds that they are going to spend July and August travelling in New England. Their neighbors report that they are missed in Andover.

The other half of the twins, **Marie Holihan Foley**, had a short trip to Florida, Chicago, and North Carolina during the winter, but since **Tom** is still working they tend to stick close to home.

The history **Kay Brigham Callanen** was completing last year was of Brewster, on Cape Cod where she went every summer as a youngster, and still vacations. She and others there represent five generations now. Before they return this year, she and **Gardner** will have cruised the islands off Central America and the West Indies. They have recently acquired an adorable, adopted Korean granddaughter who has joined quite a group: in September four of **Kay's** step-grandchildren will be in college, two are in high school and then there are two tiny ones, three and four. That's enough to keep any doting grandparent busy.

In mid-April, at a 28-hour meeting in South Hadley to plan our 50th Reunion Gift for Mount Holyoke, I saw **Isabel Arms** at several meetings and meals. As is so often the case we never had a chance to put more than two words together, but she writes that she is now off on her third Elderhostel trip — this one to England and Dublin.

My own news is scattered between our Cambodian refugees (I am still tutoring the mother and grandmother), a trip to Georgia in February to see the marvelous exhibit "China: 7,000 years of Discovery" (which is going to be in Boston 1 June to 1 December) and trying to become acquainted with a computer which has been given to our church.

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PHILLIPS

*Alfred R. McWilliams, Jr.
20 Stonehouse Road
Glen Ridge, NJ 07028*

Someone has said that all things come to him who waits. Well, we waited for **Santa Claus**, and he came; we waited for the groundhog, and he showed up, however briefly; we waited for spring, and it seems to have arrived; we have waited. . . and waited . . . for mail, carrier pigeons, smoke signals, and tom-tom messages from PA '33ers . . . We have embarked on a special diet regimen aimed at longevity, in the hope of being on hand when some word arrives from one of you. PLEASE save us from a lifetime of wheat germ, kelp, and alfalfa!

We pause to blot a big tear from the page. Meanwhile, a couple of items we squirreled away when the end of our space for the last issue arrived rather suddenly: A kindly soul has forwarded a newspaper article to us from Longboat Key, Fla., featuring our long-lost **Tom Jones**, whom we last saw as a fellow student under the unforgettable **Zeus Benner**. The article celebrates **Tom's** many years of service to Longboat Key, currently as Code Enforcement Board Chairman (sounds as if a pair of six-shooters should go with that title), with years of service in various capacities in the Planning and Zoning Boards since 1963. Much to our delight, the chronicler also closes some of the gap since 1933. From **PA Tom** went on to Harvard, was studying law for admittance to the Pennsylvania bar when WWII

began, turned in his law books for a Navy pilot's wings and spent the war flying photo recon missions over the South Pacific in a Liberator bomber. Back to the law in 1946, **Tom** spent four years as Deputy Attorney General in Pennsylvania, then was elected to the State Legislature in 1950, where he had a distinguished record on the Judiciary Committee. After four terms, along with many other good men, he went down before the sweep of **John F. Kennedy** and his party and returned to the law until he moved to Longboat Key in 1963. **Tom** also finds time to serve as Senior Warden of his church, bank director, member of several power squadrons and the Longboat Key Garden Club. Judging from **Tom's** photograph, this is *The Way To Live*.

We see **Dave Haviland** frequently around **St. Luke's**, Montclair, continuing to look *The Happy Retiree*, although his life sounds a bit more strenuous of late. **Dave** told us recently of his impending move from a rather large home of many years, to an apartment in Montclair, and of the path he is wearing between his home and the Salvation Army depot with years of accumulated treasurers from the attic. He hangs in there, however, buoyed by the vision of the thousand Islands this summer. **Dave's** parting advice to all: Clean out your attic NOW!

We have a note from **Jim Martin** saying some what cryptically that he has retired "for the second, and last, time." We can't tell from where (fill us in, **Jim**?), but we believe **Jim** is still living in Dallas (Texas, that is).

Regrettably, we must close once more with the loss of two classmates: **Lloyd B. Makepeace** died in Greenwich, Conn. on 22 March 1985, leaving his wife, **Jean**; a son and a daughter. **Jean** lives at 32 Grahamp-ton Lane, Greenwich, CT 06830.

Chauncey F. Howe died in March also, in Delray Beach, FL. We do not have the date. He is survived by his wife, **Katharine**, who lives at 1002 Harbor Drive, Delray Beach, FL 33444; and two daughters.

Lloyd and **Chan** were two of the people we always associated with PA '33. We shall miss knowing they are there. We extend the sympathy of the class to their families.

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ABBOT

*Margaret Black Manz
477 B Midway Dr.
Ocala, FL 32762*

Did you all receive and read the flyer with pictures of exciting Andover? **Helen Rice Wiles** wishes us a good summer — and I do, too. Along with this mailing was the card on which we could indicate our Alumni Fund contribution. Now turn the card over. There's lots of nice space for you to give interesting bits, and they'll be sent on to me for the class notes. I'll be watching for some.

In February I talked with **Olive French Sherman**. She had her son visiting her in Naples at that time. During World War II I had her son in my fourth grade. That is way back, but pleasant to recall. **Olive** now has five great-grandchildren (or maybe it's six). Can any of you top that? A note of sadness — her mother passed away last November. She was a lovely lady. It had been my good fortune to know **Olive's** parents.

Merrill and I had a lovely Easter. We spent two days with the **Valkenburghs**, (**Alice Schultz**) in their delightful new

home in Winter Park. A happy call after our Easter dinner was from **Mary E. Burnham Gazlay**. Bea is now in her home in Hingham, after some five months with her daughter in Palm Harbor, FL.

Having no other news bits, I'll write about us. Merrill and I leave in ten days for Ohio. We'll be there about three weeks. Our #2 granddaughter will be graduating from high school in early June. We plan to be in Columbus for a week prior to that to be with our four-year-old grandson. Already I have figured on the route to the zoo! In August and on into September, we are scheduled for a cruise of the Mediterranean. A learning, relaxing experience we hope.

I must point out the demise of the citrus industry we see all around us. It is a tragic drive within 60 miles of Ocala in most directions to see the acres of dead trees. Efforts for a comeback seem to be to no avail. I guess we'll be turning more and more to horses.

We are sorry to have to report the death of **Caroline Bullock Blaker** who died 3 February 1985 at her home in Key Largo, FL. She was a sister of Emily Bullock '31 and a granddaughter of Harriet Bullard Bullock, class of 1862. All for now, *Peg*.

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PHILLIPS

Fred Peterson
19 Temple St.
Boston, MA 02114

Edition II of *World Travelers and Other Activists*. **Breen Ringland** didn't make it to our 50th in June last year, but he made his own pilgrimage two months later, showed his wife and youngest son the campus — his first return to PA in fifty years. It's a marvel that he could recognize anything, but he says "everything is beautiful and brought back many memories." Congratulations to **Ed Seymour**, married again on 20 August 1984. His bride is Anne R. Sailer, who shares his trauma of combining two households. **Soapy Chamberlin**, returning from his world travels to greet Anne's two new grandchildren, will be spending the summer at Anne's camp in Disborah, east of the Soo, Canada. Sad news to report: **Paul White**, who with his wife, Ruth, added so much to our 50th reunion, underwent two operations between October and Christmas, had a stroke in January, another on the first of February and mercifully passed away on 3 February 1985. Thanks, Ruth, for writing, and our sympathy is extended to you. **Dick Sargent**, we have learned, died this year on 19 April, but I do not have any details.

Stimulated by the real and apparent world traveling reported in the last issue, **Steve Powelson**, **Monty Munroe**, and **Do Miller** all reported exhilarating spasms of extensive world travel. Based near Paris, Steve's travels are, like those of his Dutch uncle, Odysseus, heavily influenced by the events related in the *Iliad* by his tutor, Homer. Having now committed to memory the first eighteen of the twenty-four books of the *Iliad*, Steve, since his memorable recital at our 50th, has recited in New Orleans, was taped for television by the Hellenic Arts Society there, performed at Loyola University, taped an interview for National Public Radio, and rhapsodized thereafter at Groton, Exeter, Harvard and PA for audiences of students and faculty. He comments that since last October he has spent all his available time, about an hour a

day, reviewing the first 18 books over and over in sequence to avoid losing them!

Do Miller says, and I believe him, that he and June have been around the world twice, the first time, a combined vacation and business trip twenty years ago. Then in 1984 to celebrate their 45th wedding anniversary, they did it again: New York, San Francisco, Shanghai, Nanjing, Xian, Beijing, Moscow, Kiev, Leningrad, Helsinki, Stockholm, New York. The eighteen hours flying from New York to Shanghai impressed them with the fine meals and friendly service offered in a jam-packed plane by China Airlines. Wish I had room to relay all the fascinating nuggets reported in Do's letter, but can reprint only the tantalizing vignette of Shanghai: "Riding at night in a bus emitting only intermittent flashes of light on dark streets among what must have been most of Shanghai's 13 million inhabitants riding their 5 million bicycles."

Not to be outdone, Monty Munroe writes about his travels with Eleanore for the last fifteen years. What they have done is stupefyingly Bunyanesque. If only I had the space to reprint all of Monty's letter! But here are a few highlights. Besides extensive air travel throughout the USA, including Hawaii, and throughout the Caribbean, Central and South America, they have transited the Panama Canal three times and sailed 12 times to Bermuda and the Bahamas. Since 1973, Monty and Eleanore have flown to Europe annually, concentrating on the U.K. and Western Europe. Then in 1980 one of those richly satisfying two-week cruises to the classical sites of the eastern Mediterranean. Monty has sailed on 49 cruises since the late '60s, his favorite ship being the *QE II*, on which he has made thirteen voyages. And guess what? On 5 May he embarked on her for the 14th time. Perhaps you wonder how Monty could do all that traveling and have any time left over to earn a living. Perhaps you have guessed. He's a travel agent. Sail on, Monty!

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ABBOT

Ada (Sandy) Carlson Prescott
330 Wareham Road
Marion, MA 02738

Can't believe time has passed so quickly since the last *Andover Bulletin* and it is just about time for another issue. My apologies for not following more closely with you but I have been up to my ears in activities. Retirement is never dull.

Was just about to despair of having anything to tell you when **Ann Place Henderson** wrote the following: "Life is very exciting living on the oceans: Atlantic and Pacific. This winter was busy with moving furniture in Carmel house back to Marblehead, cutting down huge dead pines, painting to ready house for selling. Having fun times with 3 daughters who live in Carmel, Santa Cruz, and Pescadero. Moved to Carmel in '61 but returned every year to Chatham, Cape Cod, which is really home. Live in an old windmill on the beach and an old stable overlooking the ocean."

"Had the good fortune of reaching **Ginny Holden Keep** in Madison, Conn. Anne Bunny Hurlburt Bradley '35 visited last May '84. She is coming again after her 50th Reunion and, hopefully, Ginny and Bud Keep will drive to Chatham to reunite with us. Have written to **Sally O'Reilly Loria** and hope she will visit some autumn to enjoy the colors.

"I am renting a house this fall on the island of Mallorca which my son found when he was over there racing a boat."

"**Marcia Gaylord Norman** '33 is a talented artist and lives in Chatham as does Mickey Barlow Hinshaw '35. I see a lot of them."

We are sad to report the death of **Mary Moore Gustafson** of Key Colony Beach, Florida. Mary entered Abbot in 1929 and left in 1933 to be with her mother who had been injured in a fall from a horse. After she left Abbot she enrolled in Ferry Hall School in Illinois where she was valedictorian of her class. "I was so lonesome for Abbot I would write Miss Bailey about once a month," she wrote. She then entered the University of Michigan and graduated *cum laude* with an A.B. degree in 1937. She and her husband were the parents of six children. Her husband, Floyd, lives in Key Colony Beach, Florida.

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PHILLIPS

Charles L. Miller
56 West Hill Drive
West Hartford, CT 06119

Reunion Notes: WHAT A GLORIOUS REUNION WE HAD! So many were back and all were in good spirits. The weather was even kind to us. The rain stayed away Saturday afternoon.

We proved to the Academy and all who were present, including other classes, what a great class 1935 is. We won the 1891 Memorial Trophy for the highest percentage of participation in this reunion year, if not since the award started — 44%! The count was approximately as follows: from Andover 54 classmates, 42 spouses, and 2 children. Including Abbot the total was 128 attending.

Then, too, we broke the Academy's record for the largest 50th Reunion Gift. It was \$200,000 and the nearest to this figure was \$163,000 by 1934. Special thanks for this fine performance are due to **Fred Griffin** and **Bob Cushman**.

For those of you who were not present, I am going to mention the highlights. Friday afternoon we had a lovely reception and cocktail party at the McNemar's home, the beautiful Phelps House. This was followed by an open air dinner at Flagstaff Court. Saturday morning following a special breakfast, again at the McNemars, for Non-Sibi givers, we had a memorial service in the lovely Cochran Chapel. Following this the A. Graham Baldwin Cloister was dedicated. This is a new set of rooms set behind the Sylvia Pratt Kemper Chapel which is in the basement of the Chapel. Then, as usual, we lined up in front of the Addison Gallery and marched to the gym, where Cynthia Eaton Bing '61, President of the Andover/Abbot Council, presided. There were announcements and speeches and, of course, 1935's two magnificent awards.

Following this meeting in the gym, we had our class picture taken on the steps of Bulfinch Hall and then an outdoor luncheon. The threatening overhead clouds were kind to us.

Saturday night we had cocktails, dinner, and dancing in a dining room in Commons — the one assigned to our class in our senior year. We had some of our former faculty members join us as our guests. One highlight of that evening was the piano playing of **Barney Hurlbutt** and the singing of the lovely song "Spring Will Come Again" which he wrote for this special occasion.



An amazing 44% of the Class of 1935.

The orchestra that **Ed Cregg** and **Joe Dana** selected was excellent.

Early Saturday afternoon we had a class meeting in Stearns House, our Headquarters. The following elections took place: **Stew Leonard**, Class Agent (Stew needs helpers. Volunteers, anyone?); **Fred Grant**, Class Endowment Agent; **Fred Griffin**, Non-Sibi Agent; **Norm Cross**, 1990 Reunion Chairman; **Charlie Miller**, Class Secretary.

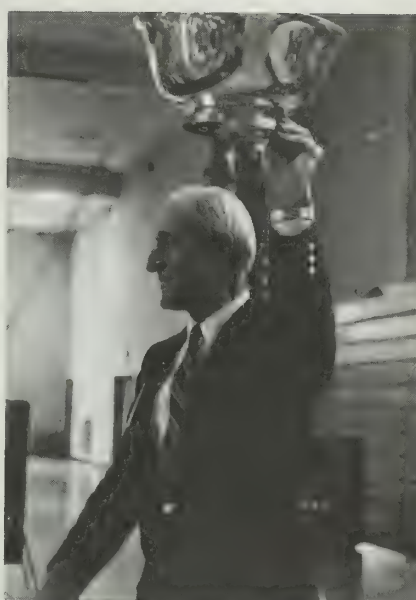
Our thanks for this successful reunion not only goes out to the Steering Committee of Griffin, Cross, Cushman, Cregg and Dana, but also to our class agent Stew Leonard, **Charlie Meyer**, our Trustee, and to those of the Academy like **Connie LeMaitre** and **Dennis Tippe** and also to our two young helpers in Stearns House, **Alan** and **Mindy**.

Now to the sad part of this column. **George Miller** writes, "My wife, Elizabeth, died 2 October 1984 in Istanbul, Turkey. I have been able to cope pretty well with the help of three caring daughters. George's address is Box 932, Columbia, MO 65205.

We lost **Adam (Jake) Wolf** on 29 October 1984. He is survived by his wife, Patricia, and his daughter Nancy. Mrs. Wolf may be written to at 2025 Ammer Ridge Ct. #302, Glenview, IL 60025.

Only recently have we learned of the passing of **Dick Ross** on 13 November 1982. He is survived by his wife, Margaret, and two children. You may want to drop a line to Mrs. Ross at 2111 Popkins Lane, Alexandria, VA 22307.

And then, too, we have lost **Jim Swihart**, a member of a family whose father, a brother, a sister, a son, and a granddaughter all went to Andover or Abbot. After graduating from Yale in 1939, he worked for the National City Bank until 1942. He then joined the Department of State. His assignments included service in the American Embassies in Brussels, London, and Tehran. After retiring in 1968 Jim held many civic and community responsibilities in Casco, ME. Jim is survived by his wife, Susannah, five children, and two grandchildren. Susannah's address is Box 36, Casco, ME 04015.



Attendance Chairman **Norman Cross '35** accepts the award for the highest reunion attendance — 44%.

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ABBOT

Elaine Eaton Perine
205 Fallow Street
Norwalk, CT 06850

Reunion Notes: What joy to be there on the Phillips campus Friday, 7 June. It was a spectacularly beautiful, crystal clear, sunny day.

Congratulations are in order for the superb job done by all the committee for planning and executing our 50th reunion. For all of us I say "thank you" for the hard work, devotion to the School, and for the sacrifices that were undoubtedly made in many different ways. The results were rewarding to all!

I am sure you are first interested in learning who of our Abbot '35 class came to celebrate our 50th. The following came for the whole weekend: **Lucia Nunez Atlas**, **Anne Hurlburt Bradley**, **Ann Cutler Brecheen** and her husband, **Joel**, **Doris Anderson Clark**, **Frances McTernan Coan**, **Claire Cregg Derby**, **Eleanor Johnson DuToit**, **Katharine Scudder Fraser**, **Anne Humphreys Hammond**, **Ellen Rivinius Hill** and her husband, **Chan**, **Cecile Van Peurse Lane** and her husband, **Norman**, **Barbara Chamberlain MacCreedy**, and **Yours Truly** with my husband, **Wes**. Others who joined us on Saturday or for parts of Saturday were **Barbara Symonds Day** and her husband **Webster**, **Sue Hildreth Goodwin** and her husband, **Edwin**, **Shirley Powers Haseltine** and a friend, **Elizabeth Jordan**, **Doris Schwartz Lewis** and her husband, **Allen**, **Claire Oppenheim Marum** with her husband, **Hans**, **Jane Dawes McLennan** and her husband, **John**, and **Phyllis Harding Morton** and her husband, **Heywood**. How about that for a good representation! **Evelyn Chappell Swayze** had planned to join us but because of the death of a dear friend, she changed her plans.

Registration at Andover, as always, provides plenty of reading material — the problem is finding time to read it! I hope others found the time. If I had, I may possibly have found the time to squeeze more in. At the beginning I wanted to stay at Abbot headquarters, a wing of Stevens House near the Andover Inn, to greet arrivals.

What fun to watch the reactions and hear the outbursts as friends recognized each other and that 50-year period melted away! There was always something planned, but some found it pleasurable just to amble around the campus. Because of the varied program we Abbot girls were not always together, so consequently this report is limited.

The reception Friday at Phelps House for the 25th and 50th classes gave everyone an opportunity to meet and talk with **Don** and **Britta McNemar**. Weather permitted cocktails to be served in their lovely garden. We walked leisurely across campus to Flagstaff Circle for the barbecue supper after which we Abbot girls gathered at the **Bertha Bailey House** (the second house up the hill from the Abbot Art Gallery and now a home for the Dean of the Abbot Cluster) for a few hours of reminiscing and going over photos, scrapbooks, etc. provided primarily by **Ellie**, **Frannie** and **Cile**. Congratulations to them for having kept these records for half a century. They prompted much hilarity. **Morton House** where we had planned to meet is being renovated to be used as a faculty home.

Following breakfast Saturday a.m. there was a memorial service in the Chapel where we heard the new organ that was installed two years ago. This provided time for serious reflection. This service was followed by a dedication of the **A. Graham Baldwin Cloister**. Mr. Baldwin had been chaplain at Phillips for many years. The ground level of the chapel has been transformed into a series of areas and rooms to form the cloisters, a truly wonderful way to memorialize a man who had served the School so well and to beautify a place formerly displaying utility pipes and such.

Next came the parade of the reuning classes. The bagpipe band led us up the Elm Arch toward the gym for the alumni/ae meeting while raindrops threatened to no avail. The large block of seats reserved for the venerable class of 1935 was impressive in size. Perhaps you heard the roar when it was announced we won the silver cup for the greatest percentage of attendance ever and a still louder roar when it was announced that our class went way over our goal of \$175,000 for the Fund, achieving instead \$200,000. After speeches and singing of "America" we had our class pictures taken, ate a delicious lunch around the Memorial Tower to the ringing of the carillon, until we were dispersed by raindrops.

At our class meeting, **Annie Brecheen** said she would continue for another year as our Class Agent, **Anne Bradley** volunteered to hold the new position of Class Endowment Agent, and **Lucia Nunez Atlas** graciously said she would take over the gathering of notes for the *Bulletin* three times a year. So, in a sense, this is my swan song! Please start sending your news notes to **Lucia** at 31 Eastern Avenue, Annapolis, MD 21403.

The Saturday afternoon program offered sports, seminars of varying topics, School movies, and the Abbot tea at Phelps House. Before **Ellen** and I could take advantage of any of these, we had to decorate the dinner tables with flowers and candles, this with the help of **Barbara**. After this I was glad to have time before the evening festivities to get some shut-eye; **Ellen** went on to hear a stimulating seminar. **Ellie** told me later that she took advantage with **Scud** of the "Spoil Your Supper" Ice Cream Party arranged for

the offspring of alumni/ae. Picture them eating gooey sundaes while seeing the movie *PA 200*. Annie availed herself of the seminar on "Nuclear War and National Security" during which she "alarmed" everyone when an alarm went off in her bag.

In a dressier state we gathered at the Commons for the class cocktail party. It was crowded to say the least as the 27 tables required did not leave much room. We were entertained by Barney Hurlbutt PA '35, who played the piano continuously for about two hours — all the pieces that are so familiar to us. We appreciated his sharing his talent and his inexhaustible repertoire. He also commemorated a song he had written to our class and provided each of us with a copy. Very special! Our Abbot guest for the dinner was Mrs. Crane, former headmistress of Abbot. An orchestra arrived at the end of dinner for our dancing pleasure on into the evening.

We were pleased that Barney had discovered that there was a piano in the lounge at Stevens House, so many gathered there for listening and singing pleasure. Barney never seemed to tire as request after request was made and he could deliver! Gradually the group got smaller. We were reluctant to bring to a close a wonderfully happy reunion. I hope all the spouses who joined us had a good time. In the case of Wes, as we had been to my college reunion the week-end before, he said he'd be good to me through those two weekends but after that, watch out!

The next morning thanks to Annie Cutler Brecheen's urging, I took the tape recorder with the tape of Abbot songs and the song sheets to breakfast. We put two tables together and had our own songfest — all the old Abbot goodies. We were even complimented by some who said they enjoyed hearing us!

Packing time was then upon us. We truly needed two more days at least with no programs or schedules. It would have been a joy to walk through the sanctuary, around Rabbit Pond, around the Abbot Circle, and to take more time to learn more about what has gone on during the past 50 years. Let's start planning now for the 55th!

Since coming home, I have learned about **Helen Tower Stritmatter**. Mariatta, her sister, was visiting her brother Charlie where they recently had a big family reunion in Greenwich. Helen, prior to the family reunion, had broken her ankle which confined her activities considerably. She has now returned to Seattle. When I saw Mariatta she had some good pictures of Helen who looks so much the same that I am sure you would recognize her!

I hope we may all be on hand for the 55th.

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PHILLIPS

Drayton Heard
596 Prospect St.
New Haven, CT 06511

A word from **Chester Nourse** "Still love retirement — involved a bit in Rotary and Country Club. Striving to hold a 10 handicap. All three children were with us in Florida for Christmas: #1 Alison (Abbot '69) is school principal in Manassas, VA; #2 "K.T." (Abbot '72) holding forth in Marblehead as merchandising exec.; #3 Victoria (Andover '76) is budding Wall Street lawyer." Chet concludes with a question, "Where is **Bud Boutwell**?" Answer, 122 Sea Breeze Circle, Jupiter, Florida 33458.

The Reverend **Raymond Korndorfer**: "Although I passed the 65 year mark last year, I am continuing as the Pastor of St. Paul's United Church of Christ in Taylor, PA (my eighth year here). I do have thoughts of semi-retirement one of these days. My golf game is still holding up (a 73 on a par 71 layout of 6000 yards), although I confess that I do better on shorter courses (a 102 on Valencia, a Robert Trent Jones master). Editor's note — to non-golfers that jargon means that the Reverend even though he shoots in the low 70s is still trying to get strokes. In almost the same breath he puns, "I will shoot for reunion in June 1986." See you then, Ray.

Here, as continued, from our last Class Notes are additional claims to glory PA '36 can make at our 50th reunion: largest participation in World War II; legendary teachers, such as Archibald Freeman, who taught their last class our senior year; **Mel Chapin** groomed for Chairman, board of trustees; defeated Exeter in all major sports our senior year. Come on, let's have some more claims to glory. They don't even have to be 100% true.

The class mourns the loss of **Melchior Chapin Jennings**. Mike died at St. John's Island 9 March 1985. He was born in Sewickley, Pa. (lived there during Andover/Yale days) and moved to John's Island in 1976 from Columbus Ga. where he had lived most of his adult life. Survivors include his wife, Gay Henry Jennings, Americus, Ga.; a son, Melchior, Jr., Columbus, Ga.; a brother, Richard G. Jennings, Jr., and four grandchildren.

John Bishop, Bill Hart and Hank Wood attended the memorial services. Andover and our class had no more loyal supporter and friend. Mike's love of Andover started his Junior year when he would extol life on the Hill during vacations, and "recruited" your secretary along with others. This Andover affair stayed with him all his life as witness the years of writing these Class Notes; frequent night phone calls to many; annual pilgrimages to the East to discuss his latest idea in the wonderful world of sports which truly was Mike's world. Mike was our Poet Laureate. At our last reunion he sent in a few lines, some of which are repeated here: "Our School is still here so the world is all right/Let us wave that blue banner as we did before/And pray to God that we make it once more."

The sadness that Mike will not make it once more is diminished by the joy and memories he provided and received during all associations with his widest of friendships in the class.

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PHILLIPS

Charles E. Rounds
3 Fox Hill Lane
Norwell, MA 02061

Much activity in the **Andrews** family as reported by **Archie** in his Christmas message which belatedly arrived at my desk. Space will permit only the highlights. Wife, Nike, whose "mysterious ailment of '83" has finally been diagnosed as polycythemia, not leukemia, is now much better under the proper treatment. Once confirmed bachelor son **Archie III** (Buzzie) married Lindsay Fallon, a charming British lass, on 3 September. Buzzie is a free lance computer consultant; the newlyweds will make their home in the Alexandria area. On 8 August Matthew Murphy Andrews arrived in the Duncan Andrews' Wellesley, Mass. household.

Duncan is currently with Wang Laboratories. Peter, the remaining bachelor son, is an architect in the Annapolis area. Daughter Tania, back from the West Coast, should have her airline stewardess position by this writing. Archie, Director of Exporters' Services of the Office of Export Administration (OEA), has survived the "turf battle" between the Departments of Commerce and Defense over the jurisdiction of OEA which Defense claims since the expiration of the Export Administration Act of 1979 in September 1983. There is a happy ending now to this bureaucratic drama. It appears that OEA is back under Commerce and Archie can now look forward to retirement in 1986 after completing 25 years of government service. Our collective congratulations to each of the Andrews family.

Our man in New Haven reports that **De-laney Kiphuth**, "our Class Agent Chairman (Yale '41), was presented during the Alumni Fund Convocation, with the Alumni Fund Chairman's Award for his long service to the Fund. Kip was also featured in the *Yale Daily News* for November 1 and 2 in an extensive interview on his 22 years as Athletic Director and his valiant defense of amateurism in collegiate sports."

Our crusading member of the Fourth Estate, **Seth Heywood**, forwarded this bit of Merrimack Valley news of interest to the Andover community, especially PA crews, and to conservationists and ecologists everywhere: "The big issue in our area (Nashua, Merrimack, Litchfield) is a proposed hazardous waste treatment plant to be sited very close to the Merrimack River, Annheuser-Busch brewery, and part of Nashua's water source. Naturally, there is strong opposition to the proposal and the *Village Crier* (see Class Notes *Andover Bulletin*, fall '84) is strongly supporting that opposition. (I just wrote a 'dilly' of an editorial on the issue — so if you read about a newspaper publisher found floating down the river, you'll know who it is!)"

My immediate reaction to this: Contamination of Nashua's water is bad enough but of the brewery — unthinkable! (Joe Coors take note!)

This update from **Tom Lenagh**: "In the middle of 1984 we changed Systems Planning Corp's name to Greiner Engineering and moved its headquarters to Dallas. I remain Chairman but no longer as CEO. I continue to commute from New York to Los Angeles and in 1984 went on the board of three Southern California entities: Tosco Corp. in Santa Monica; True Data Corp. in Costa Mesa; and the Western Airline Pilots Pension Fund in Los Angeles." It would appear from all this that Tom has no intention of joining the exclusive ranks of the LBAT's.

The Princeton Class of 1941 held its annual mid-winter reunion in Hilton Head last March for a few days of fun and games. It was a huge success in spite of the weather which was less than cooperative. There was something for everyone: golf, tennis, cycling, canoeing and jogging for the athletes; Savannah for the sightseers; seafood for the gourmets; pelicans and cormorants for the birders; and much more. Andover was represented by the **Jacobs** and the **Rounds** who shared a villa overlooking the ocean. Carl's needlepoint was the talk of the distaff side. I suppose that's one way to impress the ladies. Indeed, we are blessed with good friends and the opportunity to enjoy them.

The 1983-84 Annual Report reveals that

89 classmates (52%) participated in Annual Giving. Special recognition goes to our NON-SIBI donors: **Al Brady, John Deming, Anne Sawyer Greene AA '37, Harry Hornblower, Carl Jacobs, Ralph Leavitt, Bill Quinby, Chuck Rounds, Howie Selby, Gordie Smith, Dick Tweedy and Jack Ware.** The class can also be proud of its participation in The Addison Gallery and Baldwin Cloister Campaigns. In the fall issue of the *Bulletin* we will include the results of the 1984-85 campaign and will be able to evaluate the effect of the Co-Agent Network on Annual Giving.

I am saddened to report two deaths: **Nathaniel Cullinan** on 24 January 1984. He is survived by his wife whose address is 3221 Oberlin Drive, Greensboro, NC 27405; and **Fred Horne** in January 1985. He is survived by his wife whose address is P. O. Box 65, Rye, NH 03871. To their families the Class of 1937 extends its deepest sympathy.

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PHILLIPS

J. Read Murphy
81 Waterside Lane
West Hartford, CT 06107

Anent my sentimental write-up of **Mike Garnett** in the last issue I received a nice note from Mike of 8 November 1984, alluding to our visit and filled with cordiality; and then, in mid-March, a letter from **Laurence Viney** telling me Mike had died on 12 February 1985, of a heart attack. I wrote his widow, Tiz, expressing the great sense of loss to '38 and to me. I still hope to meet this lady who appears to have had such a wonderful influence on Mike. While on this unhappy subject I have to add notes on the deaths of two more members of our class:

I received word from the school in March that **George Castle** had died on 13 November 1982. I had had no word of George since 1959. He is survived by his wife, Nell, and she lives at 4000 Woodridge, Miami, FL 33133. To this must be added **Jules Gregory** who died 13 March 1985. I learned of this in a letter from **Henry Steinhardt**, a fellow architect with Jules, a long-time and admiring friend. They had had many professional as well as personal connections. Jules was a good correspondent, but I had not seen him since school days. The class extends its sincere sympathy to the family members who survive these deceased classmates.

To the brighter side: **Ted Harrison** is now associated with Devine, Baldwin & Peters, Inc., executive search consultants in Boston and New York. It was not difficult to guess he could never be idle in retirement (from Andover). **Harry Adriance** wrote of his continuing work in travelogues (Britain) and taking jazz piano lessons. He also enclosed an announcement of a showing of **George Tooker** paintings at Marisa Del Re Gallery, NYC, in February.

Two — repeat, two — letters from **Paul Pattinson**, from Escondido, CA. He'd been visited in December by **Hank McDonnell** and "delightful frau, Kit." I liked his description of Hank: "as with all of us, more handsome, suave and sophisticated and with a bundle of stories to tell." Hank is selling for Quanex Steel Co. Paul is in property investing. The second letter reported a lunch hosted by **Fred Kent** to get the West Coast contingent started on our 50th. Also present were **Tom Conlin, Jim Lee, Joe Mayers and Tom Taplin.** I got the impression of some business, good food and lots of stories, but no news . . . **Pat Flournoy** wrote asking for Garnett's address, so got

the bad news. Other than a diatribe on some women, he didn't tell me much, either. But I do like hearing from these gents! **Johnny Day** has a place in Falmouth Foreside, ME., for summer use, the rest of the year being spent in Annapolis. He reminded me of the tragedy of **Burge Thomas** in 1973: John had seen him c 1970. **Andy Palmer** sent a card of Mt. Cook, New Zealand, urging my going there. We are set to go in Sept., but I am threatened with a DES trial that month and will probably have to cancel.

In happy contrast to Flournoy, **John Rogge** reported the approach of his 65th birthday, 42 years of which have been with a wonderful wife, and all marked by the continued existence of his father, aged 98! An active member of his N.J. community, John runs his own realty business; is President of Caring Medical Day Care Center in Atlantic City; Atlantic County Board of Taxation, and Brigantine Republican Club; and is a Director of Presbyterian Homes of N.J.; Betty Bachrach Rehab Hospital, and US Navy League (Lee may be in the latter). John's and Betsy-Anne's son Scott (PA '65), gets his M.D. degree this May; he already has a law degree. (He can now fight malpractice suits.)

At the Yale '42 dinner in NYC on 16 January were **Abelson, Harrison, Murphy, Schulhof, and Wilhelm**, but other than the pleasure of seeing them, especially Doc whom I have not seen in some years, I have nothing to report. **Talb Allen** has a Westwood, MA address, but lives in Millis, about 20 miles SW of Boston. Having sold his restaurant in Dedham, Talb now operates a 24-hour convenience store in Millis. Twice a widower, Talb married a lady younger than his children, and to keep pace with her, frequents a health spa, and joins all his family in an active life on Cape Cod. He has sons living in Wilton, CT, and Boca Raton, FL.

Now comes some embarrassment. I pride myself on using promptly mail sent from PA, but I discovered a fistful of old stuff: The oldest is a sheaf of papers on **Dick Dyer's** retirement as special assistant to the president of Colby College, Waterville, ME in 1983! But what a history: he'd been at Colby since 1950; had two books, including the 1954 Colby *Oracle* dedicated to him; received a Colby Brick for meritorious service to the College; wrote a lot of articles, and was honored at a dinner with three Colby presidents. I called Dick to apologize and gab, and found he's not totally out of Colby and is enjoying retirement. Another oversight was a brochure from **Rudy Borchardt** (August, 1984) on his plans to set up a part-time management consulting firm, featuring a variety of talents. This followed 42 years of experience in like manner for retailing, manufacturing and service industries. You can find him at 55 Bennett Avenue, Huntington Sta., L.I., NY 11746 (516-423-1843). **Fred Born** apologized for the delay! I wrote him 30 August 1983 and he answered in November '83 and here I am writing it up on May '85. He and Ellen were in the throes of a retirement move from St. Louis to Sarasota, FL (5149 Marshfield Lane, 33580), tel. (813)371-4479. But no news. Please write, Fred; I will do better. A last "timely" item was an article on **Ted Yardley** from the Falmouth, MA *Enterprise* of 5 September 1984. He was priest-in-charge of the Church of the Messiah, in Woods Hole, although, curiously, he attends services in Falmouth

with wife and offspring. He was due to retire and return to the Falmouth church in December. He had been chaplain at St. Paul's School for some years. I had seen Ted who baptized my grandnephew at Quisset in mid 1983.

So my profound apologies, Dick, Rudy, Fred and Ted.

Lastly, a long note from Fred Kent reporting on his So. Cal. luncheon and PA efforts en route: visiting Jean and **Bob Young** in Phila.; Bob still active — law and tennis; telephone to **Bob Wigley** Vice Chairman, E.F. Hutton, but with little news; Ann and **Dave Wilhelm** at Tucson, Ariz., experiencing a touch of cattle-raising; **Larry Barker** and **Bill Lynch:** Larry en route to Indonesia, Bill farming north of San Francisco; and then the group mentioned above under Pattinson. Fred missed **Hank McDonnell** and **Joe Hotchkiss.** Maybe he ought to be the class scribe.

I would deeply appreciate any suggestions for lines of inquiry for a 50th-year *Pot Pourri* which I am urged to get going on. What interests you? What would you like to know or your classmates? Talk retirement, or forget it? Health? Grandchildren? Please write.

Another classmates whose death we learned of from the 1983-84 Alumni Fund Phonathon is **John M. Loutrel** who died in February of 1984. Unfortunately, we have no further details except for the knowledge that he is survived by his widow, who lives in Euless, TX.

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PHILLIPS

Elias Clark
155 Bradley Street
New Haven, CT 06511

Our only news is of the publication of another book authored by a member of the class. Congratulations go this time to **Warren Blanding** for his book *Practical Handbook of Distribution/Customer Service*, described in the advertising brochure as "500-plus pages packed with the 'wealth of the Indies,' the rich experience of the one person who has done more to establish customer service as a professional discipline in its own right than any other individual in the field." Indeed, an examination of the table of contents and list of 96 illustrations, forms, and checklists convinces me that Warren has said everything that there is to say on the subject. I hasten to add that I in no way qualify as an expert on customer service, having as a boy encountered stubborn resistance even when it came to selling the *Ladies Home Journal* to my mother.

Warren describes the advertising material as hyperbolic, but does say of the book: "It's the kind of book about which people will say 'It fills a need,' but beyond that it's hardly destined for the *New York Times* list." Warren leads a busy and productive life. This is his twelfth book on business subjects, he is the chief Operating Executive of Marketing Publications Incorporated of Silver springs, MD, and he is in constant demand for speeches and seminars.

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PHILLIPS

I.S. Outerbridge
1 Timber Lane
Pembroke 5-58, Bermuda

As I collate these notes to meet a mid-May deadline, I see that it is May Day. Time was when that expression did not mean a disaster. I seem to remember that date in 1939 or 1940 when with other classmates we ate a

huge breakfast at Andover Town Hall, courtesy of the Andover Workers United or perhaps Harry Bridges! It was considered daring at that time and was, I believe, arranged by the Society of Inquiry and "Doc" Baldwin.

Tom Rowen has done such a splendid job on Reunion that it would appear from a phone conversation today with the Alumni Office that we have 30 definite returnees, with almost the same number of "possibles." In addition to our hardy perennials there are some interesting potentials we have not seen for many a year. Listed too is **Fritz Gerner** who was an exchange student in 1939-40. The numbers are singles and do not include "great and good friends."

My mail bag runneth over with interesting notes sent through Alumni Office as well as direct posting to Bermuda. You are now aware of my address!: From Florida, Ponce de Leon's contribution to Western man, an eager group clamour for attention: **Arthur Horwitz** with a heavy-weight weigh-in, reports that he sold his Pennsylvania retail chain and is now living in Sarasota. Art has been in touch with **Mort Brody** and invites any other Gator-Staters to contact him. I can advise him that **Al Goulard** writes that he has now retired from medicine and lives in that Sunset State, and although he does not say where, I believe it is near Jacksonville. Al keeps busy fishing, gardening and tennis. Strange isn't it? I last saw Al when I stayed with him in 1940 in Westfield, NJ. Now my second son, Stephen, has bought a home in that town not far from Al's old home.

Tom Lewis lives in Fort Meyers and I know kindly Tom, although first a golfer, would be happy to see these former Northerners. Tom sent me a subscription to *Guide Posts* to contribute to my spiritual welfare. I appreciate the gift although I can never remember if I find a little Peale appalling or a lot of Paul appealing!

Further retirees: **Bill Hart** who left Columbia Gas Systems in July '84, moved to Duxbury, Mass. and commenced lecturing in the law in January '85 at Stonehill College.

Bill Hayler now on his last port 'o call to the Orient and Tontalavo with the California Maritime Academy, hopes to return in time for Reunion.

Tom Dea has been with the U.S.M. Corporation for 30 years. Tom, in Beverly, Mass., enjoys a life with family and I hope we see him in June. **Jack Malo** checks in from Denver with the news that daughter Libby Herter had produced twin granddaughters for Jack and Betty — a class first, I believe. A news item from the *Watertown Sun* of Belmont, Mass. reports that a Christmas Cantata was performed by the United Methodist Church in mid-December last. The paper reports that this Cantata was composed by **Daniel Pinkham**, director of music, King's Chapel, Boston, and a leading American composer.

A nostalgic note from **Tom Healy** advised that he is still attorneying with the N. Y. Central. Here's hoping we see him at Reunion. A visiting New Englander advised that he sees **Tracy Dickson** quite often in their home town of Hingham, Mass., and that Tracy is another hopeful for the June affair. An Irish friend advises that he will be attending a Foreign Affairs Forum in New York city on 7 May. Featured speaker is the Prime Minister of Eire, Dr. Garret Fitzgerald. The moderator, of course, is to be none

other than our own **Walter J. P. Curley**, one-time U. S. Ambassador to Eire. A further item advised that Walter, with **Dave Gile** and **Knobby Walsh** helped **Mabe Childs** at the marriage of his daughter Laura last September.

I leave you with the thought that the world has to be a better place now that the head of the U.S.S.R. and the United States' Secretary of State wear fedoras that seem to have originated at Brooks Bros.!

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ABBOT

Mary Naff Pugh
7 Wolfe Dr.

McGehee, AR 71654

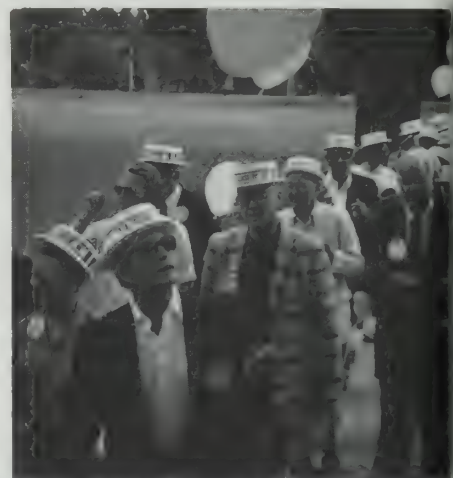
Reunion Notes submitted by **Dorie Sawyer Hoar Gordon**. Shame on the Abbot class of '40. Only two graduates showed up, **Mary (Myndie) Howard Nutting** and me. **Deanie Nichols Lane Sexton** planned to come but at the last minute on Saturday, could not. You all missed a very special event.

The Andover Campus was spectacularly beautiful and we were blessed with gorgeous weather (a few rain drops during the Saturday outdoor picnic did not deter our fun). Ann Walen '45 and brother Ted '40 took turns holding my umbrella as we ate, and waited to be called for our class picture. Everyone laughed when a male voice said, "Hurry up, I can't hold my stomach in any longer." Sound familiar?

My husband, "Monk" (Westminster '29) joined me Friday evening for the 1940 and '45 class reception at Stow House. The cocktail party was held outdoors and we were welcomed with open arms by old and new friends and it took a lot of coaxing to get us all to move to Flagstaff Court for the buffet supper. It was a ball (with our same group) and we dined and chatted until after 9 p.m. A full and varied program was planned and executed for our enjoyment and education Friday through Sunday noon including a parade of all the alumni/ae. Of special interest on Saturday afternoon was an Abbot tea at the home of the Headmaster. We were graciously greeted by Don & Britta McNemar. Miss Sweeney was there and so popular that I was lucky to say "hello" to her as she was leaving with her niece, Joan Sweeney '45. I learned that Miss Hersey is living at Carleton-Willard Village in Bedford, Mass. which is an attractive retirement and nursing complex. The tea was a lovely event reminiscent of yesteryear.

Saturday evening was very lively with cocktails and dinner in Commons, and we were feeling very much at home by now with old and new friends, their husbands and wives. The dining room with its chandeliers lighting up the tables elegantly set for six and eight, brought to mind the tea dances held here, if you remember, and being here we felt quite nostalgic I must admit. A marvelous dance band played through dinner 'til 12 midnight. It was a fun time with wonderful music.

Myndie Howard Nutting who deserves a medal for her steady loyalty to Abbot-Andover over the years attended with her husband, Ed. Ted Walen and I sat with the Nuttings at dinner and it was fascinating to learn about Ed's Heifer Project and what it accomplishes all over the world as well as in this country. In a nutshell, Heifer Project International is a world-wide, self-help organization, inter-faith, non-profit, and financed by voluntary contributions that provides livestock, poultry, training and related agricultural services to people in de-



The Class of '40 on parade.

veloping countries.

Myndie and Ed recently went to Vermont to pick up sheep. If you are interested in finding out more about this "Better World" project, call 617-281-2125. The brochure entitled "It Really Works" tells it all, with marvelous pictures. I got hooked, how about you?

I know you all want to know what has happened to our Abbot Campus, and I am happy to relate that the dorms are all in use except Draper Hall which is now used as a day care center for faculty children (first) and then open to the public. McKean is used for storage and the John Esther Gallery is being used by the New England Document Restoration Center temporarily.

This year, for the first time since the merger of the two schools in 1974, the senior prom was held in the Draper Hall dining room. It was painted and gussied up. A yellow and white tent was erected on the "green" and the seniors arrived at the prom in elegant style by horse and carriage. The walkways were lit up and it was a huge success with a large attendance.

The Abbot Cluster is one of six residential clusters. I am told this is one of the most active and popular on campus. So ladies, do not despair, Abbot does live on in Andover and very happily and successfully. All of life changes and Abbot was and is lucky to continue giving superior education and life experiences to our following generations. And where is there a more beautiful prep school campus?

Myndie and I plan to organize informal winter luncheons to renew Abbot friendships between now and our 50th Reunion in 1990. Ladies, we may never have another chance!

Mary Dean Naff Pugh, your Class Secretary, sent in replies she received from a pre-reunion questionnaire: **Molly Chase Foster** has collected another grandchild, first girl in several generations on both sides. She loves retirement on Ipswich Bay and is still doing usual civic jobs and plans to travel more. **Peg Rabling McAvoy** was widowed last September. She has six children and seven grands scattered throughout the country. She had 18 for Christmas. **Winifred Wigglesworth Midden** writes from Cynthiana, Ky. She has a son in Nashville, Tenn. and daughter in Lexington, Ky. **Betty Weaver Alberts'** husband is in a nursing home on Cape Cod and they could not come to reunion. Betty has three sons, one daughter and a grandson.

Jeanne Cowles Fleischmann writes from N.Y.C. that she is a housewife who paints. Her husband is board chairman for *The New Yorker* magazine. They have a son David Cowles Wilson, 31, a lawyer. Their daughter Nicole Wilson Beeke died in 1983. Jeanne has three Beeke grands and one step-grand. Her comment on being over 60 — "disbelief!" **Priscilla Williams Dorian** is an antique dealer. Her husband is a surgeon. She has three children and six grandchildren. Her interests are children, dogs, horses, and world peace. Loves the challenge of "being over 60." **Deanie Nichols Lane Sexton** is at home in Weston, Mass. Her second husband is a wool salesman. Deanie has five children (seven between them) and four grands. Two children are nearby, and three are scattered: Berkeley, Calif., Mexico City and Pakistan. In '83 Deanie visited **Evelyn Gottschalk Zivy** in Switzerland and they met again in England and Scotland. Deanie travels a great deal and she did plan to attend Reunion on Saturday. She is off to Pakistan this summer to be on hand for another grand, and to visit Evelyn Gottschalk once again.

Connie Cross Robbins is retired from Bell Telephone Labs. Her husband is an electrical engineer. They have two sons and two grandsons. 60 plus? "Hate being slowed down but love being a grandma." **Eleanor Balcke Thompson** is widowed and a free-lance editor. Ellie has two children and three grands. She had hoped to make reunion and thinks 60 plus is "wonderful." **Mary Howard Nutting** (Myndie) from Gloucester, Mass. is our most faithful Abbot class of '40 alumna. She is now coordinator for Alumni Presidents Council of Independent Secondary Schools. She and Ed, a retired minister, have two sons. Myndie can't believe she's 60 plus, and says "life is full and good health a blessing." She helps Ed with Heifer Project International, which I mentioned earlier. **Jane Littauer Parriott**, is now single and is a baker and loves it. "Taxi" has four children and five grands. She is "looking forward to retirement and more time to be creative and to stay in God's plan rather than my own." **Susan Place Duncan** is a partner, along with her retired husband, in a book publishing business. They have three children and a grand that was due in April '85. 60 plus? "I hope to have the time and energy to do everything still on my agenda." **Rosamond "Pat" Elliot Sullivan** has three children, her daughter Nancy Jean is an Abbot grad — '69. She and John have two grandchildren. 60 plus for her: "I'm happy with my life and look and feel younger than I ever expected. I can't make reunion, but I loved Abbot!"

Phyllis Crocker England is retired and widowed. She has three children and two grands. They remain close as a family. On being 60 plus: "I feel great and keep busy with good causes." **Dorie Sawyer Hoar Gordon** — I'll sign off adding that my second husband, "Monk," and I have been married 21 years and we recently moved from Maine back to Lincoln, MA. We have eight children between us and ten grands. One grand so far for me, Parker James Hoar (who lives in Montana), so we travel a lot and most of the children are scattered. I sold my art gallery in Kennebunkport, Me. so now have time to paint, bird, collect art, play tennis, travel and do a trillion things. Monk repairs ship models — if you sail by Squirrel Island, Me. this summer, come say hello!

You all missed a fabulous reunion. Our Vice President's brother, "Pres" Bush '40, came along with other PA '40s and their wives, so make a date for 1990, our 50th — Wow! — and join the fun and frolic. You can't miss the big one!

Keep in touch with your Abbot neighbors in between '85 and 1990 by writing to **Mary Naff Pugh**, our Class Secretary. You were sent up-to-date addresses this spring, so keep writing in your news, please. Let's make up for lost time in praise of our school. A-women.

Your replies to my request for a snapshot and news prove that Abbot Class of '40 is an attractive group of interesting women! Here's what I gleaned: **Jeanne Cowles Fleischmann** is an artist; **Priscilla Williams Dorian** is an antique dealer; **Eleanor Balcke Thompson** is a free lance editor; **Mary Howard Nutting** is coordinator for alumni Presidents' Council of Independent Secondary Schools. **Janet Littauer Parriott** is a baker at Sucheles Bakers, Lenox, MA; **Susan Place Duncan**, book publisher; **Marietta Meyer Ekberg**, family therapist, broadcaster, professional CLOWN, MIXIE!; **Frances Chandler Futch** works in her husband's office (he is a very attractive physician); **Peg Rabling McAvoy** is a board member of Wisconsin State Garden Club and an environmentalist; **Pat Elliot Sullivan** has retired from her business, "A Secretary for All Seasons" and is now director of Hawaii Literacy, Inc. a not-for-profit organization; **Nadene Nichols Lane Sexton** is a retired teacher; visiting her five children makes her a world traveler. **Connie Cross Robbins** has retired as a textile engineer and computer programmer and now is a genealogist.

Traditional housewives, tireless volunteers are: **Marie Bertram**, **Winnie Wiglesworth**, **Betty Weaver**, and I. We are all family oriented, concerned with improving our environment, our moral values, creating world peace, and stopping government waste.

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PHILLIPS

Thomas B. Hartmann
178 Moore St.
Princeton, NJ 08540

From famine to feast — thank you classmates. I have received much news in the mail so this will be a full column. **Bob Neilson** even approached me in person at my wife's father's memorial service so I have one first-hand account. Bob is a realtor in Wellesley, Mass. so if you are looking there, Bob is the man to know.

Bill Bacon sent a card from Chicago with the news that he is no longer in management at Bacon, Whipple, but he remains a director. They have five children and eight grandkids. A severe back injury has driven Bill's golf handicap from 6 to 18. He is trying surgery and therapy and spends time at Vail (no skiing) and Delray Beach, Florida.

Arnold Reiche reported that he met Howie Lebowitz '81 in the Canary Islands. Arnold wishes to be remembered to his classmates. I hope that he writes with a full description of his present activities.

Someone sent an ad for Howard Boats clipped from the *Barnstable Patriot*. The "Bun" Howard in the ad is our own **John G. Howard**. They sell The Barnstable Cat Boat and the easy rowing Howard Skiff. Barnstable is one of the nicest coastal towns so John must have the best of all worlds. Join-

ing John in small town living but in another part of New England is **Tony Lynch**. Tony is positively joyful when he contrasts the laid-back atmosphere of the Lake Champlain region with the toil and sweat of NYC where he paid his dues for many years.

I am so pleased to have a note from my roommate, **Andy Chafey**. It has been over 20 years since I've heard from him. I have been anxious to show him my respectable golf game, but I will have to go to Palm City, Florida for the match. Andy retired from Bethlehem Steel in 1981. Also retired in Florida in the Palm Beach area is **Don Green**. Don can now enjoy the water cruising along with some tennis and golf. Don met the McNemars recently at an Andover function in Florida.

Ray Peck must win the dubious honor of having the longest commute in the class. Ray's yarn company, L. P. Muller, recently moved its headquarters from Philadelphia to Charlotte, and Ray makes the trip south and back each week. I hope that he has joined Piedmont's frequent flyer program. Another commuter right behind Ray in distance is our Clinton County (N.Y.) Family Court Judge, **Bob Feinberg**. Bob will be holding a term of Court in White Plains in October as part of a judicial transfer program in N.Y. Bob and Laurie spent several weeks in the Soviet Union on a legal study tour. Bob writes, "We should never take for granted how heavenly blessed and fortunate we are." By the way, the Feinbergs live close to Montreal, and they know the best places to eat and stay in that interesting city. They'd like to share the information.

George Heiner wrote a long note from Pittsburgh describing their six grandchildren (ages five months to 15 years, four boys and two girls) as well as his business and charitable activities. George has served for 29 years as chairman and president of the Marshall Elevator Co., a family concern. In looking back at his industry (he also serves as a director and VP of the National Elevator Industry group), George is pleased with the way in which his industry serves the public.

Alan Cook is retired and lives in Westport, Conn. He has always wanted to write and to teach, and Alan is now doing those things. He and Pat have been married for over 40 years. Two of their children live in New Jersey while their daughter Kathy is TV Director of ABC's *Wide World of Sports*, and she lives nearby in Greenwich. Alan thinks that the class or at least some of its members have overcome Claude Fuess's description of us on one painful morning in George Washington Hall. I will agree with him if you keep sending me reports.

Some sad news — **Randy Harrison** died in Richmond this past winter, and **Willo Fisher** died in Castine, Maine in October. The sympathy of the class goes to the surviving family members of these deceased classmates.

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PHILLIPS

Thomas Quarles
P. O. Box 3579
Manchester, NH 03105

In mid-May spring has definitely established herself in these parts of New England, but with the glory of the apple blossoms the orchardist must still be wary of overnight frosts. Those hardy perennials, asparagus and rhubarb, are flourishing and being enjoyed at tables in all their fresh

flavor.

The Class Notes in the recent spring edition contained two errors for which the editor has profusely apologized. In reference to the 40th Reunion of the Yale Class of 1945W, the all important "W" was edited out. Also **Bruce Calder** was listed as PA Class of 1941 when in truth he is 1942.

What must I do to stimulate correspondence in this direction? My mail box has been significantly devoid of letters from classmates. With the more relaxed days of summer now at hand, please share your news with me and the class at large. Thanks for your efforts in this regard.

The April 1985 issue of *Squash News* reported that **Jim Carrington** was second seeded in the men's 60 yr. flight of the U. S. Squash Racquets Association National Tournament held in March at New Haven, Conn. on the Yale University courts. Jim made it to the semi-final round where he was beaten by Bob Stuckert who went on to win the championship. Good work, Jim!

Nate Cartmell, our Class Agent for the Alumni Fund, and I had lunch together recently to catch up on PA activities. He reports our dollar giving to this year's Fund appeal is holding well in comparison to past years, but the percent of givers is down so far. Let's write our checks and help keep up our good record of Alumni Fund participation.

Nate and his lovely wife, Ruth, had a major family event on 18 May when their oldest daughter, Sara, was married in Westchester County, N.Y. to William Tennis, an attorney with Lord, Day & Lord in Manhattan. Sara, Vassar 1976, will graduate this June from Yale Medical School and will begin her residency work in gynecology and obstetrics at N.Y. Hospital-Cornell Medical School.

Nate and Ruth have three other children including Nathaniel III, the oldest and only son, who is married to a law school classmate; they have a son to cheer their grandparents. Their third child, daughter Leah, studied at Vassar and is now doing theatrical work in New York City. Rachel, their youngest, graduated from N.Y. University in 1983. She lives in Portland, OR, working for radio station KEX, as a promotion and program coordinator.

In 1982 Nate succeeded **Peter Welch** as our Class Alumni Fund Agent, and continues to do a sterling job influencing us to give our fair share to the Annual Fund drive.

A letter from his son, Manuel E. Tavares, Jr. '69 informs us that **Manny Tavares** died on 11 December 1984 in Santo Domingo, Dominican Republic after a long bout with cancer. Manuel, Jr. has two sons, six and four, whom he hopes will continue the Andover tradition in the Tavares family. He can be reached at Apartado Postal 146-2, Santo Domingo, Dominican Republic. Our sympathy and condolences go out to all of Manny's family on their great loss.

Have a good summer, keep healthy and please write me.

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PHILLIPS

James McI Brown
RFD 1 Box 70-1 Montauk Ave.
Stonington, CT 06378

Got a little news for this issue without having to ask for it, and I can tell you that is a pleasure. **Fred Miller** writes that he is well settled in the Twin Cities selling for a New

Hampshire company and with a territory about as big as New England. According to Fred it is almost 1 million square miles and since it includes the Dakotas there should be ample opportunity for bird hunting. **Herb Shaffer** reports that he recently spent some time in Italy visiting his son and daughter-in-law and attending a seminar in Venice on Historic Preservation which was right up Herb's alley as his business is commercial and residential restoration in Cincinnati. From **Ned Tebbetts** we learn that his career has been as Pension Actuary after training at MIT and the University of Michigan. Ned is a fellow of the Actuarial Society and also much interested in Democratic Party politics: so much so that he is taking graduate courses at Harvard in government.

Joe Houghteling comes through from San Francisco with the word that although a staunch Democrat he was appointed to the Tahoe Regional Planning Agency. Joe has served the area well as a conservationist having chaired both the State Park Commission and the San Francisco Bay Conservation and Development Commission. Hitting 60 this January, Joe was feted with a luncheon given by Nory **Burmeister**, Ray's wife, who was on her way to meet Ray in the Far East.

Phil Drake our classmate-Trustee sent me an interesting clipping about his Greenwich law firm, Cummings and Lockwood, of which Phil is managing partner. The firm was recently awarded a certificate from the Newcomen Society for its achievements in its field. It is not usual for Newcomen to honor a law firm.

And finally from **Charlie Arnold** an article about his company, Homer D. Bronson Co., one of the nation's largest hinge manufacturers which recently celebrated it's 100th anniversary. Charlie has been chief honcho since 1960 taking over from his father. It is expected that Charlie will be elected Chairman of the Connecticut Business and Industry Association this year. For a swinger like Charlie he certainly picked the right business.

Well, that's it folks, until this fall. Have a great summer and please call me if you are around the eastern Connecticut shore.

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ABBOT

Bettye Rutherford McCouch
72 Alcott Rd.
Concord, MA 01742

Your flow of news is dwindling, but I'm happy to pass on the word from a few more of the faithful. **Nancy Corwin Wintter** certainly has a far-flung family; a son and two grandsons in Fairbanks, Alaska and a daughter who has "gone up to do a bit of dog sledding with them." The Wintters anticipate retirement at the end of the year and we hope that will permit more time for using their houseboat in the next phase of their lives.

A cheerful note from **Barbara Kaufmann Rosenwald** which I'll quote in its entirety: "Hope everybody is well and happy and in good health."

More reference to our increasing maturity comes from **Cornelia McMurray Brooks** who sounds quite satisfied with retirement outside Charlottesville, VA and is enjoying the experience of being a grandmother to three grandsons.

Cynthia Teel Bouldin leads a full and active life in Ithaca, NY where her husband is

an agronomist. In addition to a great variety of civic and human service volunteer activities, to say nothing of having raised four daughters, the Bouldins have lived in the Philippines for several years and should be recently returned from several months in Brazil. Welcome home!

I don't mean to sound ungrateful to any of you good people; you have yielded a better than 27% return on my postcard effort so far, and, eternal optimist that I am, I check my mail with eager regularity for word from more of you.

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PHILLIPS

Roger S. Seymour
31 Village Green Circle
Savannah, GA 31411

Let's see. Where were we . . . We left you in 1968 to go work in Europe, the experience of a lifetime. We returned, plus one child, in 1975, putting our nose back to the U.S. grindstone (no wine with lunch). Suddenly it was 1982, and our employer announced an incentive for those who would go do their thing and no longer his. We thus became gainfully unemployed, cashed in Greenwich, and removed to a piece of paradise called Skidaway Island.

To those appalled at our reappearance on the corresponding secretarial scene: you had a chance to volunteer.

A vote of thanks to **Woody Dulaney** for his service before he had to pass the baton. Long or short term, the job of fabricating news about classmates who won't write is daunting. Always felt Du and **Dan Carroll** did their bit covering the gaffes on the soccer field.

Among our world travelers, Anne and **Jerry O'Brien** have returned from a couple of years in Moscow where he was involved in getting things done in, and the bugs kept out of, the new 11-acre U.S. consular complex. They are at Box 981, Westport, MA. 02790, and plan a summer of basic R&R, much deserved. Then perhaps to take pen in hand for recounting and analysis of living vis-a-vis your friendly Moskovite and hopefully reflections on doing business with a lot of people in the world you'd rather not see again.

Mary Alice and **Peter Roome**, whose peregrinations probably cover as many miles inside the U.S., are now at 98 Putnam Park, Greenwich, Ct. 06830. Of recent note, Pete assayed the main line brokerage business and has now returned to scouting out private opportunities, where he can get his hands into the real issues and away from eager cherubs praying to the Great God Dow. Daughter Barbara recently married, living in D.C. Son Peter in Texas piling up degrees like a thermometer in July.

In case you didn't know or hadn't guessed, our class motor, **Pete Stevens**, has his eye firmly fixed on 1994 and has rounded up a great group, from **Ault** to **Wofsey**, to insure our 50th will be the biggest in all ways. Obviously, more will follow.

Somewhere out there is a notebook file on classmates we put together 20 years ago. **Roger Strong**, **Dick Bull**, J. Montague Fitzpatrick '42, or whoever has it, please ship it to Savannah.

With regret, we belatedly report the death by accident of **John Franklin Lord** in July, 1983. No further information is available. Our class extends its sympathy to his wife.



Hilary Patterson Cleveland '45, Charles M. Gearing II '45 and William L. Saltonstall '45 muster their troops.

45

PHILLIPS

Charles M. Gearing 2nd
500 Oak Ridge Drive
Cheshire, CT 06410

Reunion Notes: Brotherrrrr! Asking your Class Secretary to submit notes two days after a 40th reunion party like ours is really cruel and unusual punishment! I hope I don't leave anyone off the list of attendees.

The weather was great and, as usual, '45 broke all previous records! Our class dinner seating of 116 was 30 more than the biggest previous 40th. With thanks to **John Blake**, our Class Agent, our class gift to the Alumni Fund of \$64,000+ was by far the largest for a 40th and was the third largest for the weekend, exceeded only by the 25th and 50th classes. We have the largest number of Non-Sibi givers of any Andover class (23). (Non-Sibi contributions are \$1,000 or more). All in all, we're a pretty classy (and modest) bunch!

Many of the people listed below were with us from the opening salvo on Friday to the end of **Bill Moore's** and **Vera's** marvelous lobster, steak and clam bake on Sunday. Some were only present for one or two events. All were welcome and great to see again. Here they are: **George Baldwin** and **Vera Faust**, **Bob Beach**, **Lee Bergstrom** and **Ann Allen**, **Brot Bishop**, **John Blake**, **Irv Bonbright** and **Shirley**, **Jim Burns** and **Ellie**, **Reg Collier**, **Brewster Conant** and **Elizabeth**, **Dick Couch** and **Cathy**, **John Ettelson**, **Myrt Gaines**, **John Gallagher** and son, **Charlie Gearing** and **Genie**, **Frank Greene** and **Marge**, **Pete Grosz** and **Lillian**, **Fred Hayes** and **Mike**, **Jim Herman**, **Pete Hetzler** and **Sally**, **Pete Holmes**, **Chet Homer** and **Carolyn**, **Jack Horner** and **Patty**, **Huston Hunting** and **Gwynny**, **Charlie King** and **Louine**, **Ted Kingery** and **Ann**, **Larry Kohlberg** and **Ann Higgins**, **John Lampe** and **Nan**, **Morey Levine**, **Phyllis** and **Morey's Dad**, **Jim Lebenthal** and **Jacky**, **Len Lewis** and **Ann Marie**, **John Little**, **Lenny Lunder** and **Wilma**, **George MacLellan** and **Mar-yann**, **Hal McInnes** and **Drue**, **Chet McCracken** and **Sally**, **Dunc Mauran** and **Louise**, **Ed Mead** and **Maurita Snyder**, **Jack Moffly** and **Donna**, **Artie Moher** and **Cornelia**, **Bill Moore** and **Vera**, **Harry Morgan** and **Caroline**, **Frank Naughton** and **Liz**, **Bill O'Shea**, **Burt Page**, **Howie Reed**, **King**

Pfeiffer, **Bill Prior**, **Bill Saltonstall** and **Janie**, **Lee Siskind** and **Mynda**, **Ken Sutherland** and **Suzy**, **Jack Thorndike** and **Dorothy**, **John Vollmayer**, **Larry Ward** and **Edie**, **Dick Welch** and **Lulu**, and **Ed Wheeler**. What a group! We also had the pleasure of nine Abbot '45ers and spouses joining the party (see Abbot '45 notes).

Also at the class dinner we were pleased to have **Bob and Kate Sides**, **Deke and Dene DiClemente**, **Clara Maynard**, **Helen Bronk**, **Helen Leete**, **Steve and Stephanie Sorota**, **Dick and Norma Pieters**, **Jack and Helen Barss** and **Bob Hulburt**. **Fred and Sue Stott** joined us at the **Moore's** and numerous other faculty celebrities dropped in at our hospitality room.

Four of the highlights of the weekend bear repeating (I can't remember them all!). Saturday afternoon **Mead** called **Joe Wogan** in Phoenix, AZ, person-to-person, collect, so that **Joe** could have the pleasure of talking to all his old buddies. Forty-five minutes later, **Wogan** was still pleased, but I'll bet **Mead** gets a collect call next time **Wogan's** in Afghanistan, Nepal or some such place! **John Blake** put on a memorable limerick-and-song fest at the class dinner assisted by the **Doo-Ah-Ditties**, **Lulu Welch**, **Suzy Sutherland**, **Cornelia Moher**, **Ann Kingery**, and **Maurita Snyder**. **Broadway**, watch out! **Howie Reed** did a solo basso rendition of an Alaskan 40th year lament (at least that's what I thought it was) that brought down the house . . . not applause, vibrations! **Chet McCracken** read a letter from **Clara Maynard** which described the many humorous and touching episodes that took **Bob** from being an anti-Abbot merger leader to the most ardent femmophile (!) on the faculty.

The Rev. **Bill O'Shea** was a major celebrant of services on both Saturday and Sunday and did a great job. He also acted as counselor to several class members who evidenced disorientation after various non-athletic events. **Dr. Ted Kingery** scrutinized quite a few skin outbreaks and zits, while newly-elected **Lacrosse Hall of Famer**, **Dr. Myrt Gaines** was available for questions on liver ailments. We were in good hands and all at especially discounted '45 class rates!

The low point of the weekend was the reading at the class dinner of the list of departed brothers which is now at 38.

At a meeting which I was asked to conduct after the Alumni Luncheon on Saturday, we permanently fractured **Mr. Robert's** Rules of Order and railroaded various citizens into class jobs. **Ed Mead** is the new Endowment Agent who will work with the School to try to get us to remember PA in our wills and also to make living gifts to the permanent endowment. **John Blake** graciously agreed as his arm approached the nape of his neck to serve as Supervising Class Agent for "one more year," but he will now be assisted by **Ken Sutherland**, **Pete Hetzler**, **Hal McInnes** and **Brot Bishop**. Additional volunteers would be welcomed. I somehow slipped back in as Class Secretary and Reunion Chairman to be assisted on future reunions by that dynamic group who fostered this great weekend — **Bill Saltonstall**, **Dick Welch**, **Jack Thorndike**, and **Pete Hetzler**.

It's such a pleasure to get together with a great group of people who share a love for our beautiful school. It's like going home to a family reunion and 72 hours of reliving one's youth. We missed those of you who didn't make it and sincerely hope you'll resolve not to miss the 45th.

45

ABBOT

Hilary Paterson Cleveland
Main Street
New London, NH 03257

Reunion Notes: I am writing these Class Notes just after a great 40th reunion at Andover. The weather was perfect, the program interesting and best of all eight of us from Abbot '45 showed up: **Biz Marsh Birney** (with husband **Jim**), **Sally Leavitt Cheney**, **Gretchen Fuller Frazier**, **Ann Walen Churchill**, **Joan Sweeney**, **Jean Mulvey Friedmann**, **Marjorie Milne Winston** and yours truly. We attended an Abbot Tea at the Headmaster's home (where we were able to chat with **Miss Sweeney**), held a class meeting (where we elected all of you who weren't present to difficult and time-consuming jobs), marched in the parade, partied and dined with PA '45 and their spouses.

Biz seemed to have the most news. While trying to raise money for Abbot she was able to talk on the phone to many members of the class (the best part of the job, she claims). **Molly Robbins Blue** is still in Babylon, N.Y., **Mary Jane Kurth Longabaugh** in Pittsburgh, **Helen Norris Stearns** in Coatsville with a horse about to foal (that's her business — horses), **Bea Van Cleve Lee** in Princeton, N.J. (with a daughter who just got married in May), **Joan Mitchell Norton** working in real estate in Connecticut and **Mary Taylor Sherpick** in Farmington, Ct. **Biz** and her husband have just retired to a farm on the eastern shore of Maryland, went on a trip to Greece this spring and were on their way to Freeport, Me. to visit a son who is pastor of a church in Yarmouth (where **Sally Spear Morse** is a parishioner!).

Jean Mulvey Friedmann has moved to Princeton, N.J. Her husband, **John**, (who came to the reunion dinner) has retired and all three children were out of college as of June '85. **Jean** is still reviewing books and has seen **M. J. Hodges** who lives in New York and Conn. and who works for *Reader's Digest*. She also reports that **Judy Gage Moses'** husband has just retired and they were able to travel around Europe in a camper for four months. When they returned they moved to Nevada. Others with whom **Jean** was in touch are **Madge Twomey Keepin** who is back in Los Alamos after two years in Vienna, **Barbara Beecher Carl** who is now living in Santa Barbara, Calif. after her husband retired as a bookseller (antiquarian and rare books); and **Pete Boynton Pawle** who is a librarian in Falmouth, Me.

Joan Sweeney lives in Mesa, Arizona during the winter and says that anyone coming through should get in touch. **Marjorie Winston** goes to Naples, Fla. (when it gets too cold on Lake Winnepesaukee, N.H.) and also welcomes travelers.

Other news came by letter from **Ann Dorsel Monroe** who was really sorry not to be able to get to reunion. She and her husband hope to visit their daughter who will be moving with her family from Sierra Leone, W. Africa to Sydney, Australia. **Ann** retired two years ago as school librarian and now tours school groups at the zoo and conservatory and does "grandmother duty" with three grandchildren in Charleston, S.C. and a brand new grandson in Denver, Co.

Sally Leavitt Cheney is living in Bethesda, Md. and is hoping to move to a new house in the same area. **Grace Lurton** is an account executive with Merrill Lynch in

NYC and **Ann Bushnell Bailey** has just returned from a trip to Tashkent, U.S.S.R. (an unlikely excuse for not showing up at reunion!).

The very best news is that **Gretchen Fuller Frazier** has agreed to act as Class Secretary and will be doing the Class Notes from now on. Her address is: Mrs. Donald Frazier, Calderwoods, R.D. #1, Box 180, Far Hills, NJ 07931. Please keep the news coming.

The saddest news is that we had word of the death of **Joan Hoagland Humphrey** in July, 1984. Joan lived in Northport, Long Island, N.Y. and had conducted a television-interview program, "Artists' Quarters," in Worcester, Mass. before her marriage. We send our deepest sympathy to her husband, Dr. Burton G. Humphrey, Jr. and to her four children.

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PHILLIPS

Russell J. Thomes
350 First Avenue
New York, NY 10010

As the hair thins and the waist spreads, five years seem to fly by like no time at all. Next June will be our 40th! An anniversary to celebrate. Mark your calendars, lads, (13-14-15 June) and plan to come back again (or even for your first return) to spend a few days on the Hill with olde friends.

A note which was received from the Alumni Office from **Roger Neuhoft** reads: "All is well. Our daughter Marion was married on October 6th in Edgartown. I received a note from the manager of the Edgartown Yacht Club where we held the rehearsal dinner, with this statement: 'In the history of the EYC, never have so few drunk so much.' It gave me a warm glow." Another more recent note from D.C. and "old R.A." reads: "Louise and I will join you for the 40th festivities if you will guarantee festivities." Rog's Company, Eastern Broadcasting, has expanded recently purchasing WEAN/WPJB in Providence as well as WAVZ in New Haven. Years ago I first heard the old joke, "don't make waves" from the Zoot, now he's bought them.

Dan Anderson, who is also coming back for reunion, was named (last fall) chief financial officer at Guilford Transportation Industries. Now if Guilford isn't exactly a company whose name you hear mentioned alot over drinks at the Bull and Bear, get this: Guilford is a privately held railroad holding Co. based in New Haven, that consists of the Boston and Maine, Maine Central, and the Delaware and Hudson Railroads, and employs 4,500 with 4,000 route miles between Buffalo and New Brunswick, and Montreal and Washington. We are hoping Dan will attend in his private Pullman so we can set up headquarters down the hill.

I'm in real estate in Manhattan at this writing, selling condos exclusively for Bartlett Associates on East 56th St. Our listings are computerized and when the name **James Mellor**, developer, flashed on the screen recently, it aroused my curiosity. Subsequently, I chatted with the one and only Jim and he informed me that the project on East 63d was an old deal no longer in his hands. The Mellors may come back in the fall (growing).

Jimbo Morse recently remarried. Congratulations. More later. The **Fridays** have moved from Greenwich to Lyme (not Olde Lyme), Conn. more later. The **Beigens** are

back from Europe, summering again in Weekapaug, R.I. The **Lazos** are still living in Sao Paulo, Brazil. Late April and early May have passed, and still no word from **Heard**. That uncashed ticket from the Belmont Stakes '84, is no longer any good, Cy, in case that was to cover your stay in town. **Hank Ross** is reported retired from Pfizer.

Charlie Vail, **Dick Weeghman**, **Jay Cherry's** wife, **Ed Jones'** daughter **Abigail**, were among the many with whom I chatted during the annual phonathon for PA. **Abigail** graduated from Vassar in May. **P. K. Fisher** has taken over from **Martin Begien** as Class Agent. We shall now rise for a standing ovation to Bege for such a great job over the years. (Let's have a long Martin with a Bege on the end.)

We are looking for a volunteer to chair the Reunion for 1986. Do I have any volunteers? All the best from New York. Have a good summer.

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PHILLIPS

Reeves W. Hart, Jr.
18 Briar Road
Wilmington, DE 19803

I have a note from **Bob Remis** which accompanied his Alumni Fund contribution. I apologize, Bob, if I failed to decipher properly the rather poor Xerox copy of your note that I received but here goes . . . "Ruth and I are both well and totally occupied — Ruth as a trustee of Tufts University, and I with business and as Overseer at the Museum of Fine Arts, Boston and the Boston Symphony Orchestra. Three boys doing diverse things: Richard (Andover '72 and Harvard), Vice President at Bank of Boston; Bill (Loomis-Chaffee and Tufts), Vice President, Sales, Vernon Leather Co.; and John (Loomis-Chaffee and Tufts), TV productions in N.Y. and media productions, Boston."

One advantage of being a little late in making your Alumni Fund contribution is that you are apt to get a call from an old friend. **Chuck Leach** called last night on that account. He had recently talked with **Dan Lackey** in Boston and **Bill Wood** in Winnetka, both of whom are doing well. Chuck's daughter **Alice Mary** will graduate from the University of Richmond law school in 1987 which Chuck reminds me will be just in time for our 40th Andover reunion.

After reading my column about spending some time at Bethany Beach, **Joe Champlin** wrote that he had probably jogged past our cottage as he had been spending several weeks there each summer for the past ten years. In addition to his weekend parish work and regular office work as Vicar for Parish Life & Worship in Syracuse, Joe continues his authorship having recently completed *Behind Closed Doors: A Handbook on How to Pray and Healing in the Catholic Church: Mending Wounded Hearts and Bodies*, and working on *Seven Special Signs of Grace: The Catholic Sacraments*. Joe is also working on three 30-minute videotaped television programs for Argus Communications on preparation for marriage.

It is with regret that I inform the class of the death of **Owen P. Stearns**, Ph.D. He died at his home in East Sussex, England, from an apparent heart attack on 27 December 1984. He graduated from Bowdoin College and earned a Master of Arts Degree from the University of Wisconsin and a Doctorate in American History from the

University of Rochester, New York. Subsequently he obtained a Master's Degree in Library Science at Simmons College in Boston. After teaching for a period at the Berkshire School and at M.I.T., Dr. Stearns moved to England where he continued to teach American History. He leaves his stepfather, **Alvah W. Carver**; and two sisters, **Mrs. A. Crosby Kennett** of Silver Lake, N. H. and **Beverly Stearns-McKay** of Portland, Maine. The class extends its sympathy to the surviving members of his family.

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ABBOT

Mary Lou Miller Hart
18 Briar Rd., Briarwood
Wilmington, DE 19803

It's always great news to hear about the arrival of the third generation. **Diane Gould Berkeley** announces the birth of her first grandchild, **Gabriel Tiller**, born on 10 November 1984.

Margot Meyer Richter writes: "Tom Wyman '47 was the speaker at a dinner I attended last February. I introduced myself as Margot Richter, Abbot '47, whereupon he gave me a hug. Brief reminiscence. Had dinner with **Henry Rentschler '47** in October. Still in the art business — painting abstracts, exhibiting and organizationally. Daughter **Hilary** married in June. I have three grandchildren and a step-grandson. I live near Raleigh. Abbot and PA alumni/ae welcome to visit anytime."

Margot also sent along the sad news that **Nancy Brumback Kruvand's** husband, **Mark**, died in March of a sudden heart attack. The Class of '47 sends condolences to Nancy and her family. The last address I have for her is **Mrs. Mark M. Kruvand**, 4340 Briar Creek Lane, Dallas, TX 75214.

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PHILLIPS

Robert D. Mehlman, M.D.
20 Netherlands Rd.
Brookline, MA 02146

Lyle Hall writes that he and his family have moved to a farm in Dover, Mass. where they are raising sheep and where he serves as Rector of St. Dunstan's Episcopal Church. He is also chairman of the board of the Stackpole Corporation, manufacturers of electrical and electronic components with plant locations in Boston, Canada, Mexico and the Far East.

Bob Baldwin and one of his real estate ventures were recently featured in a very extensive article in the *Boston Globe*. Bob, who works with LandVest, a Boston real estate brokerage and consulting firm as Director of Industrial and Commercial Services, was assigned to find a buyer for the old Lawrence Print Works complex. Despite a lot of interest from prospective buyers, the size of the property seemed too overpowering with a 20-acre lot on Merrimack Street that has nine buildings with 1.7 million square feet of space. After tiring of trying to find a buyer, Bob, who is also the head of the Yankee Technology Corp. of Lowell, said he drew up a conceptual plan for recycling the property and then decided to buy it himself. The mill, known as the Lawrence Print Works, for almost 50 years was one of the largest cloth printing operations in the world. Textiles from all over the world were sent there to be dyed and printed.

Three months after Bob purchased the property, the GCA Corp. of Bedford, a high

tech manufacturer of semi-conductor equipment, needed more space and decided to lease 232,000 square feet of the new complex. With this major tenant along with the existing 10 tenants occupying another 350,000 square feet, Bob's group is able to concentrate on a 5-year rehabilitation and recycling project of the whole establishment. Plans include areas for light industrial research and development, office and retail use, and a restaurant and hotel. This would be the first hotel in the state to come out of a recycled mill building.

Work has begun on the first phase of the renovations including converting about 85,000 square feet into new office space. Two buildings are being demolished to make way for parking and plazas. The Governor's office has committed funds for construction of a 2,000-foot long walkway along the river adjacent to one of the plazas that is being constructed. Improvements planned by the developer and tenants are estimated to amount to 40 or 50 million dollars.

Bob's son Robert Baldwin, Jr. has joined him as chief of operations in the new venture.

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ABBOT

Jane Kenah Dewey
8 Fenimore Rd.
Worcester, MA 01609

It has finally come to this! Despite the expenditure of \$3.36 for 12 double postals and some time spent routing around for the proper addresses, my investment in the class of '48 has yielded only an empty mail box. I hope my tale of woe will inspire some sympathy and an uncapping of pens among you; as for the recipients of my cards, you must be feeling wretchedly right now.

What it has come to is a monologue by your secretary. Harry and I have three beautiful daughters who live in an enchanted castle in Boston. None of them is engaged in spinning flax into gold but the eldest will enter the practice of law in September so she at least is set up with a loom. We are coping with old age by alternately denying it and embracing it. Last fall I qualified for the Boston Marathon by running a marathon in 3:37. This March Harry and I went to Germany for the commemoration of the taking of the bridge over the Rhine at Remagen in March of 1945. His division, the 99th Infantry Division, had been one of the first across. And so it seems we are in a state of equilibrium at the moment.

Please write. If you don't you might get some more thoughts from me on subjects such as politics, carbohydrate loading and Bob and Ray. You wouldn't want that.

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PHILLIPS

J. Kenneth McDonald
4728 S. 29th Street
Arlington, VA 22206

Reunion Notes: The 35th Reunion was a grand success, and generated a lot of enthusiasm for a giant gathering for our 40th in 1990. Nineteen members of PA '50 (and briefly, two from AA '50) turned up in Andover. Distance honors went to **Erick Mack**, who travelled some 10,000 miles — from California to Andover via Europe — to return for his first reunion ever. Erick, who is a vice president of Union Oil Company,

brought his wife, Dagmar, and son Carter with him. **James C. Miller II** also made a first appearance at PA since 1950, arriving Friday afternoon from Oyster Bay, Long Island, with his wife, B.G. Jim was so taken with the warmth of the reunion that he agreed to chair a super 40th reunion five years from now. Others present who had not turned up at a reunion for a long time (if ever) were **Todd Terry** and **Valerie** from St. Louis, **Dudley Yost** from Cleveland, and our class prize man, **Thomas P. Gordon**. Tucker arrived from Pittsburgh with his wife, Katie.

Travelling the least distance were architect **Jim Malcolm** and **Beverly** from Andover, while **Dan Collins** and **Mary** journeyed all the way from Plaistow, NH (Dan practices medicine in Haverhill, Mass.). **George Jacoby** and **Lee** came from Marblehead with their son Rob; George specializes in infectious diseases at Massachusetts General Hospital and teaches at Harvard Medical School. **Tony Herrey** arrived Friday and reported that his daughter Dorothea did indeed graduate from PA the previous weekend, and that his wife, Maria, took her Ph.D. at Harvard the previous day. From Concord we had **Charlie Flather** and **Kitty**, whose daughter Kate has also just graduated from PA. Kitty, AA '59, is knowledgeable about reunions, having last year co-chaired an enormously successful Andover-Abbot 25th Reunion. **Herkus W. von Lettkemann** came for dinner Saturday; Lucky is with MIT and a captain in the active Naval Reserve.

Dick Suisman arrived Friday from West Hartford, where he is now developing real estate with his brother John. Saturday also brought regulars **Bill King** and **Sue** from Woolwich, Maine. **Bob Martin** and **Joanna**, both senior foreign service officers, flew in from Washington. **Palmer Y.** and **Eleanor**, a.k.a. Pim and **Hutch Epler** from Stratford helped represent Connecticut along with **Dick** and **Anne Bell** from New Haven and **George Webb** and **Judy** from Darien. George and Judy's daughter Emily did fine service Saturday evening with the hors d'oeuvres trays, and young George III very professionally recorded the entire weekend's proceedings on videotape. He edited and spliced late Saturday night so that we could have continuous showings at the class brunch Sunday morning. The tape will now be a permanent fixture at all future 1950 reunions, rivalling the grainy silent film of the 1949 Andover football triumph over Exeter.

On Saturday afternoon there was a brief class meeting, to re-elect your Class Secretary and Class Agent and to round up additional agents to help Pim Epler with the Annual Giving Campaign. **George Jacoby**, **Charlie Flather** and **Dudley Yost** agreed to serve. There was a good deal of talk about our next reunion in 1990, and after testifying movingly to his delight at returning after 35 years, **Jim Miller** volunteered to chair our 40th. After dinner Saturday there were some impromptu toasts; **Dick Bell** paid tribute to the class, noting that PA's historian, **Fritz Allis**, has characterized 1950 as a transitional class — between the benign paternalism of **Claude Fuess** and the "frequent, thorough and unannounced searches" of **John Mason Kemper**. There were special thanks to our co-chairmen, **Gibb Cornwell** and **Leigh Quinn**, to their respective wives, **Nancy** and **Mary**, and to **Dick Suisman**, for organizing a wonderfully successful reunion, entirely worthy of 1950.



The Class of '50 at the Memorial Gym.

Josh Miner, who is about to retire as Dean of Admissions, was guest of honor at an Andover-Abbot Association dinner at the Phillips Gallery in Washington last April. **Noelle** and **George Beatty** were there, representing Andover-Abbot 1950, as well as **Bob Biern**, M.D., from Annapolis. I also saw **Eric Wentworth** and his wife, **Ansley Wallace**, who report that they have opened the **Wallace Wentworth Gallery** — exhibiting contemporary paintings, sculpture, and other work — near Dupont Circle in Washington, D.C. Eric is a vice president of the Council for Advancement and Support of Education (CASE) — also near Dupont Circle — and does some painting of his own as time allows.

I hope that you have responded generously to the appeal for our 35th reunion gift to Andover from our hard-working Class Agent, **Palmer Y. Epler**. Pim is also on the Reunion Committee, which is directed from Dartmouth College by **Hematologist Gibbons Cornwell**, M.D. **Leigh Quinn** of Quintone is handling local arrangements from Winchester, Mass., and you may have had a call from Committeeman **Dick Suisman** urging you to return to PA in June.

Anthony Herrey writes that he'll join our proceedings after first turning up to see his daughter Dorothea K. Herrey graduate after three years at Andover. Last fall **John Clark Pratt**, Lieutenant Colonel, USAF (Ret.) and Professor of English at Colorado State University, published *Vietnam Voices: Perspectives on the War Years 1941-1982* (Viking, Cloth, \$25. Penguin, paper, \$12.95). This is a wonderful melange of material — everything from GI graffiti and letters to cables, speeches, journalism and chunks of novels about the war. John's former and current professions, his own experience in the Vietnam War, and his literary skill, combine to produce a remarkably evocative collection.

And a final note that **Tom Keefe**, President of the Galveston-Houston Co., has been elected a director of **Lennox Industries** of Dallas, Texas, a national manufacturer of heating and air-conditioning equipment.

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ABBOT

Nancy Gray Sherrill
2003 Avondale Street
Wichita Falls, TX 76308

Joy Sturgis Foster lives in Hillsboro, New Hampshire and is a remedial teacher for the

ConVal School District. She is fortunate in having all of her family in New England. Her eldest daughter, Susan, lives in Portland, Maine; she teaches fourth grade and her husband is with Power Products. Jody, the middle daughter, is a social worker in Manchester, NH and lives in Concord. The youngest daughter, Debbie, recently married Rudi Widbiller, who works for Dartmouth college; Debbie is employed at Mary Hitchcock Hospital. Joy had the fun this winter of traveling to Germany to visit Debbie's new in-laws. Joy reports a wonderful trip, even though she speaks no German and her hosts speak no English!

Mary Jane Greenwald Denzer now has two women's specialty shops, one in White Plains and one in Westport, Connecticut. Her husband, Alan, has joined forces as business advisor and Mary Jane is very excited and enthusiastic about her career. She hopes that any of you who are in the vicinity of her stores will give her a ring and come by. Mary Jane and Alan's youngest child, Holly, is a student at Greenwich Academy.

Noelle Blackmer Beatty is a freelance writer and editor in Washington, DC. Her latest project was writing the report of The Exemplary Private School Recognition Project, which was supervised by the Council for American Private Education under a Dept. of Education grant. Noelle is also the mother of three children — one an actor in Cambridge, Mass., one a sophomore at Carnegie-Mellon University, and the third a high school student. Noelle and **Alice Russell Farnar** are the co-chairmen of the Gifts Committee for our reunion gift and we appreciate their time and effort in this undertaking.

I would have loved to have been at reunion, and certainly would have attended but Joe and I have for some time planned a trip in June to celebrate our thirtieth anniversary. While you were waving your yellow banners, we were in the Scottish Highlands. But we thought of you all. I hope that someone will write me the news!

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PHILLIPS
E. Osborne Ayscue, Jr.
Helms Mullis & Johnston
P. O. Box 31247
Charlotte, NC 28231

The following note was received by the Alumni Office:

WEICKER, Fred deceased 1 December 1958. Daughter born shortly thereafter. I am trying to get to know my father through friends and family. I would appreciate classmates and/or faculty members contacting me who might have known him, or who might know the whereabouts of close friends. Please contact Bea Welsh Weiker, Yale Divinity School, 409 Prospect St., New Haven, CT. 06510."

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ABBOT
Nancy Bentley Ridings
1234 #6 James Street
Syracuse, NY 13203

Polly Paradise Russell, Wyland, Mass., brought some good news to me on the phone recently. She said **Susie Kimball Wheelock**, Lincoln, Mass., **Barbara Gibson Roth**, Natick, **Connie Hall Strohecker**, Marblehead, and **Lydia Eccles Page**, McLean, Virginia and she were together for

luncheon in the Boston area. How nice to hear of our class keeping in touch.

Just think, next June will be our turn for a reunion at PA. The School is working on it now. Please mark your calendars for 13-14-15 June; we will keep you informed. **Barbara Gibson Roth** said she would drive up to attend the All Volunteer Weekend, September 28th to represent our class, and to see what ideas they have for our 35th reunion in June.

One evening last January I had a phone call from **Marcia Crane Starcher**, Orlando, Fla. She wanted to know if I could give her the APO number of **Sally Mason Crowell**. Marcia was going over to Nuremberg, Germany to see her son, and while over there for 2-3 weeks, she hoped to see Sally and her family. Do hope it worked out with the info I had.

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PHILLIPS
Hubert C. Fortmiller, Jr.
Middlesex School
Concord, MA 01742

In his travels through New England this past year, **Warren Hutchins** brought news of **Homer Byington's** challenging job as Senior Vice President and Chairman of the International Division of European-American Bank, the largest consortium of its kind in the world.

The Andover Office of Academy Resources has lost touch with a few important classmates; if you know a recent address for **Larry Guthrie**, **Mike Russillo**, or **Mike Smith**, please send it our way.

Brighten my summer day and our column in the fall *Bulletin* with a post card . . .
Eibuh.

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PHILLIPS
Bill Kaufmann
295 Madison Avenue
New York, NY 10017

Ed Goldman's wife, **Bizzie** died 17 August 1984. They had been married for 16 years. From what Ed told me, it was a long, difficult fight against cancer that she faced with great courage and dignity. Ed is now Vice-President of Phoenix Federal Savings and loan. His son, **George**, 14, plays American Legion Ball as an outstanding quarterback. His daughter **Melissa**, 9, is a diving champ who does as well out of the water ("three B's" she told me, "all the rest A's") as in.

Neil and Barbie McCorvie were in the middle of giving a dinner party when we called to tell them our car had broken down in Fairfield. It was amazing. They picked us up in five minutes. Brought us back to their house. Gave us dinner. Beds. Toothbrushes. And after breakfast the next morning, helped us find a mechanic. It was a great evening. We got to hear about some of the things Neil has been doing in his new capacity as a marketing/sales consultant for major U.S. companies. And they got to hear about our fuel filter.

Al Korschun sent us a copy of an article he'd written for *Florida Realtor* on the subject of real estate rentals: "Rentals are my business, my only business." Al has also written articles for *Real Estate Today* and *American Salesman*, and currently does a feature series, "Profiles of Real Estate Success," for the Kendall-Perrine Board. For the record, Al also mentioned that he'd

opened up his own real estate company in Miami specializing in rentals . . . that he was on the local Board of Realtors as chairman of the Education Committee and a member of the Ethics and Arbitration Committee. However, the big news in Al's life is that he was married on 16 February to **Mary Lou Otter**, "a genuine super sweetheart!"

Tim Draper, after 20 years being self-employed, has taken a position with North Central Wool Manufacturing Corp., a wool co-op covering 11 states with headquarters in Minneapolis.

Warren Clein writes that he saw **Ron Baquie** and **Al Snyder** at the Princeton-Dartmouth game.

John Laud is working as a consultant in drug and alcohol abuse in industry, working with the employee and his family, largely dealing with the spread of cocaine abuse and alcoholism on and off the job. He's still at Smither's Center of Roosevelt Hospital.

"Spending more time at home than before," writes **Tony Lopez**, "less travel. My office is at home now. Able to dabble in local politics. Military life seems so far away now. Life as a Southern Country 'Colonel' agrees with me. No longer am I 129 lbs. of fighting spirit. Instead, a doting grandfather. Kids all away from home. Three out of four married. All doing well in California, Michigan and New York."

"Kay and I spent a weekend with **Peter and Kathy Capra** last October," writes **Bob Stevenson**. "In November had lots of laughs and pops with **Bruce and Deshay Rosborough** while attending a bankers convention in San Juan, Puerto Rico, after which we spent 10 days sailing (and riding out Hurricane Klaus) in the B.V.I.s. Will become president of our bank, Commercial National of Peoria, on 1/1/85."

Don Shapiro ran into three **Sharp** lawyers in Florida: **Joel**, his wife, **Winnie**, and the judge, **Ken**.

Attended a birthday celebration some weeks ago for **Dutch Wolf '54**. Also at the party, **Dan Hannon**, **Bob Semple '54** and **Bob Feldman '54**.

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ABBOT
Pamela Bushnell Ellis
5835 North Shore Drive
Milwaukee, WI 53217

Due to an out-of-town Christmas and unforwarded mail, I unfortunately missed the deadline for the spring issue of the *Bulletin*. But I have not missed the deadline for the summer issue, so will include first the news I received back in the winter months.

Muffy Grant Lynch writes, "Our oldest of five daughters, **Melissa**, was married in September and **Elizabeth** graduated from Middlebury last May. We have two others in college currently and an 8th grader at home. I'm currently president of the Board of the Family Center, the family counseling agency of Greenwich, following a term as President of the Greenwich YWCA Board. Had a wonderful visit with **Julie Gaines Phalen** and **Cliff** last summer, and with **Anne Oliver Jackson** recently." A lovely article co-authored by Anne is in the Fall/Winter *Andover Bulletin*.

Ann Zuill Williams announces the marriage of her daughter **Ann Julie** on 8 December 1984. **Betsey Hitzrot Evans** had a visit with Zoo's oldest daughter and baby in Bermuda where she and her daughter **Katy**

were visiting the Hitzrots for a school vacation. The Zuills and the Hitzrots have become friends over the years.

I had a nice visit over breakfast with **Connie Weldon LeMaitre**, Director of Annual Giving for Andover. Connie still lives in Andover and has five children. Kathleen, in her first year at Georgetown Medical, George, Jr., a junior at Stanford, and triplets (two boys and a girl) at PA! She urges any traveling alumnae to stop by the Alumni Office for a tour and visit. Connie is doing a super job, and would like to hear from all of us!

After my post card barrage, I was hopeful of additional news which happily I have received. Hurrahs to all who have sent news! Please keep it coming! **Carol Hardin Kimball** has occasional visits with Connie LeMaitre, when Connie's job takes her to NYC. Carol urges all of us to aim for 100% contribution as a vote of confidence for our classmate who is doing a fantastic job. Carol works for the Environmental Defense Fund raising money. Her daughter Jennifer (Andover '80) is a senior at Amherst, and son Andrew a sophomore at Hamilton.

Dorothy Giles Ham married James Arthur Tufts on 25 August 1984, and is living in Exeter, NH. Youngest son, Caleb, is expected to make almost full recovery after six weeks in a coma, the result of an auto accident. Her real estate business in Seacoast, NH continues to thrive. **Libby Hollister Zimmerman** spends a lot of time on Cape Cod drawing and painting in the field while her husband writes an ecology book for the layman. She had a nice visit with **Pat Eveleth Buchanan** and husband, and says Pat seems to be happy with her commercial art. Also had a phone conversation with **Ellen Smith**. Libby's art work is of birds and landscapes, and having viewed one of her brochures, I can say they are exquisite!

Bernadette Boyle Gutter is now associated with a violinist, Karen Greenwalt, with whom she performs regularly. The two of them hold classes of about 40 students who play and perform chamber music. She has two daughters at Lehigh University, one a sophomore and one a senior. Another classmate involved in the performing of music is **Diana Stevenson Banat**. She and husband Gabi played in Spain last summer with their Banat Baroque Ensemble, thus justifying a wonderful vacation. In the early fall, Diana joined the N.Y. Philharmonic tour with Gabi to Japan, Korea, Taiwan, Hong Kong, Bangkok, Indonesia, Singapore, and three cities in India, playing three concerts in Japan with the baroque group. Next summer the violin will take her to Europe, E. Germany, Hungary, Athens, Istanbul, and Israel! We have some real talents among our class. Let's hear from more of you!

Anne Oliver Jackson, recently a Trustee of Andover, is now President of the Independent School Chairmen Association, an organization of approximately 125 chairmen of independent boarding and day schools. She is Chairman of the Board of Sewickley Academy and on the Governor's council on public education. Sounds like a busy life! **Ann Kennedy Irish** is the new and first woman Chairman of the Board at North Central Michigan College in Petosky. She has two married daughters and awaits her third grandchild in September. A third daughter is at U-Michigan in Art School, and a son who is a senior in high school. Her husband, Dave, recently sailed on a 12-

meter boat in Bermuda, and their Irish Boat Shop is busy and healthy. Ann's goal for 1985 is to increase our class percentage of donors! Hear that Connie? Let's all help her achieve that wonderful goal. Your secretary is thrilled to announce that I am a PA parent as of this September when son Daniel becomes an Upper. Will be such fun to talk to Andover boys and I look forward to frequent visits to the campus.

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PHILLIPS

Kent McKamy
111 Park Avenue, #8-A
New York, NY 10128

The silence is broken! News at last, in this order. . . **Johnny Bloom**, headmaster at Worcester Academy for the past 10 years, has resigned to look for new opportunities. Johnny joined Worcester Academy as a soccer coach and mathematics instructor just three weeks after graduating from Brown in 1958, and was named headmaster in 1974.

Worcester's board of trustees president, Duane Sargisson, said that . . . "Bloom's resignation came unexpectedly to the board. He has done a marvelous job as headmaster." . . . Another of our class academics, **Charles Dickinson** and his wife traveled to China early last summer, and in the course of their travels, read two hours of poetry to some 200 Chinese students and teachers. Reported the *New York Times*, "Some [students] clutched tape recorders. Others followed along with mimeographed copies of the poems. The rapt silence was interrupted by periodic applause and laughter as Charles E. Dickinson and his wife, Joanne W. Eaton, acted out the poems, employing a variety of voices, accents and body movements that most Chinese scholars would have considered beneath their dignity."

Dan Woodhead's son Jeff graduated from Andover last June, and spent a tough summer, Dan says, working aboard the *Royal Viking* cruise ship. . . . **Peter Behn**, who is very active in the Vermont real estate development movement, offers to help find accommodations for anyone who plans to ski at Sugarbush. . . . **Les Blank** was recently honored by Chicago's Field Museum of Natural History. This fine institution presented a major retrospective of Les's films, and Les was there to introduce and discuss them. His newest film, *In Heaven There is No Beer*, about Polish-American polka dancing, has been awarded the Golden Eagle award to represent the U.S. in foreign film festivals. . . . **Frank Stella** was the subject of a marvelous profile in the *New Yorker* last winter; hope you all caught it. One of Frank's works was recently unveiled at the entrance of the Prudential-Bache building; another in the lobby of New York's new Rivergate condominium; and a third in the lobby of One Seaport Plaza, a large office tower adjacent to South Street Seaport in New York. . . . A nice note from **Dave Underwood** reminds me that the NON SIBI drive continues, seeking individual contributions of \$1,000 or more.

Bob Carmody's going to be a busy fellow so long as the government continues its active crackdowns on government contract frauds (e.g., GD, GE). Bob's been made Special Assistant U.S. Attorney in Washington, with government fraud prosecutions as his special focus. . . . **Ken Pruett** was unable to make our 30th reunion, writes that he made his 25th at Harvard,

but still prefers life in Hawaii to the Yard. . . . **Bill Dove** wrote that his son recently graduated from the University of Wisconsin. . . . **Newby LeRoy's** son Bob is following in his old man's footsteps at Andover, class of '88.

I've had some very pleasant meetings in New York recently with **Malcolm Swenson**, who runs a major stone importing firm called Ameristone. . . . Had a long talk with Bill Agee '55 at the Josh Miner celebration dinner in New York during the winter; Bill's an art critic and curator who's now trying his luck as an independent art consultant in New York. . . . Talked with **Tim Hogen** who's become a major help to **Dave Mackenzie** in our annual alumni fund raising drives. . . . and while bicycling through Central Park one day, encountered **Steve Wilson** and his lovely lady Pauline. . . . My public relations business continues to thrive; we've just added Hertz, Howard Johnson's and Manville Corp. to our growing list of major corporate clients. . . . I hope you'll keep sending in your class notes; you have a lot of friends out there who would like to know what you're doing.

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ABBOT

Molly Young Sauereisen
110 Marvelwood Place
Pittsburgh, PA 15215

Peter Gilbert's debut spring *Bulletin* was grand — except 1954's lack of representation was sorely missed! Send your news ANY time — pre/present/past, or by post card, or how about even a phone call?

What an interesting year so many of you have had! **Grier (N.J. Smith) Catledge** traveled with her son to Russia on a professional tour of medical facilities and to present a paper. Last year N.J. traveled to China with the same organization. When home in Florida she continues to operate her Therapeutic Learning Center. **Sam Thayer** finished her sixth year as a Cluster Dean at Andover and is looking forward to a year's leave in '85-'86. Husband Philip goes on sabbatical so they will be traveling to England and other European countries, and the Caribbean. New Hampshire will be home plate. Andover will miss her unending energy and enthusiasm!

I always love hearing from **Pana De Cholnoky-O'Connor** in France. Pana writes she loves "to hear what is going on in the lives of friends who, sadly, I haven't seen since leaving Abbot. . . ." (see how much joy your news generates?). Two of Pana's children (one 21, one 16) want to move back to the states, so maybe it won't be long before we can have a gathering upon her return. **Mimi Ludlow Crandall** returns to Attleboro from Minnesota. Husband John was called to be Rector of the Episcopal Church. Their son Bill has one year left of college in Duluth; daughter Meg a sophomore in high school; and eldest son John working in Bedford will be married in May — and speaking of weddings (good grief! is this Life, Phase II?) **Nancy Donnelly Bliss's** daughter Sarah was married 25 August 1984 to John B. Seamans. The wedding took place in Marblehead with grandfather Rev. Daniel Bliss, D.D. performing the ceremony. Nancy's son Daniel graduates in June from Bates and plans to teach and lead canoe trips on the Allagash Wilderness Waterway. Nancy continues to teach kindergarten, work for the Red Cross, and en-

joy their time in Maine!

Ferd and I will be in Greece celebrating our 25th wedding anniversary (and Ferd's big 50) and in Switzerland and England on business so we are unable to attend the wedding of **Audrey Davis Trowbridge's** beautiful daughter Duane — disappointing, but Audrey and I have plans for a reunion in Boston this fall. Would love to see **Sue Larter Lingeman** too. Sue writes she has become a serious painter-artist, but continues her involvement with Hospice. Sue's eldest daughter, Anne, is spending her junior year from Smith attending Amherst where she met **Paula Priol Folkman's** daughter Laura. Sue's other daughter Sarah attends Windsor School and is busy applying to colleges for fall of 1985. Byron continues as ophthalmologist at Mass. Eye and Ear . . . just as busy is **Sarah Harrington Williams** (with husband, three dogs, five cats) and three grown step-children and five grandchildren all living in the area. Sarah is involved in a computer operations course, training hearing eye dogs, and bowling in three leagues. . . busy but happy. And so is **Marti Belknap Brennen** and husband, Bill, who are building a home in Gold Hill Co. Marti is teaching preschool, gifted children and university graduate courses for teachers. Her first book *Taming Your Dragons* will be published soon. We'll be watching for it, Marti. Congratulations!

Diane Cookman Stallworth and her husband, Clayton, were in Pittsburgh so we all had lunch together; talking more than eating! It was a great afternoon and Diane looks fabulous — so did **Vicky Schwab Aronoff** in all the Ohio election pictures. Husband Stanley won by 70% and is Senate Majority Leader. I had thought D would see Vicky during a paddle tournament trip to Cincinnati this winter, but having the flu and playing (my partner and I won the Reprieve Cinn. Open) P couldn't get to see her. Next time!

Our daughter Betsy is District Manager Automotive Div. Union Carbide in Cincinnati so I try and get there often. Eric graduates from St. Lawrence in May and Sandy is a freshman at Northwestern, so we have filled our nest with dog, and cats Hobie and Schooner! Another chapter begins. . . time, talents and space ebbing away — happy summer and remember to send me a card from wherever you are or will be!

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PHILLIPS

Tom Lawrence
1039½ Sweetzer
West Hollywood, CA 90069

Reunion Notes: Time: 7-9 June 1985. Setting: PA campus and nearby Methuen, MA. There is a manicured appearance and lushness to the setting which suggests painstaking maintenance and a refreshing rain for the preceding three days. The weather, however, will be generally sensational during the action with just a sprinkle or two during mid-act II to satisfy a 30-year-old tradition.

Synopsis of scenes:

Act I — Scene 1: A late Friday afternoon reception with the Class of '50 at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Joe Mesics.

Act I — Scene 2: A picnic repast in Flagstaff Court.

Act I — Scene 3: Entertaining address by Josh Miner in the Cochran Chapel.

Act I — Scene 4: Evening of nostalgia and good spirits at the Graham House Headquarters.

Act II — Scene 1: Dedication of the Graham Baldwin Memorial Cloister (a must-see on your next visit).

Act II — Scene 2: Reunion Parade and Alumni Luncheon.

Act II — Scene 3: Class of '55 Dinner.

Act III — Scene 1: Traditional brunch at Chez Doykos with the Class of '80.

The Cast (in alphabetical order): **John Adams**, making his first reunion appearance, is an attorney in NYC who will be leaving in August for Montana to help his brother build a log cabin. **Bill Agee** with his daughter Cintra who enters Andover this fall, in from Bronxville, NY, a Smithsonian Fellow in 20th Century American Art and is a freelance consultant to various museums on how to enhance their catalogues and exhibits.

Tony Barlow, with sons Ethan and Ben, is planning a career change from banking to the financial aspects of the ecological or fine arts field. **Olin Barrett**, who with wife Ann and daughters Carolyn and Amanda, topped off a cross country vacation with a 30th reunion, is VP at Scudder Stevens & Clark, LA investment counselors. **Dale Blake** and wife Eleanor in from Glastonbury, CT where he is a design engineer with International Fuel Cells.

Brian Claxton, director of this production while standing in as a Principal Product Planner for National Semiconductor. **Fredrick A. "Fritz" Cooper**, making his reunion debut while here to see his daughter pick up a PA diploma, is an Andrew W. Mellon Professor at the American School of Classical Studies in Athens. Coop is looking forward to a repatriation later this year. The **John Doykos'** clan numbers ten from Jack in the Class of '55 to Bernadette in the Class of 2000. The world's jolliest pedodontist, with wife-mother-hostess Joanna and daughter Cassie, who was reunion Chairman for '80, capped a great weekend with a scrumptious brunch Sunday morning at his home in Methuen.

David Haartz was with an attractive guest named Marilyn Fingerhut in from Cincinnati where he is with the Drackett Division of Bristol Meyers. Karen and **Charlie Helliwell**, a Deputy Director at MIT, returned with daughter Holly who was celebrating with the Class of '80. The Helliwells observed their 25th anniversary recently by moving into a new house in Dover, MA. **Tat Hillman** is a free lance computer programmer in Radnor, PA and a strong contender for the Dorian Gray Award. **Bob Johnston** is much better at trading index options in Charlottesville, VA than at explaining to an unemployed Hollywood actor what an index option is. Winner of the Class Secretary-awarded Dorian Gray Award, was attorney **Gerry Jones** who was short on news about himself (his wife, Emily, was in attendance of his portrait in the attic), but couldn't say enough about PA senior daughter Ginna, co-captain of the girls' hockey team and heroine of many a crucial play which proud dad will enumerate with minimal encouragement.

Laura and **Walt Levering** made a surprise appearance Saturday with a camper loaded with a graduating daughter's school furniture and supplies. Walt is in the restaurant and hotel business in Vermont where he also does some sheep farming. **David "Beez" Morton** was in late Saturday from New York where Skidmore College established a memorial prize in the name of his wife, Gail, who passed away this spring. The Gail Moran Morton award will go to



The Class of '55 returns for its 30th.

the Skidmore student who best exemplifies the qualities of graciousness and style for which all of us who knew Gail will remember her.

Attorney **Art Murphy** and wife Ellen, famous for their dance floor endurance at past reunions, will have occasion to get back to The Hill from Newport, RI. Daughter Lucia will enter as a lower this fall. And attorney **Bob Nordhaus** with his wife, Jean, was in to pick up daughter Hannah who will pick up a PA sheepskin next year. **Don Oasis** and **David Page** performed in cameos Friday evening before other commitments took them away. Don still dentists in Sudbury while Dave is an architect who has just put the finishing touches on the new New Hampshire State Penitentiary.

Pelham, NY's **Dick Smith** has taken sufficient time from his public relations chores to complete a second novel. The first was reviewed in these pages about 20 years ago. This output rate could qualify Smitty for another Class Secretary-awarded prize, the J.D. Salinger Prolificity Prize. **David Steinberg** enjoyed a short break before taking office as President of Long Island University on 1 July. His formal installation or, as Dave puts it, his "being dipped in cement," will occur at the Brooklyn Academy of Music with many bells and whistles on 13 Nov.

Sully Vinciguerra, back with his wife Grace, explains that his absence for the last few reunions was the result of a stint in Tokyo as the head of the Far East Division of testing materials manufacturer, Instron Corporation. After moving from Far East operations to Western Hemisphere operations, Sully quite naturally became president of the company. PA has not been without Vinciguerras; Sully's daughters graced the classes of '82, '83 and another will graduate in '87. **Jon Weisbuch** took some time off from fund raising activities for a comprehensive program for fitness and preventative medicine.

The couple that best exemplifies the union of Andover and Abbot is Debbie and **Mike West** in from Pittsburgh where he teaches at Pitt. and is a Petersen Fellow of the American Antiquarian Society of Worcester, MA. A Huntington National Endowment for the Humanities Fellowship will bring Mike for an extended stay to the Huntington Library in San Marino, CA in November. **Bill Whittlesey**, at his first reunion all the way from Salt Lake City, is a consulting engineer in instrumentation, and hones his talents as a genealogist at the

incomparable genealogical library of the Mormon church.

Guest Cameo Appearances: Bob Hurlburt, Ted Harrison, Phil Weld, Mr. and Mrs. Louis Hoitsma and Mrs. and Mrs. John McClement.

Closing Credits: Newly re-elected Class Agent Jack Doykos announced that after our record breaking 25th reunion gift of over \$200,000 to PA, the Class of '55 has broken all records for a 30th Reunion class with a dollar total of over \$65,000 and a smashing participation level of 66%! In the words of the poet, "Hot damn, we're good!" . . . Y.

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ABBOT

Peg Holbrook Birch
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Wellesley, MA 02181

Reunion Notes: You wouldn't have thought it would be so special, so good to see friends that you knew thirty years ago and see only infrequently, that we would have had such fun, but it was and we did!

Nancy Eastham Iacobucci, Kathy Lloyd, Kathy Stirling Dow and Debbie Green West arrived on Friday. The fifth and final member of our Abbot group, Peg Holbrook Birch arrived on campus at 10 p.m. Friday night, missing the receptions for reunion class groups at various faculty homes, the cookout supper, and the evening program, but not too late for us to all rendezvous at our class headquarters with PA '55 for a drink and the beginning of a weekend of exchanging current news and past memories. Four of us were staying on campus in a PA dorm, in adjoining rooms, sort of reliving school days. It made it very easy to do everything together.

We gathered Saturday morning for the parade and affixed eye-catching tags emblazoned with "55's 30th" to our "parade costume," plain navy umbrellas, and matching tags for our lapels. Not only were we smart looking but a little drizzle at the luncheon picnic buffet following the alumni/ae meeting brought envious glances from other reunioners at our foresightedness. We retired to Nancy and Kathy's bedroom after lunch for our class meeting. We recruited volunteers for jobs for the next five years: Nancy for Class Secretary, Kathy Dow (and Dee Fleming King in absentia) will continue as Class Agents for the Alumni/ae Fund, and Peg will be Reunion Chairman for 1990. With this essential business behind us, we went on to have a very interesting hour. We have decided we need to communicate more as a class, and will have the above volunteers serve as a "class committee," soon to be in touch by mail, with a current address list of classmates, an info form to generate news for the Class Secretary and hopefully a "class report," and info on the Abbot Fund, its purposes and expenditures (for those who would like to see their contributions carry more of an Abbot label). We would like to see our class percentage of participation be higher, regardless of the amount, and we agreed that though this shared reunion with our PA counterparts was most enjoyable, it was essential for us to be together separately for part of the time to regenerate a sense of "Abbot-ness."

And so, suiting action to words, we set

out (joined by Debbie's husband, Mike, and by Robert Johnson, both PA '55) on a tour past Nancy's old family home, and on to the Abbot campus. It all looks much the same outwardly, but some of the buildings are no longer used by PA. Some space is rented to a business and a nursery day care center, some lies fallow awaiting a buyer/developer, some slowly decays, serving as temporary storage, awaiting demolition or extensive restoration. From this exercise in melancholy we went on to a delightful Abbot tea, held in the Headmaster's home, where we saw Miss Sweeney (fragile, but charming), Miss Ritchie (retired last year from PA's athletic department, brisk and cheerful), and Mlle. Baratte (who has put on a little plumpness around her face (!) and looks wonderful, spritely and delightful).

Stuffed with tea and canapes, we changed and went over to our Graham House headquarters for drinks, lovely hors d'oeuvres, and a very nice catered dinner with PA '55. We were under fifty altogether, and dinner was relaxed and civilized; we all enjoyed being together.

Sunday we went to Kathy and Kim Dow's lovely antique farmhouse for breakfast, chat, photo opportunities in the garden, and goodbyes before we separated for travel homeward. We wrote up capsule biographies for use in the next Class Notes. We all looked so much the same: Nancy Eastham Iacobucci is still energetic, earnest, honest and cheerful; Kathy Lloyd is keenly observant with a twinkle in her eye and a dry sense of humor; Debbie Green West is gentle, sympathetic (and still loves good food and eats as slowly as ever); and Kathy Stirling Dow still has that delicate, fair complexion, gets gently flustered, and is an amazing font of class (and other) knowledge; if we ever need a class genealogist or archivist, she should be it. Me, I just bubbled with enjoyment the whole time. The modest investment of time in phone consultation with my PA co-chairman of reunion, who did most of the work and arrangements, was amply repaid by the pleasure of sharing time with these friends. We all had a lovely time, and wished more of you were with us. We'll all be there in '90; join us!

Again, remember our new Class Secretary is Nancy Eastham Iacobucci (Mrs. Frank), whose address is: 172 Royalavon Cres., Islington, Ontario M9A 2G6 Canada. Please help her out with her first column for the *Bulletin* which will be the fall issue, by writing her with your news. I know all of us are anxious to hear news of one another. Thanks, Peggins

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ABBOT

Susan Waterous Wagg
426 Berwick Avenue
Montreal, Quebec H3R1Z9

Gracie Callahan Hagstrom is still doing diagnostic evaluations and special needs teaching for the Gloucester public school system. Her son Kyle (Andover '82) is a junior at Colby College and her daughter Alison is a freshman at Bates. She and Alan have only two cats living at home these days. Jane Tatman Walker writes that while in New York in March she got together with Winnie Ward Henchey. They had fun catching up — after twenty-six years!

Phoebe Estes Bryan is still in Williston, VT, and still teaching at the University of

Vermont. The Waggs and the Rylands (Cemmie Kelton) had an enjoyable, but unfortunately last, dinner together during Hamilton College Parents' Weekend, since our daughter Sandra (Andover '81) graduates this year and then is off to England to begin her career in banking. I think that's when the "empty nest" is going to finally hit me! Cemmie sees a lot of Marge Orr MacIver, who has been working hard on the Wellesley College Class of 1960 Reunion. I have been working since the fall on an exhibition and catalogue on an early twentieth century Canadian architect, Ernest Barott (don't worry, nobody else has heard of him either), for the Canadian Centre for Architecture, a museum and study centre located in Montreal. I'm also involved in a project at McGill cataloguing the drawings of two other Canadian architects and enjoy the variety that free-lance work affords.

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ABBOT

Carolyn Gaines Roberson
5632 North Guilford Ave.
Indianapolis, IN 46220

Marcia Colby Frame wrote a wonderful, long letter which started out with "nothing too exciting from here. . ." and proceeded to detail trips to Holland, Belgium, France, England, Scotland, Denmark; moves back and forth between Colorado and Rhode Island, the death of her father last fall, starting a new business, and finding out that she was not dying from lupus or a vasculitis disease, as had been diagnosed, but was allergic to sulfites (preservatives). That doesn't sound too dull to me!

Marcia said she often thinks of Penny Post and her work on environmental health hazards. "I am a victim and greatly annoyed at the FDA's reluctance to require labeling no matter why or how sulfites are used in a product. It's a perfect example of how great is the influence of the Washington lobbyists."

She and Hank are planning to move from Rhode Island back to Denver where he has a finance business. She promises to tell us more in upcoming *Bulletins* about the business she is planning to start with two friends.

A card from Anne Luquer Boswell says she is happy and busy working on a project which was an outgrowth of her interest in sailing. She has a son at Bowdoin college, a daughter on her way to Vassar this fall and one son left at home.

I was interested to hear about Marcia's bout with allergies as we are going through tests to find out whether my son Peter's ongoing depression may be related to food allergies. After thousands of dollars spent on therapy, someone suggested that *might* be a possible cause. It's a lengthy and tedious process (for a 12-year-old) of eliminating everything from his diet but some health foods, fresh fruits and nuts, fish and lamb for two weeks and then bringing back the suspected foods (usually the person's favorites) one at a time. Nothing is conclusive as yet, but it is certainly something to keep in mind if any of you are having similar problems with yourselves or others.

Classmates will be saddened to learn of the death of Nancy Ruhlin Skala on 6 January 1985 as a result of complications caused by her long battle with diabetes.

You may remember that Nancy was featured in a *Bulletin* article in November, 1981 which recounted her struggle to maintain her independence despite her diabetic blindness. Despite her loss of sight she still ran her household, cooked for her husband, George, and son, was a volunteer teacher at an elementary school and co-chaired the education commission at their church with her husband.

She used to say there were only three things she couldn't do that sighted people can: "read a picture book, ride a bicycle, drive a car." Clearly, with that attitude, Nancy was far less handicapped than most of us. [See her obituary under "Deaths" at beginning of Notes.]

That's all the news I have from you. A gentle reminder, once more, to all—please send me information about what you are doing, thinking, learning, feeling. This is *your* column and I know you enjoy reading about your classmates. Logic would suggest that they would enjoy reading about *you*!

58 PHILLIPS

Gilbert Bamford
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Charlie Kellogg writes from Hong Kong where he works for IBM. His children, Natalia, 15, and Waters, 12, attend the International School in Repulse Bay while his wife, Gillian, is studying Chinese at Baptist college in Kowloon.

I was delighted to hear from Ed Simon who writes that his last correspondence with PA dates back 20 years! Ed lives in New York city with his wife, Argie, and two sons, Alexander, 6, and Peter, 3. He reverse commutes to Stratford, CT where he is a vice president of Sikorsky Aircraft, a division of United Technologies. Any one interested in Helicopters is cordially invited to drop in at Sikorsky which is just off Exit 53 on the Merritt Parkway.

Mark Woodbury became a father for the second time in December with the birth of an eight pound, 5 oz. baby boy.

It is with deep regret that I inform the class of the passing of Craig F. Stafford who died suddenly at his home on 5 December 1984. Born in Philadelphia, Craig was a graduate of Haverford College, class of 1962; and the University of Virginia Law School, class of 1965. He was a member of the Virginia Bar Association. Surviving are two daughters, Robin Ann Stafford and Eleanor Jane Stafford, both of Woodbury, Conn. The class extends its deep sympathy to Robin and Eleanor and to other surviving members of his family.

I have much happier news from Stephen Mochary. In early 1984 Steve was diagnosed as having cardiomyopathy, a degenerative heart disease, for which neither the cause nor the cure is known. The only solution was a heart transplantation which was performed in November at Stanford University Medical Center. During his month of recovery in California, Steve was in touch with many classmates and found the renewal of old acquaintances most helpful. Steve returned to New Jersey in December and by March had resumed a normal life which includes a law practice, jogging, racquet ball and scuba diving. Steve writes that his experience "has taught

me to really savor moments a lot more than I used to."

Steve Larned's daughter, Susan, is presently our home guest. Susan and my daughter Kristen are classmates at the University of Michigan. Susan reports everything is well with the Larned family.

58 ABBOT

Sandy Bensen Calhoun
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Looking for your cards amid my junk mail is like panning for gold. Please send more nuggets. Abbot friendships are amazing. My note to Jackie Locke Neaville, mentioning that our vacation plans include Seattle, netted a warm invitation by return mail. Jackie also wrote that she is three times a grandmother and has only a sixteen-year-old at home. She still works at West Seattle Hospital, is a soroptimist, and is on many boards. She is president of an employment search group called H.E.L.P. Along with all this, Jackie travels with her husband, Alan, who is 2nd Vice President of the National Postmasters and is on the Board of the Postal Credit Union.

Susie Tidd Augenthaler had lunch with Liz Artz Biem in New York. Susie's youngest, 17, will spend July in France. Ah, *bien*.

Many of our children are starting new adventures. Betsy Gardner Riley wrote that Bart graduates from Middlebury this month and goes to Cornell on a five-year fellowship in material sciences. Lynn is transferring from Skidmore to Denison where she will have a double major in English and music. Son Jeff is entering Babson. Along with encouraging such varied interests, Betsy does her own job with R.S.V.P., working with 100 ladies in four towns.

Another mother of three is Doris Ward Lawson whose card from Phoenix said that her children are in three different high schools. She's busy "keeping public education from nose-diving into oblivion and special education on track." Doris admits to being a housewife who does word processing, publishes a newsletter and acts. She hints of new directions next year.

Faith White Hyde and her husband, Bob, have taken their new path. The Cape has always been their dream location, and now they have moved from Connecticut to Chatham, MA. Bob is teaching at Cape Cod Academy. Their three children are Peter, 22; Mark, 20; and Matt, 11. Faith discovered that Anne Bossi Kiefer lives in the next town "successfully running the Orleans Guild for the Arts."

Tiki Owsley Thomas took time to write that her daughter Laura will marry Jim Beh from Washington, D.C. on 15 June. Maybe that means Tiki will be visiting here. She added that she still travels to golf tournaments. Do we have any other sports enthusiasts?

I was hoping Jane Christie Smith's son Tim would choose Georgetown so I could return Jane's hospitality. However, he had decided on U. Penn. Jane and the boys had a relaxing spring break in Barbados.

My news sounds repetitious. Bob has won another election to City Council. Virginians love elections! I love my jobs but am looking forward to dropping the tutoring for the summer. Love you all! —Sandy.

59 PHILLIPS

David Othmer
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One of the most perplexing questions of our time, of course, is what it is that makes some people return for Andover reunions, and others not. Upon nearly one year's reflection, it seems clear that good looks play a very important part. The throng assembled last year was a hell of a good looking group of men, women and kids. Some of the people who were there who haven't been mentioned yet, and who certainly fall into the good looks category, are Bill Bell, the Jameses Bishop and Bailey, Dave Gas-kin, Roger Hooker, Charlie Kivowitz, and Fred Kriebel.

Basil and Jane Cox, and little Nell, were at the Reunion, Basil having just left the high minded employ of Mr. Rogers' Neighborhood to let his more entrepreneurial juices (no pun intended) flow as Marketing Director of a local Pittsburgh chain of restaurants called Eat 'n Park.

At a delightful Andover dinner at the Merion Cricket Club here in Philadelphia in May, (where else?) John and Susan Smith, Volker and Denise Oakey, and Maureen and I joined several dozen other Andover grads to salute Josh Miner, as he retires from more than 30 years at Andover. Although both the Oakeys and John had been at the reunion, we hadn't had a chance to talk much, and it was good to catch up with them, while cheering Josh and Phebe on. Volker is working for Bethlehem Steel, and Denise is running a small business at home — a business that has nothing to do, we're assured, with the mid-dinner phone call alerting them to the fact that some of their sheep seemed to have escaped while they were in Philadelphia. . . . Susan Smith is also running a small business and John continues to work huge hours as a Philadelphia lawyer.

Lee Webb took the biggest risk of us all by bringing Judith Daniels to the reunion — the risk turned out all right, however, because despite that experience, Judith agreed to marry Lee, and they did so on 14 October last year.

On a more scholarly note, Bill Butler who is Vice President for Government Relations and Counsel for the National Audubon Society, has been a visiting lecturer for the past year at the Yale Law School. Just got a note from Chris Costanzo saying that he has just arrived in Mogadishu, Somalia as the new U. S. Consul there. Duffy Hughes, whom I'm sure I reported was looking terrific at the reunion, reports that 1984 was his first year of mid-life crisis. I don't know if that was caused by the reunion, but in any event it appears to be suiting him well since he entered his first triathlon, and finished in the top third, and he also ran the New York City Marathon, also finishing in the top third. If that's what mid-life crisis is, play on!

Although I expect you will be hearing, at least from me, about this reunion for several years yet, I do want to mention a few other people who were there — all, of course, falling into that good looking category: Fred Shirley, Pete Pochna, dancing up a storm, and Quinn Rosefsky.

Dave Smoyer, who is doing a great job as Athletic Director at Swathmore, was there, as was Scotty Thompson, who I must say looked a bit tired after what must have been some very exhilarating and probably frus-

trating years in Washington, D.C.

On a somber note, I am sitting in Philadelphia writing this column just days after the terrible confrontation in West Philadelphia which resulted in many deaths and vast property destruction. The issue in this case is not so much who was right and who was wrong, but how quickly something can get out of control. In our increasingly complex society it is important to realize how fast totally unpredictable events can and do dramatically change what could have been a well-planned, well thought out strategy. So be well, and don't cut the corners too tight.

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ABBOT

Kitty Sides Flather
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Mary Louise Lockwood Rustin keeps Abbot '59 in print in the *Bulletin*. She's busy working in the advertising department as a fashion artist for Hudson-Belle, a large department store in Raleigh, but skips north occasionally to go to the Met in NYC and back to Vermont for family reunions and skiing. Other interests include sustainer advising for the Junior League and communications coordinating for her weekly Bible Study Group and her Methodist Church. Bill is president of the North Carolina Retail Merchants Association, Billy studies at the University of North Carolina at Chapel Hill, and John has just graduated from the Ravenscroft School. Regular correspondence with Mlle. Baratte has been wonderful.

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PHILLIPS

Alan L. Fox
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Reunion Notes: The Reunion. It was, in a word, successful. Not in the rah-rah sense (surprisingly little of that), nor in the happy smiles (not too many), nor the funds raised (about \$100,000), nor the turnout (about 50), nor in our collective good looks (questionable) at ages 42-43. The glory of the 25th Reunion of the Class of '60 was the individual and collective understandings, reached privately and undoubtedly in numerous different ways, of what that experience circa 1956-60 means, what its relative value was to each of us, and what surprisingly similar, if mixed, feelings each of us had about the School. The reunion gatherers were an eclectic group, probably an appropriate cross section of the Class: the alienation, even nihilism, each of us shared in greater or lesser measure, the ability to admit it, and most significant, the overall *quality* of the Class were dramatically surprising and nearly tangible revelations of the weekend. The Reunion was a success in the most serious sense.

It all started on a lovely, sunny Friday afternoon when the School, in early June, looks its most beautiful: the soft air, the magnificent trees, the seemingly endless green lawns, the stately brick buildings with white steeples/cupolas/towers, and that simply great feeling of the late New England spring were all there. It was magic. And then the Class was together, first at the Headmaster's reception and then all over — in the booze line, at the chicken dinner, strolling near Commons, drinking beer at Fuess, or just rushing past in the haste to get to a television for the

Celtics-Lakers game. You somehow felt better when you'd said hello to everyone at least once — then you got down to reacquainting yourself with everyone. For most of us, not more than a third of the attendees (and by extension the Class) were recognizable after 25 years. Some of us allegedly look the same (e.g., **Schulman, Campion, Kenny, Robison, Fox**); some of us (e.g., **Foster, Scharf, Winter, Lee**) have lost a little hair; some have added facial hair (**Schulman, Wood, Danforth, Datlowe, Butler, Brownrigg, Posner**); some have added a pound or two (**Wickham**) and some haven't (**Danforth Turchik, Richardson, Kenny, Campion**); some of us look glorious (**Okie, Campion, Woods**); some look comfortably suburban (**Kendrick, Wood, Campion**), and some don't (**Quattlebaum, Burlingame**); all of us have added a touch of grey. Everyone was there, armed with wives, finances, kids and the like, but all with a mature curiosity about what's happened.

There were lots of meals and lots of talk and not all that much booze. A "Class Meeting" was held, chaired by Mike Scharf, at which Charles Kendrick was elected Reunion Chairman for the fete five years hence, **Frank Velie** was elected Class Agent, Larry Butler was named Class "Editorial Cartoonist," the poor Secretary was retained, and Tom Campion offered catcalls throughout; the predictable amount of competition for such vaunted posts pertained, amongst numerous observations that most of the class didn't show so they wouldn't get elected. There was a class picture taken in front of Bulfinch, in which we showed our age; in the view of at least one class member, we were at least not one of those "Sibi" groups, in their beanies, blazers, banners and affluence.

Saturday afternoon featured a seminar, put on by Tony Lee, E. G. Quattlebaum, Wally Winter, **Perrin French** and Bill Ury '70 on Nuclear War and National Security. Each of the presentations was well done, and each speaker shared a predictably common viewpoint; hawks were, in other words, in short supply, and in Frank Velie's view, the really interesting issue was who would be the first (don't hold your breath) to call for a strike-first nuclear program; no one won. To one observer, the outstanding quality of the presentations, and the thoughtfulness and moderation of the speakers, marked a dawning understanding of the real enduring and diverse quality of our Class. Late in the afternoon, an official reunion 2.2-mile footrace took place around the playing fields with start and finish in front of the Addison and heavy participation from the class (**Turchik, Campion, Ingelfinger, Kenny, Velie, Fox**) and three members of the Quattlebaum family.

Saturday evening saw a hugely successful class dinner at the Log Cabin in the Sanctuary, featuring lobster, chicken, mussels, clams, sausages and the presence of the Mesics and the Headmaster and Mrs. McNemar. A highlight of the evening was the "official" presentation of a certificate of recognition by the School to non-graduate classmate and the *New York Times* reporter and Pulitzer Prize winner, **John Darnton**, ostensibly for his "contributions to international journalism" but really, in light of his proximity to his friends from the Class, an acknowledgement of thanks for the reflected glory of his Pulitzer. The real highlight of the evening may in fact have been John's acceptance, which, alternately wry and gently jesting, recalled the incidents

behind his non-graduate status, eloquently and softly labeled the recognition as "restitution without reparation," and brought the attending class members to their feet with laughter and feeling.

Sunday was a fitting close to the festivities: warm, sunny and still soft. The morning witnessed sober and not-so class members drift off to their respective sections of the world.

Superlatives? **Charlie Hanson** came the furthest (Frankfurt, Germany), easily outdoing California's **Leroy, Quinn** and Fox, Idaho's **Campion** and Tucson's **Robison**. **Campion** was the loudest (arrested development?) but not particularly. **Evans** was a notable no-show, Sid Bass's ('61) name did come up, Woody Woods (nb: all Class members must read the July edition of *M - The Civilized Man*; repeat, it is mandatory reading and features a lengthy, color profile of "The Sporty Banker" — one of our own) made only a cameo appearance, and Scharf in some ways was best of show. The nuclear war panelists probably reflected the general leftist leaning of the class, the absence of **Brad Reynolds** as a suitable counterpoint was commented upon frequently, and the absence of a class career politician (where was **Larry Gillis**?) was noted.

It was a good show. The School still looks the same, although there are more buildings, probably too many, and we don't know them all anymore. Beyond the physical appearance, a lasting and striking impression of the School, the weekend and the Class of 1960, is the Class's quality and the diversity of intelligences. Our class, individually and collectively, shared a sense of disaffection and alienation — from each other, from the School, from the whole tough experience, and it was mentioned and noted a thousand times. And our Class, again individually and collectively, reflected and reflects a diverse but distinct quality of intellectualism and thoughtfulness. For those of you who didn't come, you missed an interesting experience, but you can be assured that those who were there represented you fairly. It wasn't perfect, our time at Andover wasn't perfect, but we sure analyzed it and had some fun doing so.

Curiously and by way of postscript, an interesting letter from one of our classmates arrived shortly after the Reunion with a sufficiently different, personal perspective of the proceedings that it bears repeating, at least in part. It reads:

"Dear Albert: For me, the 25th Reunion began by avoiding Denis Tippos's notices, envelopes asking for payment, and registration at the Underwood Room. Justification was easy: our Class Secretary was doing the same thing; besides, I wouldn't go register because I had to wait until my houseguest arrived from Long Beach via Providence with his chauffeur/conversationalist.

"First tangible step: Headmaster's backyard, 6 p.m. Friday evening, in sharp late-afternoon sunshine. Ruth spotted the **Kips** and bee-lined towards their familiar faces. I bee-lined towards the bar. Who would I recognize first, I thought, looking away from my classmates and toward an anonymous bartender? **Elliot Miller** must have sensed my predicament and generously came over to me and broke the spell. Suddenly, it was 1957 in Pemberton Cottage, and only faintly 1985. It stayed that way the rest of the evening, through several more handshakes behind Phelps House in the sinking

sunshine — with Okie and his wife Rowdie, **Peter Beck**, Peter Brownrigg, Larry Butler of the superb beard (en famille), Tony Lee and Wally Winter of Nuke Panel fame, Joe Ingelfinger (of Ingelfinger, Heffelfinger, and Quattlebaum), Jeremy Wood (who made cameo after cameo), Marilyn and **Bob Beale**, and **Joe Prah**. We did what you would expect us to do, stand and talk with drink cups in our hands, as our feet got tired. But this time it was not boring. In fact, the collection of small moments from the 1950s — a ping pong game in a dorm basement, a taxidermy triumph by Bob Beale in biology class, a humiliation suffered in math class — was intense exercise, and Prah later left me exhausted.

"On the walk from Headmaster's to Commons, Joe Prah yelled at several of us to 'Don't Walk.' Seems he saw an orange sign flashing that message, and interpreted it to apply to the entire class, on whatever pathway we might be walking. On Salem Street, approximately 95 feet from our Commons destination, a whizzing car slowed down, and Okie leaned out the window to offer me a ride to Commons; pressed against the back window was the handsome nose of Bob Leroy, giving an expression that makes you think of a face trying to imitate the other end of you during a 'moon'.

The Commons Picnic had the obligatory chicken. But as I stood in line, I saw a tanned and fit Woody Woods, dressed the way my mom wishes I would dress — in a dark suit that fits. You don't spill butter or corn cobs or wipe your chicken fingers when you wear that, unless you sit near Albert Fox, Class Secretary. **Kit Moore** was also in line and had a serene, southwestern Colorado look. Bob Leroy and his fiancé were great fun but kept avoiding me. Frank Velie and Fearless Fred Kenny tried to butt into line in front of me, but their comely daughters (PA '88) shamed them out of it.

"By 8:50 p.m., for those with priorities in order, a deadline pressed — the 5th Laker-Celtic game telecast scheduled for 9:00. Abruptly, the haze of the 1950s lifted, the gladhanding diminished, and a hasty retreat to a private television stirred those with jet lag and their friends.

"Saturday morning meant an early morning jog, avoiding breakfast at Commons, and watching Gus play a little league game a mile away from campus. For houseguest, it meant a splash of Osage Rub and walking almost as bowlegged as his chauffeur/companion.

"Lunchtime, and the living is easy over in front of the gym, where first the Sibis and then the Non-Sibis got photographed. Then, a quick exercise in speech-writing, and two hours of Nuke Panelling.

"I'd tell you about the evening festivities, but my report is now complete. Suffice it to say that Saturday night at the Log Cabin saw lots of attractive women lusting after studly Andover '60ers and a few attractive men lusting after the attractive few Abbot '60 representatives. But this was our 25th, so the lusting was done *sotto voce* and early in the evening. Darnton's 'restitution without reparations' was the most brilliant moment, although I demand to shred the rest of his discipline record."

You get the point. It was a fine 25th.

A truly nice, unsolicited letter about one of our classmates arrived recently, written by an eager history student and PA Class Secretary, '43. It reads in part: "I just finished



Kathy Stevens '60 and Alexandra Crane '60 peruse their yearbook.

an evening course at Connecticut College in New London taught by your classmate, Assistant Professor **Michael Burlingame**. Burlingame ranks with the top two or three professors of my academic career. He is articulate, lively, extraordinarily erudite in American History, in short a superb teacher. The course that I took was 'Lincoln and the Civil War' and through Burlingame's eyes, Lincoln lived."

Another nice letter also recently arrived, this from Dr. **Bob Beale** of Washington, D.C. Bob practices family medicine and bariatrics in Washington while living 45 miles away in Columbia, Maryland with his wife of 22 years (class record?) and 15- and 16-year-old daughters. Bob writes that for the past 15 years he's been a member of a motorcycle club known as the Juggernauts, who spend weekends riding up and down the east coast on their Harleys "scaring the honest citizens." Exotic?

Harvey Mole, who has a Taiwan address and is an Asian expert, is a director of the Merrill Lynch Pacific Fund. He is listed on a recent fund proxy as "Consultant to United States Steel and Carnegie Pension Fund and former President of this Pension Fund." **Charlie Kessler** has left L. L. Bean and started, as of January, as chief operating officer with a down comforter mail order company, The Company Store, in Lacrosse, Wisconsin. **Charlie Smith** married Ruth Gutana, a native of Addis Ababa, Ethiopia, in May, 1984, and lives and works in Washington, D.C., as associate editor of *Interpreter Releases*, the "premier immigration and nationality law weekly." He helped establish 2½ years ago the Conflict Analysis Center, a nonprofit organization focusing on international conflict and the implications of citizenship for conflicts and peacemaking, and as well recently completed editing *The Hundred Percent Challenge: Building a National Institute of Peace*.

Charles Kendrick, last August, moved with his family back to Andover after living in Baltimore for 20 years. **Sam Edwards** lives in the San Francisco Bay area and is still working at Software Publishing Corporation; he writes that his last accomplishment was writing PFS: WRITE, a word processor for the IBM Personal Computer. **Jack Rodnick** has lived for the past 12 years in Santa Rosa, California, where he's a family physician; he is also on the clinical faculty of the University of California at San Francisco where he teaches medical students the virtues of primary care.

The recent national squash singles championship at New Haven in February in-



The Class of 1960 in front of Bulfinch Hall.

volved several classmates in various capacities, including **Mouse Forsythe**, **Ed Quattlebaum** and **Alan Fox**, as well as, among other PA graduates, Kirby Jones, Dinny Adams and Jim Carrington.

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ABBOT

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Reunion Notes: Twenty-five years later, the ten members of the class, who gathered on the PA campus for reunion, easily identified each other. The possible exception was **Aida Sharabati Shawwaf**, a stunning, slim blonde accompanied by her daughter Lara. (We were told the Andover grads had to read their name tags.)

I arrived first at the registration booth and received a list of those class members who had responded to the invitation. Ten. Such a disappointment. At the Phelps House opening cocktail party, I was soon joined by **Susan Brennan** and **Kathy Stevens**. As we were pouring over the Abbot yearbook, we were found by **Sally Barngrove McQuilkin**, **Hannah Jopling Kaiser**, **Sally Foote Hubby** and her husband, David, **Wendy Bolton Rowland** with her husband, David, and **Marcia Saliba Newcomb** and her husband, Fred. Three respondents were not present: **Aida**, **Sarah Von Der Hyde Richards** and **Adrienne Davis Whitehead**. Aida and Sarah showed up in mid-afternoon on Saturday. Where were you?

We thoroughly enjoyed renewing our friendship bonds. ("Bond" reminds me of the Bondes. The Saturday night clam bake at the Log Cabin was excellent. We missed a lemon square or Heavenly Goo dessert. I passed on the Abbot banana recipe to Sally Barngrove. An aside: the evening before reunion, my mother made, and Beth Crane '62 and I gorged ourselves on, prune whip with custard sauce).

Saturday morning, Kathy, Sally, Wendy, Hannah, Sally and I marched to the pipes in the parade with Abbot blue and white balloons floating above us. Kathy was wearing her Gargoyle beanie, her "A" pin and an athletic badge. Sally Foote Hubby had on her Abbot ring — after removing it from her daughter's finger. At the following Alumni meeting, our entire class — Phillips and Abbot — were recognized for their substantial donation to the School. Sally B. McQuilkin was commended for coming all the way from California to attend.

After the general meeting, we gathered for a class photograph. Aida showed up just in time. Susan too! Marcia came later for the picnic and to agree to help me this year with these notes. We had a very brief, informal meeting to appoint Sally B. McQuilkin as the new class fund raiser, Wendy B. Rowland and/or Kathy Stevens as 30th reunion chairwomen, and I offered to serve as Class Secretary.

The Abbot tea was held late Saturday. Miss Shirley Ritchie and my mother, Mrs. Alexander Crane, were delighted to see each of us and vice versa. Sarah Von Der Hyde Richards arrived for the tea and clam bake. Aida, Marcia, and Susan were not able to stay on, but the remaining seven of us spent a wonderful evening, until midnight, showing off photos of children and reminiscing. A major portion of our conversation was devoted to wishful expressions that more of you had shown up. Kathy hopes for a good 30th and then an especially fantastic 40th in the year 2000!

NEWS: I have just received my Master of Library and Information Science from the University of Texas at Austin. My first professional position will begin in September at the Tower School in Marblehead, Mass. The school is Nursery through 9th grade. James G. (Gil) Leaf (PA '58) is the retiring Headmaster. My two children, 19 and 22 years old, remain in Austin to finish undergraduate work at U.T. We three visited Susan Lothrop Koster and three of her four daughters in Florida over our spring break. The second one, Robin, has been accepted at Andover. Susie and I carried on as usual.

Sally Foote Hubby is designing greeting cards under the trade name "Figments." Sally Barngrave McQuilkin is Head of Alumni Relations for a California school. Kathy Stevens is teaching at the University of Lowell. Susan Brennan is Director of Social Services at a Boston Hospital.

Wendy Bolton Rowland is an up and coming sculptress in Lexington, KY. Hannah Jopling Kaiser develops alternative sentences for criminals. Sarah Von Der Hyde Richards is a Boston-area pediatrician.

My apologies to you nine. I visited the Alumni office mid-June on deadline day — unbeknownst to me. I am trying desperately to remember all those notes I took during reunion — which sit happily in Barnstable.

But more important somehow is trying to find the appropriate words to let our non-attending classmates know how happy and excited we were being together again. This was a first for several of us. I was reluctant to come without my best Abbot friend, Susie Lothrop Koster and did miss her. However, I believe we ten are closer now than even then. Our nostalgia aside, we are anxious to contact everyone and I will try my best to include you in the Class Notes. Thanks.

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PHILLIPS

Tony Accetta
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When I wrote my last column, I promised you I would cover certain classmates in this issue. I would like to break that promise and do that column next time.

I have been pondering this column for a long time now. I have had it in my head to request your permission this once to just

write some reflections which have been up for me lately. Of course, as a captive audience you can't withhold your permission; your attention, yes, but at least I get to present these reflections.

I was in Washington about a month ago to look after some athletes at a road race, when I happened to pass the Vietnam Memorial. I was running at the time, in an eastern drizzle and haze, and the monument had a dark attraction for me. It was strange that two names from our class leaped into my mind, complete with their smiles, their laughter, their gritted teeth and the strains of athletic competition on their faces. As I stood, randomly, in front of one of the endless slabs of marble, my heart skipped a beat as I focussed on Bob Holt's name. It was as if my consciousness of him had created his name in print before my very eyes.

I looked up Bob's vital statistics: branch of service, date of birth, date of death, and continued in a state of heart-pounding emotion to do the same for Dave Hackett. There were others I knew from other places, too, but Dave and Bob kept reappearing in my memory and I was sad that they were missing all this life.

Then I remembered another classmate, Jim Wissner, with whom I had once run many miles. Lanny Wright once reported that Jim had gone to prison for draft evasion and I had wondered how it was that Jim could be mentioned, much less honored, in the same breath as Hackett and Holt. As I stood in that Washington drizzle, I finally understood the paradox, and how opposites can exist side by side with neither contradiction nor conflict. Again, I felt a wave of sadness, this time for all the things we do to each other in the name of "significant things."

It wasn't long after that that I received one of the biggest shocks of my life. From out of nowhere, after 23 years, I received a letter from someone I have loved and missed for just that long. You may recall how many times I have asked you for any news of him — and never a word until now. When I read Steve Hobson's letter and shared his life through his communication I felt the same feelings I had felt seeing Hackett's and Holt's names at the monument. I was taken with a sense of life and living, of wanting to share and wanting to make a difference in the daily living of those I came across. It seems not enough to glide by day after day, taking it all for granted. It seems that a higher intention is required.

There's more to say, but even more to do. To those of you who participate in this with me I say, let's keep going! To those of you who don't, I request that you start — now. . . A.T.A.

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ABBOT

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Thanks to Molly Upton who did the Andover Phonathon, I have news of some classmates. Loring Low Stevens has an 18-month-old daughter and is expecting another child in September. She still runs her own business and lives in Cambridge. Sherry Craig Lowe sounds very happy as a mother of two kids, ages nine and five, and has started a stained glass business. Spotty Stringfellow Lyon has retired from the work force and is getting adjusted to the idea. Kitty Stahlbrand and Dean have a

three-year-old daughter, Erica, and Kitty has published a book on partners which deals with getting children to help each other in learning situations. Danna MacCorkle is still in the Big Apple with her 18-year-old daughter and 15-year-old son. She grinds her own lenses for telescopes and has won a prize. Eileen Keegan Pakstis and husband and two children are now in Andover after stints in Colorado, Virginia, and western Massachusetts. She has switched to the administrative side of social work and runs a program at Melrose-Wakefield Hospital. Marney Harriman Ives is still in Wayland and is involved with her daughter's school.

My winter/spring has been: coping with recalcitrant banks and mortgage loans; recovering from surgery; childrens' broken bones; a teenager in love; working on a new tennis program for the area; trying to get a house built by September — regular life stuff.

Our 25th is one year away. Am really looking forward to seeing you there.

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ABBOT

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Weston, CT 06883

Abby von der Heyde Summersgill is still with New England Life. Her oldest son is a freshman at Middlebury and her second son Michael is fifteen and a freshman in high school.

A second generation friendship is blossoming between Linda Swanberg Musser's daughter Leila and Pauline Gray Briger's daughter Annabel who are classmates in the third grade. When I spoke with Linda she and Bill were looking forward to a two-week trip to Italy this spring.

Carolyn Dow has been with IBM since she graduated from Connecticut College. She is based in Chicago now, but travels about 50% of the time.

Darcy Wheeler Bacon will be joining Beth as our class co-agent. We have a great record as a class. Let's keep it up and make these busy ladies' work easier. In addition to sharing the Class Agent's job, Darcy and Beth share great enthusiasm for the areas in which they live. Darcy has been involved with writing and research for a public television show on politics and is currently working half-time for a political polling firm. Darcy's husband was recently made editor for Economics and Foreign Policy for the Wall Street Journal.

The Bacons have two daughters aged nine and fourteen who had the wonderful experience of accompanying their parents on a trip to India and Nepal. The Bacons built a house on Block Island in the summer of 1984 which Darcy is looking forward to enjoying more fully in this non-election year.

Beth Crane is practicing law in a partnership which specializes in representing employees in their various claims, as well as criminal and general litigation. Her youngest son, David Henry Beale Crane Tejada, was born 26 September 1984 and accompanies Beth to work "commuting twelve miles . . . through the most beautiful scenery in the world." Her second son, Alex, is now fifteen, and Randy '81 will graduate from Wesleyan in June.

Sally Allen Mandel's third novel, *Portrait of a Married Woman*, will be published in February 1986 by Bantam. "Everybody has

to read it."

Mary (now Mae) **Concemi Bradshaw** is completing her second year as a sole practitioner of law after working in a firm for seven years. Her husband, Jack, is the Associate Deputy Commissioner of Capital Planning for Massachusetts.

Anne Ripley is still working as a nurse practitioner in Boston and running conferences for nurse practitioners, but is "examining her options."

That's the news from about 10% of you. Let's hear from the rest of you in the next issue.

63 PHILLIPS

Roger A. Ritvo
2175 Calverton Road
Cleveland, OH 44122

Richard Bull writes of his life in Cincinnati, "a delightful city," where he is Associate Professor of Surgery at the University of Cincinnati's College of Medicine. He and his wife, Mimi, enjoy their special times with four-year-old Brendon. He reports that **Tachi Yamada** recently moved to Ann Arbor to head the Department of Gastroenterology at the University of Michigan. And, to round out a newsy report, the note continues: **Bill Donnell** manages the Mandanock Building in Chicago. Thanks for the news!

As if to prove the axiom that learning is a lifelong process, **Dwight Stephens** received his Ph.D. in 1984 in Indo-European languages, writing his dissertation on the structure of primitive Indo-European mythology. Timely too, since his first child, Laura Ellen, was born in August, 1984. His wife, Ann, practices dermatology in Charlotte. **Babcock MacLean** also practices — he's a tax attorney in New York — and writes extensively on tax planning for the Research Institute of America. Also practicing, "as my second career now for seven years," **John Kessler** specializes in real estate law. His young adults now age 15 and 13; his wife, Nancy-Jo, directs the Lincoln Nursery School.

Joseph Rice works for the Minneapolis investment banking firm of Hunter, Keith, Marshall & Co. **Donald Way** "still has fun" managing Thoits Insurance Company in Palo Alto, just a few blocks from the Super Bowl. And, **Francis "Mike" Garvan** ran into Eagle Pass's own **Rocky Avery** in Aspen. Rocky works at a lodge with his wife, whom he met while casting nets as a fisherman in Ireland. So, what were you doing in Aspen, Mike? Let me know.

News from abroad: **Paul Doherty** will move from his present position as a trade officer in the U.S. Embassy in Ottawa to Washington in the fall, trading cold winters and snow for balmy climates and cherry blossoms. **Mike Francisco** has been flying F15s for a decade, "still stationed in the Netherlands . . . have orders to return to Montgomery in July." Mike notes that his wife, Pat, is on the faculty at Texas Medical Center, teaching clinical dentistry. A master of understatement, he notes "we commute."

My work at Cleveland State University continues to be successful and rewarding. I shall be in Israel and England this summer, doing research and lecturing, and taking a family vacation.

Cooper Wood wrote about his reunion with Josh Miner in Denver this past fall. Josh remembered that Cooper was the first

student at the Outward Bound program in Colorado in 1962. Now back in Fort Collins, Cooper provides a lot of community service (a.k.a. volunteerism): designed an employee orientation program for the city, gives time to the library's media department, and works at the soon-to-open visual arts center. And, in his spare time, he starred in *Moon For The Misbegotten*.

This note from Cooper reminds me of the recent retirement of Josh Miner. I spent several years in Stimson House when he was the "boss." The Miner family provided an important stability and a special sense of what is right, especially when we were wrong! In numerous roles at Andover, he has influenced a generation of young adults. PA will miss his influence. Continue to have a good summer.

63 ABBOT

Morley Marshall Knoll
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Portland, OR 97202

I hit a gold mine of Abbot rabbit news when I called **Mimi Dean McBride** last night. Mimi had participated in an Andover fund raising phonathon on 30 April and had touched base with many from the Class of '63. Unfortunately, she had mislaid her crib sheet, so these tidbits of information are not as detailed as they will be when she takes over as Class Secretary this fall. But here they are. . . .

Notes from Mimi's 30 April calls: **Cindy Sorenson** will once more teach sailing at the Boston Sailing Club this summer after she completes the school year as a special educator. Cindy relayed an unconfirmed report that **Jackie Sutton Cleverly** had moved to Canada. True or false, Jackie? **Joan Carter Green** is well and still principal of a private lower school in Far Hills, NJ. In February **Carolyn Holcombe Damp** passed the 40 mark with the help of her neighbors who threw a big surprise party in her honor. **Sarah Holbrook** is very happy and enjoying her life immensely. She and her family left the hustle and bustle of New York City for the serenity of a farm in Shelburne Falls, MA. Sarah is a full-time mom and chicken-coop architect/builder among other things. **Emily Moulton Hall** reported she is fine and that sister **Bo Moulton Cocks** is moving . . . Mimi couldn't recall if it was from Sidney to Melbourne or vice versa! At any rate, Bo hopes to visit the States this summer. Finally, **Sue Burton** has moved into a lovely new office at the National Geographic Society and spends weekends planting perennials in the gardens of Pigeon Hill Farm, a friend's home in Virginia.

Mimi had a brief visit with **Bettina Proski Walker** when she and Jon were in Arizona for a conference in April. Bettina is enjoying motherhood and had lots of stories and pictures to share with Mimi over a delicious dinner in Tucson.

I had a wonderful, long letter from **Helen Watson Collision** whose life sounds full and fulfilling. Her eldest, Blaine, is on to the University of Pennsylvania next year. Chandler, a sophomore in high school, is in a nationally recognized drum and bugle corp and will tour with them this summer. Helen is about to move into management with Digital Equipment while Terry is an Executive Vice-President of a company marketing software for the medical equipment industry in Harrisburg, PA.

Not much new news from the Knolls ex-

cept we're looking forward to our July trip to the British Isles in conjunction with the annual ABA convention. After a week in London with the solicitors, we'll tour the castles of Wales while our kids ride horseback with their aunts in North Carolina.

Speaking of horses . . . Mimi and I are switching mid-stream. From now until the infamous 25th reunion of the Class of '63, Mimi McBride will act as Class Secretary. I know she anticipates hearing from each of you, so don't disappoint her — keep her mailbox full (at 3704 Blackthorn Ct. Chevy Chase, MD 20815). Meanwhile, I will look forward to reading about you and seeing you in two-and-a-half short years!

64 PHILLIPS

Bob Marshall
33 Park Avenue
Bronxville, NY 10708

Not to leave anyone hanging from our last visit, puffin-sculptor **Bryce Muir** has assured me that the only counter in his culture is the one he eats lunch at. That leaves me, perhaps, with **Andy Crane**, another rugged New Englander, who has been appointed executive director of the State Ethics Commission after serving four years as Vermont's Defender General. Crane had been in charge of providing legal services to over 10,000 indigent criminal defendants — which is more indigents, let alone more criminals, than I would have guessed Vermont had. According to his new boss, "Crane combines impressive legal skills with a solid track record as head of a major public agency." Of more interest, the press announcement added that Andy is married to Nancy Kaufman, assistant bar counsel for the Massachusetts Board of Bar Overseers.

One day in May, while sitting securely (I thought) at my 32nd-floor desk in mid-Manhattan, a stranger swooped in, smiled as if I should know him, and deposited a business card in front of me. "Charles Dana Waterman III, Attorney at Law, Lane & Waterman, Davenport, Iowa" was on a break from meeting in the next office to mine as an Iowa client of his was selling a computer software program to *Time's* circulation operations. After graduating from Dartmouth, Dana returned home to Iowa Law School and for 14 years has been with the family firm in Davenport, now doing mainly corporate work. Later this year Dana will be moving — with wife Faye, originally from Council Bluffs, and their children Jon, 11; Ann, 8; and Rian, 4 — into the house his parents, and before them, his grandparents called home in what is now a Waterman family compound. Dana sounded involved in the affairs of the Quad Cities and looked, with the help of his 6 a.m. bicycle riding, as though life in the heartland, amid his roots, agreed with him.

Perhaps looking for more roots, our worldly peripatetic **Jack Garrity** was in New York this spring on home leave from his Asian Development Bank post in Manila, talking to members of the international banking and investment banking communities with an eye toward returning to the States. Jack's sometime wife, Pacita Abed, was as floral as ever and undaunted at the prospect of transferring her award-winning trapunto wall hanging designs to the different jungle of the New York art world. Jack has been in touch with **Chip Nevius** in the Philippines and visited with **Dan Badger** in Paris, where Dan still works

for the OECD.

On the family scene, two classmates who sent in notes with their contributions this quarter both bragged of having four children (is there anyone out there with more?). **Bob Greenberg**, in Massachusetts, has four between the ages of 6 and three months. **Bob Foreman** didn't provide the ages of his, but noted that he coincidentally has traded the ski-bum/jazz- musician life he led in 1970-75 for teaching chemistry at Walnut Hills High School in California.

John Herfort, a litigation partner at Gelberg & Abrams in Manhattan, moved last year to the newly opened New York office of the Los Angeles-based Gibson, Dunn & Crutcher, now the nation's fifth largest law firm. And in a mailing right out of *Witness*, I received word that **Kent Ross** on Valentine's Day, 1985 married Carole Lindell at the Multnomah Monthly Meeting of Friends in Portland, Oregon. The bride's daughter, Laura Lynne Dell Hoyt, announced the marriage, and our classmate, furthering the nominal complication, will henceforth be called Kent Lindell-Ross.

For those of you who missed **Craig Bonda's** "intelligent and insightful" letter to *The Wall Street Journal*, a *PC Week* columnist reprinted his prescription for computer literacy in our schools with such favorable editorializing as, "I wish Mr. Bonda ran our schools." Whether this view would be shared by Mr. Bonda's former teachers at Andover is uncertain, where Craig is probably better remembered as the Torque who wore a glove 20 years before Michael Jackson. Craig's message is that schools should be teaching everyone "what computers are and what they do — translatable information that transcends technological development" — not computer programming. The need to make the younger generation universally computer literate in this sense "exists, not as many assume, because computers are proliferating in the work place, though that's true, rather, it exists because the world in which our children are expected to make a living is growing ever more complex, and man, faced with this need, invented the computer to help him deal with complexity."

PC Week then nominates Craig to be Secretary of Education in Washington where, first, he would have to take on the notorious **Simple** brothers. "Bill continues to chase the hounds in pursuit of being the last of the devil-may-care, bon-vivant bachelors of the 20th century. Nat continues to work on such modest tasks as tax reform, deficit reduction and Third World finance." Guess which brother we have to thank for this provocative comparison? One more clue: "Nat Jr., 5, goes to a private school that costs twice as much as it cost his father to attend PA, and Carter Fitzgib is next." And that is without computers!

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ABBOT

Gretchen Overbagh Dorton
1418 Indian Way
Concord, CA 94521

Elizabeth Griswald McCarthy and her husband own a film production company in Sydney, Australia which produces commercial advertising for ESSO and QANTAS, among others. In March she was in LA producing TV commercials for Continental Airlines. She'd love to see any classmates who journey "down under." **Suzanne Woodward Quirk** has been raising

dairy goats for the past five years and is now earning money in the show ring. She visited the University of Reading (England) dairy research station to see what was up abroad. In addition to the goats, she is head teacher at a nursery school where she enjoys teaching the wee ones French, no less. **Susan Localio** writes that she was settling in for a long snowy winter after putting summer in jars and the pig in the freezer. She remains challenged by teaching which, as she says, is never dull.

It seems that there is never a dull moment. No sooner had I put the copy in the mail for the last issue but my employer announced a move to the LA area. I have a new job with new challenges and once again am trying to figure out what and where I am this week. I'm continuing claims work in Walnut Creek for Travelers now.

65

PHILLIPS

Douglas D. Pirnie, Jr.
23 West 82nd Street
New York, NY 10024

Reunion Notes: Our 20th reunion saw us all (about 35 in total) come together from a multitude of directions and activities. While a few grey hairs could be seen (plus an occasional paunch), by and large the class reflects a strong image of our times. Conversation was lively, activities were many and we all realized we didn't have to call our old teachers "Mr." anymore!

Those of you who could not attend missed an opportunity to wallow in a little nostalgia, but more importantly, to meet the people we have all become. What was most interesting was the observation that as a class we are probably more diverse in our chosen careers than classes before us (certainly as well as those who followed (probably)). Our chronological position during a tumultuous period of social history and how we all reacted to it made for interesting discussions.

However, that our Saturday night dance was the last party on campus to close and attracted members of the classes of '70, '75 and '80 would indicate that our talents for enjoyment are still finely tuned! It augurs well for our 25th reunion (will we really still dance to Beatles records in 1990?).

Attending the festivities (in alphabetical order and hopefully comprehensively) were: **Rusty Bennett, Morrison Bump, Peter Burkhard, Alba Briggs** (winner of the best beard award), **Mark Carnevale** (purveyor of our sound system), **Peter Clapp, Warren** ("not Squire") **Clark, Skip Comstock, John Fox, Chris Harte** (hasn't changed a bit!), **Paul Henry, Terry Kahn, Bud Kellett, John Levine, Joe Magruder, Steve Marshall, Peter Marshall, Colin Matthews, Mac McCabe, Mark Melamed, Roger Murray, Peter Perault, Tim Perry, Doug Pirnie, Richard Platt, Alex Preston, Ed Samp, John Samp, Franz Schneider, Charles Sheldon, Don Shepard, George Strong** (winner of the long distance and family awards — coming from the Los Angeles area with four beautiful kids), **Steve Tottenham, Roger Valkenburgh, Peter Vanderwarker** (the dance sensation) and **John Whisnant**.

If anyone wants to get in touch with anyone, we have up-dated address lists.

All in all a splendid weekend. The School looked terrific under nearly cloudless skies and the changes ("Stimson is a girls' dorm?" "There is another new dorm?"



Doug Pirnie '65 and Tim Perry '65 visit with J. Derek Williams '65, Chairman of the History and the Social Sciences Department.

"Whaddya mean I can't drive around the West Quad?" "It's okay to walk on the grass?" made it a stimulating and fun weekend.

By now, our 20th Reunion has passed. To those who attended, it was fascinating to see and discuss the many different paths we have chosen since our days on the Hill. If you were there, it was good to see you; if you could not make it, we'll see you at our 25th!

Among pre-Reunion news, **John Jameson** is a doctor in Las Vegas, New Mexico (not Nevada), where he rodeos and climbs mountains in his spare time. **John Deane**, wife Andy, and son Rob (6 years), live in Lake Tahoe where John is Chairman of Great Western Leasing of Reno.

Eugen Indjic, our resident concert pianist in France, is the proud father of two children. And **Steve Shedd** has stayed close to his Newport Beach, California roots where he has an antique business which sends him traveling throughout Europe. The Shedd's have two children, including eight-year-old Brandon (a future quarterback).

Hib Kline and wife Pam welcomed Hibbard IV to the family last September. The new addition has seemingly not interrupted Hib's activities as Legal Counsel for Central Missouri State or Pam's as Associate Circuit Judge nor their successful Devon cattle ranch. **Rick Boydston** is a law partner in Cincinnati and father of three. He recently discovered that he and **Stu McLean** work in the same building. **Lou Rorimer**, another advocate of the legal profession, is now a partner at Jones, Day in Cleveland and father of two; and **Dick Sharples** is Vice President of Marketing for Diamond Shamrock Corp.

The North Carolina School of Journalism recently inducted **Jeff MacNelly** into its Hall of Fame, and Jeff has, for the third time, won a Pulitzer Prize for editorial cartooning. Congrats are certainly in order.

65

ABBOT

Karen Swenson
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McMinnville, OR 97128

Reunion Notes: Class of '65 where were you? We had a small but select group show up for the 20th Reunion. **Sarah Watson Decew, Kathy Abler Harvey, Anne Mc-**

Dermott Higgins and husband **Andy, Toney Hopkins**, **Sarah Messengale Gregg** and husband **David**, **Sunny Morrill Rugg** and husband **Cliff**, **Marjorie Strauss Power**, **Anne Rahilly Crawford**, and me. **Marjorie** and I came all the way from the west coast (Washington and Oregon respectively) and we were disappointed that more of you who live closer didn't come.

We were housed in **Stimson Dormitory** along with the PA '65 class. **Stimson** is down the road from the **Andover Inn** by **Rabbit Pond** and the **Cochran Sanctuary**. There were events scheduled for the whole weekend but the highlight for most of us was an unauthorized, self-guided tour of the **Abbot campus**, including the defunct **McKean** and **Draper Halls**. They are being used mainly for storage now and it was distressing to all of us to see the campus and buildings looking so neglected and run-down.

At the **Abbot tea** held at the **Headmaster's home** on Saturday afternoon we met up with **Betsy Foote's** sister who took all our names to send to **Betsy** in beautiful **Friday Harbor, Washington**. I know why **Betsy** didn't come — it's gorgeous up there in the **San Juan Islands**. Other **Abbot** people we met there were **Mrs. Crane**, **Jean St. Pierre** (now chairman of the **Andover English Department**), **Shirley Ritchie** and **Mlle. Baratte**. **Miss Ritchie** retired last year and is now living in **Maryland**. I also heard that **Miss Foulke** and **Miss Way** are living in northern **New Hampshire** refinishing furniture.

The news from those of us who were there is . . . **Sarah Watson Decew** is "alive and well in **New Canaan**." **Kathy Abler Harvey** flew in from **Chicago** on Saturday morning and arrived literally seconds before the class reunion picture was about to be snapped — her usual timely entrance! **Susie Voorhees** wrote **Kathy** a Christmas card saying she was going to be married in **May** but we have no confirmation that this event took place — well, **Susie?** . . . **Kathy** also sees **Bonnie Ware Stepan** '66 often. **Bonnie** lives in **Winnetka**. **Sarah Massengale Gregg** was married in **December** to **David**, and they have moved to **McLean, Virginia** where she sometimes sees **Mitsi Major** '67.

Toney Hopkins gets the "most resourceful alumna" award for her enterprising abilities at breaking and entering. She brought along her dog **Puck** who was our watchdog extraordinaire, and who could have a career ahead of him in **Hollywood** after his display of tricks late Saturday night. **Toney** offered to be **Reunion Chairman** for our 25th reunion after a small amount of coercion. She would appreciate it if someone would volunteer to help her with this project. Please get in touch with her at 1249 **Beacon St., Waban, MA 02168**. All of us discussed possibilities open to us for the 25th — such as having a separate **Abbot '65** function or two, and having it at the **Abbot campus**. The dining room there was fixed up this year for the prom, and it and the courtyard looked good.

Anne McDermott, along with her husband and two children, is preparing to move from **Newton Center** to **Newton**. **Sunny Morrill** and her husband drove down from **Maine** with **Mac McCabe** and another friend. **Sunny** says she has a great recipe for home brew if anyone would like one. **Marjorie Strauss Power** is living in **Olympia, Washington**. She published her

first book of poetry in 1983 and is now working on a second.

Anne Rahilly Crawford went to visit **Ellen Huntington Bryant** in **Flagstaff, Arizona** in February. **Ellen's** husband changed jobs and they moved to **Flagstaff** in September '84 with their two girls, **Emily** and **Sarah**. **Anne** also moved last fall to **Wenham, Mass.** She and husband **Luke** have two small boys, **Phillip, 2**, and **Alexander, 11 months**, so that is why there has been no **Abbot '65** news for awhile. I volunteered to take over the job as **Class Secretary** because my youngest, **Holly**, is 3½ and almost approaching being a real person, out of diapers and all that baby jazz. My boys, **Jesse, 10**, and **John, 7**, are fairly self-reliant, so now it's a matter of ferrying them to soccer, little league, and their other activities. That takes up a considerable amount of time because we're 7 miles out of town. I keep busy doing volunteer work in my kids' classes at school, gardening, bookkeeping, and generally doing all those things that it takes to keep a family of five going — like a mountain of laundry!

I tried to talk **Janet Barker** into coming to the reunion but she was teaching her final class of sixth graders and couldn't skip out on them the last few days of school. **Janet** is leaving teaching this year to illustrate a series of children's books. She is also hoping to publish a book on how to make teaching fun for teachers — is anyone out there in the publishing world? **Janet** is still in **Missoula, Montana**.

We had a great time visiting with each other at the reunion — sharing our lives, and families, and, of course, **Abbot** memories. We are all hoping for a big turnout for the 25th so everyone mark their calendars for **June 1990** (yuck! can we really be that old?). Until then, if you want to read anything in here other than the adventures of my three children, please write me so I'll have something to say. **P. S.** Everyone looked much better than they did 20 years ago, and **Emily**, I sure wish you had come!

66

PHILLIPS

Skip Freeman
Roche-Bobois
133 Lewis Wharf
Boston, MA 02110

Greetings again.

Dave Farley reports that he is the manager of **Benefit Plan Services** for **GTE**. **Dave** and wife **Elizabeth** live in **Norwell, MA** with their three children. **Sam Miller** is practicing law with the firm of **Morrison and Foerster** in **San Francisco** where his wife, **Maude**, is a professor of law at the **University of California**. They have two boys, **Eli, 5**, and **Nathaniel, 2**. **Joe Schepps** is the proud father of a year-old boy, **Michael Lee**. (**Sam Miller** reports that luckily he looks like his mother and has hair on his head not his back.)

Peter Buchin is dividing his time between teaching medicine at **Columbia Med School** and his private practice of internal medicine and gastroenterology in **New York City**. He recently had a chapter entitled "Medical Management of Disorders of Swallowing" published by **W. B. Saunders** in the November '84 *Otolaryngologic Clinics of North America*. **Jim Kunen** has moved to **New York City** and is writing and editing for *Newsday* on **Long Island**. He reports that **Richard Casey** has become a successful producer of rock videos in **Hollywood**. That's all for now.

66

ABBOT

Martha Wies Dignan
RD 2 Box 390
York, ME 03909

I have managed to garner a few bits of news about our classmates, and continue to hope that more of you will let me know what's happening in your lives.

Debbie Stone Paris wrote in quite a while back that she and her husband **Jay**, a journalist, have been living on a farm near her hometown in **Ohio** for the past ten years. They have two children, **Owen, 3** and **Sophie, 9**. They also run a few businesses on the side and sound most content.

On my way to the Caribbean for a vacation this winter, who should be on the same plane but **Elizabeth Walker Compton** and her husband. We had to change planes in **New York** but talked non-stop from **Boston** while our husbands looked on in boredom. She is involved in basket making and gives lessons in **Boston** as well as in the **Deer Isle, Maine** area where she lives. Her daughter **Sarah** attends school in **NYC** and was joining them for a trip on a chartered sailboat. Last she heard, **Fran Jones** was teaching in a **Montessori** school and **Drewry Hanes** was married with several children and living in **Texas**.

Melinda Miller Patterson and husband **John** had a baby last fall, their second son. **Melinda** is happy being at home where she also helps to run a Christmas tree business.

Beverly Armsden Daniel and her husband announce the birth of their third child, **Benjamin**, born in **October, 1984**.

I have had a difficult year due to health problems and am taking a year's leave of absence from my counseling job. I'm looking forward to being a full-time mom and having more time for tennis, piano and gardening. **Bill** and I are planning a trip to **France** in the fall where we hope to visit **Peigi Donaghy Huseby**. She and her husband, **Tom**, and their two sons will be spending several years in **France** beginning in **July**.

I'll have more time in the coming year to spend on class news. I hope to get out postcards to everyone but I know that many addresses are missing or incorrect. I'm sure I'll also be involved in planning next year's 20th reunion, so please, take a minute to send me your address if not your news. Let's get it together for our 20th!

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ABBOT

Susan Abby Shapiro
3016 Wentworth Avenue
Louisville, KY 40206

After a long dry spell, I'm happy to report some news once again. The majority of it comes from the **East Coast**, as usual. But there are those of us who have journeyed into the frontier beyond **New York state**.

Among those who have journeyed West, **Diana Bonnifield Jillie** sends greetings (and what a cute greeting card it was!) from **Cupertino, CA**, in the heart of **Silicon Valley**. **Diana**, husband **Don**, 5-year-old **Max**, and 2-year-old **Zak**, decided to pack up and leave **Greater Boston** in the fall of 1984, when job opportunities knocked. They have been sharing their home with a young woman from **Sweden** for the past year who has been "enriching our lives, sharing cultural perspectives, and helping us in our daily routine." **Diana** invites **Abbot '67** grads: 10300 **Phar Lap Dr., Cupertino, CA 95014**.

Back across the continent, **Anstiss Bowser Agnew** sent in a brief update. Her son Christopher is now nearing two, and she is working part-time in a psychiatric residential treatment program in Westchester, NY.

On to Greater Boston. **Claudia Arragg** has completed her ophthalmology residency at Mass. Eye and Ear Infirmary. She is on the Harvard Medical School faculty, works at Mass. Eye and Ear, has begun a private practice in Lawrence, and she and her husband, Howard, also a physician, have two children. Phew! When do you take a breath?

Marjory Kaplan writes that she is still teaching deaf teenagers in a Boston public school and would love to hear from other alumnae in the Boston/Cambridge area (617) 787-5313.

I use whatever sources I can find, and A.I.S., PA '33, gave me the scoop on you, Jeanie, and sends regards as well. I'm speaking of **Jean Haley Hogan**, who is now raising two children, a boy and a girl, and has made the move from Arlington to Weston. Well, that is heading west in a way.

Finally, I got a lovely letter from **Roxie Wolfe** in Exeter, NH. She has begun her doctorate in clinical psychology, and voices enthusiasm for both school and work (part-time in a community mental health center). I wish you continued enthusiasm, Roxie, and thank God that I'm no longer in similar shoes. Toward the end, it was sheer will-power that got me through; the enthusiasm had somehow bitten the dust. Luckily, though, it turns out that there is life after dissertation! Oh, and Roxie, there's also the possibility of some semblance of financial security after dissertation as well! Keep up the good work! In her spare (what?) time, Roxie is still an avid bicyclist, and she also threatens to stop in and visit **Jill Singer Schoonmaker** in nearby Durham.

That about wraps things up for this time. Stay in touch.

68 PHILLIPS

Stan Crock
5007 Nebraska Avenue, NW
Washington, DC 20008

Well, guys, no one notified me about the deadline for the last issue, but the Alumni Office made up for it this time with a load of information.

First the exotica. **Brian Spear** is living in Paris and has set up a specialized medical distribution company called Prothia. Classmates can be found in reactionary countries, too. **Dan Koch** is working for a law firm in Seoul, where the Army recently hired his wife, Leah, as a pediatrician. "I spent two weeks in South Africa in March looking for my roots. I have more than 90 relatives in what one cousin calls her 'beautiful, benighted country.'" Quite an apt phrase.

Dan Goddard and his wife took a year off and sailed from San Francisco to Costa Rica, then toured Europe for about six months. They're now living in Sausalito. **Bill Gladstone**, whose wife is expecting their first child in July, writes that **Randy Herman** has returned from Italy and is teaching in New York while sculpting and painting.

Bink Bacon's second son, Nathaniel Phelps Bacon '02, great-grandson of W. T. Bacon, '02, was born 20 October. Lawyer

Rob Barber ascended to a partnership in Looney & Grossman in Boston on 1 January. **John Barclay** is an account supervisor with Long, Haymes & Carr, a Winston-Salem, N.C. advertising agency and has two children, Amos, 9, and Alice, 3. Also down South, **Les Callahan** is a shopping center developer in Marietta, Ga.

Al Clark is front office manager at Chicago's Executive Hotel. **Doug Dodd** is living in southern Maine with his wife and two girls and is a general contractor building condos. In neighboring Vermont (Woodstock), **Dick Dumez** is still managing the Rumble Seat Rathskeller (always loved that name), has two children, plays piano and coaches soccer.

Rod McNealy, who handles baby products for Johnson & Johnson and is starting to worry about our 20th reunion, picked up a tennis instruction book by **Rick Devereux**, who is still enjoying life as director of a sport complex in Wellesley.

Peter Evans hasn't had it so easy. A Broadway show he was in closed soon after it opened when critics panned it — though they didn't attack Peter's performance. He says he is "bloodied but unbowed." But Peter, you're supposed to take bows.

Moving from the sublime to Cleveland, it's no surprise that **Bruce Hearey's** law firm, which includes his wife Dianne, represents the Cavaliers basketball team. Bruce's 9-year-old son Leif startled his dad by liking ice hockey. Bruce's daughter Jill, five months, likes to stay awake all night.

Skip Jensen and wife Kitty have left the green of Wall Street for verdant Fairfield County, Conn. They have given up smoking, drinking and eating dessert. They haven't abandoned everything, though; they have a two-year-old and another baby is scheduled for delivery in June.

I can't figure out whether **Charlie Liberman** is doing physiology or psychology research at Harvard. Each time I get something, the handwriting isn't clear. I do know he's at Harvard though. **Bernie Mulholland** became a father of twins, Brad and Scott, on 28 April, 1984. Bernie left his post as an assistant D.A. in 1983 and went to work for law offices of Bernie Cohen in Brockton, MA, doing mostly civil litigation and worker compensation cases. Bernie just beat out **Andre Spears**, whose wife had twin sons, Lukas and Samuel, in August 1984.

Cabe Warren gave up teaching to become a stock broker with Prudential-Bache in its Hyannis office. "I wanted to find out what all this Yuppie stuff is about," he says. He reports that **Vin Crowley** got married. **Howie Whitehead** became a proud papa on 6 May, 1984.

Here in D.C., **Scooter Libby** has left the State Dept. to become a partner in Dickstein, Shapiro & Moring, which does a lot of white collar crime work — should you need his counsel — as well as many other things. **Hunt Deming** has moved to a different slot with the D.C. Corporation Counsel.

Keep the letters coming.

68 ABBOT

Cher Lewis Feigenbaum
25 Fifth Avenue - #14F
New York, NY 10003

Dear Classmates:

As June rolls around I invariably think of

those bagpipers, and, in spite of our knowing looks, that innocence of so long ago.

Patty "Rocky" Rockford called from San Diego where she is the proprietor of Rocky's, a wine and beer bar. She promises drinks on the house to any Abbot or Andover prepette from the class of 1968. **Chris Harley**, **Simone Huval** and **Florence Newcomb Verrill**, please call Rocky at (619) 270-3738 — she would love to hear from you.

Tiny bits of paper come in the mail from Andover with tiny bits of news. **Joanne Sapienza Evangelist** works in advertising in Winchester, MA. **Judy Dillingham Harold** is tending Sumer, 6, and Elizabeth, 2, in Santa Cruz, Calif. **Barbara Camp Gatewood** is busy decorating builder's homes with her own company, while taking care of two kiddies, Elizabeth, 5, and Catherine, 3. Atta woman, supermom! **Kathy Wies Dietz** lives in Andover (some people couldn't give up the Andover Shop) with a husband and three short ones, Martha, Stephen, and Carl. She recently left her job as an analyst to be a full-time mom. Kathy, very smart! And always a trend setter. Plus more time to play tennis.

Simone Huval wrote from Union, Maine (207) 785-4642. She and her husband, Jim, have had a very rough year. They found out that their twin sons, now two years old, are profoundly deaf. Simone's time is spent with therapy for the boys and teaching them cued speech. Any classmate wishing to write, please do, at RFD 1, Box 821, Union, Maine 04862. Simone, we all send you our good wishes.

Jody Frost-Golino sent me a threatening note from Florida, promising to expose my checkered past if I wrote any more nonsense regarding her or her family. Jody, the pen is mightier than the sword. So there! (Whatever that means!)

By the time this reaches y'all, summer will be in full swing. For all of you with midgets (children) enjoy these golden days. The summer laughter, bright days and firefly studded evenings will too soon be past, as they wander off to their friends and callings.

Summer for me has always been a more reflective time. As privileged people, try and spend some time remembering the other worlds, the other people. You can make a difference. As Bruce Springsteen sings "Born in the U.S.A." in the background I think how pleasant and how full of answered dreams all our lives have been. With fondness, *Cher*

69 PHILLIPS

Hugh Kelleher
67 Clarkson St.
Dorchester, MA 02125

Here's the latest edition of the printable news.

We'll start with something safe and reputable, like the papacy. **David Ensor** has moved his ABC news beat from Warsaw to Rome, where he's now Vatican correspondent. While in Poland David married Anita Luzinska, who was working for NBC. Given the Pope's travel schedule, Dave should be kept busy. He had a "gruelling but fascinating" trip when John Paul II visited Latin America a few months back.

There's more matrimonial/familial news. Last summer **Steve Madsen** married Re-

becca Wetherill Howard, who, like Steve is a lawyer with Cravath, Swaine & Moore in NYC. **Rob Sherwood** and his wife Barbara, of Venice, CA, had their first child, a son, in January.

Down in the Caribbean, **Manuel Tavares** is a family man who thinks ahead. He's figured out that his two sons could be PA '96 and '98. Perhaps not unlike other people, he is wondering about the "symbolic gesture" of entering their names for admission. If his children do enter Andover, they'll be the third generation of Tavares at PA.

Crosby and **Kate Kemper** have returned from teaching English in China. As Crosby explains it, "Those of you who may have been confused by China's recent moves to the right will now understand." Kate is now at Columbia Teachers College, while Cros is part-time at CUNY, and part-time chief fund raiser and Director of the British Institute of the United States. "Sort of a well-dressed pan-handler," says my old roomie.

Jeff Kilbreth, family man, continues as an internal management consultant at Digital. "Technology-driven companies adjust with some difficulty to increased competition, but the adjustment process is fascinating," says Jeff. And down in New Haven, **Rich Randazzo**, M.D., was married this winter to Abigail Moody, the director of the Radiography School at the Hospital of St. Raphael, where Rick practices.

Larry Gelb and his Swedish wife, Anki, had a vodka-herring party one recent Saturday afternoon at their place in Cambridge. Larry's trim and lively, and manages completely to belie any of those stories you hear about the gruelling horrors of Harvard B School. He's looking forward to working in hospital management after he graduates next year.

All this married life is inspiring to some of us who are still bachelors. Sometimes I sit at home watching the Celtics on the tube. I sit there with my roommate, and I realize that the pleasures of single life in one's thirties have their limitations. Last year my best buddy, **Jeremy Bluhm**, was reading through a report of classmates from college, and one of his conclusions was that the deepest, finest feelings seem to come through when people wrote about their families, rather than their jobs or travels or achievements. So, hats off to each and every one of you who works and raises; who persist in that long process of love.

But when it comes to travel, the award this time around has to go to Jeremy himself, who this winter visited his parents at their new home in Sydney, Australia. Jeremy seemed to fall hard for the Australian people and their way of life, which he found far more relaxed than life here on the East coast of the U.S. of A.

One of the people I'm asked about most frequently is **Sid Stern**. Well, here's the word from the man himself: "Shannon may be an ex-congressman, Ensor with ABC News, Fuller at Harvard and Strauss at Yale — but I'm the goddam President of the Greensboro Jaycees!" I knew that a lot of people were disappointed that Sid couldn't make the reunion last year, but he's put his reputation on the line and become the first to promise to be present and accounted for in 1989.

From way up north comes a news report that **Dan Kunkle** is heading up canoe trips through the Canadian wilds. The Alumni Office sent me a clipping which said that

Dan's partner had the nickname "Injun Hands" because of his calloused hands. Dan got stuck with the *nom de canoe* of "Injun Nose" because his nose kept peeling from the sun and wind. This from the *Rutland Daily Herald*, which also reported that Dan is a math teacher at Mercersburg Academy in Pennsylvania.

Word comes from the "other" coast that **Tim Mahoney** '65 is involved in theatrical and film production, both in LA and NY. What should we look for, Tim? And what about our other **Mahoney** — **Pat**? When last heard from he was doing lighting for big rock tours on various continents.

That's all the news we've got this time around. Summer's here and the time is right for dancing in the streets — and maybe for a little letter writing. Send a note, and be guaranteed that your name will find its way into a highly reputable journal. Stay well.

70 PHILLIPS

Peter Williams
P. O. Box 2606
Gainsville, FL 32601

Reunion Notes: Monday morning. My head felt like I'd sat in the front row at Minsky's. I stared out through the sign on my office door. "YRATERCES SSALC." Then it all came back to me like a hot kiss at the end of a wet fist . . . **Chip Boynton**, vice-chairman and welcoming agent for the reunion, met me at Logan. Several hours later we checked in at the Underwood Room. **Peter McCallum** was already in from NY, where he's still in charge of career development at Bunge Corp.

Johnson Hall. Elisabeth and **Bernie Krei-linger** had two days left of a five-week camping trip across the U.S. They had visited **Don Rollings** in Tucson, **Jim Quinby**, who manages a resort in Mammoth Lakes, and **Fred Bauer** in Burlingame, Calif., who was busy with a three-week-old daughter and a new job on Raychem's legal staff. **Bernie** later won the prestigious Andover letter-opener award for coming all the way from Ergolding, Bavaria, where he's just received a lifetime appointment to the bench of the county court.

The bar in Johnson was several bottles deep in every category. Doctor Royce hosted the first cocktail hour. **Kiki** and **Rob Robinson** had arrived from Detroit. Rob's a vice-president with the National Bank of Detroit. **Chuck Willand** with wife, Emily, is now employed by a biotech firm in Stoneham, but he said he's thinking of teaching again at Andover. **John Pynchon** came from Maine, where he's a member of an architecture firm. **Gina** and **Carl Higbie** brought young son "Buddy" along. Carl took a day off from his life as an investment banker in NY.

Chip took a nap. I torqued over to G.W. The mailroom was empty but still ringing with those voices from the day in April when all the letters came. How did they all get there at the same time? Did the 'Burd fix the whole thing? Wendy and **Jim Cahill** drove in from New Hampshire, where he serves as an assistant attorney-general. **Marc Poirier**, of the D.C. law firm of Spiegel & McDiarmid, agreed to help with the 1990 reunion. And **Harvie Branscomb**, in from Watertown, mentioned that he was in the business of rebuilding amphibious automobiles, and has a large inventory for sale.

Johnson Hall. **Fred Sawabini** and wife, Gay Luster of Abbot '70, had arrived from NY and Connecticut. **Harry Twombly** brought along an extensive wardrobe of casual wear, and promptly outfitted **Rob Christie** with a Hawaiian shirt. Harry's a writer in Portland, ME, and Rob has accepted a position as assistant maplemaster with Christie's Maple Farms while he waits for his business ventures in Houston to reorganize. Chip, up from his nap, showed films on his VCR.

10:45 AM. The Parade. Bagpipes. **Charlie Wyman** and his wife Rosalind Cooper stayed for lunch, but they were busy moving to Lexington, where he's the new Conservation Administrator. **Joe Little**, in from the upper west side with his wife Inca Indriso, had switched from banking to a role with a software company. **Ginny** and **Ker Colburn** were accompanied by their daughter. They live in Westport, and Ken's doing well with First Boston in NY. **Mel Brown** and his wife Inka Rudnycka also marched in the parade. Mel is a freelance pianist in NY, and is a performer in the chamber music series at the Whitney Museum-Philip Morris.

Class photos. **Kevin Doyle** was in the rare position of being on the other side of the lens. He's still in the men's fashion business, and was with his wife Lacy. **Bill Ury**, who was accompanied by his wife, Lynn, is now assistant director of a negotiation program at Harvard Law School. He has authored several nationally publicized books on negotiation, and spoke later to the Class of '60 on controlling a nuclear crisis. We had our own crisis to control. **Mark Kelly** was talking to Headmaster McNemar about the spirit of reunions. As we had done so often there, we turned to athletics, pounding the Class of '75 in stickball. We gave away 5 years, but the talent was still there. Kelly came back to hit 2 homers. Mark's with the NY law firm of King and O'Connor. **Owen Hearty** roamed the outfield, and is one of NY's famous bond traders. **Elmer Rynne**, down from his family's sporting goods business in Lowell, caught everything hit to left field. **Jim Shea**, now in private practice in Baltimore, was back solidly at short. **Bill Roth**, a lawyer with Millbank, Tweed in NY, had his son Andrew pinch hit for him. And, **Mark Baldwin**, in from Truckee, CA where he manages a restaurant, completed the line-up. Mark was traveling with his finance Deb, or "Weedle." This was practically the same team that won on Memorial Day, 1970, with the notable absence of **Steve Marshall** baying in center field.

Dinner in Commons. Chip had done an excellent job in keeping us busy, organized, and stocked. **Burr Tweedy** finally arrived from Boston where he'd been working on an upcoming trial of an alleged crime-boss. He mentioned that **Frank Mondano** was a member of the defendant's legal team. **Mark Swanson** is a prosecutor in Iowa, but mostly of drunk drivers. Mark helped out at the post-dinner dance. We'd never seen him work so hard.

Back at Johnson Hall. **Don Celotto** remarked that the common room was beginning to remind him of Serengeti National Park. Don, a New Haven attorney, has been devoting himself to sailing on his new boat.

Sunday. Blue Skies. **Charlie Finch** worked on his tan, before returning to NY where he's running Carol Bellamy's mayoral campaign. Charlie was also part of Gary Hart's campaign and will no doubt



Abbot Class of '70 was superbly represented. (left to right are: Sandy Urie Thorpe and daughter Katie, Penny Snelling Sullivan, and Leslie Breed)

open his own political consulting firm next. We had a chance to see many classmates again. We were reminded also of many who were not there. Let us take a moment to recall and honor those classmates who are no longer with us, but who will always be in our memories.

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ABBOT

C. Virginia Knapp
33 Clinton Ave.
Westport, CT 06880

Hello Reunion Class #15.

I'll lead off this article with news I had received before the reunion. **Pauline Cerf Resnick** will follow with reunion news. I'm sorry I couldn't be at reunion; I hope those that made it had a terrific time. Here's the news: First, belated announcement that **Debbie Naman Meyer** gave birth to a son, **Stephen Christian Meyer**, on 14 April 1984. Her daughter **Laura** is now four. She had recently seen **Tammie Elliott Rogers** who has a son, 4. **Debbie** also has seen **Jo Jayne Swift Soule** and **Pam Mallen Carlson**. **Priscilla Mendenhall Coudoux** has returned from France and is now living outside of Washington, D.C. She is engaged in a study of Thai textiles with the hope of publishing and mounting an exhibit in the near future. She finds the research fascinating and plans to learn how to weave and speak conversational Lao and Thai within the next year. She's enjoying being self-employed.

Sandra Perkin Van Brunt writes that she and husband **Jeff** moved to **Appleton, Wisconsin** in December of '83 where **Jeff** joined **Kimberly Clark** as product manager on **Kleenex/New Products**. They now have two daughters, 3-year-old **Alena** and 8-month-old **Blair**. Congratulations, **Sandy** and **Jeff**.

On a final note, I'm now living in **Westport, CT** and have just changed jobs — I'm now **Director of Marketing for Act Now**, a division of **Act Media**, a national in-store promotion company. Those ads on the shopping carts are ours!

And now . . . heere's the reunion news!

Leslie Breed and I (**Pauline Cerf Resnick**) have volunteered to undertake the writing of this column from now on. We need your full cooperation in disclosing pertinent details of your lives or those of any '70 alumnae; if you are among the more private members of the class your time has run out.

Reunion news: It wasn't an exceptionally

large turnout but those of us who made it were glad we'd come. **Leslie, Jenny Williams Katsh** and I came up from **New York**, along with radiant opera singer **Adelle Nicholson** and her stage-manager husband, **Stuart Heyman**. **Jenny** has retired from the law to become a **Soho potter**. **Sue Johnston Peyton** was there with her adorable look-alike, **Meredith, Tobi Solomon Halpern** and husband **Dick** appeared Saturday with six-month-old **Ben**, arriving in such haste that little **Ben** was thrown from his stroller and showed up sporting a freshly bruised forehead but grinning nonetheless), **Sandy Urie Thorpe** and **Penny Snelling Sullivan** had their respective redheads in tow, three-year-old **Katie** and four-year-old **Tripp**, along with **Penny's** husband, **Bob**, and **Tamara Elliott Rogers** had four-year-old **Sam** put in a brief appearance. **Tammy** is now in the admissions office at **Harvard**, a useful piece of information I could have used earlier this year when my niece applied. Those of us who left our children at home were me (baby girl and two boys), **Elise Straus Bowers** (two girls in **Maine**), and **Sandy Perkin Van Brunt** (two small girls heedlessly abandoned in **Wisconsin**). **Elise** is a part-time violinist with the **Portland and Bangor Symphonies**. **Betty Huhn, Marian Boynton**, and **Nancy Grassi Treiber** made the trip, as well as elegantly-dressed **Francine Amore Koris** (freshly graduated from law school, having long ago given up a promising career in fast food) and her orthopedic husband, **Mark**. In time for the Saturday night bash were happy new-lweds **Gay Luster** and **Fred Sawabini** (PA '70) who live in a small town 50 minutes north of **NYC** whose name I can never remember. Blonde and beautiful **Lisa Sweitzer** drove down from **Portland, Maine**, where she is a reporter and weekend news anchor and producer for the **CBS** affiliate **Channel 13**. And of course **Stephanie Dantos** was on hand in her official capacity as **Reunion Chairman** to ensure that all ran smoothly. Thank you, **Stephanie** — it was great and I know we'll be able to count on you in the future.

Now for news of those who missed the reunion. **Margaret Cheney McNally** (whose mother attended her reunion of the class of '45) lives in **Washington, D.C.** with her husband, **John**, and is expecting their first child in the fall. **Debbie Prudden Lathrop's** third child, **David**, was born in the fall of '84, as was **Sylvia Joseph Galambos'** daughter **Andrea**. **Sarah Bowen Blades** lives in **Fair Haven, CT** with her husband, **Fred**, an ophthalmologist, and children **Sarah**, seven and **Charlie**, four, and has long ago despaired of ever seeing her name on these pages. **Linda Moore** lives in **Salem, NH** and has a little girl. **Maura Markley Pollak** and her husband live in **Tulsa, OK** with two sons, **Zack** and **Joseph**, and a baby born last winter. **Maura** is a substitute pre-school teacher. Now there is someone who must like children a lot. (Some of us feel three pre-schoolers are enough.) Now I have gotten to the last page of **Sandy Thorpe's** notes from the fall of '84, and there is a final scrawled reference to **Marcie Rickenbacker** — forgive me, **Marcie**, if I've deciphered this incorrectly. **Marcie** has a son, **David**, born 29 February (1983?) whom she refers to as "a one-man disaster team," and a four-year-old daughter, **Libby**. **Marcie** is active in the **Garden Club** and is vice-president of the neighborhood organization in **Chalfont, CT**, I believe. **Sandy** also heard from **Lynn Waller**

Stellings, who enclosed a cute picture of **Carrie**, ten, and **Tiger**, eight. **Lynn** and **George's** home in **Rock Hill, NC** was included in the **Junior Welfare League's** **Spring Tour** this past April.

Let's hear from those who disappeared into the twilight zone some 15 years ago. Has anyone heard anything from **Sue Stein**?

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PHILLIPS

Dana Seero
8 Fox Hill Rd.
Andover, MA 01810

A thankless but necessary task is the gently urgent solicitation of our dollars to support **Andover's** role of excellence. This is the charge of **Class Agents**, who remind us that **Andover** continues to need our help. For more than 10 years, **Dave Ennis** and **Tom Foley** have organized this campaign with an acute sense of duty, and rare humor. **Dave** and **Tom** deserve special thanks for their leadership role.

In this same vein, our 15th Reunion requires a special effort to help plan and organize the weekend and the related fund drive. We need about 20 **Class Agents** to make everything a success: if you can participate please contact me, or **Sarah Gurry** at the **Alumni Office**.

Dave Andrews wrote that he has a hectic schedule — being simultaneously a neurosurgery resident at **Cornell Medical Center**, husband (wife **Sarah** was a **Stanford** classmate), and father to nine-month-old daughter **Erin**. Despite being on call every other night he had received a visit from **Harry Chandler**. **Harry** is **Executive Producer** of an **L.A. TV** station, as well as father to **Margot**, 3, and **Peter**, 9 months. **Dave** also reports that he was very impressed by **Pierce Rafferty's** film *Atomic Cafe*, which he got a chance to see in **London** last year.

Please note my change of address — I'm back in **Andover**.

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ABBOT

Nancy Phillips Peoples
420 Wilderness Dr.
Longwood, FL 32779

Well, folks, you have two new **Class Secretaries**, **Sandy Rollins** (25 **Hatherly Rd.**, **Brighton, MA 02135**) and I will jointly report all the news of the class of '71. So let's hear from you! Write either one of us, or both of us, and we promise you will see your name in print for the next issue of the *Bulletin*. We want to know about careers, families, moves, etc. **Sandy** mentioned she took notes from several of you when she participated in the phonathon last November and she passed them on to the appropriate people — we apologize for that news not appearing in the *Bulletin*. I will be sending each one of you a copy of our class mailing list in the near future so you can get in touch with long lost friends.

In the news, **Dr. Sally Browning** married **Dr. Rich Pellman** in **June 1984** at a lovely wedding in **Mystic, CT**. I understand they will be moving to **Seattle** this summer. **Sandy** and I both attended the wedding and had a chance to bring each other up-to-date on our lives. **Sandy** is graduating from the **Kennedy School of Government** at **Harvard** in **May '85**. Congratulations! Personally, I've had the joy of becoming a mom —

our son Mark was born in February 1984 and he's been my full-time job ever since. Again, LET'S HEAR FROM YOU!

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PHILLIPS

Walter L. Maroney
52 Charles St.
Watertown, MA 02172

More Yuppie blues, or excerpts from our various works in progress. Like a photographer friend of mine once said, "once you take the picture, all you got is the picture." These notes arrive from the top of a fornicia table, out of a blue typewriter, culled in the main from little white scraps of paper with two to four lines of Xeroxed handwriting: peoples' self-selected details of their lives to-date for consumption by other ghosts of our adolescence. On the whole, therefore, I can report that this has been a very good quarter. We are getting rich. We procreate. Somewhere, in some school-room out of Dante, old Claude Fuess is smiling.

In late November **Gordon K. Sze**, M. D., resident at Moffit Hospital in San Francisco, attended a radiologists' convention in Washington, D.C. where he visited **Joseph McDermott**, still counsel to Congressman Trofo Sunia of American Samoa. **Jeff Kita** was married a year ago last April. He's started up a software consulting company. **Vic Crosby** is still in the Air Force, a flight surgeon at Moody AFB, still married, still with two kids. Evan is two now, Colin's four. **Ralph Senior** married Janice Antonelli in September of last year. They're living in Natick, Mass. **John Buchanan** reports that 1984 brought another boy to his brood — following hard on the heels of 1983's new model: the new guy's named Ben, the trade-in, Grier. **Sam Powell** has recently been appointed Manager of the A-6E Upgrade Program in the F404 Project Department of General Electric's Aircraft Engine Group in Lynn, Mass. He's finally finishing the kitchen cabinets in his condo, and invited people to send him their sisters. **Jim Crawford** and **Aleta** (Reynolds) are still in Needham, and Jim is starting a three-year research fellowship at Brigham and Women's Hospital. Jim and Aleta have two children, Bristol, age four, and Jenness, age three. **Mark Brown** has joined the Los Angeles law firm of Kinsella, Boesch, Fujikawa & Towle, where he practices bankruptcy-related litigation. He claims to have no impending marriage plans, and, more importantly, no children to announce. **Steve Blutter** is having a great time in Chicago, is an Andover rep in the area and is out looking for prospects. And **Lewis Howe**, in a really beautiful and sort of Zen note, notes that he would like to report the birth of their first child — a son — on 7 March 1984. All is well, says Lew.

On a more physically observed note, **Sam Butler** and **Marea Adams** have had a second child, also a daughter, named **Marea**, called **Mimi**. I have heard her crying over the phone. **Tony Leggett**, I'm reliably told, has been reading these notes and thinks there's something wrong in my head. Tony still works for Swiss Bank last I heard. **Ed MacPherson**, too. Butler's in commercial lending: his note to the Alumni Office is an obscene parody of Dick and Jane, too rude even for me to paraphrase. And Leggett thinks I'm unhealthy? **Kevin Threadgold** is a mysterious presence in Boston, doing advertising. **Rick Mc-**

Kallagat has dozens of children. **Peter Gilbert** edits this magazine.

Saw **Doug Hinman** playing rockabilly in Brookline the other night. We compared paunches and receding hairlines. He still plays good drums, but the drums need some repair and he lives in Providence most of the time.

And, just to round things out, this boy will graduate law school soon enough, and take the bar, and start work this fall for the aptly-named law firm of Goodwin, Procter and Hoar. The last couple of months, in a paroxysm of anti-professional frenzy, I grew a beard. But when I get up in the morning to brush my teeth, I still see a kid with braces staring back from the other side of the mirror. And the yearbook's getting dog-eared around the edges.

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ABBOT

Linda Gilbert Cooper
Spring Valley Road
Ossining, NY 10562

You guys should have been there. Saturday night, 10:45 p.m., at the local ice rink. Our own **Joy Beane Brieant**, a hot-shot attorney by day, swept around the back of the net saving a puck from the ignominy of entering the wrong team's goal. She skillfully carried and then shot the puck down to the proper zone, namely, the other team's net.

Blue helmet, mouth guard, shin and elbow pads, red padded shorts and a pink jersey — if the attire seems inappropriate for a litigator in a prestigious law firm, or you're getting confused as to what could possibly be going on, you will simply have to travel to Katonah, New York and join Joy and me as we play in a women's ice hockey league. Great fun!

Just to lend the spark of rivalry every team needs, I often find myself facing off for the puck against a woman who wears an Exeter hockey jersey. Consider the gauntlet thrown. We hereby issue an open call for all Abbot alumni hockey players (field or ice) — we'll train.

It beats me how Joy manages to squeeze in her lawyering after joining the firm's softball team, weekly horseback riding lessons, playing ice hockey and building a house. Nonetheless her head is buried behind piles and piles of paper for so many hours each day that I am convinced she has simply stretched the number of minutes each day has to offer; clocks and calendars be damned.

Attorney **Leigh Brecheen** has been specializing in entertainment matters from her Century City location in the office of O'Melveny and Myers in Los Angeles. Leigh reports that although the entertainment industry is filled with preppies, most of them seemed to have attended Lawrenceville. All you young Californians should give Leigh a call at her office (213) 669-6730.

Harper & Row attorney **Linda Rawson** and her husband Charles Harrison '67 have found a new home on West 38th Street in Manhattan.

Nancy Pinks has moved to Natick and works at Computer World in Framingham, Mass.

Aleta Reynolds Crawford writes she and Jim '72 are enjoying their new home in Needham, Mass. Jim is a pathology resident at Brigham and Women's Hospital with about three more years of research to go before he sets up shop on his own. With his Ph.D. and M.D. his career seems des-

igned for research and teaching. Meanwhile, the little Crawfords, Brice (age 5) and Jenny (just past 3 years old) have been keeping "Mom" pretty busy.

Joanie Lichtman works at the Psychiatric Research Institute in New York City, while **Lynn Graham Goldberg** is a planner at the Student Loan Marketing Association in Washington, D.C., or so I am led to believe by the informative class list supplied by the Alumni Office.

Sometimes I feel as if I am grasping at threads of undated fact to put together these columns. Any of you that have current information to share, I would be much obliged.

Sandy Reynolds enjoys married life and has settled in California, or so I hear from a Vassar classmate of hers. In fact, while attending a dinner party at said Vassar alumna's home a while back I was introduced to a young gentleman and his wife. Shortly thereafter we recognized our common roots in the class of '72. **Harrison (Rocky) Taylor** '72 and his wife, **Sandra**, live in Briarcliff Manor, N.Y., are expecting a baby in July, and are involved in the shipping business and Junior League. Rocky is currently landscaping his property with astrological elements providing focal points. He sees Mark Lawrence '72 fairly frequently and asked after **Brenda Friend**, our class actress in Manhattan, and **Nancy Pinks**. You guys should get together. After all, New York and Boston are only about four hours apart.

Maybe you all could come for a class hockey game. Hmm. Now that has possibilities.

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PHILLIPS

Peter B. Morin
66 Wequaquet Lane
Centerville, MA 02632

Contrary to our previous suspicions, evidence has arrived via post and telecommunications that the Western Contingent is no longer incommunicado.

Steve Sullivan sent a letter on Stanford University Medical Center letterhead which indicates he is Chief Resident of the Med School. That, and the news he includes, leads me to conclude that there are Andover alumni on the West Coast who work for a living (a dangerous statement for a politician to make). Steve reports much news: **Peter Shanholt** and wife **Cindy** added an 8 lb. 10 oz. boy, **Vander**, in early April. They have been in San Francisco since his '81 graduation from Stanford Biz with **Peter Beck**, **Phil Kemp** and **Dave Victor**. Steve reports, with dubious veracity, that Peter is already teaching his 3-month-old child how to play stick hockey and wiffleball. But they're living in a marina near the Golden Gate Bridge, so water polo is sure to follow.

Marty Scott is in his ninth year of post-graduate study, which comes as no surprise to Steve. While trying to teach Marty internal medicine, Marty insisted on discussing the molecular biology of the AIDS virus — this would have been fine, but it was making the patients he was examining a little bit nervous.

Steve then made a startling admission. Although **Cathy Armsden** '74 and **Anne Hoover** '73 were well-known to every classmate I know of, Steve was, for the first time, introduced to them by mutual Exeter alumni, and thereupon spent a weekend with them at the Dartmouth Cabin in the Sierras, hiking and swimming. With that,

he now becomes the envy of his peers. He further reports the emergence of one of the class ghosts, **Bill Adams**, who dropped into San Francisco on a 3-day business trip from Chicago. Bill arranges hospital financing for NuVeen & Company.

Mystery of the quarter: from somewhere in the South came a recorded telephone message to the Sullivans from **Mike Fox** who refuses to reveal his whereabouts, and did not call back.

Steve expresses great admiration for **Phil Kemp**, who is reported to be on the "yuppie fast track," recently transferred from Chicago to London by Salomon Bros.

Finally, Steve crows that he and his wife, Jay, are parents of one-year-old Katie (born June '84) who is walking, squawking and ruling the home life; and he is soon to finish his residency and hang out a shingle in Menlo Park.

In the last issue of the notes, I reported that **Will Schutte** had decided to remain in New York City for one more year before fleeing to the coast. I am sorry to report that he recanted on that promise, having been made an offer by his employer he could not refuse. This means he will not likely be abusing the Hyannis Port golf course this summer, or any time in the near future, which makes me sad, and the membership happy.

One good thing to come of this was a smashing goodbye bash for Will at his flat in New York City, attended by a quorum of New York alumni. Amidst shots of assorted malts and blends and a long line at the bathroom, the following bits of information were divulged:

Matt Barry lives in Brooklyn Heights and works for the old-fashioned money-makers; **Ted Wood** is doing his graduate thesis at University of Missouri; **Casey Sheahan** is in Berkeley doing a book on cross-country skiing for *Sports Illustrated*; **Gregg Hutton** is finally finishing law school at University San Diego (this wreaks havoc on the California bar); **Fritz Drury** lives in New York and allegedly teaches at R.I.S.D. two days a week; **Brooks Bloomfield** is a chef in Park City, Utah (I just received a message on my answering machine from Brooks that I should never believe anything that Schutte says about him, and that I should expect him on my doorstep on the Cape this summer, but I shouldn't open the door).

Anyway, Will is headed to Hollywood, a place that, knowing Will, will make him sick.

Some random notes reached me via the Alumni office: **Tom Sommerfield** is still in Hong Kong, with a brief interlude with family in Switzerland; **Bill Brown**, Harvard B.A., Villanova Law, assistant general counsel to Governor of New Jersey, recently wed Kristie Forsythe of Yardley, PA; **Bill Robinson** got a B.M. in Music Composition from N.T.S.U., dabbling in science and wants to hear from Peter Sellars '75; **Leo Haviland**, Cornell Law '79, became V.P. at Goldman, Sachs, N.Y. in April '84; and **James Jackson's** note arrived incomplete, but mentioned that **Chad Nehrt** and **Crafford Harris** celebrated something in fine form.

Here are some tidbits from Abbot's class of 1973: Jane Cashin Demers reports a lot — she's enjoying ambulatory care work at medical center in Wakefield; Marcia McCabe marrying soap director named Goutman; Elizabeth Rollins working archives at Polaroid in Cambridge; Lori Goodman mar-

rying in New York City recently; Charlotte Hamlin Wilson married and living on houseboat in South Dartmouth; Connie Petty recently seen in New York City by Betsy Kent. Amy Rogers lives right around the corner from Betsy and me on Beacon Hill, just bought a condo and edits a magazine for Cahners Publishing Company.

The more news folks send me, the less room I have to exercise rapier wit; or is it that I am losing some while participating in partisan debate. So much the better, many may say.

Finally, the Morin residence on Cape Cod is open to any summer weekend visitor willing to both stock the bar and be humiliated on the golf course. Reply to above.

74

Jack Gray
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First things first: **Sara Knowles** reports to my correspondent that she had recently gone to the dentist and that she felt rather poorly for the experience. That is all. More forthcoming was **Rob Stimson** who detailed his eleven-year spiritual and geographic journey in a six-page handwritten letter. He is a Sikh and has changed his name to **Gurumander Singh Khalsa**. He is married to Jai Kim Kaur and they are expecting a baby in early summer. He finds living in Houston, doing renovation work, recording music, and "getting closer to God" very agreeable. He informs us that **Ralph Stell** has also pursued a spiritual path over the years. Ralph is associated with a "new age Christian group," is married and will also be a father by the time this is published. Ralph reports that **Ned Whittemore** is building guitars in Minneapolis.

On a different track is our spring crop of M.B.A.s. **Margaret Downs** is going to consult for Bain in Boston after returning from a European vacation. **Louisa MacKintosh** has completed hers at Babson. **Mary Ittelson** is leaving sunny Stanford to consult in Chicago. I am staying here in New York to work at Citibank in mortgage finance. **Tom Boyle** is working for a Manhattan competitor — Chemical Bank's Capital Markets Group — after getting his MBA from the University of Chicago.

David Corey is splitting his time between the East Coast and the mid-West. He commutes between NYC and Boise, Idaho, learning about sheep, potatoes, and meat products. **Chuck Smith** is working to build a "City and Country" architectural practice, entailing six months in each. **David Bonbright** has entirely forsaken the urban jungle to collect drums in Africa for the Ford Foundation. Just back from two years in Africa is **Bill Berkeley**, now on a fellowship at Yale Law School. Meanwhile, **Gar Waterman** is in Italy sculpting marble. I can't think of a better place to do so. **Katherine Keesling Newland** writes that rather than "doing taxes at Peat Marwick" (as reported in this column — oops!) she is working for the State Dept. in Caracas, Venezuela.

Peter Anderson, **Scotty Coates**, **Betsy Evans**, **Peter Currie**, and **George Ireland** all made it to **Tony** and **Emmy Hobson's** wedding last September in Cincinnati. This reunion of the notorious "Foxcroft Gang" must have been something to behold. Peter A. lives in the wilds of Nathrop, Colorado. Peter C. works in the wilds of the London

financial district for Morgan Stanley. He and wife Betsy had a seven-pound, eleven-ounce boy in February. **Scotty** is an architect in San Francisco, married, "with at least one kid." Betsy E. has returned from the Virgin Islands and now works at the Addison Gallery. Apparently, George's duties as treasurer of Asarco take him to South America so often, that upon seeing the profusion of visas stamped in his passport, customs officials advise those behind George to "go to another line, this is going to take awhile."

Andy Hallberg married the "girl next door," Amy Jones, last summer. They live in Manhattan where he is an orthopedics resident at the Hospital for Special Surgery. Andy writes that **Jackson Hee**, his wife, Patty, and their two-year-old daughter live on Long Island. **Adam Lerner** is an intern at Boston City Hospital, while **Tim Segal** is studying medicine in Brussels. **David Petros** is Chief Resident at Fitzsimons Army Medical Center. His wife, Heather, bore their first child, David, Jr. last January. **Lisa Landsman Oliveri** practices law in Hartford, Conn. and lives with husband Jack in nearby Glastonbury. She is trying to rake in enough cash to "be a ski bum without working." **Wally Corwin** apparently has combined work and play in Salem, Mass. He works for *Horizon Sail* and spends a lot of time racing. **Bill Cunliffe** sounds like he has some fun as well. He tickles the ivories in the Buddy Rich Band, and just returned from touring Europe with Frank Sinatra.

When not playing volleyball at the beach near his house, **Lincoln Smith** is lead design engineer for Quivus Systems, developing fire equipment dispatching software. **Volney Steffle** is also in high technology, working for Status Computer in Derry, N.H. **Robert Streete** is a professor of computer science at Mills College in Oakland. **Oystein Haugan** lives in Oslo but occasionally surfaces in New York as his work in the computer business demands.

Definitely not in the computer business is **Celia Lewis** who is a zoo keeper in charge of hoof stock (i.e. antelope and gazelle) at the North Carolina Zoo. **Libby Yoakum** is studying painting at the National Academy School of Fine Arts, here in New York. **Nina Rutenburg** is organizing a traveling exhibition on the "French Style in America." She is looking forward to extensive research in Paris.

All in all, the class of 1974 seems a well diversified portfolio. (Excuse me, please, all this finance theory is beginning to get to me. They say a good stiff shot of reality is the only cure.) Best wishes and stay in touch.

75

Mari Wellin King
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Reunion Notes: First things first: The Class of '75 would like to thank **Margo Kent Timble** for her efforts as Class Secretary for the past ten years. The new Class Secretaries are **Steve Bache**, **Roger Strong** and myself, **Mari Wellin King**. Please keep the news coming.

I think the majority of the participants at our 10th would agree with full hearts that the reunion was more interesting, enlightening and just plain fun than all of us had anticipated. The reunion would not have



Mary-Jo O'Reilly Smith '75 and family, with balloons.

been the success it was without the leadership and humor of our chairmen, **Anne Rollings** and **David Vipond**. Nor would the beverages have been abundant without the efforts of **Mary-Jo O'Reilly Smith** and her husband **Ford**. The class also gives special thanks to **John** and **Helen Metcalf** for sponsoring such a wonderful reception in honor of their late son, **Jay Metcalf**. He is missed by many.

It is difficult to capture the essence of the reunion for all of you that found excuses not to attend, i.e. **Helen Levin**, **Brad Geier**, **Chris Finn**, **Lewis Butler**, **Priscilla Perry**, **George Cogan**, **Peggy Stern**, **Richard Hersch**, **Paul McNicol**, **Scott Nassar**, etc., etc. (where were you guys?!). The following quotes from various attendees, however, will provide the flavor of our weekend in Andover:

Dave Scott: "Never has so much beer been consumed by so few people in such a short period of time."

Holly Vickers: "What a release from the past, and I rejoice in the present. What a great class and reunion!"

Bill Whiteford: "When I get fired from my job at Texaco I am joining the pro-surfing circuit!"

Yogi Pappas: "You look marvelous!"

Tom Meredith: "Right bed, wrong room."

Geoff Richards: "I can't say that I wish I weren't."

Dennis Pratt: "This is the first time we could party in Adams without having to use the fire escape."

Brian Burke: "Beat LA. I'm using my best lines and still . . . nothing works."

Frank Lee: "Glad to be here; who is **Lew Laskey's** hairdresser, anyway?"

Mike Boldt: "Final escape, graduation from law school . . . and then this boondoggle — all in one week. What a way to go."

Dana Horowitz Halsted: "Go Lakers."

Paul Murray: "It's been very good."

Mari Wellin King: "Did you hear I married Dick King?"

Peter Wyman: "I have to leave early on Sunday so that I can mow the lawn with my new lawnmower!"

Mrs. Peter Wyman: "With such loving, jovial, dashing, bon vivants in the class of '75 as I have met this reunion weekend, it is no wonder that Peter has such a well-rounded personality."

Mark Mullen: "I think I'll go back to EST!"

Felicia Elias: "We're having some fun

Betsey Redmand: "Love those cheese grits!"

Cannon Labrie: "Unbelievable!"

Lawrence Kemp: "Isn't it neat that **Bill Whiteford** manages **Claude's Hair Salon** in **Venice Beach**?"

Frank Skokan: "Glad to be here, sorry to leave again."

George Redmand PA '74: "I'm not over the hill . . . but . . ."

Dick King: "Did you hear that I went to the Boss's wedding?"

Cecily Harshman: "Great weekend! I finally made peace with the past, and had fun in the process."

Tony Nahas: "I came (from Oslo), I saw (these '75 crazies), they conquered (my heart). I'll miss them."

Dan Cooper: "I will never forget this weekend!"

And for all of us who participated in the reunion, let's not forget the incredible soccer maneuvers of **Arthur Kell**, **Joanie Bozek** and **Rob Lenk**, the flower children dancing in upper left, the baked beans served at Saturday's dinner, the wonderful music jamming of **Arthur Kell** and **Tom Chapin**, and of course the beautiful offspring of **Jody Harrison Silipo**, **Yogi Pappas**, **Mary-Jo O'Reilly Smith**, **Kurt Silverman**, **Debbie Rogers Doherty**, **Scott McKusick** etc.

A very special part of this reunion was to learn how interesting everyone is, how little they had changed, and to make friends with someone you may never have known while a student at PA. Many thanks to old friends and new friends for making the 10th reunion a happy memory.

Besides me, the Class Secretary position will be shared by **Stephen K. Bache**, 2760 Third St., La Verne, CA 91750 and **Roger L. Strong** 220 E. 57th St., NY, NY 10022. Please keep in touch.

77

Susanna A. Jones
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Have you ever thought lawyers were boring? Well **Susan Jameson** and **Harry Bull's** summer plans should relieve you of that misconception. Harry is heading eastward around the world as soon as he finishes the Illinois bar exam. His itinerary is flexible, but he intends to visit Scandinavia, Egypt, and Australia along the way. He graduates from the Univ. of Chicago Law School this May; in October he will return to Chicago to work for the law firm of Jenner and Block. Susan, who is about to finish Cardozo Law School, will leave the New York bar exam far behind while she is trekking in India during August. Following her explorations of Indian mountains, she will enter the caverns of Manhattan's midtown where she will be working for the law firm of Chadbourne, Parke . . . All sounds pretty exciting? Well, I can beat them for challenge and adventure: I'm spending this summer back at good old PA teaching Colonial History at the Summer Session. Can you believe I'm going to be a house counselor and soccer coach?

Another lawyer, **Marty Koffman** (yes, it's true; he's already passed the NY bar), reports seeing **Bruce MacWilliams** on the street here in New York where Bruce is also working. Marty joined **Will Iselin**, **Dale Robbins**, **Peter Boit**, **Sara MacLean**, **Tom**

Hartman, and **Debbie Segal** at a mini-reunion at **ChaCha Hartwell's** last fall. Not surprisingly, they "had a blast!"

Preparing eventually to join the ranks of PA lawyers is **Judy Sizer** who just finished her first year at Harvard Law. Also doing graduate work are **Kent McCue** who began a doctoral program in plant physiology at UC Davis this year; **Peter Crowley** who hopes to receive a Ph.D. in Near Eastern Studies from Princeton "sometime in the next ten years;" and **Donna Fernandes** who is working towards a doctorate in biology also at Princeton. UC Berkeley will by now have awarded **Caleb Ross** a BA in Russian Language and Literature. Although he hopes eventually to work for the State Dept., during the last eight years he has become "an expert lock and safe technician, owner and manager of C.D. Ross, Ltd." Is there a relationship between locksmithing and the foreign service? Perhaps metaphorically.

Eulah Sheffield also lives on the West Coast where she has been painting (pictures not houses) in Seattle for the past two years. **Steve Wilson's** creativity received recognition this winter when *Ad Week* cited his ad for Leggs panty hose. Excellence in the subject of female legs surprised none of us who know Steve well. Also engrossed in New York's creative industries is **Isabel Schaff** who has been working for an interior design firm for the last two years. Up in Boston, **Judith Conroy** is assistant to the director of communications for a large commodities firm — she professes to loving Boston and her job. **James Knowles** works as a microwave project engineer at MA/COM in Burlington, Mass. After earning a degree in computer science at Univ. of Bridgeport, **Michael Shellman** has been working in Norwalk, Conn.

Wedding bells are ringing all over the country. **Albert Tyson**, who after a stint in the Air Force is studying electrical engineering at the Univ. of Arizona, is married and has a son born 24 June 1984 (what are your wife's and son's names?). **Wendy Sonabend** reports that **Debbie Bedford** was married on 10 April 1985 to **Heinrich?** **Debbie** and **Heinrich** have been living in Oakland and going to school in the San Francisco area. They plan to settle in **Heinrich's** native Germany when they finish school. **Rich Riker**, who has been living and working in Brussels for the past year, is soon returning to the States to be married sometime this fall. Culturally **Ned Andrews'** home in Glover, Vt. is probably farther removed from NYC than Brussels. On 7 Sept. 1985, he plans to marry a Glover native (Ned, what's her name?). They will take up residence in a one-room schoolhouse he has been renovating (wood stove, no running water or indoor plumbing — see what I mean about cultural disparity?), while he continues to work on the local newspaper where this year he has been "acting publisher." **Beth Brodie** also lives in Vermont where she teaches Latin, French, and Spanish at Mount Snow Academy in West Dover. She plans to be married in June (to whom?). **Sally Kemp** and **Eleanor Cunningham's** weddings are also scheduled for June — on the same day in fact! **Eleanor** is marrying **Trumbull Cary**. Sally's future husband is **Gordon Atkinson** of Kansas City. Sally has finally found a way to get me to Omaha by asking **Susan Jameson** and me to be bridesmaids. A good time is sure to be had by all. After the wedding, Sally and Gordon will continue west to California

where Sally will enter Stanford Business School in the fall.

Keep me updated and have a great summer.

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Rachel K. Horovitz
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Dear Class. It is May. No one has written or called for months and I've been speculating a great deal. There were cards and a letter now and then during the winter. A couple of lunch dates. Once, an invitation to a party. By the time you read about yourselves here it will be fall and none of your summer plans will have been unrealized because you didn't make any. This, my introduction, is finished.

The Coast sent me a stimulating news-brief about its people. **Glynn O'Donnell** avoided Hollywood for video. She apparently has access to a word processor from her desk. She says it's a small staff, so, undoubtedly, it's a small office, too. **John Miottel** visits often, after soccer practice with **Annie Mudge** who, I am told, "has always been an intense scholar." People you thought you knew.

Also on the Coast and communicating: **Rainie Crowley**, **Sarah Elliott**, **Elizabeth Lovejoy**, **Rachel Cartmell** and **Emily King**. Forever we've been anxious to discover what **Virginia Kallgren** would fuse her talents to: the CIA is the lucky institution.

The Coast says it has "calmed down a lot," as opposed to the harried days of the "illicit kegger" and the East wants to know the name of the substance that produces such an effect.

The graduate school scene interests some, however, the class of 1979 hasn't been wasting its time with a lot of phony idealistic illusions. We know what we want. For many that means law or business or architecture or MPhil. At Yale: **Jim Swenson** and **Steve Fritzinger** (may be hitched). At Princeton: **Janet Milkman** and **Greg Cleveland** (**Robin Rosenberg** works for the place). At Harvard: **Carroll Bogert**. At Fordham: **Dexter Wadsworth** (gettin' hitched). At Brown: **Kerry Herman**. At Georgetown: **Jim Pawlowski** and **Ed Hill**. At Columbia: **Jamie Marks**. Other schools deserve mention in a longer column.

Most of us are delighted by the prospect of commerce. Delighted? No, impassioned, you might say. **Sarah Moore** is "loving advertising" so much that she is "happy." **Tori Abbott** too. They say that **Forty Conklin** is rather the "ferocious stockbroker," and I believe it. Emotions come into play whenever work is discussed. **Scott** and **Laura Drescher** "have quite a partnership going," work-wise, that is. They "help out the company by working Dallas and Austin simultaneously." Also, they bought a home.

William Schultz, Assistant Brand Manager at P & G, spent two months in Los Angeles selling liquid Tide and was "very happy." Who knows the joys of cleanliness? **Charlie Wiseman**, married and with child, works for A T & T and sounds tip-top. Would that **Tim Regan** could find work. The theatre won't pay. **Steve Collins**, in Chicago, looks for real estate to purchase. Perhaps **Hunt Stehli** knows of a lot or two. Hunt, are you still there? **Mark Mulvaney** works in that mirror-facaded building on Rte. 128 outside Boston, and,

simply "loves the job." **Christopher Peacock**, who saw **Kimberly Maywald**, says "modest rent" and works "in the Q.C. department of a rubber seal company." **Scott Garabedian** and **John Francis** played cards one evening together, they write, and won/lost a bundle. And for those who weren't altogether sure, **Richard Flaherty** tells me that he is "still renting and selling office equipment."

Many of you purport to travel, but have virtually no proof. **Dan Wheeler** says he's a sculptor in Tokyo, but I never saw the postmark. **Jeremy Pirtle** talks about the Galapagos Islands and treks through Europe, but appears to be on the staff at Proctor Academy. **Lucinda Pascale** had a ticket to South Africa but the ship had difficulty at Lake Michigan customs. **Tory Read** was off to Bali this spring. It may have been a spiritual arrangement. **Bill Miles** says he'll move to Los Angeles. **Amy Morton** moved, but didn't leave Chicago. I'm trying to give the facts. **Rick Moseley** and **Ellen Soloway** say something about Leningrad, but Rick was at a party in New Jersey last Saturday and at others tonight.

The government/journalism network reigns in New York. Most everyone paid for cocktails for Mondale last fall and many will support Ed Koch this season. Perhaps we're not such an educated bunch. **Chez Thompson** and **Tom Rubin** rallied for justice with **Nick Lobenthal** across the Hudson River together. They might as easily have been having dinner. Both **David Daskal** and **John Kennedy** have made bold strides in their negotiations to buy the *National Enquirer* and the *New York Post*, respectively. We caught **Jon Talcott** '80 and **Fred Wasson** by surprise at the Dublin house recently. Fred may still be there; the fight for justice and democracy is a long haul.

The finest news (it's hard to say which inspires more) comes from **Nick Philip** and **Geri Pope**. One of them had a son and one, a reckoning: "my experience at Andover has left me with mixed personal emotions that are only beginning to be sorted out. However, I have always praised its excellent education, academic and personal. To this strength, I give my offering." The kid is named Jack.

80

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Reunion Notes: The Fifth Reunion Wag — movement to and fro, up and down — for some, in quick jerky motions; for most in splendid chatter. A tremendous success, thanks to all who returned! Everyone looked spectacular and our spirit was extraordinary!

Beginning at the gracious McKee's, we were spoiled in the flamboyant company of such early returners as **Murrey Nelson**, **Kathy Dooley**, **Avatar**, **Beckett Royce**, **Nathalie Valette**, **Jenny Kimball**, **Laura Feigenbaum**, **John Stenson** and **Jay Glynn**. I had prowled over from the Andover Inn with the lovely **Sally Baldwin**, our new Co-Head Class Agent, the engaging **Natalie Geary**, bright-eyed **Steff Bemis** and **Cassie "Let's Get Together" Doykos**, our fine Reunion Chairwoman whose preparations for this event stand well-recognized. While grabbing a few brews out of the wheelbar-

row, I was captured by the sight of such lookers as **Peter Carley**, **Eddie Garden**, **Jim Higgins**, **Scott Murphy**, **Peter Gravallese**, **Billy McDonough** and #21 **Vinny Eruzione**. I knew the carousal was to begin! With spirits flowing I noticed **John Higbie** who fortunately was wearing a name tag as I didn't recognize the "lean machine." However, I couldn't miss the grinning **H.L. Silets**, nor the classic **Guy Letourneau** who was proudly flaunting a well-earned medal of some sort. **Luke Cole** looked terrific, particularly next to the blue ribbon winner, **Stephanie Bemis**. **Bob Hooper** was there, delightful as ever, along with the ever charming **Arthur Blasberg**. **Larry Siff** was looking sharp as were **Hal Sizer**, **John Provverbs** and **Claire Gilliatt**.

After a few, the reunioners trooped over to Flagstaff Court where **Bev** and **Hard Hat** served us up chicken and still more faces appeared — streamlined **Marianna Gracey** was all bubbles as were the fun-loving **Beth Moore**, **Kathleen LeMaitre**, **Aimee Thorpe**, **Beth Pelc**, **Diane Perlowski** and **Kathy Collins**. **Russ DuPuy** looked quite tweedy and **Seth Buckley** was a joy! Had a marvelous chat with **Abigail Jones** and **Paige Evans** while easily noticing a polished **Peter Cole** and **Julie Hey King** with her new husband.

After the feast, '80 re-assembled down in **Paul Revere**, well-stocked with lager, to chat about the past five years and watch the **Lakers** play the **Celtics**. The gang included the well-groomed **Jamie Curtis**, **John Dee**, **Bob Feinberg**, **Mike Lee**, **John Hamilton**, **John Furse**, **Averill Powers** and **George Canty**. **John Talcott** and **Burke Dempsey** were in top shape as well as the elegant **Nick Somers**. Couldn't miss the impressive sight of **Nick Mazzocco** along with **Peter Davies** and **Dan Hajjar**. Several unforgettably handsome young men turned heads, which included **Dave Castagnetti**, **Jim Harrington**, **Paul Tortorella**, **Toby Daley** and **Lou Kantaros**.

Later, a great many fled to the keg at **Bob Stammers'** house and the subsequent carnival at **Jim Higgins'** abode. There I saw a lively crew: **Fred Bever**, **Mimi Keon**, **Doug Gollin** and **Scott Shumway**. The impressive **Bennett Yort** and **Jay McDermott** arrived as did the sparkling vibrance of **Holly Helliwell** and **Suzanne Sherrill**. Time naturally slipped into Saturday where we arose to more vigorous returners: **Beth Findlay**, **Harry Chong**, **Rob Anderson**, **Erick Janis**, **Ralph Hollinshead**, **Sherry Aghoian** and **Henry Bartlett**. **Justin Cronin** looked trim and one couldn't miss the likes of **Richard Chapell** and **Tim Davenport**. **Teri Hensey** was there with her adorable daughter **Natasha** and **Chris Rokous** returned looking as rosy-cheeked as ever. **Jim Currid**, sporting a handsome mustache, landed in his custom-made helicopter in time to trail the reunion parade in our designer T-shirts which unmasked our motto, "Back in the Hive in '85."

The good natured **Mark Roberge** organized a commanding softball game between the "Freaks" and the "Jocks," placing the pitching artistry of the thespian **John Penner** against the fearless dexterity of **Mike Ain**. The Jocks won 10-9 due to the expertise of **Kevin Murphy**, an accurate eye by referee **T. McKinley** and my clinching line drive — (ha!). **Kim Lilly** was in the crowds with her husband or future husband, and **Ilse de Veer** was cheering. By game's end, a cold shower was well in order before our refreshing banquet in the wrestling room. There I spotted **Allyn Burrows**,



The Class of '80 was back in force.

Kathleen Connor who is our other new Co-Head Class Agent, Charles Boddy, Carol Devine, Jazz Robb, Sue Getgood, Audrey Laganas and Casey Canter, all looking particularly well. Between chicken wings, I recognized Kari McCabe, Josie Iselin, Anne LeGall, Martha Johnson, Chris Dupre and Duncan MacFarlane enjoying themselves.

Not to be forgotten was the curious arrival of Donny Bliss along with the celebrated return of Mike Shorr, Jane Sullivan, Chris Witt and Jane Shattuck. Briefly, I thought I saw Tina Turner, but steadying my eye I was overtaken by the sight of the enchanting Sarah Ehrlich. Heather Richards appeared well as did Gene Nakajima, and I know I saw Paul Mehlman walk by. After dinner the gathering was swept to the dance in the hockey rink with the class of '75 where I thereupon met Bill Adams, was fox-trotted by Bill Conroy, was greeted by Chris Thomajan and embraced by Brian Fitzgerald. Can't forget the attractive Sally Caverly and Mark Moore who invited us all to their wedding. From the rink many a sidestepper gallavanted over to upper left to finish up the night.

Sunday was glorious as was the savory brunch at the Doykos' house. Thank you Doykos clan! Here, Jack Kerivan joined us all as did Barb Duvoisin, Akiko Ishizuka and Marcos Caro. A notable ending to an exceptional reunion!

John Talcott's creative direction will lead us all back in 1990 as our Reunion Chairman and I, as the new Class Secretary, will be generating *Bulletin* scandals from now on. I'll pass this time, despite the urge not to. All those who couldn't return for Reunion, we really missed you and I would like to share a most notable quote by the beloved Jim Currid who captured the essence of the Reunion Weekend perfectly in saying, "sometimes . . . you've just got to wag your tail."

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For most of us, college is now a memory, just like Andover. In the coming year, a veritable smorgasbord of activities, jobs and challenges await us — not to mention our Fifth Reunion.

New England Clam Chowder: On 15 December 1984, in Woodstock, Vermont,

Anne Hartwell was married to A. Robert Hirschfeld (who also graduated from Dartmouth). Anne, as captain of the Dartmouth women's crew team, led the Big Green to Ivy League Championships in 1983 and '84. She and her husband will live in Norwich, VT. Tony Bienstock will graduate from Harvard in 1986 as an American History major. A self-described follower of the arts, Tony recently sang in the chorus of Gilbert and Sullivan's *Mikado*. Karen Woods and John Blasberg will enter the coffee-achiever corporate scene in Boston this fall, as they found employment at The Bank of Boston and Bain and Co., respectively. After graduating from Brown, Lee Anne Snedeker also plans to work in Beantown.

Western Omelettes: After receiving her B.A. in French from Brown, Sylvia Veh will conduct a job search in San Francisco, where she spent the summer after her junior year. In May of 1984, Catherine Hesser graduated from Berkeley with a B.A. in Spanish; she is now assistant manager of Kinko's store in Houston, Texas, although she is looking for a better paying job in California. John Wright wrote to clarify a problem he is having with his address — which is: Mary's River Ranch, Deeth, Nevada 89823.

Mooshoo Pork from China (two pancakes): Annie Yates, an East Asian Studies major from Princeton, will be spending '85-86 in Hong Kong, working for the public relations firm Hill & Knowlton. And Wendy Pulling told me that she is thinking about working at a refugee camp in Taiwan.

New York City Hot Dogs: Keith Sabin, who graduated from Oberlin in 1984, now lives in New York's Greenwich Village. He is writing a musical to be produced at the Apple Core Theater. Future investment banking tycoon Ellie Hirschhorn will join First Boston after finishing up at Yale. Joining Ellie on Wall Street are Jim Cleary (E.F. Hutton, corporate finance), Mark Bamford (Morgan Stanley), Don Mackenzie (Paine Webber), and John Burgess (Morgan Guaranty). Bill Kummel, after completing an internship at Time Inc., will re-enter Yale for his Senior year.

Commons "Mystery" Meat: Bill Lawrence was accepted by the Peace Corp to serve somewhere in Africa. Many of us are undecided about the future. Duke graduate Steve Frank summed up his own and many of our plans when he wrote: "who knows?" After spending '83-84 in Madrid, Spain, Elizabeth Law had one more semester at St. Lawrence University in order to graduate. After college Elizabeth wrote, "I have no idea." At the time these notes were penned, Cathy Coyle (Duke) and Meredith Morris (Smith) were still waiting to hear from graduate schools. Although I'm not sure how Katie Leede will spend her post Dartmouth days, she seems to have developed a penchant for the gridiron. She wrote the following: "I learned how to throw a spiral football, which I consider a real accomplishment."

Stolichnaya Vodka: After studying Russian for six years — two at Andover and four at Brown — Adam Namm is finally doing so in the USSR. Adam, however, expects to return to the U. S. after this summer abroad to work for a financial institution.

A Champagne Toast: The Second Ever Ullman Achievement Awards: To Jennifer Marron for winning a gold medal in women's lightweight crew at the 1984 World Games in Montreal (as the boat's stroke); to Mary Hulbert for winning the women's National Intercollegiate Squash Champion-

ship; and to Jim Cleary for completing his first marathon (NYC, fall '84) in under three hours. Congratulations to you all.

I don't know about you guys, but I'm full. Until we eat again. . .

82

Susan Philip
133 Tutter's Neck
Williamsburg, VA 2318

Well, guys, I didn't have too much correspondence from you (I know, I know you're all out there doing things to save the world, but wouldn't you like to see your name in print?) so these notes are a bit limited. Anyway, let's just jump right in: Since the majority of news I received was about our out-of-the-country classmates I guess I'll start with them. Jennifer Moore attended Exeter College at Oxford this past winter semester and will be travelling about Europe this summer. Ross Solomon spent all of this year at school in Madrid and is having a great time; he'll return to Tufts in the fall. Chandri Navarro will be in Paris until the end of June; she's spent a great year there, and had an apartment right down the street from Yalda Tehranian who was also there for a year. Chandri saw Rufus Ward, Brian Henson (in England), Carlos Valls Martinez, Catherine Connor, and Susan Schulte. Paula Lee is on an exchange program at Cornell, and is spending her junior year in Florence, studying art history and science. Yes, the list goes on! Cathy Collins spent the fall semester in Nepal, and absolutely loved it. She's back at Wesleyan now, runs into Susan Toothaker occasionally, and also reports that Jenny Beirnes is "happy at Hobart." Hal Movius, after working in California this fall, wrote: "After two great years of soccer, rock 'n' roll, and various degrees of irresponsibility at Harvard, I am taking a year off to tour the world. Hawaii, Australia, Asia, and most of Europe offer a period of six months." Have a great time! He also wrote that Roger Taylor is in Texas, fixing motorcycles and playing in a funk band, and that Stefan Wennik "reports attainment of semi-Godliness" at Colby.

Well, that news brings us on to those of us still in the old U.S. of A. John Sagebie is working for the U.C. Davis Fire Dept. He lives full time in the fire station, and also goes to school. David Krishfield wrote that he left the Naval Academy in '83 and is presently the Assistant Manager of Technical Services for Dynamics Research Corp. in Wilmington, MA. He plans to return to college in a few years. Gabrielle McDonald is very busy at William and Mary and on two faculty committees this year. She's heard from Pam Weiler who spent the fall semester in England studying dance and theatre. She also wrote that Bree Ermentrout loves UVA and is recording secretary for their college Republican Club. Steve LaMarche is enjoying Connecticut College and played varsity hockey for them for the third year in a row.

My great thanks, yet apology, to Faith Hawkins who sent me a newsy letter that I know I still have but have momentarily misplaced! I promise to find it and enclose all your news in the next set of notes.

Well, I guess that's about it — these turned out to be longer than I expected! Please write in with any news, also please note my new address (my family moved

down to Virginia in January . . . it's definitely a change from the East, but I'm enjoying it so far. I'll be spending the summer in Williamsburg, working at Laura Ashley and attending (the dreaded) summer school. I'd love to hear from everyone — have a terrific summer!

Thomas A. Ullman
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Dear Class of '83:

Well, one more year of academia down the drain. While most of us spent this past year slaving over organic chemistry, holography and semiotics, Cupid's arrows struck some of our lucky classmates. Chattering can be heard at Elaine's in New York and the Hong Kong in Cambridge about the pudding romance between **Michael Mailer** and **Ritchey Banker '82**. **Chris Thompson** and **Mia Kelly** are still seeing one another, and **Vivian Bache** is engaged! Meanwhile, **Matt Gilligan** and **Quincey Tompkins** are still doing their thing; the two hope to beesting Hawaii as a possible honeymoon spot this summer.

Speaking of Hawaii, **Rob Baron** writes in and says, "Aloha." **Liz Schenck** reports that she is still a ruffian, and **Steve Blackwell** is majoring in English at Conn. College. In other news, **Jennifer Cray** admits to jking her newfound anonymity at USC, where she writes for the *Daily Trojan*. **Howard Miller** is enjoying Cornell, and **Toni Dante** has been wondering why Tulane's basketball team can't cover the spread.

Last summer a veritable flood of '83ers nundated our nation's capitol. While working for an international education agency, I managed to cross paths with many of our classmates. I ran into **Electa Sevier** and **Liz McHenry** at the D.C. opening of *Purple Rain*. I spent a night out in Georgetown with **Thomas Jones**, **Laura Roche** and **Jamie Hedlund**. Thomas enjoyed his year in England; Laura had just finished up a summer of modeling for Calvin Klein; and Jamie has since taken a semester off from Georgetown. Before leaving, I was treated to a delicious dinner at **Liese Cochran's** (thank you, Mrs. Cochran), and I ran into **Emory Van Cleve** countless times at the social Safe-way on Wisconsin Ave., where roommates **Mike Cahill '84**, **Nick Bienstock '84**, and I turned in coupons for dollars of savings.

Thanksgiving eve this year was a mini-reunion of sorts. **Scott Gwozdz** and I met **Greg Simon** at Logan airport and then proceeded to rage all night. I can only assume that Greg and Scott had as much difficulty as I in putting down the turkey and yams after we split up Thursday morning. Greg, you should know, has become Mr. California. Aside from changed eating habits which call for large quantities of alfalfa and granola, he speaks of his groovin' home state with that totally tubular diction that no one would have expected from our own mushy Greg.

Also in California, **Jon Mow** is enjoying himself at Berkeley. **John Beaumont** left landlubbing dorm life for a while in favor of a rigorous semester at sea. Courses, I am told, include fishing, tanning and sightseeing. **Geoff Tuller** is back at Berkeley after taking a short leave and enjoying it very much.

Back East, **Mia Kelly** has transferred to Yale. As I understand it, a photo album is

due out soon, and we can expect to see **Mia** and her **Eli** friends on its pages within a year. **Rick Apgar** is majoring in, you guessed it, physics, and continuing as a standout on Wesleyan's lacrosse team. **Tod Oliva** made a recent trip to Brown, as Conn. College's squash club squared off with Brown. After a strenuous duel, **Tod** and I met at the bar where his luck fared much better. In other intra-PA competition, **Kathy Macoul** beat out **Bill Elias** for an aerobics instructor position at Tufts.

In the continuing saga of Rockwell '80, **Rob Sherman** and I visited **Michael Landrum '85** one Sunday night at PA. If all goes well, **Michael** will be a member of the class of '85 when the *Bulletin* hits the press.

Enjoy your summers, and send all news to **Chris Thompson**, who will be writing the next column. Special thanks to **Andrea Feldman**, who provided me with much-needed information and inspiration. Take care. Cheers. —Tommy

84

Betsy Leavitt
Box 438 - Bates College
Lewiston, ME 04240

First on the agenda is to tell some bits and pieces of old news that was either received after my deadline or else was overflow from past columns.

Back around Thanksgiving, **Jonathan Hubbard**, **Beth Serlin** and **Wendy Dick** gathered at Wendy's apartment near Geneva, Switzerland. **Jonathan** was working in a London merchant bank where he had his own secretary. **Beth** was living in the south of France perfecting her French, and **Wendy** was working for the Associated Press at the U.N. in Geneva.

Joel Post spent the fall in Mexico working for an old professor in the Secretariat of Education. **Jeff Woodhead** spent the whole school year traversing the globe by way of places such as Thailand, St. Thomas, Jamaica and Bora Bora while working on a cruise ship. He reported that **Doug Van Duynes** is working with computers for Bank America in the San Francisco Bay area; **Sam Kim** has gotten a perm and is "the stud" at Columbia; and **Dave Corkins** is sending certain pictures drawn by his IBM computer to his friends.

Closer to home this fall was **Kathy Mulvey**, who was a member of the Atlantic coast Conference Champion and sixth ranked U.N.C. (Chapel Hill) field hockey team. I haven't heard whether she was able to make it through the whole season without an injury, though. **Mark Gaffney** played varsity football for Lake Forest College and **Laurie Vance** played hockey for Brown this year during the appropriate seasons.

Just after Thanksgiving, **Mischa Frusztajer** left for Japan and landed **Lisa Pritchard** a job for the summer. She will be teaching English in Tokyo. **Annie Emmick** spent ten days touring Russia this winter, on break from Oberlin. **Perry Hewitt**, who is majoring in Russian and has sophomore standing at Harvard, reports that she sees **Diana Powers**, **Devin "Snake" Driscoll**, **Whitney Carrico** and **Lisa Moreland** on occasion and also periodically runs into a Play-doh child.

Going back to the fall once more, **Kendall Coor** proudly held a one-man exhibition of his work at the Addison Gallery. **Pauline Lim** and **Peter Vrooman** were both in the

chorus for a Harvard production of *Oedipus Le Roi*. **Pauline** saw **Adam Simha** in Harvard Square and says he looks great and is pretty happy at Wesleyan. I recently received an anonymous letter from "another side of campus" relating the following news: "**Barbara Cutter** was reported fearlessly participating in the Columbia sit-in protesting support of South African apartheid. **Ashley Wilson** was last seen contemplating a ride on the back of a Greek God's motorcycle in Ithaca, N.Y. **David Little**, **Kristen Toscano**, **Carter Burden '85** and **Suzanne Rubin '85** engaged in a rotten bean fight in Haymarket Square, Boston over A/E weekend and **Beth Flynn** spent the winter in Virginia painting houses." **Sarah Keller** is having a blast at Cal and sees **Paige Canfield** and **Stalky Henderson** fairly often. I've been to Stanford a couple of times and seen **Jason Anderson**, **Mike** and **Tim Cahill**, and even **Andy LeSueur** who was out for a visit.

Nancy Pageau ran into **Sean Stone** and **Edward Anderson** over spring break in a bar in S. Carolina at 1:30 a.m. **Jonathan Loew** beat this coincidence, however, he ran into **Liz Gill** in Kathmandu, Nepal. I ran into a few people myself over the past few months. **Jim Smith**, **Chip Pollard** and I crossed paths at a Grateful Dead concert in Portland, Maine, this spring. I also ran into **Jack McKay** and **Kathryn Baxter** at a train station in Boston on their way back to school after a weekend at PA for **Kathryn** and skiing in Maine for **Jack**. On my last weekend at home I also ran into **Peter Ham**, who had spent the past nine months in China, had a great time though he said it was difficult to adjust to such a different culture. Last, but certainly not least, **Lisa Pomeroy** is costarring in a movie starring **Sissy Spacek** called *Marie*. It will be in a theatre near you this fall.

So much for our first year away from PA. Hope you all enjoyed it. Please keep in touch, as many of you have; it's a tremendous help to me. Happy Summers!

Zeena Abidi
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(home address):
4 Silverwood Rd.
Moorestown, NJ 08057

85

The new Class Secretary for the class of 1985 is **Zeena Abidi**. Please keep in touch with her during the summer at her home, and during the school year at Hamilton.

FACULTY EMERITI

Stephen Whitney
113 Wakefield St.
Rochester, NH 03867

Saturday, 6 April, was a gala day for the Emeriti and Emeritae as we gathered at Josh and Phebe Miner's home at 42 School Street, Andover, for a delightful luncheon.

Among the many enjoying the occasion were **Helen** and **Jack Barss**, **Bart Hayes** and **Clare**, **Mary Dunbar**, **Clara Maynard**, **Allie Paradise**, **Patty** and **Harp Follansbee**, lean and svelte from country living, **Steve** and **Stephanie Sorota**, **Marie Baratte**, **Carolyn Goodwin**, **Dorothy Judd** and **Anne Whitten**.

To **Josh** and **Phebe**, who are joining our ranks at the end of the current school year, our warmest thanks and every good wish for their retirement.

1985-86 Travel Schedule for Alumni and Admissions Offices

Here is a sneak preview of the 1985-86 travel schedule for the Admissions Office and the Office of Academy Resources. Additional trips may be added. During the coming year we hope to see thousands of alumni, parents, and friends of PA

either on campus or on the road.

For further information about visits, please call Denis Tippo at the Office of Academy Resources (617) 475-3400, ext. 283 or the Admissions Office (617) 475-3400, ext. 196.

FALL TERM

Oct. 1-2	St. Louis, Cleveland	Alumni/Admissions
Oct. 7-10	San Antonio, Dallas, Galveston, Houston	Admissions
Oct. 15-16	Brooklyn, New York City	Admissions
Oct. 21-24	Los Angeles, So. Calif., San Francisco	Admissions
Oct. 28	Denver	Admissions
Nov. 18-20	Montreal, Toronto	Admissions
Nov. 18-21	Chicago, Michigan	Admissions
Dec. 2-6	North Carolina, Philadelphia	Admissions
Dec. 3-5	Phoenix, Tucson	Alumni/Admissions

WINTER TERM

Feb.	New York City, Boston	Alumni
March	Andover-in-California Sarasota	Alumni

SPRING TERM

April	New Haven, CT Hanover, NH, Portland, ME	Alumni
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ANDOVER BULLETIN

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FALL 1985

ANDOVER BULLETIN

SPECIAL ISSUE: Andover and the Soviet Union



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 Stuart J. Sawabini '73

Cover: In the center of the cover is a specially-designed insignia to commemorate this summer's faculty trip to the Soviet Union. 86 PA faculty and spouses spent three weeks touring the Soviet Union in an effort to improve the high school study of Russian and increase international understanding. Faculty distributed the insignias to Soviets with whom they visited.

Photography: 1, 7 below, 23 left, 23 right, Peter A. Gilbert '72; 2, 3 above, 5, 6 below, 8 below, 9 above, 9 below, 10 above, 11 above, Lisa Rosen; 3 below, 4, Harrison F. McCann; 6 above, 8 above, 10 below, Hale Sturges II; 11 below, Louise Orkin/CEC; 12, John Gutowski/CEC; 14, AP/Wide World Photos; 17, reprinted by permission: Tribune Media Services; 19, U.S. Air Force Photo; 15, courtesy of the Kettering Foundation; 20, 21, 22, Richard Graber; 23 center, Lawrence Eagle Tribune; 24, Gina Ferazzi/Kennebec Journal; 25, Thomas Morris; back cover, Ed Eich '82. All photos copyrighted.

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The View from Grub Street

Bulfinch Hall

The Royal Blue on Red Square

We're back. Eighty-six PA faculty and spouses returned in late July from a three-week trip to the Soviet Union. The trip, and the three-week intensive language and cultural study before we left, was funded largely by the head of PepsiCo, Andover parent Donald Kendall, who, according to *The New York Times*, hoped to improve the high-school study of Russian and to increase understanding between the U.S. and the Soviet Union. As he told *USA Today*, "We need to build bridges of communication, . . . and the way to have an impact is to get the teachers." In particular, the School sought to lay the foundation of an exchange program similar to its program with the People's Republic of China.

How did we react to the Soviet Union? How did we feel when we left? Well, some of our group did sing "America the Beautiful" at dinner in Helsinki the night we left the Soviet Union. But for few of us was the singing of the song a transcendent moment. For some the song was simply an expression of being together and of being headed home; for some it was intended as something of a putdown for the Soviet Union. Singing the song irritated other people — because they thought it ill-timed nationalism, because they saw it as a politicalization of one's decent pleasure at being back to the familiar.

But all the PA pilgrims agree that the trip cannot be summed up in one song — or in one page of a magazine. Our experience in the Soviet Union was multifaceted and often an individual and personal

experience, largely because our interests differed so greatly. We were French teachers and physicists, athletes and aesthetes, historians and homemakers, ecologists and economists, priests and parents. The result was the opportunity to view the Soviet Union from various perspectives. What Bruce Crawford, engineer and head of PA's Office of Physical Plant, showed me out of our bus window was different from what I saw on my own. To me the two metal boxes beside a phone pole in Armenia were merely blemishes on an otherwise picturesque landscape; to him they were each \$50,000 transformers sitting unused, rusting. As we drove into Tbilisi, he taught me more: it's no wonder the Soviets have low quality concrete, for without cement trucks, they can only mix small portions of cement at a time on location. When I looked out of the bus, I saw Soviet street scenes; Bruce saw them too, but he also saw an absence of cement trucks.

Bruce's observations differed greatly from those of Beda Lorencio, faculty spouse and professional opera singer, or those of three faculty members who, in articles that follow, have shared some of their reactions to the U.S.S.R. Beda's most powerful image of the trip was the uncanny accuracy of pitch and harmony of Georgians who had had no musical training, as if musical skill was passed on genetically along with aptitude; music seemed to unite the proud Georgian culture.

For Elizabeth Krumpe, associate cluster dean and faculty spouse, the most moving experiences were finding the house in Moscow where she lived until she was seven, and going to a Russian Orthodox service. Her experience in the church was straight out of Proust: she knew that her nurse had frequently taken her to church, but when she saw the Eucharist, she remembered taking communion and recalled the bread's pleasant taste. For her husband, Carl, cluster dean and classicist, a highlight was a visit to a museum dedicated to Georgian composer Pal-

iashvili. There the Krumpes saw memorabilia, including the Thomas Edison wax cylinder recording machine Paliashvili carried through the Caucasus recording local folk-songs to incorporate into his operas. Upon leaving, the Krumpes were showered with gifts, including the score to Paliashvili's opera *Daissi*.

Some memorable incidents were funny as well as poignant. Like most visitors to Moscow, we visited Lenin's Tomb. Stern soldiers maintained the strictest rules of decorum: no chewing gum, no talking, no chuckling, no hands in pockets. As David McKain approached the crypt, he unconsciously began to fiddle with the flap on the side-pocket of his sports coat, a gesture I associate with John Kennedy. When he felt someone lightly lifting his hand out of his pocket, he assumed it was his wife wanting to hold his hand. Without even looking, he took the hand in his, only to realize that it was attached to one of Russia's finest who wanted him to keep his hands out of his pockets. David may be the only American ever to try to hold hands with a Soviet soldier in Lenin's Tomb.

Even as we bring our own backgrounds to bear on a foreign experience, however, we sometimes fail to see ourselves more clearly for our trouble. English teacher Charlie Miller remembers a white South African tourist's reaction to the U.S.S.R.: "It makes you grateful we live in a democracy, doesn't it!" By traveling with such a diverse group, we saw the Soviet Union through numerous pairs of American eyes. By talking with Soviets on the street, we began to see their country — and our own — through their eyes. And fundamentally, that is what traveling is about — stepping outside yourself temporarily to learn about another world in as unmediated a way as possible, because only then can one understand the two worlds and the relation between them. In no country is that more difficult to do than in the Soviet Union, but that was one of our goals, and we were in part successful.

-PAG



"Whoever is Called an Enemy":

Three Views of the Russian Worker

Left: Inside the Kremlin.

by David W. McKain

We have been back now for nearly a month and I am left with scattered images. We hopped from Moscow to Tbilisi to Erevan to Kiev to Leningrad, glancing at gold onion domes and party slogans on the billboards. "Five minutes please!" an Intourist guide shouted as we tumbled from our buses near a ruin in Kiev. "Five minutes please for pictures!"

The best of the pictures I have are not on film. They are glimpses stored in memory, suggestive but inconclusive. Here are three such fragments gathered from the first two days of the trip. I have grouped them under a common theme, that of work. After all, the U.S.S.R. is the first worker's state ever declared and work is the ideal of the athlete and the artist. In work

we sacrifice ourselves to some larger task, giving ourselves a chance to think with our fingers. Emerson and Gandhi called it "The Doctrine of the Hands," and there are huge statues all over the Soviet Union in which the worker has been transformed by work into a superhuman force. Despite their dogged and programmatic plans to construct new dams and grow more wheat, the Soviets are a mystical people: What could be more mystical than the shared ideal of Communism? In theory, at least, the worker is at the center of Communism, and the worker is celebrated in their literature, in their museums, and in their parks.

On our first day in Moscow, Misha, our Intourist guide, took us to one such park, a plaza of inti-

mate chapels and courtyards inside the Kremlin. Overhead the sky was troubled, an Andover sky in November. With a confident air, Misha showed us churches dating back to the Middle Ages. Aggressively off-hand in manner and dress, he looked more like a student revolutionary than an emissary. His hair was shaggy and he smoked strong cigarettes. Beneath the friendly and accommodating exterior one could see traces of disdain, the impishness of Puck, the brooding of an Iago. Sometimes he seemed to hold our group in contempt, for he smiled privately at some of our questions, but despite himself, I think he liked us.

Misha believed religion in the Soviet Union would die out soon, and he said so with a certain relish meant to challenge our Western convictions. But he also spoke of his churches with pride. The workers who labored to construct these magnificent arabesques were dedicated to an ideal; Misha admired them for that, whatever the ideal. We walked outside the area of the churches and passed by a tower eighty meters tall. Misha looked up without breaking stride, but beyond the tower he stopped and

turned to face us. "Here," he solemnly said, "is the famous Kremlin bell. This ancient bell was cast by the finest Russian craftsmen. It took the workers many years. Unfortunately, when they finished they could not move it. The bell weighs over 200 metric tons. Shortly after the bell was moved it cracked. The bell has never been rung." Then Misha laughed, dropping his cigarette between his shoes, grinding the butt into the sidewalk.

I did not care about the bell. An old woman in a black coat and a long black dress was sweeping the gutter free of leaves and cigarette butts. She wore a black scarf around her head and her hands and face were weathered and strong. She was the first of many such women we would see in the Soviet Union. She moved slowly with a solemn dignity, as though her work had a spiritual significance known only to herself and to God. An imaginary circle seemed to separate her from the milling crowds and the traffic cop on the street. She moved with concentration and focus, taking pride in her sweeping. With a long stretch of her broom she reached across the curb to tease Misha's cigarette toward the gutter, gently whisking it up into her neat piles of leaves and butts.

Misha and the group moved on. Next we were standing beside an ornate cannon pointed harmlessly toward a tree. It was the most elaborately decorated weapon I had ever seen. Misha was obviously proud of the workmanship. "Made entirely of bronze, this cannon was made in the 16th century. It is the largest cannon in the world, so big it has never been fired for fear it would blow up." He did not smile as he had done in speaking of the unringed bell, for it was obvious he was thinking of today's weaponry.

I dropped back from the group to take a picture of the old woman sweeping, pretending to take a picture of the bell that had never been rung. I did not want the old woman to see me. She glanced my way as I pushed the shutter release, then quickly turned back to her sweep-



Moscow. "All over the Soviet Union are huge statues in which the worker has been transformed by work into a superhuman force."

ing, confident that I had taken a picture of the bell. I knew at that moment I did not get the shot I wanted. Instead of the dignity of the babushka sweeping, I had taken a picture of a deceived old woman holding a broom.

On the following day we went to Zagorsk, the Holy See of the Russian Orthodox Church one hour north of Moscow. I looked eagerly

out of the window of the bus as the Moscow suburbs gave way to open land. A crow dropped from the branches of a white birch and landed in a field. Potatoes were growing in the fields and the wet brown earth looked rich. The road to Zagorsk. I thought of Father Zossima, the saintly and spiritual force in Dostoevsky's novel, *The Brothers Karamozov*. I had first read the book as a junior in college, cheering for the innocent Alyosha in his struggle with irony and cynicism, hoping that the youngest of the four Karamozov brothers would follow in Father Zossima's path to become a monk at Zagorsk. The road and the path were one. I told myself I was not looking for anything special out the window, but that was not entirely true. Pools of water in the fields shimmered in the morning light.

Near the restaurant where the bus parked, three old men sat smoking in the shade of a linden tree, their scythes leaning against the fieldstone wall. Philip Zaeder tipped his cap and clicked his heels, bowing slightly at the waist and smiling. "Good morning," he said to the workers in Russian — first to one, then to the second, and lastly to the third. I was glad it was Philip who first went forward to greet them. A passionate builder of stone walls, Philip also knows how to

Math teacher and college counselor Tim Dempsey '76, left, talks with our Intourist guide, Misha Ivanov. On the far left is Michael Brainerd, President of the Citizen Exchange Council. Representatives of CEC helped organize the trip and accompanied the group in the U.S.S.R.



think with his fingers; he greeted the Russian workers easily, and in that moment of tipping his hat, I remembered that Philip had given me an article to read on Russian Christianity. I remain grateful. The author of the article, an American, relied heavily on conversations with Archbishop Pitirim, a leader in the Russian Orthodox Church and a teacher at Zagorsk. Quoting from the early Christians, Bishop Pitirim urged that we learn to search for the enemy in ourselves and not in others, and that we search for the good in "whoever is called an enemy."

A man with gold teeth laughed and stood up from his bench. He handed Philip his scythe and led him to the grass they had been cutting. Philip, over six feet tall, stooped over the shorter man's scythe, swinging the clumsy-looking tool rhythmically, holding the blade parallel with the ground. His pipe clenched in his teeth, Philip smiled as he moved along the narrow strip of lawn, never breaking stride. The old men laughed with delight. Half-way down the grassy path, Philip stopped and bowed again, handing back the scythe.

Before taking it, the old man bent down and grabbed a dandelion that Philip had missed, shaking the weed in his fist. The sun caught the gold head of the flower, his gold teeth, and the gold dome across the river. In typical peasant fashion, the old man was wearing a brown gabardine suit coat and, as it were, someone else's trousers. He held the scythe at an exaggerated angle, clumsily cocking his elbow and hip, stooping with wooden stiffness, imitating Philip. Everyone clapped and cheered, Philip loudest of all. Then the worker puffed out his chest and, back straight, swung the scythe with ease, trimming the young shoots closer to the ground than a power mower. We held our breath as he moved near the roses, shaving a strip of grass in one fell swoop; the stems of the blooming flowers wavered twice and stood erect. We cheered and applauded a second time. The contest was over;

both men had won.

Readers of *Anna Karenina* will remember the original version of the scything scene in which the complex and troubled Levin competes with the peasants in cutting down the hay at Pokrovskoye, his estate outside of Moscow. The experience is a revelation for both Levin and for the reader. Salvation on earth comes through the simple dignity of work.

When praising a person's skill in the Soviet Union, whether doctor, teacher, or politician, the people say "he is like a carpenter with one axe." Misha explained that a really good carpenter can build an entire house, complete with decorations, using only an axe. In the museum at Zagorsk, several rooms are dedicated to the work of carpenters. There are cornices, dadoed windows, and entire gables. One gable was built by a carpenter who had died over a hundred years ago. The people looking at the exhibits are reminded that his name was Malimev. His joints are mortised and tenoned, his corners are rabbetted; he used no nails anywhere. His gable is carved with flowers, vines, and clusters of grapes — the kind of detail one might expect to find en-

circling the opening letter of a new chapter in an illuminated manuscript.

In bold red letters, sometimes the slogans on the billboards in the Soviet Union proclaim "Glory to the Workers." When I saw those signs, I tried to think of the gold-toothed peasant at Zagorsk, the babushka sweeping a Kremlin gutter, and the carpenter named Malimev.

Back home, when asked "What was the Soviet Union like?," I try to insist on the obvious. I say it is a place with dogs and children, men and women in parks, ironic young Communists and old men and women wearing baggy clothes. It is a place of families and people, a place as holy as Camp Arrowhead, Topeka, Tallahassee, Pittsburgh, Washington, or Andover. I try to remember the words of Archbishop Pitirim, the teacher at Zagorsk — to search for the enemy in myself, and to search for the good in "whoever is called an enemy."

David McKain, a professor of English at the University of Connecticut since 1965, has been the Roger F. Murray Co-Writer-in-Residence for the last two years.

Philip Zaeder, Protestant Chaplain and Instructor in English, tries his hand at a Georgian scythe, to the amusement of its owner.





Zagorsk, Holy See of the Russian Orthodox Church.

TO RUSSIA WITH LOVE

by Hale Sturges II, with Peter Gilbert

Moscow welcomed us with a cavernous waiting room uncluttered by a single place to sit, but be-decked with posters for the upcoming Moscow Youth Festival proclaiming in Russian, "Moscow 1985 — anti-imperialist solidarity, friendship and peace." Red Square, synecdoche for the entire Soviet Union, welcomed us with its breathtaking vastness, wet cobblestones reflecting the Kremlin's red brick wall and towers, St. Basil's Cathedral planted like a jewel at the far end of the square. In the center of a city that often seemed a desert of gray concrete, Red Square was a glittering oasis of golden onion-domed churches and stately towers. Everything about the place proclaimed it a place of power.

In each of the five cities we vis-

ited during our three week stay we were part educator-ambassadors with official meetings, part sight-seers in tow behind Intourist, and part explorers, able to make our own way freely around cities, and to visit informally with Soviets we met by chance. Each of our roles added much to the experience as a whole. Of invaluable assistance in each role were our companions from the Citizen Exchange Council, a nonprofit organization based in New York that specializes in facilitating meetings between American groups and their Soviet counterparts.

In Moscow our visiting educator role took us to meetings with representatives from the State Committee for Science and Technology, the

Ministry of Education, and the Library of Foreign Literatures. The most impressive of these meetings was the first, hosted by Dzhermen Gvishiani, the Deputy Chairman of the State Committee for Science and Technology. We sat around a huge mahogany conference table with mineral water and microphones strategically placed; a bust of Lenin dominated the room. The meeting was cordial and good humored with an appropriate level of ceremony. Mr. Gvishiani exhorted us to bring new international understanding to our students, citing language study and science as vehicles for that task. His command of English was excellent, his knowledge of the U.S. staggering; his answers to our questions were open and honest.



Before a bas-relief of Lenin, Associate Headmaster Peter McKee thanks the chairman (right) of a collective farm near Kiev.

Many of us were quite taken with our next city, Tbilisi, the capital of Soviet Georgia, for it seemed to be much that Moscow was not — provincial, sensuous, personable. The Georgians, gregarious, spirited and proud, relish their distance from Moscow. We remember exploring the countryside surrounding Tbilisi, and our visits to isolated but striking fifth-century churches. We recall the traditional Georgian singing, a beautiful blending of six male voices in what could be described as cathedral barbershop. And traditional folkdancing: the elaborately fast-footed twirling of costumed women with long braids and graceful hands was a counterpoint to the men's more athletic dancing. But best of all, we remember Georgia for the generosity and hospitality of its people. A long-time associate of the uncle of one of our colleagues treated all of us to tickets to the ballet. At the dinner which followed, he provided champagne, chocolate, and exquisite homemade pastry. There were multiple exchanges of eloquent and heartfelt toasts — to each other, friendship, peace. Piano, guitar, and singing rounded out the eve-

ning's gaiety. Finally we had a chance to sing some of the songs practiced back in Andover. The whole affair was a moving testament to the potential rewards from citizen to citizen exchanges.

People to people communication with a Georgian accent had a second meaningful appearance at a Pioneer camp near Tbilisi. Two lines of white-shirted, red-kerchiefed 8-15 year-olds applauded our arrival, not unlike the procession at a Phillips Academy graduation. The smiling youngsters escorted us to a parade ground, where platoons of communists-in-the-making marched past a reviewing stand. After the camp director's welcoming remarks and the headmaster's response, children ran over and tied red kerchiefs around our necks with a tenderness that formed lumps in our throats. There were games, dances, and songs, and, with all, laughter. We exchanged pins, souvenirs, pictures and addresses. Few of us left dry-eyed. The applause and the parade ground display could be orchestrated, but not the childrens' innate curiosity and spontaneous affection. I wondered whether Ameri-

can children would greet Russian strangers with such warmth.

Less than a hundred miles from Turkey and Iran is Erevan, the hot, dusty capital of Armenia. Here, as in Georgia, culture and language differ from Russia's. Armenians are a warm people, justifiably proud of their evident progress from a pre-revolutionary mud hut society to the current expansionist economy, but to our eyes newly erected buildings appeared on the verge of crumbling, and dormant construction sites abounded.

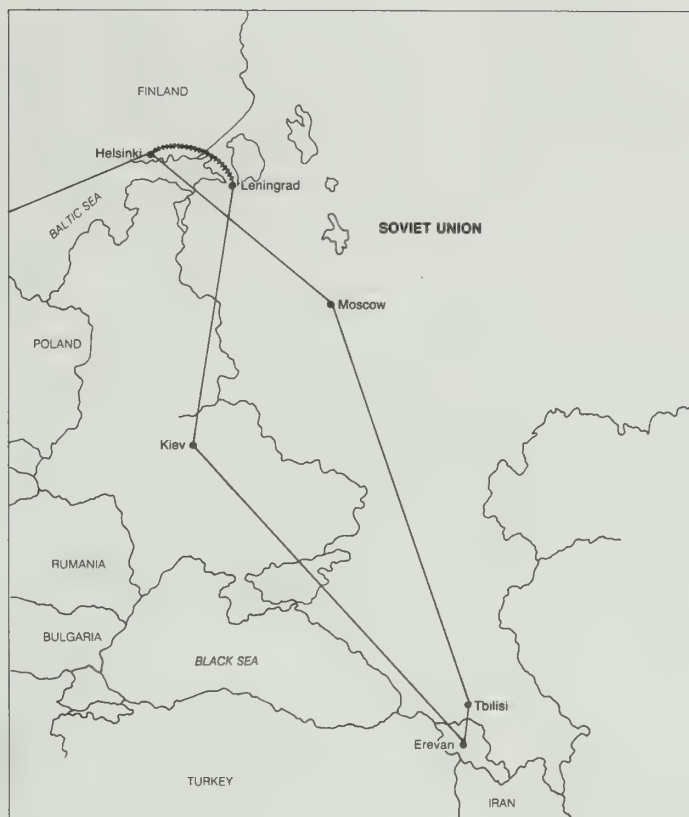
Armenia is rich with ancient tradition — Greek, Roman, Christian. Particularly interesting was a cave monastery in Gegard, thirty miles southeast of Erevan: in a cliff amidst a desolate countryside 13th century monks had adapted natural caves to form a Swiss cheese maze of chapels and cells. Crosses adorned rock walls in elaborately carved relief. Looking through the small window-opening from what was once a monk's cell, one could see only the cross atop the adjacent stone church — undoubtedly the focus of centuries of meditation and prayer.

Resident of a collective farm.



Our next stop was the Ukraine — fertile, lush, prosperous. To showcase that prosperity, Intourist arranged for us to visit a collective farm near Kiev. Certainly it was a model farm depicting the Communist ideal — a self-contained community of two thousand apparently nappy, productive workers. Not being agricultural experts, we were unable to judge just how impressive or inflated the farm's output was. The chairman of the farm and his delegates, showed us their meeting hall, an entertainment center, a recreation facility, a clothing store, a food store, a nursery school and a library. We had expected to see a farm and saw a village instead! The "typical" farmer's home we visited was modestly comfortable, immaculately clean and extraordinarily well appointed, though we did notice that the stove remained disconnected and a new oriental rug was still rolled up in the corner of the living room. Though hardly a random glimpse of Soviet agricultural life, our visit did make concrete our vague and philosophical notions of communal farming.

Kiev, capital of the Ukraine and first capital of Russia, was also the center of the Orthodox church. St. Sophia's Cathedral, built by King Yaroslav in 1057 in imitation of its Constantinople namesake, is truly spectacular, but it, like most churches in the Soviet Union, is now a museum. St. Vladimir's encountered during a Sunday walk through Kiev, is typical of the few working churches: with hundreds of votive candles hissing and crackling and incense thick in the air, five prelates in richly ornamented light blue robes performed a vesper mass. The faithful stood, for there are no pews in a Russian church. Significantly, ninety percent of those in attendance were babushki, who, in their kerchiefs, seem somehow to embody old Russia. Babushki were everywhere — kneeling, standing, bowing before smoke-stained paintings, kissing icons, chanting en masse. What will happen to religion when the elderly women die, no one knows.



The route.

At the Pioneer Camp.





Balconies of new concrete apartments in Tbilisi.

The relative dearth of older men is a legacy of "the Great Patriotic War," during which twenty million Soviets died. More people died in Leningrad alone than the United States lost in the entire war. Everywhere are monuments, billboards, and banners, ever-present reminders of the war. An inspired statue marks a ravine at Babi Yar, where one hundred thousand people were executed by Nazi occupiers. To the monument come pilgrims, tourists, quietly weeping babushki — and newlyweds. Throughout the U.S.S.R. newlyweds "traditionally" pay their respects and leave flowers at war memorials or tombs of unknown soldiers, immediately after being married in the local "Wedding Palace." This ceremonial gesture somehow partially replaces the ritual lost without the Church. If Lenin is as God, then the state's martyred heroes are as saints and thus to be venerated.

Inspired by Peter the Great, Leningrad is truly a magnificent city. This canal-lined Venice of the North covers three islands with pastel-painted, white-pilastered buildings no more than five stories high. The whole city is a museum, and appropriately, the principal Leningrad museums are really palaces: the

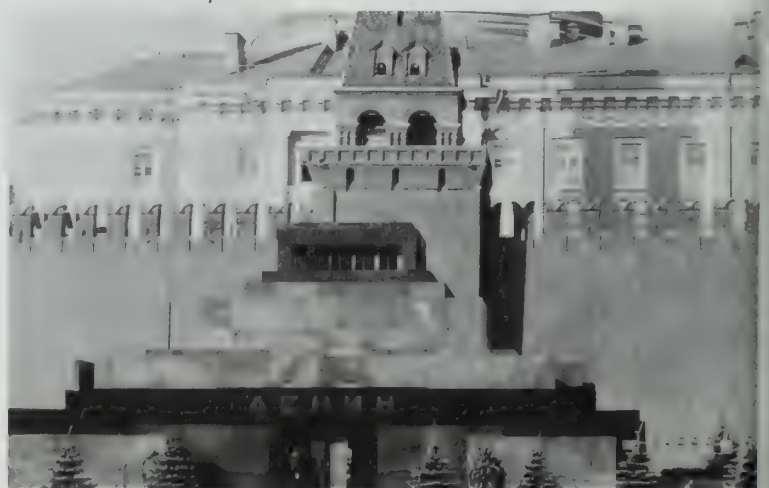
Winter Palace (the Hermitage) and Petrodvorets (Peterhof), nicknamed the "Russian Versailles," just outside the city. Soviets seem undisturbed by the irony of their treating these remnants of czarist Russia as their finest show pieces. Indeed they not only take justifiable pride in the workmanship that built these treasures (and rebuilt them after they were virtually demolished during "the Great Patriotic War"), but they seem implicitly to place the socialist state in line with the great Russian rulers.

More than cities, a trip abroad is about people. One learns about a

foreign country not so much by looking at buildings and landscapes but by talking to people on their turf. Our three weeks of intensive language training at Andover before we left gave us enough knowledge and confidence to communicate, and our efforts at speaking their language made the Soviets even more willing to open themselves to us. Because some of the most significant contacts with the Soviets were individual experiences, they cannot be summarized easily, but we remember the Soviets — not one but many — who walked out of their lives and out of their way, a mile or more, to take us to the places we sought; the older gentleman who gave us a kopek or two when we were short of change for a 5¢ bus ride; the child who taught us vocabulary on a park bench. After his visit to the U.S. this spring, Russian poet Yevgeni Yevtushenko was quoted in *Time*: "The trouble with people who can push the button is that they can't see people's faces. As for me, I am going home with a whole sackful of American faces." It works in the opposite direction, too: if on our flights home, the 86 of us were charged for our sackful of Soviet faces, we would have paid a fortune for overweight.

French instructor Hale Sturges II is Chairman of the Division of Modern Languages.

Lenin's Tomb. Red Square, Moscow.



Talking to Learn



by Britta Schein McNemar

I knew from four years of listening to students what a terrible fate awaited me if I were late to Victor Svec's Russian class. I would probably be chastised, questioned, and worst of all, I would have to speak. I tiptoed into Room 29, and it happened.

"Zdravstvy!", Victor grinned at me from across the room. I looked at the semi-circle of seats and tried to decide where to hide. I sat down, arranged my papers, and tried to avoid contact with the hand now outstretched in front of me. I looked up. "Zdravstvy, Britta." I shook my head and said, "No Victor — no way" and to myself I muttered: "I don't want to be here, I have no ear for languages, I am shy of speaking in front of others."

Again, "Zdravstvy, Britta." I pleaded with my eyes: "Go away, leave me alone." I looked around: All smiles, all waiting. "Class," intoned Victor, "Zdravstvy, Britta!

Dobroe utra." As they repeated, all eyes fell on me. I wrote down on my blank tablet "Strass-vee" and quietly repeated something that sounded to me like their words. "U-rah" shouted Victor, "U-rah" the class shouted back, and we had begun.

As the three weeks of intensive language study wore on, everyone else's sense of adventure, and eagerness for the trip became a nightmare for me. I frantically tried to learn that "H" in the Cyrillic alphabet was an N, that "C" was S, that "C.C.C.P." was U.S.S.R. Nothing looked or sounded as it should. As our July sixth departure loomed larger, the class moved from conjugations to real-life situations: asking directions, buying something in a store, explaining what Andover is and why we were in the Soviet Union. In that class of eager PA teachers, I decided I would never be alone in the Soviet Union. I

Above: 86 PA faculty and spouses in front of the Cathedral of Saint Basil the Blessed, in Red Square, Moscow.

Below: Using an inflatable globe, mathematics instructor, Loring Kinder, gives a geography lesson in Soviet Georgia.



would be mute; everyone else could do the talking!

Shortly before we left, we were each given some souvenir gift items — PA postcards, school pens, stickers with our trip logo, and several "ANDOVER 1985" lapel pins with crossed U.S. and U.S.S.R. flags. That night I had a dream: I met a person in the Soviet Union who said "Zdravstvye," and I replied by decorating him with all my stickers and patches, and filling his hands and pockets with pens and postcards. When I finished, I stepped back, admired my handiwork and proclaimed, "There, that's done!" and left my new "friend" looking like a kiosk. I didn't need an analyst to tell me I was scared to death to take this trip, and the prospect of talking with real Soviets was most frightening.

Suddenly we were there, in the Moscow airport — ready to go through passport control and customs. Our Citizen Exchange Council leader warned us, "Do nothing to draw attention to yourself. Do not speak Russian until you have cleared customs!" Everyone else in our group looked crest-fallen, but I beamed — this wasn't going to be so bad!

The first evening a handful of us left a reception at the home of the American ambassador, intending to take the metro back to our hotel. I hung back as the others asked directions. They seemed as eager to practice their Russian as they were to find out where we were headed. After inquiring of a number of people (including Peter Gilbert chatting with two Tanzanian soldiers — in Swahili!), we got on the correct train, which eventually disgorged us at the proper station. But where were we to go from there? Margaret Gibson asked the escalator attendant and that little old lady with a red arm band and a jaunty red cap stepped out of her booth, took Margaret by the hand, and waving encouragement to the rest of us, boarded the escalator. She walked us all the way to the street, pointed out the way we should go, and



shook hands all around. Then in unison out came our stickers, pens, buttons, postcards. My dream was coming true!

We had not walked far when a man hurrying by us on the sidewalk suddenly stopped and said in accented English, "Do you need help?" We were that obvious! We replied in English and Russian that we wanted to go to Red Square and the Intourist Hotel. He introduced himself as John and offered to walk with us. John pointed out sights, struggling with his English as we struggled to understand and use some Russian. Cautiously, he began to ask about us. Where were we from? "Ah, Amerikanski" — and then the thumbs up sign and big smile we were to see so often when we told Soviets we were Americans. "Where in the U.S.A.?" "Boston?" "Oh, John Kennedy was from Boston." "I saw the funeral on television — by satellite." Soon questions came rapidly from both sides. John was a lifetime resident of Moscow, he worked in the electrical industry, he was married; his children were grown. We stopped briefly, and he suddenly looked worried and said, "No, please keep walking. It wouldn't be good to stand and talk." John took us to the Bolshoi, and told us about the architecture and the ballet, but when Don asked to take his photo with

us in front of the theatre, he declined. "It wouldn't be good for me . . . at work."

We walked together late into the evening, John pointing out more buildings, statues, and parks, obviously disappointed when we didn't recognize names or events. He told us about the brilliant scientist who almost single-handedly founded the University of Moscow. "You don't know of Lomonosov?"

Kindergarten in Tbilisi, July 1985.





Russian teacher Victor Svec teaching his colleagues in three weeks of intensive language study before the trip; Gerri Regan listens carefully.

he asked in amazement. His face was a mixture of sadness and anger as he said softly, "There is so much about each other we do not know."

At the end of our stay in Moscow, we boarded the plane for Tbilisi, the capital of Georgia. I found myself seated next to a woman about my age. Our eyes met and I said "Zdravstvuy." She smiled, but shook her head. I offered her a piece of gum. Finally, I plunged in with my Russian: "My name is Britta." I repeated it. She smiled and said, "My name is Anna." Awkwardly I told her I was from America, that we were teachers. She replied that she lived in Tbilisi, that she worked for what I later learned was the Soviet equivalent of IBM. An Armenian, Anna could speak Georgian, Armenian and Russian. She lived with her parents and her ten-year-old son, who, she declared proudly, could speak all three languages and was learning English, too! I introduced her to Don and asked about her "moosh" (husband); "separated," she replied, pulling at her wedding ring. I showed her pictures of our daughters. For two hours we shared my three weeks of Russian and fragments of English she had picked up from her son — and my dictionary.

We landed, gathered up our things, and said "Goodbye" in Russian, Armenian and English. Then, suddenly, she hugged me. She and I walked together to the waiting airport bus, and as we Americans boarded, a policeman pulled her from the line and said, "Tourists only." When I turned to wave goodbye, she was gone.

Through a long chain of newly-made Georgian acquaintances, a number of our group were invited to a "disco." What greeted us was a quiet party of ten couples, dancing to sedate American music. One older man said he was a teacher of history at the local university, and Don and he talked about their common field. "You know," he said, leaning forward on the table, "I teach about America. I have taught many, many years. I know all about your history, your political system, your economic structure, your art, your poetry. I read all I can, but I have never *seen* you." And as he said that he put his hands to his eyes, making glasses just as Victor had done in class when he was explaining the difference between the Russian words that mean to see

and to observe.

Later that evening, when the dancing had ended and we stood at the door saying our goodbyes and thanks, the teacher came up the street shouting to us: he had returned home for a bottle of home-made wine to celebrate "the Americans." We went back inside for another wonderful hour of conversation. We asked them about the anti-American posters we had seen in town. We debated the value of teaching languages, art, and history. A sculptor talked of his life as an artist. They spoke passionately about their love of Georgia. They asked us about Moscow — which none of them had ever seen. As we said goodbye to the teacher, I put my hands to my eyes as he had done earlier and said, "Thank you for helping *me* to see, too." It was really also a "thank you" to the escalator attendant, to John, to Anna, and to all the other Soviets whom we had met and who together had helped us to see.

Britta Schein McNemar, an academic advisor, counsels students on summer opportunities at Andover and is Chairman of the Board of Trustees of Connecticut College.

Waiting for the store to open. Moscow, 1983.





The Hermitage, Leningrad.

MOSCOW

a play in 3 scenes

by Kevin Heelan and George Cooke

SETTING: The lobby of the Intourist Hotel, Moscow, U.S.S.R.

CHARACTERS: Phillips Academy faculty member,
Timmerman Dreswell.
Russian woman in charge of theatre
tickets for foreign visitors.

Scene 1

Dreswell approaches the theatre ticket desk in the lobby of the Intourist Hotel, Moscow, U.S.S.R. Behind the desk sits a Russian woman dressed in red rouge and white powder. Dreswell stands in front of her desk, waiting to be serviced. After an hour and a half, she speaks.

Woman: Yes.

Dreswell: I would like two tickets to see *The Three Sisters*.

Woman: Come back tomorrow at nine.

Dreswell: (Pause) Uh-huh.
(Dreswell exits.)

Scene II

Nine o'clock the next morning. Dreswell strides up to the theatre ticket desk. The same woman sits behind the desk. After an hour and a half, she speaks.

Woman: Yes.

Dreswell: I would like two tickets to see *The Three Sisters*.

Woman: Come back tomorrow at nine.
(Pause) (Dreswell exits.)

Scene III

Nine o'clock the next morning. Dreswell approaches the theatre ticket desk. The same woman sits behind the desk. After an hour and a half, she speaks.

Woman: Yes.

Dreswell: I would like two tickets to see *The Three Sisters*.

Woman: *The Three Sisters* is not playing in Moscow.
(Pause)

Dreswell: What?

Woman: *The Three Sisters* is not playing in Moscow.

Dreswell: Yes it is.

Woman: It is not.

Dreswell: I went to the theatre.

Woman: What theatre?

Dreswell: The Pushkin Drama Theatre.

Woman: *The Three Sisters* is not playing at the Pushkin Drama Theatre.

Dreswell: It isn't?

Woman: No. It's playing at the Moscow Arts Theatre.

Dreswell: Oh. (pause) May I have two tickets?

Woman: For what?
(Pause)

Dreswell: *The Three Sisters*.
(Pause)

Woman: There are no tickets for *The Three Sisters*.
(Pause)
(Dreswell exits.)

THE END

Actor, playwright, and director Kevin Heelan is Chairman of the PA Drama Department. In 1981 his play "Heartland" was on Broadway, starring Sean Penn. His screenplay for "Split Cherry Tree," starring Colleen Dewhurst, was nominated for an Academy Award for best live-action short of 1983. Faculty spouse George Cooke is Timmerman Dreswell.

ANDOVER AND THE SOVIET UNION



Experiment at Andover

by Norman Cousins

FOR SEVEN DAYS, WHILE the Cuban crisis was at its height, some two dozen prominent citizens from the United States and the Soviet Union met in a paneled trustees' room of a New England preparatory school. They were taking part in an experiment to determine whether it is possible for knowledgeable people from both countries to talk about the explosive issues between their nations without having their meeting go up in a shower of sparks.

Each news bulletin added to the tension and sharpened the anxieties. At the end of the week, the participants emerged from their long sessions clearly fatigued but just as clearly rewarded. For they had proved it was possible to have a candid exchange of views on fundamental issues, holding back nothing and rigorously examining everything. And they all agreed they wanted the dialogue to continue.

The fact that the meeting took place against a background of what

seemed for a time to be an impending thermo-nuclear war was purely accidental. The date for the conference had been fixed many months ago and was, in fact, the outgrowth of two previous meetings, the first at Dartmouth College in October, 1960, and the second in the Crimea in May, 1961. Both these meetings had been successful, not in terms of agreements actually reached but in terms of the ability to clarify opposing positions, to submit to rules of order in debate, to subject facts to cross-examination, and to develop personal relationships that could be fruitful beyond the conference table.

Some of the participants, especially at Dartmouth and the Crimea, previously had substantial experience in the foreign services of their governments. They discovered that the process of coming together informally and unofficially made it possible for them to engage in the kind of full, intimate discussion that had only rarely been possible in their official stations. At the

Americans and Soviets meeting in the trustees' room in George Washington Hall during the Cuban missile crisis, with the model of the PA campus before them.

Norman Cousins, editor of the Saturday Review and co-chairman of the conference, is seated at the far end of the right table. Margaret Mead is second from his left.

conclusion of the Dartmouth meeting, for example, George Kennan, then in private life, reflected that in a quarter-century of service in the Soviet Union he had not had as much access to the minds of Soviet citizens for whose intelligence he had high respect as he was then having in a New England college town in a few days.

BUT NEITHER THE DARTMOUTH nor the Crimea meetings took place under circumstances as somber and as unsettling as existed at the meeting in Andover a few days ago. Within a day after the Soviet participants arrived at International Airport in New York, the Cuban crisis was in the headlines. Three days later, just after the group assembled at Andover, the radio was crackling with news bulletins about an imminent statement of major importance by President Kennedy. The same night, the President went before the television cameras and the mi-

crophones to announce a blockade of all military shipping into Cuba. The delegates from both groups watched the announcement on a TV screen; the tension and the uncertainty in the room were palpable and acute. The fact that their two nations were apparently on a collision course now created an atmosphere of gravity for their experiment that none could have anticipated and all could dread.

Shortly after the President's announcement, the delegates went to their evening session in the trustees' room, which had been equipped with IBM simultaneous translating equipment. The Americans were mindful that their Russian guests, 5,000 miles from their homes and families, were probably wondering whether they ought to leave the United States while there was still time to do so. It is possible that the Soviet visitors wondered whether the Americans felt there was any use in proceeding. At any event, the co-chairman of the Soviet delegation began the meeting by

asking tactfully whether the Americans wished to go on with the conference. The American co-chairman said there was only one way to find out. He asked for a show of hands of those who wished to continue. Without the slightest hesitation, every American hand went up. The Soviet participants responded in equal measure and the experiment was sustained.

DURING THE COURSE OF the week, the Cuban situation gave rise to the most detailed, direct exchange of views. There could be no doubt that all the elements of the problem, including many which had been crowded out of the headlines, were fully presented. Blunt questions were asked and just as bluntly answered. One of the items on the prepared agenda had to do with the role of the United Nations in dealing with tensions, and with the place of world law in the establishment of a durable peace. It was inevitable that the relevance of this topic to the Cuban crisis should



President Kennedy addresses the nation 22 October 1962, announcing the naval blockade against Cuba.

have been stressed by some of the participants.

Other topics vigorously discussed included the problem of achieving general and complete disarmament under iron-clad safeguards; the responsibility of the

HAPPY BIRTHDAY, BECKET

History Instructor H. Schuyler Royce, Jr. provides his own personal, light-hearted look at that historic U.S.-U.S.S.R. conference at Andover, when, with the world at the brink of nuclear war, he had his mind on other things . . .

by H. Schuyler Royce, Jr. '41

A talented young actress, our daughter is an old hand at bravura entrances. Indeed she entered the world the night that the United States and the Soviet Union stood "eyeball to eyeball" over the installation of nuclear missiles in Cuba.

Less than twenty-four hours before her birth, Bart Hayes's sister, Ruth "Poo" Hayes, asked me whether I

would (1) act as host to the U.S.-U.S.S.R. conference that evening for dinner at the Andover Inn and (2) see to it that following dinner, the Russian delegates were sent off to the homes of John Kemper and Alan Blackmer, where they were to be "entertained" as the School's guests. Poo was aware that I had at one time studied Chinese, which somehow resolved the language problem; besides, I was told, one of the Soviets spoke "excellent English."

I was hesitant to leave Ann in her last expectant hours, but she assured me that I was of no use hanging about the house, and that I should go ahead with the assignment. A quick trip to the Inn to get my bearings brought me to the reservation desk, where a

smiling but puzzled clerk was greeting a short, rather rotund woman, carrying not a cane but a staff some seven feet in length. As I walked up, the clerk asked the staff-bearer, "Are you together?" Without hesitation or really looking, she replied: "Yes, he's my lover." Thus was I introduced to the Dartmouth Conference and Margaret Mead.

That evening, dutifully clad in three-piece suit and PA colors, I arrived at the Inn at the appointed hour to find the East Room set for cocktails, and starkly empty. The bartender poured me a drink and asked me to join him at the TV set in the corner. We waited — and waited. No del-

cont. on p. 16

large nations in undertaking a co-operative program for assisting countries in need of economic development; the problem of maintaining peaceable relations while maintaining diverse political systems; and ways in which the access of each country to the other could be kept open in economic, scientific, and cultural relations.

On some days the sessions ran from early morning until late at night. Each topic produced a substantial supply of information, not all of it familiar to most of the participants. And, as might be expected, few statements went unchallenged.

Where facts were incontrovertible, positions gained in proportion. Suggestions were made for constructive improvement, especially in the area of cultural relations, and a number of them had no difficulty in gaining a concurrence.

Perhaps the most interesting development of the experiment was that, paradoxically, the delegates drew closer together on the personal level even as the issues that separated them grew more intense. The international crisis deepened and the debates at the conference table were correspondingly sharper, but the personal rapport mounted from day to day. Whether this was because the participants were becoming increasingly aware subconsciously of their underlying membership in a human commonwealth, or whether, as they came to know one another, they yielded to the magnetic pull of human gravity, it is difficult to say. One thing however, is certain: By the end of the week there was no awkwardness or strain in raising any question, however severe, or in venturing a response, however pointed. It was possible to be forthright without being caustic, impassioned without being abusive, severe without being cutting. You could disagree and still retain your respect for the person you were disagreeing with. Just in the process of working and living together, those at the conference had been able to transcend what until then had been their purely national identities and were



Dartmouth Conference participants David Rockefeller, Norman Cousins, and Soviet colleague.

recognizing the implicit existence of a human agenda for their deliberations.

MOREOVER, THERE SEEMED to be a sense among the participants that they were sharing in a privileged experience at a critical time. Andover was probably the only place in the world where so many Americans and Russians, albeit unofficially, were talking things out together on virtually a day-and-night basis. This increased and enhanced their sense of somber responsibility. It made many of them recognize, too, that they were there not just for the purpose of proclaiming but for the purpose of legitimate self-examination.

In all these respects, the experiment was a success. The Ford Foundation, whose support made these conferences possible, deserves the fullest commendation. The People-to-People Program, so fully supported by the U.S. Government, has had no more striking example than Andover of the validity of its underlying thesis. For if the human experiment represented by the meeting at Andover can succeed under the circumstances and pressures that obtained at that time of crisis, then almost nothing can be considered implausible or impossible in the field of unofficial contacts.

As at Dartmouth and the Crimea, some of the most memorable incidents took place away from the conference table. During one of the infrequent recess periods, the Soviet delegation went off to see some

of the sites and memorials of the American Revolution. As they approached the monument at Bunker Hill, but before the inscription at the base of the monument was visible, the oldest member of the Soviet group took off his hat and began to move his lips. Those very close to him heard him recite the famous lines from Emerson:

"By the rude bridge that arched
the flood,
Their flag to April's breeze
unfurled,
Here once the embattled farmers
stood
And fired the shot heard
round the world."

Will there be another conference? It is too early to say. But at a time when the air is filled with talk about official summit meetings, it may be useful to remember that citizens are at the base. Their discourse can be relevant, helpful, even significant. For nothing in the world — spaceships not excluded — can be more exciting or constructive than a worthwhile human encounter.

The third Dartmouth Conference was held at Andover 21–27 October 1962; (other Dartmouth Conferences have followed). Mr. Cousins was editor of the Saturday Review from 1940-71 and 1973-77. He was co-chairman of the Dartmouth Conference. He is now an adjunct professor at the School of Medicine at U.C.L.A. This essay, reprinted with the author's permission, appeared in the Saturday Review, 10 November 1962.

BECKET *cont. from p. 14*

egates. They were, I later learned, in the trustees' room attempting to draw up a joint communique to their respective governments. Finally, my companion called me to the window. From there we could see a group of Soviet men and women in a football huddle talking on the Inn's front lawn. As the huddle routine was to be replayed again, it became clear that was S.O.P. to assure that their deliberations were not bugged.

The huddle broke. Accompanied by the straggling Americans, the Soviet delegation slowly, tensely, made its way into the East Room. The American delegation was headed by Norman Cousins, Editor, *Saturday Review*, and included Philip E. Mosely, Director of Studies, Council on Foreign Relations; John B. Oakes, Editor, editorial page, *The New York Times*; Robert B. Meyner, Governor of New Jersey; Arthur Larson, Director, World Rule of Law Center, Duke University; Thomas B. Coughran, Executive Vice President of Bank of America; Shepard Stone, Director of International Affairs Program, Ford Foundation; Paul M. Doty, member of President's Science Advisory Committee, and Louis B. Sohn, Bemis Professor of International Law, Harvard University. The Soviet delegation headed by Academician E. K. Fedorov, Chief Scientific Secretary, U.S.S.R. Academy Sciences, included General Nikolai Talensky, military theoretician; Y. A. Zhukov, leading Soviet journalist; Boris Nikolaevich Polevoi, writer, deputy, Supreme Soviet, R.F.S.F.R.; and A. G. Masevich, astronomer and satellite expert.

Open bar, or no, the evening did not begin on a jolly note. The delegates gathered around the TV, and we watched CBS's photos of U.S. destroyers forcing Soviet transports to alter course. A great penetrating voice: "Dat is against international law." With the news over and the TV off, tensions eased a bit; there was even the beginning of normal cocktail conversation when it was time for dinner.

The Inn's dining room was its

prim, proper, stuffy self, save for a vodka glass at every setting and a fifth of Schmirnoff at every other. An awkward game of musical chairs managed to split up the delegates so that each American sat with a Russian or two; mine were the man who spoke "excellent English" (he did) and described himself as being "in the Soviet diplomatic service" and a ballerina cum rocket reentry specialist who had clearly cleaned out Bloomingdale's on her way to Andover and now wore every item she had bought.

Vodka notwithstanding, tension and language made for an awkward first course. I did mention to my diplomatic companion the impending arrival of our child, which proved something of an ice breaker. He rose, informed his colleagues both in Russian and English, and, suddenly, we were all on our feet toasting the expected Rebecca. As to my fatherly concerns, a Russian delegate came to my chair, threw an arm around me, and — in Russian — told me that he would take care of everything. Translated, Dr. Vladmir Kovanov, who had put two heads on a dog, would like nothing better than to deliver the child in the name of Soviet-U.S. friendship.

This outburst led to another dinner highlight. One American, was conspicuous for his baldness. Surrounded by Soviet delegates with great, waving mops of hair, he was being teased for lack of same. On catching the drift, the distinguished international lawyer shot back through an interpreter, "What is your secret?" "Vodka!" came the immediate reply; and with that, the Soviet delegates rubbed a bit of vodka in their hair. As a gesture of goodwill the American proceeded to do the same. The ghost of Alfred E. Stearns must have taken to its bed.

After dinner I had the tricky task of dividing the Soviets into two groups and sending them off to the evening's entertainment. My diplomat was, to say the least, reserved about the prospect. However, after a short caucus in their now accustoming huddle, on the front lawn of

the Inn, my diplomat stepped back into the Inn and announced crisply, "We are prepared!"

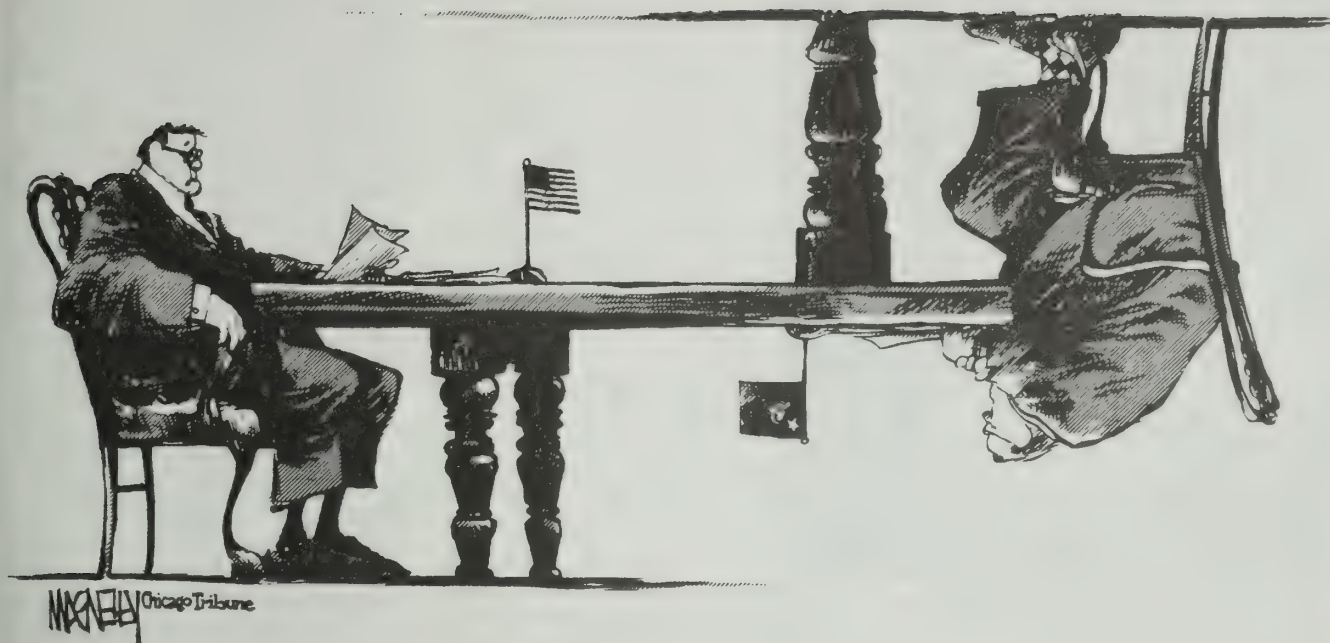
My diplomat and I led (while discussing democracy, of all things) the way up Main Street to Phelps House. Through the headmaster's door we heard a rather ragged, piano rendition of "Swanee." Half the group, headed by Major General Talensky of the Soviet Army General Staff, gingerly made their way up Colonel Kemper's front steps; the second group continued to Moses Stuart House, there to be greeted by Jo and Alan Blackmer.

Between telephone calls ("Nothing is happening. Go back to your party.") I shuttled between the galas. As forced as the occasions were, there were on that tense evening moments of lightness, even of gaiety; based upon noise level and guests' reluctance to leave, I'd even say they were significant successes.

Upon leaving Phelps House, the Soviet surgeon who had earlier offered his services, asked me, I surmised, if there was news about the expected child. I hope that is what he'd asked, for I displayed my entire Russian vocabulary and sadly, impatiently replied: "Nyet . . . nyet." He shook my hand, gave me a great bear hug, and disappeared into the night.

Becket made her entrance at Methuen's Bon Secours Hospital some eight hours later, 25 October 1962. With the world poised at the brink of Armageddon, some of us at Andover, with our Soviet guests, allowed ourselves to believe that war would be averted.

Scotty Royce has been a member of PA's History Department since 1956. He teaches U.S. History and elective courses in East Asian History and Modern European History.



Negotiations and Avoiding Accidental Nuclear War: A Profile of William L. Ury '70

by Edwin G. Quattlebaum III '60

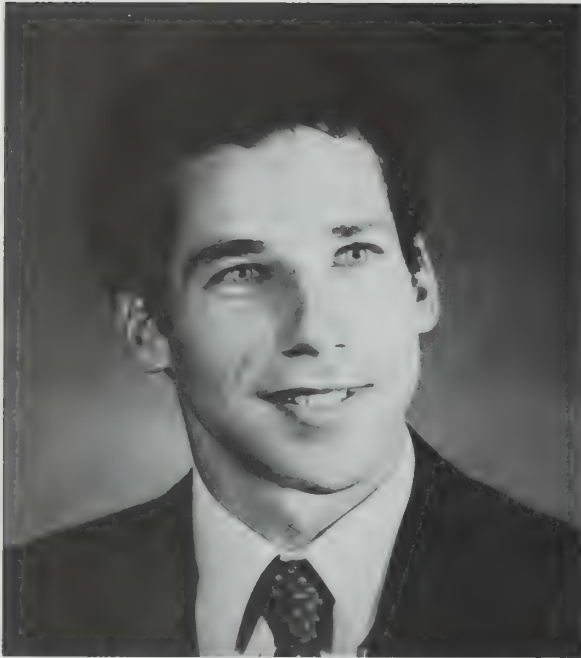
The Reagan-Gorbachev summit this November is a worthy test for any existing science of negotiations, and William L. Ury '70 is on the cutting edge of this science. He is particularly involved in the role negotiation might play in what many hawks, doves, and owls alike consider the most important goal of our time — avoiding nuclear war. As the head of Harvard Law School's Nuclear Negotiation Project, Ury is deeply involved in developing the social science technology to improve Soviet-American relations. Ury is best known for co-authoring *Getting to Yes: Negotiating Agreement Without Giving In* (Houghton-Mifflin, 1981), which

has sold almost a million copies, in fifteen languages. It outlines negotiation techniques universal enough to address Geneva stalemates and kids' bedtimes at home. His most recent book, *Beyond the Hotline: How We Can Prevent the Crisis that Might Bring on a Nuclear War* has been featured on ABC's *Nightline* and excerpted in *The Washington Post*. Both books assert that the main step in moving from stubborn "positional bargaining" to "principled negotiation" is for each side to invent fresh options that satisfy both sides' underlying interests. The one fresh option beyond the 1963 hotline is to build a new joint crisis control center in Moscow and Washington.

Getting to Yes and *Beyond the Hotline* offer clear, concise, plausible,

politically feasible steps to avoid a cataclysmic clash between the two superpowers, even one begun by another power. These steps are so full of common sense that a typical reaction to them is, "Why, these things must already exist." They do not. But this is not a book review. It is a story of how work by Ury interlocks with an idea of Andover parent Don Kendall.

After being schooled in Switzerland among multilingual students, Ury came to Andover, where he says he received better teaching than anywhere else, including Yale and graduate school at Harvard. Coincidentally, Ury roomed in Taylor Hall, one door away from classmate Elliott Fisher, whose father,



William L. Ury '70, Director of Harvard's Nuclear Negotiation Project.

Roger Fisher, now teaches negotiation at Harvard Law School, where he is Williston Professor of Law and Director of the Harvard Negotiation Project. Years later, Ury collaborated on two mediation books with the elder Fisher: the scholarly *International Mediation: A Working Guide* for the International Peace Academy in 1978, sold a respectable 5,000 copies. The second was *Getting to Yes*.

After Andover, Ury went to Yale, where his interest in linguistics led him toward an academic career as a cultural anthropologist. His training took him, among other places, to East Africa, where he saw vivid examples of bilingual negotiation. Two examples: A woman walked into a country store owned by her brother. Sister and brother greeted each other and chatted familiarly for a few moments in their local dialect. But when the conversation switched to business, the brother switched to Swahili, signaling a shift in relationship to customer and shopkeeper. Similarly, a quarrel between a bus driver and a passenger switched from Swahili to English when the passenger tried

to pull rank and the driver asserted his position of authority in the bus. Incidents like these reinforced Ury's scientific search for a body of negotiation theory transcending common sense. And, he thought, it might be most fruitful in multilingual circumstances.

Then, a major thing happened to Bill Ury. He was at Harvard, enroute to an M.A. and Ph.D. in social anthropology, which he expected to lead to a life of esoteric scholarship. But in 1976 a casual remark in a lecture by Professor Thomas C. Schelling convinced Ury that there was about a 50% chance that a nuclear weapon will go off in anger somewhere in the world by the year 2000. Ury continued to ponder the 50% point long after the lecture was over, even though Schelling had almost made the remark in passing. Maybe he could help develop a practicable theory of negotiation that would reduce that 50% figure.

This road to Damascus for Bill Ury led to a sudden, all-absorbing career in negotiation and celebrity stature. First, he wrote an essay on mediation which caught the eye of

Roger Fisher. Fisher and he went on to develop what has now become famous as the "One Text Procedure" in mediation, which helped achieve the historic breakthrough at Camp David. By 1978 Ury was organizing and moderating workshops for diplomats and academics designed to invent procedures to reduce international conflicts. By 1980 he was arbitrating disputes in the coal mines of Appalachia, coauthoring *Getting to Yes*, and helping establish the Harvard Negotiation Project — a research, teaching, and consulting center intended to improve the negotiation and mediation processes. He consulted on the Iran Conflict Study, designed to invent proposals for improving chances of resolving that hostage crisis. From 1982 to 1984, he served on the faculty of the Harvard Business School, and in addition, assumed three other major posts, which he now holds: Director of the Law School's Nuclear Negotiation Project, Associate Director of Harvard Law School's "Program on Negotiation," and Research Fellow at the Kennedy School of Government, where he coordinates a U.S.-Soviet academic exchange on crisis prevention and crisis control. He has given lectures to the Pentagon, the State Department, the National Defense University, and the START negotiators in Geneva. Recently, he provided two Boston TV channels with what he called "curbstone" commentary on the June 1985 Beirut Airport skyjacking crisis.

All this means that, at least on one level, Bill Ury, the scholar of abstract negotiation situations, has been overwhelmed by Bill Ury, the widely respected hands-on practitioner — in every conceivable aspect of negotiation, but especially regarding U.S.-Soviet relations with an eye toward reducing the nuclear danger.

Therefore, it is significant that a Bill Ury gets interested in Kendall's financing of an excursion of 86 Andover faculty members to the Soviet Union. Kendall's idea, which was reported on CBS News and in *The New York Times*, seems a kind of cre-

ative brainstorming that appeals to Ury, like *The Christian Science Monitor's* recent "Peace 2010" contest inviting readers to write an essay from the point of view of someone in the year 2010, telling how a lasting peace had been established among the nations of the world. Ury confided that his next book, which he is now writing, is in effect his best answer to *The Christian Science Monitor* question.

He has visited the U.S.S.R. three times himself as part of a series of study programs jointly undertaken by the Soviet Union's Institute of the U.S.A. and Canada and the Avoiding Nuclear War Project at Harvard's John F. Kennedy School of Government. Ury and A.N.W. colleagues meet regularly with their counterparts — Soviet scholars and officials specializing in negotiation and crisis prevention. But Cold War thinking moves in a slow, frigid way, and interchange such as Kendall's Andover group is sorely needed to warm things up. Still, Ury persists, there are good reasons for optimism: several existing U.S.-Soviet agreements, improvements in the hotline, and the fact that the Soviets were the first to use it, which shows that they take it seriously as a crisis control device. There have also been several U.S.-Soviet Accidents and Incidents Agreements since 1971. Perhaps most encouraging, says Ury, recent meetings with very high-level Soviet officials indicate that they are receptive to the central idea of *Beyond the Hotline* — the joint crisis control centers.

Ury's background in cultural anthropology, negotiating, and the U.S.S.R. makes for interesting insights about cultural barriers between our two nations that obstruct negotiation. He and I dined in Harvard Square to discuss some of these. For example, as he told *The Boston Globe*,

Americans put a positive value on what's new, so we're always coming up with new proposals . . . It drives the Soviets crazy, because the Soviet attitude is that if it works, don't fix it . . .

So the Americans will present a proposal, then the Soviets will go back and study it for a year, and when they finally come back to the table ready to discuss it, the Americans say, "Oh, forget that. We have a new proposal."

As he and I dined that night, he looked up from his menu: "Choices! You'll find in the U.S.S.R. that menus are *pro forma*. Soviets hate choices. Don't burden them with endless options, either for dinner or for resolving conflicts."

Toward the end of our dinner, I asked Ury what Kendall's Andover-U.S.S.R. visitors should do to make the most of our opportunity to promote a climate conducive to negotiation. "Show them American opinion polls," he said. "Russians love them." He gave me a September 1984 survey indicating that 28% of the American people think nuclear war will be caused by accident, 25% think "Nth Country Escalation," 21% "Soviet Surprise Attack," 17% "U.S.-Soviet Escalation." This emphasis on "Accident," Ury asserts, suggests that we can "redefine the problem to be one of mutual interest, not confrontational positions or distrust as in Geneva. And we can sidestep the Soviet distaste for new ideas by reminding them that a crisis management center is merely a

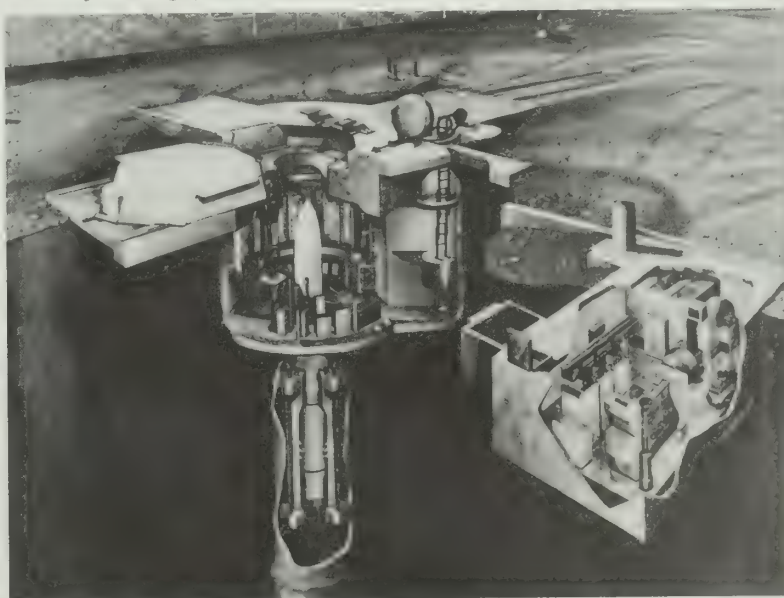
extension of existing agreements."

What about *after* the Andover-U.S.S.R. trip, I asked? Ury's answer was memorable: "The genius of Don Kendall's idea is in its ripple effect. It's Andover. The ripples will go far."

"Keep Don Kendall's ripples radiating," he adds. "Take advantage of what is special about Andover — people who can make a difference," like Kendall and Vice President Bush (one of his most important jobs is "crisis management;") and other countless concerned alumni. After all, a point Professor Schelling made almost in passing ten years ago, had a dramatic impact on Ury, and the ripples have been large indeed. Perhaps Kendall's sending 86 Andover faculty to the Soviet Union will — through the Headmaster's Symposium or some small remark by a teacher, or a school ambience that includes consideration of "things Soviet" — influence a PA student who will in time make ripples of his or her own.

Edwin G. Quattlebaum III holds a Ph.D. in American History from the University of California, Berkeley. He teaches American History and a senior seminar at Andover entitled "A History of Nuclear Weapons — Proliferation and Responses."

Cut-away drawing of Minuteman III site.



The Coeducation Study: A Portrait of a School



by Kathleen M. Dalton and Marion Finbury

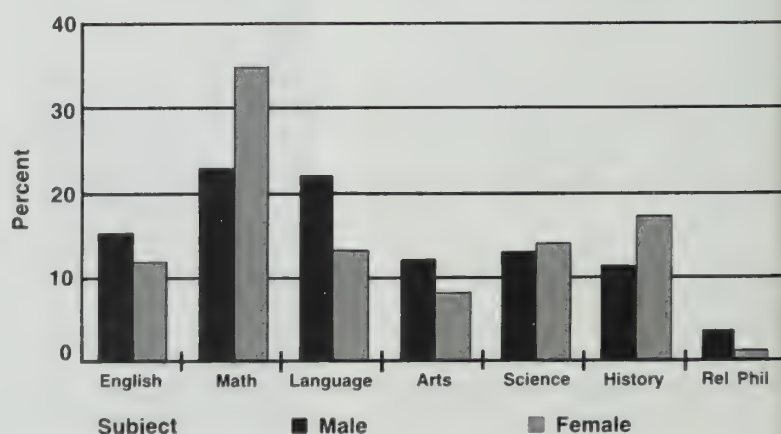
PA's Ten Year Coeducation Committee has spent two years exploring coeducation and gender at PA, and the results is an interdisciplinary study, *A Portrait of a School: Coeducation at Andover*, one of the most comprehensive scholarly studies of gender in secondary education. The committee has thoroughly evaluated various facets of the School and evaluated extensive questionnaires sent to all students in 1983 and to all faculty in 1984. We have asked a myriad of important questions: Do current admissions policies favor one sex or another? Has the School encouraged course selection, a classroom atmosphere, and a balanced curriculum that offer boys and girls a wide-ranging education as a chance to grow in self-confidence? Does the School encourage or discourage the differences between boys and girls? What kind of values does Andover encourage in its students? How have faculty hiring and staffing changed in light of coeducation?

The weight of evidence is, happily, that coeducation is working well at Andover. The School's enthusiasm about the opportunity to study coeducation so thoroughly suggests the healthy coeducational atmosphere at PA. Faculty and stu-

dents, both male and female, overwhelmingly report that they are satisfied with life at Phillips Academy. In the classroom and on the playing fields boys and girls are learning and growing in a richly varied educational environment. Don Gordon, the last headmaster of Abbot Academy, was right in predicting "that with [the life of Abbot] lodged firmly within [Phillips'] corpus, [Phillips] will be incapable of remaining the same."

Of course, coeducation has brought significant changes. There were important first steps: converting bathrooms and dorms, and with the addition of the Abbot Wing to the gym, creating an athletic complex that "included a minimum of separate-but-equal, and a maximum of shared unity." A remodeled athletic program now includes noncompetitive options like dance and yoga, to give students more choice. At the same time both

Student question: What is your weakest subject area?



male and female coaches encourage the athletic aspirations of those girls and boys who thrive on competitive sports. Associate Dean of Residence Priscilla Bonney-Smith has promoted the discussion of important gender issues: sexuality and close relationships, eating disorders, and rape prevention. The School also developed dynamic theatre, music, and dance programs during the Sizer years, the same time PA was adjusting to coeducation. The counseling service was expanded, and the disciplinary and the parietal systems were changed as well.

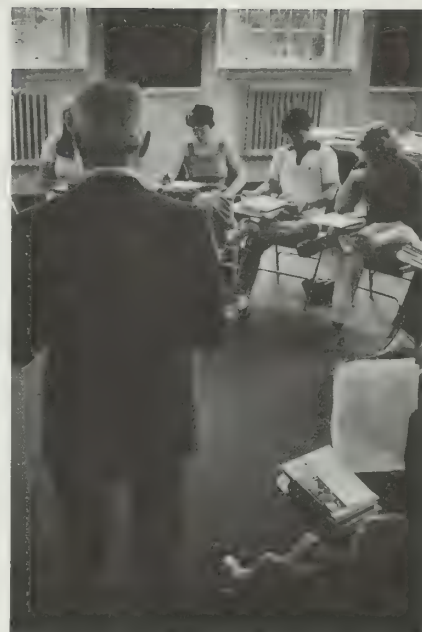
Both sexes have responded well to the exciting academic and extracurricular opportunities at Andover. Overall, boys and girls earn virtually identical grades, and are equally successful in college admissions. Boys and girls are elected to the Cum Laude Honor Society at the same rate. Male and female students — who as late as the early sixties had been forbidden to have unchaperoned conversations of longer than two minutes when they met on the street — today take it for granted that a friendship with the opposite sex can be a part of daily life.

The faculty has also changed as a result of coeducation, and PA remains a wonderful teaching environment. Before coeducation began PA had only three women faculty members. Today there are 72 women on the faculty. 28% of the full-time classroom teachers are women; 38% of the total faculty (which includes part-time house counselors, librarians, administrators, and many others) are women; 77% of the part-time faculty are women. More women serve as department chairs and as deans in 1985 than any time since coeducation began. The School still remains committed to hiring more women faculty. The option of working part-time better enables male and female faculty to combine family life with careers; a day care center housed in part of Draper Hall makes that more possible.

Ironically, 62% of the faculty believes that girls' dorms are more de-

manding and time-consuming for house counselors to run than boys' dorms, but survey data shows that male and female house counselors spent roughly the same amount of time on their dorms — between ten and twenty hours per week. Female faculty reported a higher level of satisfaction with the School than male faculty do, but women teachers are less likely to stay at PA than men. Young female faculty are three times more likely to leave PA than young men, perhaps because single women may tend to see dorm supervision and the workload as problems for their personal lives. The triple-threat workload — teaching, coaching, and house counseling — may be less appealing to women.

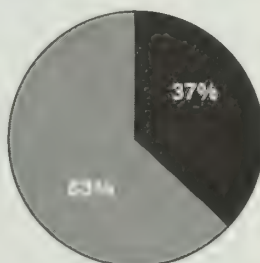
As successful as it is, coeducation still presents challenges for the future. Our research showed that a student's gender may still affect his or her experience at PA. For example, students often choose courses on the basis of what they believe to be sex-appropriate subject matter. Fewer girls study advanced math, and girls are much less likely than boys to go beyond the School's one year science requirement. Boys still outscore girls on the math portion of the SAT, and win a disproportionate number of departmental awards, not only in math and science. Boys are less likely than girls to view for-



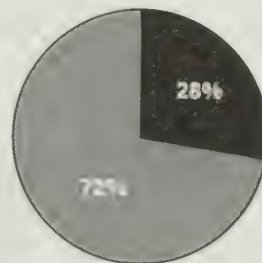
eign language, art, or English as their strongest subjects, while girls are less likely than boys to view history, math, or science as their strongest subjects. Girls are more likely than boys to find themselves outnumbered by the opposite sex in class, and girls reported on our survey that they sometimes talk less in these predominately male classes. In addition, despite the fact that four out of six cluster presidents this year are girls, female students are much less likely than their

Faculty who left voluntarily 1979-85*

MALE / FEMALE PERCENTAGE



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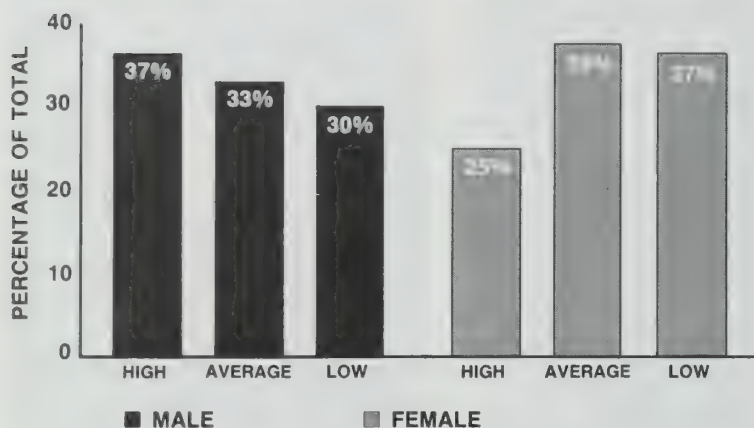
*Excludes firings, deaths, retirements, and time-limited appointments.

54 classroom teachers left voluntarily between 1979 and 1985.

■ Male
■ Female

■ 31 and over
■ 30 and under

Student question: How do you rate your self-confidence?



male peers to hold leadership positions in the community. Since coeducation began in 1973 student body presidents and cluster presidents have been predominantly male, and extracurricular organizations such as *The Phillpian* are more often run by boys.

One of the most significant findings of the Coed Study is that female students are less confident than male students. Despite equivalent abilities and achievement, girls rate their success lower than boys in terms of athletics, academics, leadership, and intelligence. According to educational psychologists and sociologists, lower female self-confidence is not unique to An-

dover, but a few conditions in our educational environment may exacerbate the problem. Perhaps the unequal ratio in the student body (58% male/42% female), being outnumbered in class and activities, and a comparative shortage of female role models may tend to undermine female self-confidence.

How gender-blind are teacher-student interactions? We reviewed a random sample of 1400 evaluative descriptions of students (instructor reports, house counselor letters, college counselor letters, and coaches comments) for the senior classes of 1974 and 1985, assuming that if "gender-biased" perceptions were recorded on evaluations, they would also occur in classroom interactions. The vast majority of the evaluations of students applied a gender-blind standard of judgment to both sexes; we found only two blatantly sexist items — one house counselor letter referred in a demeaning way to females as possessions and another alluded inappropriately to a young boy's masculinity. The only gender differences in evaluating students showed up in the areas of competitiveness and appearance; in the evaluation for the class of '85 competitiveness or aggressiveness were noted as valued traits twice as often for males as for females. The habit of evaluating females on the basis of their appearance more often than males has actually increased over

the years; in the class of '74 sample, comments about girls' appearance were four times as numerous as comments about boys' appearance; in the class of '85 sample, they were eight times more common. Interestingly enough, however, a study of disciplinary cases shows no sex discrimination: although boys break more rules than girls, they receive a proportionate percentage of the probations, restrictions, and work duty hours.

However, despite the remaining problems, we can say confidently — as the vast majority of the faculty did — that coeducation works well at Andover. The School environment provides an excellent education and great joy to students of each sex. For faculty, too, Andover remains a fine community in which to teach and live. We urge anyone interested in Andover or coeducation to read the report in its entirety, where we have considered these and other issues, research data, and explanations for some of the results more completely.

Kathy Dalton holds a Ph.D. from Johns Hopkins University. She has been teaching at Phillips Academy since 1980. Marion Finbury is the Associate Director of College Counseling, and has been a member of the Abbot and Phillips faculty since 1969.

In the Abbot Academy Wing of the gym.



Please send me _____ copies of *A Portrait of a School: Coeducation at*

Andover. Enclosed is _____ (\$10.00 each) to cover handling and mailing. Make your check payable to Trustees of Phillips Academy and send to Coeducation Study, Phillips Academy, Andover, MA 01810.

Name _____
please print

Address _____

Zip Code _____

Campus News



After Hurricane Gloria. Taylor Ongaro '88 and Keith Thomajan '87 go skateboard sailing with a sheet for a sail.

AB ORIGINE

The superstitious would say it was because classes began this September on Friday the thirteenth. Ominously they would also observe that the Shakespeare play being produced this term is *The Tempest*. But these nay-sayers would be overreacting, for, gratefully, Hurricane Gloria weakened enough that Andover only lost two trees, a few branches, a lot of twigs and thirty-six hours of power. Unfortunately, however, an exciting Andover Leaders' Weekend had to be scrubbed.

In fact, the new year began with extraordinary spirit. Blue Key heads Eleanor Tydings '86 and Alec Guetel '86 led what they called "an insanely zealous group of seniors" in welcoming and orienting 456 new students. At the beginning of the year's Student Leadership Conference, school president Malcolm Galvin '86 and other student leaders focused their discussion on two goals: helping all PA students to feel good about themselves and to find some kind of success at PA, and increasing students' awareness of the world outside the school.

When the dust settled in September, we had 1236 students enrolled

in the regular session, and for the second consecutive year Andover offered admission to applicants without regard to their financial need. 38.4% of the students this year are receiving some form of financial aid: a grant, a student loan, or a parent loan. The male to female ratio is 57:43. The Academy has 117 black or Hispanic students, a handsome climb from the 51 only five years ago.

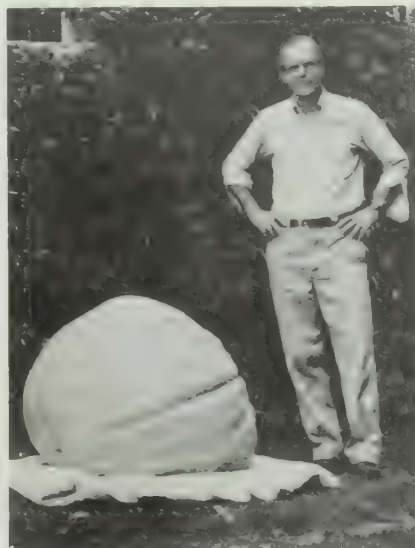
Awards

Latin and Greek students excelled in two national competitions this spring. A total of 57,000 students took the 1985 National Latin Exam, including 107 from PA. Fifty-two prizes went to Andover students: four gold medals, 17 silver medals, 12 magna cum laude, and 17 cum laude awards.

The 1985 National Greek Exam included 639 from 55 schools across the country. Eight of PA's ten competitors brought home prizes, including the only two purple ribbons given in the country, which went to David Eckman '86 and Jeffery Kip '85 for their perfect performances on the examination of Homer's *Odyssey*.

The *Andover Bulletin* has received a Gold Medal award from CASE, the Council for the Advancement and Support of Education. The *Bul-*

Biology instructor Tom Cone with his prize-winning 415-pound pumpkin.



Public school teacher and space shuttle passenger Christa McAuliffe has nothing on PA's Sally Slade Warner, the first carillonneur in space. Here Sally rides OPP's cherry picker aloft to examine the bell atop Bulfinch Hall to determine whether the bell was cast by Paul Revere. The Paul Revere Day Books reveal that in 1821 the trustees of Phillips Academy purchased a 119½ lb. bell from Revere for \$53. Alas, the Bulfinch bell was cast not by Revere but by C.T. Robnson [sic] of Boston in 1888.

letin's was one of five awarded gold medals in the Independent Schools Periodicals category. The issues entered were produced by former editor Thomas J. Regan '51, Instructor in English, and designed by Ann M. Parks, Director of Publications. This summer Ms. Parks attended a three-week Kent Summer Workshop in graphic design in Switzerland.

A 415-pound pumpkin grown by biology instructor Tom Cone took first place in the Topsfield Fair, the oldest fair in the country. The pumpkin measured 9¼ feet in circumference and 29" high; Josh Miner's 401-pound pumpkin took third place.

Success is sometimes its own award, but it is worth noting that in the fiscal year 1984-85 Andover's Annual Giving exceeded \$2 million for the first time ever. This isn't the Academy Awards, so we will not list here the 8791 generous people who made this "award" possible. We are, however, sincerely grateful to them all.

Sports



by Matthew Shine '86
and Michael Morris, Jr. '86

This summer PA rowers and golfers met with extraordinary success. Rowers Travis Metz '87, Jon Bernstein '86, and Bob Creasy '86 spent the summer training and racing as members of the U.S. Junior National Rowing Team. After competing in a number of regattas in the U.S., they raced in the World Championships in Brandenburg, East Germany. Metz coxed the "four-with coxswain" boat that took a silver medal. (East Germany took the gold). Bernstein's and Creasy's "eight" won a bronze medal, behind the Soviet Union and East Germany. It was the first time that the U.S. "fours" has ever won a medal, and the first time the United States has ever won two medals in the same year.

Golfer John Karcher '86 won the Connecticut-New York Regional P.G.A. Junior Championship match, and Jim Israel '86 placed fourth. Fran Sullivan '85 won the regional match for the rest of New England. Karcher and Sullivan then headed, expenses paid, to Palm Beach, and the P.G.A. Junior National Championship (for 18-year-

olds and younger). Karcher placed fourth.

As of early October, Andover athletic teams have played well and shown promise for fine seasons. Girls' soccer has won their first four games, outscoring opponents a combined 18-2. Their only setback came against the Alumnae, who beat them 5-3. The front four — Mary Slaney '86, co-captain Ellen LeMaitre '86, Hilary Jones '87, and Jessica DeVivo '86 — have played extremely well together, and the defense, anchored by co-captain Jenny Wadsworth '86 and goaltender Kelly Smith '86, have limited opponents to few shots and only two goals.

Boys' soccer has been called the best Andover team in years. Led by co-captain Malcolm Galvin '86, the team has beaten Groton, Holderness, and Tabor, each by a score of 5-0; they topped a tough Alumni squad 4-3. The team's only loss came in a hard-fought game with Boston College JV, when BC scored twice in the final ten minutes to win 5-4.

Field hockey has started out on

the right foot, winning its first two games. After a shaky beginning in a scrimmage with St. Marks, the girls beat an exceptional Groton team for the first time in three years. The following week, the team played a strong Governor Dummer team, winning 2-0.

The defending New England Champion cross country teams have both performed extremely well. The boys lost narrowly to perennial powerhouse Naval Academy Prep, 27-30. There was some solace in the fact that it was the closest meet with N.A.P. in years. The girls' team outran Concord, B.B.&N., and Thayer in their first meet. Captain Caitlin Kelley '86 says the team "has the potential to be a really great one," and led by number one runner Gretchen Geggis '87, they hope to retain their title of New England Champions.

Volleyball's record in early October stands at 1-2, having defeated Lynnfield, but having fallen to tough competitors Andover High and Chelmsford.

While showing promise, the football team has lost its first two contests, against Taft and Tufts. The game against Taft was decided in the first three possessions, with Taft scoring first and Andover answering in suit, but Taft drove down the field and scored once again. In a very physical game against Tufts, the team played an excellent first half, and led 16-8 at the beginning of the second. However, it was only a matter of time before Tufts' size advantage took its toll, and Tufts won 28-16.

Trustee Gerard Piel '33 Retires



The Trustees of Phillips Academy salute Gerard Piel '33 on his retirement as a Charter Trustee of the Board of this Academy, a position he has held since 1969. His distinction in life and his thoughtful approach to the deliberations of the Board, particularly in the academic field, have served us well.

Gerry reached his current position of eminence through intelligent hard work. After Phillips Academy, he attended Harvard, graduating *magna cum laude* in 1937. He has twice been elected to Harvard's Board of Overseers.

As President and Publisher of *Scientific American* for 37 years, he has seen that publication attain a stature of international distinction. He has served as President of the American Association for the Advancement of Science.

His ability has served him well as a Trustee at Andover. He chaired the Headmaster Search Committee that secured Ted Sizer, and served on the Search Committee that found our current headmaster, Don McNemar. He will also be remembered for his significant contribution to the negotiation of the merger of Abbot Academy and Phillips Academy.

His humor and dedication will be sorely missed, but we hope he will continue to attend Board meetings and offer more of the same as a Trustee Emeritus. We look forward to seeing Eleanor and Gerry — his wonderful bow ties and ready smile — on Andover hill, where they will be always welcome and indeed much appreciated.

—Melville Chapin '36

Alumni Miscellany

Travel and Study in China

As an adjunct to the PA student exchange with the Harbin Institute of Technology, plans have been made for an adult study-travel tour of the People's Republic of China during the summer of 1986. The group will be limited to 20 PA alumni, parents and friends and will involve approximately 10 days of study at HIT, followed by 20 days travel in China. People interested should contact Joseph C. Mesics, Secretary of the Academy. Reservations will be determined in favor of those first expressing interest.

Job Openings

Associate Director of Capital Development

We seek someone to assist the Director of Capital Development in working with the newly established Andover Development Board. The position would include supporting the Development Board's one hundred volunteers, working on publications, stewardship, solicitation, and serving as a member of the development team in the Office of Academy Resources. We require a Bachelor's Degree and seek a person with writing and organizational skills and the enthusiasm to work with alumni, alumnae and parents. The Associate Director of Capital Development will enjoy the benefits and responsibilities of faculty status. For more information please contact the Secretary of the Academy, or send a resume to the Dean of Faculty, Phillips Academy, Andover, MA 01810.

Admissions Officers

Jim Ventre '79 and Beth Moore '80 are both completing their two-year terms as Admissions Officers this next year. The Admissions Office invites alumni/ae interested in being Admissions Officers to contact Dean Jeannie Ford Dissette by 1 January.

Alumni Athletic Contest

Set aside Sunday, 2 March, for the winter alumni athletic day. The men's hockey game against the boys' varsity starts at 2 p.m. Returning players should contact coach Chris Gurry, or June Wermers in the gym office (617-475-3400, ext. 192).

The men's basketball game against the boys' varsity begins at 2:30 p.m. Returning players should contact coach Tom Hodgson, or June Wermers in the gym office (617-475-3400, ext. 192).

There will be a reception at Cooley House for all returning alumni and their guests after the games.

Athletic Schedules

The PA Athletic Department offers a full schedule of exciting interscholastic sports contests. Combine a visit to PA with a sports contest, or, if you live in New England, perhaps one of our "away" games is near your home. If you would like us to send you a term athletic sports schedule, call or write Paul Kalkstein, Phillips Academy, Andover, MA 01810 (617/475-3400, Ext. 190).

The Andover Cookbook, Volume II

The Ladies Benevolent Society still needs your help compiling a companion volume to the best-selling *Andover Cookbook*. We invite all members of the Andover community to submit both favorite old recipes and newer adaptations for microwave/food processor cooks as well as low calorie recipes. Recipes need not be yours originally.

Submit your recipes to: The Ladies Benevolent Society, Cookbook Recipes, Phillips Academy, Andover, MA 01810.

Regional Association News

Merrimack Valley

This winter, we plan an "Evening at the Addison," offering an opportunity to tour the permanent collection and current exhibits. A wine and cheese reception will follow. In early spring, highlights from the 1986 Headmaster's Symposium on the Soviet Union will be included in a panel discussion with faculty members and students who have recently visited Russia. The annual dinner-dance, New Student Reception, and Annual Association Meeting will be held in the late spring; the dinner-dance will be held 3 May. Details will be announced later.

—Suzy Joseph

Mid-Atlantic, Harrisburg

Jonathan Vipond III hosted a picnic supper on 16 June for area alumni/ae, parents, students and friends. Despite thundershowers, intermittent sunshine allowed the group to enjoy the lush greenery of a wet, delightful Pennsylvania spring. Those in attendance included retired Brigadier General and Mrs. Leo T. McMahon '14, the General's son, Colonel Leo T. McMahon, Jr. '44, and James B. Redus, Jr. '40, Mr. and Mrs. Heath L. Allen '44, Lisa Pera '86 and her father Rod Pera, Elizabeth and Susan Graham '86 and their father, Dr. William P. Graham III. Two local families whose children are interested in attending PA also joined us.

—Jonathan Vipond III '63

New York

Set aside Saturday, 25 January 1986, for one of the most exciting Andover events ever to take place in New York: an all-afternoon symposium entitled, "Andover Comes to New York: The United States and Soviet Relations," to be held at the Harvard Club. A number of PA's eighty-six faculty members who traveled last summer for three weeks in the Soviet Union will speak on a variety of panels, along with alumni knowledgeable about the Soviet Union. Our annual dinner will follow the afternoon's program, and will feature a major speaker on Soviet-American relations. Formal invitations will be mailed this fall. —Don L. Shapiro '53

Andover/Abbot Regional Associations

Regional Associations comprise alumni, alumnae, parents of current and past PA students, and friends of the School who reside in certain geographical areas of the country. There are now thirteen Regional Associations in the country.

If you are interested in becoming involved in one of the Regional Associations listed below, please call or write its president. If you would like to start a new association, please call or write Denis Tippo, Director of Alumni and Parent Affairs, Office of Academy Resources, Phillips Academy, Andover, MA 01810. (617/475-3400, Ext. 283)

Regional Association	President
Atlanta, GA	Timothy S. Perry '65 Alston and Bird 35 Broad Street 1200 C & S National Bank Building Atlanta, GA 30335 Tel: 404/874-1163 (B)
Denver, CO	William Grant '49 Colorado National Bank P.O. Box 5168 T.A. Denver, CO 80217 Tel: 303/893-1862 (B)
Great Lakes (Detroit)	Noreen A. Markley '73 31127 Pierce Ave. Birmingham, MI 48009 Tel: 313/646-3228 (H)
Chicago, IL	P. D. Block III '54 1430 North Lake Shore Drive Chicago, IL 60610 Tel: 312/346-5580 (B)
Merrimack Valley (Andover Area)	Suzy Joseph Blanchard House Phillips Academy Andover, MA 01810 Tel: 617/475-3400, Ext. 178 (B)
Mid-Atlantic (Philadelphia)	Matthew W. Hall '63 8202 Millman St. Philadelphia, PA 19118 Tel: 215/242-9259 (H) 215/568-4100 (B)

**Advertisement of the Andover-
Abbot Alumni Association
Constitution and By-Laws**

DEATHS

New England (Boston)	Laura E. Richards '74 One Devonshire Place, Suite 1801 Boston, MA 02109 Tel: 617/367-0725 (H)
New York	Donald L. Shapiro '53 Vector Real Estate Corporation 666 Fifth Avenue New York, NY 10103 Tel: 212/581-2400 (B)
Northern California (San Francisco)	Hobart McK. Birmingham, Jr. '62 70-27th Street San Francisco, CA 94121 Tel: 415/752-3775 (H) 415/391-4500 (B)
Southern California (Los Angeles)	Graeme Henderson '52 1613 Vista Lane Pasadena, CA 91103 Tel: 213/449-6152 (H) 213/681-1111 (B)
Upper Mid-West (Minneapolis)	R. Rand Ross '60 4037 Heathcote Road Deephaven, MN 55391 Tel: 612/475-3237 (H)
Washington, DC	Nathaniel M. Semple '64 CED 1700 K Street, N.W. Suite 700 Washington, DC 20006 Tel: 202/296-5860 (B)
Southern Florida (Miami)	Betty C. Huck 4700 University Drive Coral Gables, FL 33146 Tel: 305/667-6886 (H)

ARTICLE VII

Alumni Trustees

A. Membership

There shall be six Alumni Trustees of whom—

1. one shall be the President of the Council during his term of office;
2. one shall be Chairman of the Alumni Fund;
3. four others shall be elected from among members of the Association.

B. Nomination and Election

The four Alumni Trustees, each elected for a four-year term from among the members of the Association, shall be elected by the alumni as provided in Article IV-C-4-a. Nominees shall be selected from among the former members of the Council and such other alumni as shall have effectively served the best interests of the Academy and the Association in one or more of the manners set forth in Article IV B1, 2 and 3. The Executive Committee of the Council shall nominate four alumni every other year to stand for election to the two vacancies. Additional such alumni may be nominated upon receipt by the Executive Secretary of the Alumni Council of a petition signed by a minimum of 50 members of the Association. Notice of Article VII shall be published every other year in the autumn issue of the *Andover Bulletin*. The Executive Committee of the Council shall have the power to fill any vacancy occurring among the Alumni Trustees.

- C. No individual who is in the employ of Phillips Academy may serve as Alumni Trustee.

PHILLIPS

1907 Theodore K. Thurston, Cumberland Foreside, ME; 6 August 1985

1910 John R. Abbot, Andover, MA; 9 July 1985 (see Class Notes)

Leonard M. Gard, Rochester, NY; 2 April 1985 (see Class Notes)

1912 Merrill Holmes Boynton, Fort Myers, FL; 21 July 1985

Laurence H. DuPont, Poplarville, MS; 1955
Donald F. Frost, Sunnymead, CA; 19 February 1984

1913 Howard B. Breeding, Palm Desert, CA; 21 May 1985

Wayne F. Palmer, Mobile, AL; 30 September 1983

Robert H. Reid, Chicago, IL; 30 December 1984

1914 William C. Foy, Monterey, CA; 31 March 1985

1915 William H. Adams, Cedarhurst, NY; 11 February 1985

Theodore F. Allen, Darien, CT; August 1985
Joel H. Sharp, Salem, OH; 21 May 1985

Judge Joel H. Sharp who was known as "The dean of the Common Pleas Court" and who was elected to five consecutive terms as Columbiana (Ohio) County Common Pleas Court judge, died at his home in Salem, Ohio after a lengthy illness. He served thirty years as a judge, the longest tenure on the bench of any county judge.

Judge Sharp is recognized as having initiated the pre-trial hearings procedure for attorneys and their clients, a practice still in use today. Judge Sharp, a lifelong resident of Salem, graduated from Yale in 1941 and was a 1923 graduate of Western Reserve Law School in Cleveland. His college studies at Yale were interrupted in 1917 when he enlisted in the Army during World War I. He served in the 151st field artillery of the famed Rainbow Division attaining the rank of second lieutenant. He received the Purple Heart and other service honors.

He served on the Salem board of education from 1928 to 1941; he also served as chairman of the Scholarship Committee of Salem High School Alumni Association from 1941-1982. His numerous civic and community involvements included president of the Salem Rotary Club; charter member of the American Legion; The Council of Boy Scouts; he was also a member of the board of trustees of Salem County Hospital.

He is survived by three daughters, Mrs. George (Lucia) Dexter, Mrs. Ford (Jeanne) Miskell, and Mrs. John (Frances) Mathesen; a son Joel H., Jr., PA '53; ten grandchildren and three great-grandchildren.

1916 William J. Dean, Amherst, NH; 18 July 1985

G. Church Durant, Clearwater, FL; 22

March 1985

1917 *Leslie E. Strobel*, Clearwater Beach, FL; 19 August 1985

1919 *Russell L. Houghton*, New York, NY; 4 November 1984 (see Class Notes)

1920 *Walter D. Scott*, Seebing, FL; 13 May 1985

Lawrence W. Wiley, Seattle, WA; 13 April 1985

1921 *Malcolm T. Anthony*, Tampa, FL; 24 December 1983 (see Class Notes)

Garfield A. Drew, Chestnut Hill, MA; 25 May 1985 (see Class Notes)

Robert P. McClure, Syracuse, NY; 6 February 1985 (see Class Notes)

Norman S. McGee, Sedona, AZ; 10 April 1985 (see Class Notes)

Oliver Merrill, New York, NY; 12 February 1985 (see Class Notes)

1922 *E. Sterling Pratt*, Nashua, N.H.; 16 July 1985

1923 *Willard R. Foster*, Sarasota, FL; 4 February 1984

1924 *Edward M. Munroe*, Treasure Island, FL; 22 August 1985 (see class notes)

1925 *W. Park Armstrong*, Vero Beach, FL; 2 June 1985 (see Class Notes)

Ralph D. Paine, Jr., Easton, CT; June 1985 (see Class Notes)

Robert T. Rylee, Memphis, Tenn; 1982 (see Class Notes)

1926 *T. Townsend Hollister*, Laconia, NJ; July 1985 (see Class Notes)

Treadwell A. Robertson, Jr., West Liberty, Iowa; 14 December 1982 (see Class Notes)

Monroe Seiberling, Sun City, AZ; 26 June 1985 (see Class Notes)

1927 *Carroll G. Quinn*, Lomas Hipodromo, Mexico; 14 June 1985 (see class notes)

C. Brooke Worth, Delmont, NJ; December 18, 1984 (see Class Notes)

1928 *Allen M. Bond, Jr.*, Louisville, KY; 7 June 1985 (see Class Notes)

G. Durkes Clark, W. Ossipee, NH; 3 July 1982 (see Class Notes)

Philip E. Coyle, Jr., Richton, MS; 9 May 1985 (see Class Notes)

Charles A. Shea, Jr., Nuangola, PA; 27 May 1985 (see Class Notes)

1929 *Frank S. King*, Akron, OH; 13 November 1973

1930 *John J. Broaca*, Lawrence, MA; 16 May 1985 (see Class Notes)

Arthur F. Jackson, Pottstown, PA; 28 June 1985 (see Class Notes)

B. Donald Smith, Jr., Scottsdale, AZ; 25 September 1984 (see class notes)

1933 *Herbert Scoville, Jr.*, McLean, VA; 30 July 1985 (see Class Notes)

Students who were at Andover in January of 1977 will remember Dr. Herbert Scoville's Stearns Lecture on the problems governments encounter trying to control nuclear weapons. By this time, Dr. Scoville had used his scientific background to create a public awareness of the importance of arms control.

After 27 years in government service, he helped found the Arms Control Association to disseminate information about nuclear weapons, strategies for controlling them and the consequences of failing to do so.

Dr. Scoville graduated from Yale University in 1937 and did graduate work at Cambridge University in England and received his Ph.D. from the University of Rochester in 1942.

He was assistant director of science and technology for the CIA from 1963 to 1969. He also worked for the Department of Defense, the Atomic Energy Commission and the National Defense Research Com-

mittee. He served as a board member on the Council for a Livable World and on the board of the Union of Concerned Scientists.

Phillips Academy awarded Dr. Scoville the Claude M. Fuess Award in 1977; he won the University of Rochester's Hutchinson Medal in 1981, and the Rockefeller Public Service Award in 1981.

He leaves his wife, Ann (Curtiss) Scoville of McLean, Va., and four children, Anthony Church, PA '58; Thomas Welch, Nicholas Zabriskie, PA '62; Molly (Scoville) Fitzmaurice, and six grandchildren.

Frederick P. Smith, Burlington, VT; 29 June 1985

Frederick Plimton Smith died in the town in which he was born, Burlington, Vermont, after a brief illness. "He died at home with his wife and his children," said his son, Lt. Gov. Peter Smith.

At Andover he was on the varsity tennis and varsity swimming teams. At Princeton he was captain of the ski team and earned high honors in political science. After graduating from Princeton in 1937 he entered Harvard Law School, graduating in 1940, the same year he was admitted to the Vermont Bar. He served as a lieutenant in the U. S. Navy during World War II. After the war, Mr. Smith practiced law in Burlington, and in 1959 he became president of the Burlington Savings Bank, succeeding his father and his grandfather in that position. Now known as the Bank of Vermont, Mr. Smith served as president, chief executive officer, and in 1968 was named chairman of the board of that institution.

Active in Republican politics in many capacities throughout his life, Mr. Smith was elected to the state Legislature in 1946 at the age of 31. He lost a bid for the Republican nomination for Vermont's congressional seat in 1948, but two years later was elected state chairman of the party. He was elected a state senator from Chittenden County in 1972, but stepped down two years later feeling he could not devote the time needed to serve as a lawmaker as well as fulfill his numerous family, civic, educational, community, and professional commitments.

He was president of the National Association of Mutual Savings Banks; a member of the National Federal Savings and Loan Advisory Council; chairman of the board of trustees of Champlain College; and was on the board of trustees of the University of Vermont and Bennington College. He was a director of the Mt. Mansfield Co.; the National Life Insurance Co. of Vermont; the New England Telephone and Telegraph Co., and the Union Mutual Fire Insurance Co. of Vermont.

An active outdoorsman and environmentalist, Mr. Smith was deeply concerned with planning for proper development in the state of Vermont, and in this regard, he was instrumental in bringing about Vermont's Act 250 and associated development planning efforts.

Mr. Smith is survived by his wife, Marjorie; five children, Susan (Smith) Faith, Sybil P. (Smith) Smith (AA '61), Peter P. Smith (PA '64), Frederick H. Smith (PA '70), and Charles IV (PA '72); and nine grandchildren.

1934 *Rev. Richard W. Sullivan*, Minersville, PA; 2 June 1980

1936 *Alan W. Brown*, Lompoc, CA; 29 December 1984 (see Class Notes)

Henry M. Gross, Jr., London, England; 12 July 1985 (see Class Notes)

John A. Ingersoll, Jr., West Hartford, CT; 12

November 1984 (see Class Notes)

1940 *Clement McCarthy*, Chelmsford, MA; 4 May 1985 (see Class Notes)

1941 *Robert W. Evans*, Harleysville, PA; 17 March 1981 (see Class Notes)

1942 *Lyon Phelps*, Oakland, CA; 10 October 1983 (see Class Notes)

1944 *William F. Neale, Jr.*, Dallas, TX; 16 April 1985 (see Class Notes)

1947 *William G. Hughes, Jr.*, Palos Verdes Est., CA; 24 May 1984 (see Class Notes)

1963 *Robert L. Fidelman*, Vancouver, BC; 25 April 1985 (see Class Notes)

1972 *Glenn S. Ross*, Dallas, TX; 24 September 1981 (see Class Notes)

Alexander Yancy 1906-1985

The November 1978 edition of the *Bulletin* featured a profile titled: "Alex Yancy: Morse Hall's unretireable legend." Mr. Yancy, who lived at 9 Central St., Andover, had worked at the Academy since 1929 mainly as a dormitory custodian, and later as custodian of Morse Hall. When it was time for him to retire in 1978, a petition was signed by every member of the math faculty, urging that some way be found to retain him, saying in the petition . . . "Not a day passes without student and teacher alike being steadied by his example of dignity, diligence, and loyalty." Mr. Yancy did stay on in his job, on a part time basis, and finally retired this past July, having endeared himself to a new generation of students and faculty. We are sad to report he died on 12 September at the age of 79.

He leaves one sister, Grace Yancy of San Diego, California; and many fond memories in the minds of all who knew and respected him.

ABBOT

1907 *Leonora Parsons Cooper* (Mrs. Charles P.), New York, NY; 1 July 1985

1914 *Emma Holt Garside*, Hollis, ME; 25 June 1985

1915 *Freda Joslin Sprague* (Mrs. Harold), West Dennis, MA; 11 May 1984

1918 *Irene Atwood*, Needham, MA; 24 July 1985

1923 *Miriam Sweeney McArdle*, Andover, MA; 21 July 1985

1924 *Ruth Hawley Damon* (Mrs. Roger C.), Boston, MA; 28 April 1985

1928 *Eliazabeth Girdler Hawley Beattie* (Mrs. Frederick S.), Marblehead, MA; 22 May 1984 (see Class Notes)

1931 *Harriet Gregory Norris Asmussen*, Bloomfield, CT; 15 March (see Class Notes)

1935 *Doris More Boelker* (Mrs. George A.), Millsboro, DE; 2 May 1983 (see Class Notes)

1941 *Jane Davey Corwin* (Mrs. Hamilton S.), Naples, FL; 14 February 1983 (see Class Notes)

Miriam D. Scammon Ladd (Mrs. Chester), Exeter, NH; August 1983 (see Class Notes)

1944 *Jacqueline Calvin Johnson* (Mrs. Warren), Kalamazoo, MI; 12 July 1985 (see Class Notes)

Virginia Heidenkamp Neurath (Mrs. Peter), Winchester, MA; October 1984 (see Class Notes)

1956 *Carol Reed Shealor*, Sacramento, CA; 28 April 1985 (see Class Notes)

CLASS NOTES

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PHILLIPS

Keith Warren
53 Hubbard St.
Concord, MA 01742

In accordance with my policy of writing not about 1910 as it is but as it used to be, in this issue I will say a few words about Sunday at Andover in 1910.

Andover has traditionally been a religious community so most of us felt an obligation to carry on "Christian Endeavor." On Sunday mornings a few of us would journey to Lawrence and there sing hymns to the prisoners! As I look back upon those days, I wonder whether what we did in forcing the prisoners to listen to us constituted cruel and unusual punishment!

We had to attend compulsory, daily chapel which I have always thought was a very good thing because, aside from its religious nature, it brought the whole school together once a day and gave us a sense of community.

I am very sorry to have to report the death of two other classmates, **Len Gard** and **John R. Abbot** both in July. Len was the most loyal and enthusiastic member of our class and never failed to attend every reunion. At the time of his death he was in the Episcopal Home in Rochester, NY, but "made his home" with his son William in Rochester, NY. He is survived by two sons, William and Leonard M., Jr; four grandchildren and ten great-grandchildren. We send our deepest sympathy to his sons and their families.

John was a retired architect who designed and remodeled numerous homes and schools throughout the state of Massachusetts. Among the buildings he worked on were on the campuses of Abbot, Andover and Milton Academies. He was a trustee of Abbot Academy. His ancestors came to Andover in 1643 and he was the ninth generation in an unbroken line to live on his family's land in Andover. He leaves a son, David Abbot of Rockport, Mass.; three grandsons and two great-grandsons. The class extends its sympathy to his survivors.

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PHILLIPS

George F. Sawyer
The Ledges Box 539
Durham, NH 03824

Your scribe has not heard directly from any of our classmates during the summer, but did gather from the grapevine that **Pete Jones** had surgery and came through in fine shape.

Putting on my Class Agent hat, this is to express heartfelt appreciation for the con-

tributions made to the 1984-85 Alumni Fund. Much to my surprise, our class did better than in our 60th reunion year.

The Alumni Office has learned of the death of **Russell L. Houghton** of 161 West 16th Street, New York, NY. He attended Amherst College from 1919 to 1922, but he graduated from M.I.T. with a degree in architecture. He listed his occupation as freelance draftsman and modelmaker. He was active for many years in the Country Dance and Song Society and a member of a model railroad club in Queens, NY. As far as we can determine he is survived by his nieces and a number of cousins. Our sympathy is extended to them.

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PHILLIPS

David P. Williams
P. O. Box 1675
Orleans, MA 02653

A recent note from **Al Wilson** reports that they had a five-day visit on Martha's Vineyard from **Ben Spock** prior to the 7 June dinner in New York which was hosted by the '56 Olympic Crew to honor the '24 Olympic Crew. **Al Lindley's** widow, Grace, attended, and, I am told, added a great deal to a grand occasion.

At our Yale 60th Reunion in June, I pleasantly recall seeing the following Andover classmates: **Darling, Gage, Leach, Lincoln, Walworth, Wilson**. If I missed any others, I am sorry.

We had a surprise visit this summer from **Ted Booth** and his wife, Alice. They were visiting an old Cornell friend of Ted's in Chatham, and brought him over here to Orleans for a visit and a beverage with us. Nice.

A card just received from **Don Stevenson** reports that he and his wife, Lois, have lived in the South since 1945, and are now in a retirement community in the beautiful western mountains of North Carolina, and are so glad to be there.

As we all are now octogenarians, we have a plethora of sad news to report: **Garfield Drew**, who lived in Chestnut Hill, Mass., died in May after a long illness. He had been publisher of *Drew Odd Lot Studies*, which benefited small investors. "**June**" **Merrill**, who died quite early in the year, had been an attorney with the prestigious firm of Sullivan & Cromwell, in New York. For fifteen years he was also the President of the Board of Trustees of Amherst College. In New York, he served on the boards of many educational and charitable institutions.

Bob McClure, also died early this year in Syracuse, NY, after a long illness. He had been secretary of Precision Castings there. During that time, and after retirement, he served on the boards of the Syracuse Boys' Club, Visiting Nurses Assoc. and Manlius School. **Norm McGee** died this spring in Sedona, Ariz. of a heart ailment. He had been in the radio business in New York, with WQXR for a total of 31 years, retiring in 1968 from a vice presidency. We were just notified of **Malcolm Anthony's** death which took place at the end of 1983. We have no further information. The class extends its sincere sympathy to the survivors of the deceased members of our class. All the sad news for now. I feel a real personal loss, as many of these men were personal friends of mine both at Andover and at Yale.

Circle the dates of 13-15 June, on your

1986 calendar for our 65th Reunion, and do plan to return, if possible.

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ABBOT

Olive Howard Vance
RR #3, Box 4-31
Wells, ME 04090

Sally Bodwell Nelson had her usual busy winter in Fort Myers, Florida, with Audubon groups and volunteer work three days a week in the local hospital. In May she came up to her summer home in Weld, Maine. She is willing to drive anywhere for the mini-reunion I have mentioned to you before, so I hope to see her before long. I will give you a report in the notes I will send to the *Bulletin* in January.

Mary (Bug) Polk Overstreet's daughter Lynn Chatfield sent word that Bug is recovering from a broken hip! A pacemaker was also installed last December, so her medical problems are still great. However, Lynn says her memories of Abbot are still clear and she has held onto her sense of humor. We thank her for writing but wish the news was more cheerful. Wishes for a good recovery to you, Bug, from us all!

Anne Whinery reports that her life changes very little and she has only a minimum of aging problems; she has enjoyed visits from her kin folk this summer. She and **Bubbles Hutchinson Matthews** had planned to meet again in Fredricksburg, but no date has been set, perhaps because Bubbles is having trouble with her vision.

Helen Knight Wilkinson is vacationing at the Colony Hotel in Kennebunkport, Me. again this year and I was delighted to have a phone call from her. She is hale and hearty, enjoyed travels to Mexico and Panama this winter as well as spending time in Florida. We talked of the mini-reunion and settled on 19 September for the date. Hope to see 6-8 of the class, especially the girls who come North for the summer — **Betty Ohnemus Hicks** and **Sally Bodwell Nelson**. **Barb Goss** called in June about it.

Ruth Dewey York enjoys the senior activities in Marblehead, Mass., lunches, shopping, trips, etc. Her son is living in Reno and likes it there. Ruth is one '22er I can always count on hearing from.

Gertrude Franklin Callahan writes from her summer cottage in Rye, N.H., and she also is interested in a mini-reunion. Since she will be there thru Sept. I hope she can be with us. If you would like to have one in your area remember I have up-to-date addresses. One classmate I have "lost" is **Rachel Boutwell White** of Andover, Conn. My request-for-news card was returned to me recently. Could any of you send me news of her?

It is a pleasure to hear from those of '22 who answer my requests and I thank you sincerely. Since my move to Maine in '82 I have seen a lot of my four families in this area and visit those in other states. Am apt to spend time reading when I should be cleaning house; I enjoy handicrafts, especially since I am quite lame with arthritis. However, I still drive and get to Mass. several times a year, twice this year for granddaughters' weddings. It shocks me when I count up the descendants Bill and I have garnered through the years. Three more "greats" by next February, with a total of fifteen!

Please keep me posted re: address

changes, etc. Love and warm greetings to each of you. . . *Olivia*

24 PHILLIPS

George Larsen
20 Ruthven Road
Newton, MA 02158

I can usually tell when I receive news from Laura Williamson, Abbot 24's great scribe, that the deadline for the next *Bulletin* is near. I'm sure she has the jitters like me. Laura wrote from Shelter Island, N.Y. where 20 of her relatives tennised, swam and boated.

I have spent much time reading over and discarding 20 years of correspondence of deceased classmates (one-and-a-half barrels). Some I kept, that were, as Barny, Frank Treat's widow and our class poetess would say, "full of life's real meanings, of love, laughter, fun and even sorrow." One from Scott Rigg's son, was a wonderful tribute to his dad — our only General.

Van Johnstone writes every other week from West Palm Beach. Keeps asking for news of PA and sports. I'm sending him a subscription to the *Phillipian* to keep him informed. I'm also sending the latest joke from Bill Jones. Bill's friends at the Naval Home in Biloxi, MS sure must supply him. Keep them coming, Bill! Tony Leach was in Matinicus, Maine checking his summer home, mowing the lawn and looking for new birds — he's an ornithologist at heart. He mentioned seeing Ralph Blank at a local show in Summit, N.J., and offered his condolences [on his wife's death]. "Grace was always a bright spot at our reunions" was his comment. We concur. Ralph had returned from a month in England, to relax, no doubt, after his daughter and family kept him busy — a country fair, auction on the green, two summer theatre productions and trying to keep up with his "dynamo" grandson. Fred Beck reports he had an excellent year. He heard from Sam Connor, and Frank Hamlin, Yale '28, came over for lunch one day. He was glad to hear news of Nancy Danforth. "The eye doctors are really doing miracles," says Doc Fred. His birthday card to me said "old age is all in your mind . . . your legs, your arms, your back . . ."

Joe Smith tried to emulate Doug Flutie, the B.C. quarterback, when he fell and cracked his collarbone. He and Ruth were visiting their daughter in Melbourne, Fla. at the time. Joe always recommends several books they have read. When does a class secretary have time to read, Joe? . . . Long letter from Berry Grant in Charlottesville, N.C. Berry, a former Pepsi Cola dealer says he predicted way back that Coke would go back to the old formula. I'm sure Berry thinks Pepsi is it, however. . . . We were glad to receive Bill Woodward's new address: 100 Netherland Lane, Box 327 Kingsport, Tenn. 37660. He and Katie are happy in their new retirement home. They play golf occasionally. "Let us know if you come this way — a guest room is available." . . . The Woodward's sound like Fred Van Peski, and Mutt Jennings who called after he read the *Bulletin* about Fred and his organ recital to say he sat next to Bill James and Jim Mead at Vespers. Jim's name happens to be James Jennings Mead, Jr. Mutt is still busy doing consulting work and is a director on several boards. In his spare time

he will plan his 60th reunion at Dartmouth as Chairman.

Bob Clark and Esther had planned another trip to London, Paris, Basel, Lucerne, and Lugano plus several Italian cities but they are leery of all the hijackings. . . . Gige Mumby was in the East this summer visiting his two daughters and had a long talk session with Ed Fischer, our Yale Chemistry Prof. Ed mentioned it at the Yale picnic that we attended. . . . Ed Thompson also in Calif. says his annual check-up was perfect. He golfs three days a week besides being a gourmet cook and purchasing agent for wife, Liz. Dick Morris would be glad to hear that Ed's grandson, "Woody," who captained two teams (like our Mumby and Vaughan) at Deerfield will enter Colgate this fall. . . . The Hobbs-Larsen 80th birthday celebration finally took place two years late. I'm sure "Billie" and "Chips" engineered the luncheon at a restaurant up in N.H. so that singing waitresses brought in the cake with one candle. We both made a wish and blew. No mention was made of who had the most wind at 82. . . . Bob Redpath called and hoped we could make the Yale-Princeton game and visit them. We will be on our trek to Arizona by then. Bob and Nancy were on their way to Blue Hill, Maine and later planned to see their daughter in Rome. . . . Talked to Bob Wood and Sissy in Decatur, Ill. They had to cancel their Alaskan trip as they sold their home and had to empty it for the new owners. We don't envy them. After 50 years our home is loaded to the gunnels. The Woods celebrated their 49th in Green Valley on 26 Sept.

Bev Thompson has a cousin going to Andover this fall and may give us a call. I sent Bev the latest letter from Mary Wells, Ed's wife. Ed is in a nursing home in Santa Rosa, Ca. Bev visited them out there. . . . Roland Walker had a family reunion at his son's, who works as a geologist at the Lamont Lab at Columbia University and his daughter Helen who lives in Cambridge, Mass. was there also. . . . We tried to call Red Sanborn and Fonty while visiting the new bride and groom in our family in Kittery, Maine, but no luck. Wanted to report that Joe Smith saw a Dusky Seaside Sparrow (very rare) in Florida. Red is the Roger Tory Peterson of 1924. . . . Dick Knight has marked the date on his calendar and we hope the Jack Barsses can join us for lunch at the Inn. Jack writes us often and his letters are gems of subtlety and humor. As an honorary member of '24, we are honored.

Bill Wadhams down in Sarasota was in the East with his granddaughter who wanted to see the home of her great-great-great-grandfather Wadhams who lived in Wadhams, N.Y., population 200. Bill is preservation minded and finally got the commission board to restore an old R.R. station (an historic landmark) which had been abandoned and run down. . . . While in Woodstock, Conn. visiting Bill Hammersley's widow, we stopped to visit the cemetery where Bill and also John McClellan are buried. Leigh plans to move again to Wallingford, Conn. to be near her two sons and their families.

It was quite a shock to read about the death of Ed Munroe in the morning paper and the morning mail brought a letter from Maddie. Maddie and Ed were like family to us and we stopped each year to visit with them on our way to Arizona. On behalf of the class of 1924 Bunny and your secretary send heartfelt condolences to Maddie and family. Their loss is great as is ours.

Laura Scudder Williamson
333 Massachusetts Avenue
Apt. #1612
Boston, MA 02115
Notes prepared by
Polly Bullard Holden
Box 4700 Rte. 1
Montpelier, VT 05602

24 ABBOT

Ruth Larter Eveleth invited us to her home in Concord, Mass. for a Mini Reunion, Monday 7 October. She's beaming over two trips this summer with her Nashua, N.H. friends. One was to Quebec, the other to the Canadian Rockies. Her first white water rafting trip was a thrill. This fall she's Amtrak-ing to visit Genevra Rumford near Chadd's Ford, Pa. We invite you, dear reader, if you are able to join us, for another Mini Reunion at the Pillar House on Rte. 128 in Newton, Mass. in the spring. Look for the date and time in your spring *Bulletin*. A warm welcome, luscious food and beautiful surroundings await you. You might even catch a glimpse of PA '24's Class Secretary, George Larsen, owner, and his wife, Bunny. Kay Hart Mitchell is recovering happily from an operation after which she visited "my niece Sue, her house full of millions of friends and children who kept me busy and highly entertained."

Sybil Bottomley Tallman maintains her eye operation was "fine." She visited a charming home in Mattapoisett in July where she looked out her living room windows to see the ocean on three sides. Ruth Kelly Perry and Elwyn hosted your Secy. on two visits to their Chatham home where, I savored Ruth's delectable luncheon outside her quaint kitchen, and looked down at Elwyn's 'vista garden' designed with a rich palette of flower hues. He and Ruth invite 1924 to visit them anytime.

Laura Scudder Williamson writes that the high point of her summer with her daughter and grandchildren, Elleta, Boris, and Lorna Katon, was visiting Newport twice for the Maxi races of the 80' + sailboats. . . . "Our Kialoa came in third in a race of four boats. . . . Many of us 'India' Scudders reunite in three homes at the Scudder Compound at Shelter Island. A highlight this year was my sister Frances' visit along with husband and five of their family. We swam, sailed, ate and sipped with Scudders galore, and had a very, very, happy time."

Jane Allen Kilby drove to Newport with Laura from her charming home in Kingston, R.I. where they were delayed by the fall of a huge branch that just missed the corner of Jane's house. Four men turned the branch into sawdust with a magic truck allowing AA '24s "mini chauffeur" to proceed to meet son, sailor Stuart Williamson of the Kialoa.

Congratulations to 1924 for its fine report on Annual Giving. PA percent of participation, 51%; AA percent of participation, 64%; all classes average participation, 42%. Hearty thanks to callers for the phonathon as well as to generous givers!

We were saddened to hear the news of Ruth Hawley Damon's death in April of this year. She was a graduate of Smith College in 1928 and she lived with her husband, Roger, on Beacon Street in Boston. Unfortunately, we know of no further details. The sympathy of the class is extended to her husband and other members of her family.

Polly Bullard Holden and husband John are resting from his six performances as Vulcan God of Fire in Offenbach's light opera *Orpheus in the Underworld* and simultaneous weekend birthday reunion honoring John, Polly's brother Sam, and sundry daughters, a son-in-law and a grandson all celebrating birthdays. Trombone, bassoon and two flutes plus piano played by Carters and Bullards delighted 22 Sunday luncheoners with spirited festival music and a Bullard family history and poem topped off a joyous occasion.

In late July Polly was invited by girlhood friend Mary Sinclair '23 of Castle Rock, Colorado, to a beautiful dinner party to celebrate Mary's 80th birthday. Denver's splendid Phipps Center terrace rang for hours with countless tributes including an original song, poems and loving reminiscences woven together by her son Bill. This Vermonter can assure all that afterward the moon lighted guests and family back to homes and ranches in a pink cloud of praise and thanksgiving.

25

PHILLIPS

Louis F. Kemp
12 Winthrop Road
Guilford, CT 06437

Sadly, I must report the death of three classmates: We lost **Del Paine** shortly before the Reunion, after a long illness. Del had had a distinguished career with Time, Inc., eventually becoming Publisher of *Fortune*. Later he was active in land development. Our heartfelt sympathy to his wife Anne and the family.

Thanks to **Joe Hague** I learned of the death of **W. Park Armstrong, Jr.** on 2 June 1985. Park went on to Princeton. In WW II he was a Major in Army Intelligence and later became special assistant to the Secretary of State for intelligence. He stayed in that capacity until 1957 when he went into foreign service under John Foster Dulles. He served in Spain and Canada, becoming U. S. Consul General in Toronto. Our condolences to his wife, Catherine and family.

Robert T. Rylee died sometime in 1982 in Galloway, Tenn. Bob published three novels, *Deep Dark River*, *St. George of Weldon* and *The Ring and the Cross*. He graduated from Amherst College in 1929. Unfortunately, we know of no other details. He leaves his wife, Cecille to whom we extend our sympathy.

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PHILLIPS

Carlton M. Fishel
Polly Park Road
Rye, NY 10580

Word from **Cale Layton** via **Fletch Nyce**: "Have retired completely and keep a small apartment in Wilmington and a house on my son's place on Chesapeake Bay for long weekends fishing in the summer and shooting in the fall. Then in winter we have a small apartment in Delray Beach, Fla. That's about it. . . . I still enjoy reading the Class Notes."

Val Fine reports a trip through the Panama Canal to California early this year, 55th reunion at Yale with a goodly number of PA '26ers, and "a golf game exhibiting decadence better suited to the last days of the Roman Empire than to my disposition. Looking forward to our 60th next June."

George Veeder, who lost his wife in 1982

and who has been retired for several years, writes that he is kept busy and happy watching his seven grandchildren grow up. He also enjoys gardening and travel and hopes to attend our reunion in '86.

Dan Oppenheimer is still working hard as a senior partner of D & A Oppenheimer, private bankers, and as trustee of H. Kemper of Galveston and as a director of the Board of Governors of several other enterprises. Hope you can join us next June, Dan.

Jack Steketee's grandson, Andrew Steketee, was graduated from PA this year. On the way home, he, his mother and dad and a classmate fished in the Poconos catching 14" to 18" brown trout. More recently, in Labrador near Goose Bay, the Steketee family caught 536 brook trout 16" to 22".

Howard Huntress is enjoying life visiting his four children and their families who are scattered from Maine to Washington. He finds, however, that it takes longer and longer to do less and less. He does yard work, reluctantly; crossword puzzles, reads and attempts a little writing. Expects to be at our 60th. He sends regards to all his classmates.

Tom Hollilster died on 30 June 1985 in Leonia, N.J., after many bouts with surgery for the past several years. He was graduated from Yale. He served in the Navy during World War II and continued in the Naval Reserve until 1971. He was also past president of the Naval Reserve Officers Association. Tom was a bank examiner for the State of New Jersey before his retirement in 1971. He is survived by his wife, Frances, who writes, "We would have been married 37 years in October. He was very interested in people, pets, gardening and travel, which he did throughout the U.S." Our deep sympathy to Mrs. Hollister. Her loss will be felt by all of us who knew Tom, a fine gentleman in the truest sense of the word.

We also received word of the passing of "**Min**" **Seiberling** on 26 June 1985, from his daughter, Martha Newman. Our deep sympathy to Mrs. Newman and other members of the Seiberling family. We have lost another classmate as well: **Treadwell A. Robertson, Jr.** passed away on 14 December 1982 according to the Alumni Office of the University of Iowa. He graduated from there in 1935, and was listed as Dr. Robertson of Iowa City, Iowa. Unfortunately there is no further information.

Contrary to previous reports, we cannot all be accommodated at the Andover Inn next June, so if you wish to stay there, make your reservation soon.

26

ABBOT

Edda Renouf Gould
551 Foothill Rd.
Stanford, CA 94305

From **Elizabeth Butler Allen** we hear that she is active in a variety of projects in her church and in her community. She has four children and eight grandchildren and still found time to teach for many years in elementary school, having earned a Masters in Education degree at Boston University.

Alice Abrahamson Gurney writes: "Reading *The Beans of Egypt, Maine* last winter brought back our Miss Bean's face and other faculty faces looking at us in Chapel in 1926. I wish they were still with us as we mourn the passing of Samantha Smith and

renew our efforts to promote the type of actions that she would have chosen in international relations. And the best news of ourselves is that our three children, their spouses, and two grandchildren all have this view too."

Good news for all of us in the class of '26 is that our loyal classmate, **Fonty Flagg Sanborn** has, after much arm twisting on my part, agreed to take on the chore of chairing the 60th Reunion. A million thanks to you, Fonty. Now it's up to the rest of us to cooperate with all our might!

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PHILLIPS

John Keogh, Jr.
34 Wall St., P. O. Box 126
Norwalk, CT 06852

Phil Wernher writes from California: "Just returned from a four-week trip back East which included annual visit to Mayo Clinic. They think they can keep me going till 2000. If so, hope to attend 60th at Andover. Visited daughter Gretchen, Wilmington, Del. She beat my pants at golf — is a regular 85 shooter. Both her kids are well. Visited son Derek in Metamora, Mich. He is gaining national recognition as sculptor. Both his kids are fine. Ashley best scholar at her graduation from Kingsbury Country Day School. Made Gramp very proud. Saw Bill Curtis '25 and wife; both great health. Best regards to everyone. I play golf and go to Jack LaLane's three times a week."

Card from **Dave Watt** reports: "Mary and I spend 7 months in Tuscon, AZ and 5 months in Leland, Michigan. We have the best of both worlds. Celebrated our 50th wedding anniversary in February. Each summer in Leland we gather our four children, spouses, and 8 grandchildren. I believe we run a sports hotel with tennis, golf, swimming, sailing, wind surfing — interspersed with several naps! All are well."

Brief note from **Bill Wood** tells us: "Recently joined Stryker, Tams & Dill at their newly opened Princeton office as 'Counsel.' So I continue to practice law. Family are all still sound of mind and limb."

Bob Crowell is writing a history of Newfane, VT, where he now lives. A lovely picturesque New England village, it was the center of farming, railroads, land development and strong religion. The research comes from historical records but, says Bob, "The most interesting and eye-opening material comes from the memories of a 103-year-old lady."

We hear from **Clarke Smith** as follows: "The retirement process is proceeding with only moderate success; but as long as I stay healthy, I cannot complain."

Horatio G. Vester, who spent some time with our class at Andover in the mid-1920s but was not with us at graduation, was in recent years designated in the Andover Alumni records as "lost," the last known prior address being in London, England. In July of this year while your Secretary was attending the annual meeting of the American Bar Association, his son, also Horatio Vester, who resides in London, furnished the information that his father is presently residing at the American Colony Hotel, East Jerusalem, Israel, the address being in the Arabic section of Jerusalem.

Les Smith reports "Still practicing gynecology in Hartford with special interest in infertility. Arlene, my bride of eight years, acting as nurse-secretary. Avocation: hunt-

ing and fishing."

News from **Bennett Fisher**: "In October we cruised the coast of Turkey on the Greek ship *Argonaut* with shore trips to the classical ruins."

Charlie Cahn went to a more distant and colder part of the world — "We spent September in Siberia, the Gobi Desert and the interior of China at Datong & Xian. We are among the few damned fools who paid to go to Siberia."

Note from Peggy, **Phil Dater's** widow: "An insurance man he was, getting his CLU at age 65; a concerned citizen, too, but an apple grower he was not . . . He raised Jersey cattle and was once described as 'one of the best cow men in western Massachusetts.'"

Regretfully, we report the deaths of two classmates. **Carroll G. Quinn** died on 14 June 1985 after a lengthy illness. His family address is Saratoga 150 - Casa No. 1, Lomas Hipodromo, Mexico 10, D.F. Dr. C. **Brook Worth** passed away on 18 December 1984. No further details are available. The class extends its sympathy.

28

PHILLIPS

James R. Adriansce
16 Rogerson Drive
Chapel Hill, NC 27514

. . . and I quote: "Another milestone has been passed: the Class of '28 is the first class to give, over the years, in excess of \$500,000 to the Alumni Fund." (*Andover Bulletin* Summer, 1985, page 3.) This does not, of course, include magnificent largess to numerous "special" campaigns; and it seems worthy of '28 chauvinist notation that a sizable portion of this significant sum was amassed when Life Savers and Wrigley's Spearmint sold for a nickel and Ty Cobb welcomed a 5-figure stipend. This commendable state of affairs is attributable to a variety of factors, including establishment of the 1928 Memorial Endowment Fund, the bird-dogged-ed extractionary efforts of Class Agt. **Al Rowland**, and the loyal generosity (generous loyalty) of a rare group of Philipians. All clustered under this distinguished umbrella are entitled to take a low bow. In a brief return to Al Rowland, he was encountered in Andover-in-June, where he confirmed earlier telephonic advices re. dabbling in the fortunes of a coterie of no-doubt, Derby-bound Bangtails, monikered "Top Issue," "Available Power" and "Hawaiian Tea." Should the Rowland Equine Jackpot unlimber itself at Churchill Downs through the efforts of any of these regal beasts, we might (?) anticipate massive swelling of '28 Benevolence (cf. supra). Al, **Bob Walker**, and **Rog Murray** are now serving on the recently formed Andover Development Board (described in the *Summer Bulletin*), and Bob, on the heels of his Addison Gallery Campaign triumph, is assisting Al as an Alum-Fund co-agent. . . . Also Andover-seen, **Miles Pendleton** reported enjoyable British pilgrimage with Kay, continues "retirement" devoirs from Serenity Lane home office. . . . From distant Hendersonville, but still 'neath (No.) Carolina Blue Celestial Parasol, **Bud Bacon** is entitled to sport (but probably doesn't) bumper sticker "If God is not a Tar Heel Why is the Sky Carolina Blue?" Rumors that this questionable item was composed by N.C.'s Senior Senator Helms remain unconfirmed. Bud says "Nothing new to report," beyond '73 retirement from Law-

renceville faculty, honorary membership in the Lawrentian Class of '49, children and grands doing well, best wishes to the "remaining leaves on the tree."

From even more distant Puerto Rico **Hu Barton** writes of continuing enjoyment of "idyllic physical surroundings," economic development consulting work "mostly outside the islands in recent years, but now mostly at home." As an added, gracious Philipian Phillip, Hu concludes, "Call us at 809-767-7694. Classmates are offered special bargains on rum drinks and tourist information." . . . a more generous advisory cannot be imagined. . . . **Dick Carroll**, back in New Haven, says he and Esther are "indeed happy and apparently in good health" after 2-month biennial visit to daughter Nana and family in Australia. . . . In similarly roseate, if brief message from Durango, Colo., **Paul Richards** avers that "Time Marches On and we get older by the year and poorer by the week: It is a great life, and I hope to see 2000 A.D. come in." If we and Willard Scott hang in there, Paul, maybe we can get Old Boy recognition on the Today Show. . . . From the Dept. of Locational Switchery: 1) **Dave Dudley** and Arvilla from Columbus, MS, to New Orleans Westbank (4338 Maple Leaf Dr., New Orleans, LA 70114), an address conducive to wonderment on the part of a benighted Dixieland buff if this is where "Maple Leaf Rag" got its start, which, in turn recalled Bachman Carl Pfatteicher's *Philipian* exhortation of those who "wallow in the mire of jazz," and his amiable toleration of some of us "Riveters" wallowers. 2) **Bill Guyer** from N.Y.C. to Altadena, CA 91011 (c/o Mary Guyer Berg, 1401 Crest Drive). On eve of Westward Hoery, Bill reported phone call from **Dan Nugent** to wish him a happy life in the Golden (?) West. . . . For the benefit of the few classmates not amid the Lemming-Like Parade to New Haven in Sept., 1928, there follows a soupcon of unabashed filchery from a recent **Tom Mendenhall** column in the Yale Alumni Magazine: "**Roger Vaughan** and **Fred Wolff** continue in a Montclair old men's club (Wolff is now fighting off three new jobs). In a similar organization on the Vineyard, **Henry Hotchkiss** and **Tom Mendenhall** meet regularly twice a month. We are among the younger members and the waiting list bulges with the newly retired." Dr. M. being a Gentlemen, a Scholar, and a man of Profound Compassion and Understanding, it is hoped, and expected, that he will not bring suit for this brief raid on his secretarial larder.

Curt Heath reports three months of summer residence on Nantucket, and refers nostalgically to reunion encounters with PA and Princeton classmates **Jim Reed** and **Frank Schroeder**. (The tragic auto accident that claimed the lives of Jim and Judy Reed early in 1984 was mentioned in previous '28 Notes). . . . Attendees at those memorable reunions will surely recall the charming and helpful participation of Deborah, daughter of the late, pixieish **Mancel Clark** and wife Ellen, whom he characteristically dubbed "Ellie-bugs, the Lily Maid of Askalot." In appearances with them and in 1978 with step-mother Natalie, Debbie was truly an unofficial '28 mascot. We were particularly glad to see her again in a springtime visit on the occasion of her being in our area for her 20th reunion at Chatham Hall, whither she drove from her Upper N.Y. domicile, not surprisingly named "Stony-broke Farm" by her dear, departed Dad. As

might be expected, the reminiscences were fond and mirthful.

As always, it is distressing to end this column with a recording of further diminution of the '28 ranks. From the alumni Office have come reports of the deaths of **Durkes Clark** in December, 1982, and of **Ed Coyle** and **Charles Shea** in May 1985. And a touching note from his widow, Roberta, told of **Al Bond's** death on 7 June, after being "quite ill for many months." The deep sympathy of what Bud Bacon so aptly termed "the remaining leaves on the tree" goes to those nearest and dearest to these classmates.

28

ABBOT

Lois Dunn Morse
53 Lyme Road, Apt. 7
Hanover, NH 03755

Abbot '28, thank you for the answers to my postals. Hope more arrive.

Emily Sloper Shailer and husband Russ "keep busy mowing and trimming as evening dew from the Connecticut River keeps the greens growing rapidly." Those of us in drier areas would like to share that evening dew.

Sue Ripley Ward claims "all goes well with Ted and me, but I gave up music several years ago. I don't even have an instrument or music to play. I have never enjoyed hearing music so much as since I quit playing. My writing has kept me very absorbed and enjoying what I do more than I ever enjoyed playing music."

From **Mary Piper Sears**: "I'm still in the same house — play golf in the summer and bowl in the winter. My flower gardens are doing well but I'm having a running battle with a woodchuck in my vegetable garden and he seems to be winning. Both children and my four grandchildren live in the next town which makes it great for me. I still think about Gee-Gee — she had more than her share of trouble. Have a great summer."

Winnie Dudley Burnham says, "The status quo except for two great-grandchildren. However did that happen?"

The most exciting news was from **Louise Hyde Reilly**: "Last summer ('84) I attended the D-Day 40-anniversary ceremonies with the 32nd General Hospital. We landed at Omaha Beach 40 years ago. Went to England, France, Belgium, Germany, Luxembourg, and the Netherlands on the trip. This spring went on *Pacific Princess* to the Mexican Dubien. Use my real estate money for trips." She has a good system.

Betty Jackson Kennedy is by now legally blind. Her husband, Alan, died of a heart attack in 1984. She is in an apartment which she manages quite well and enjoys good friends. **Bunny Bliss Billings'** husband died on 30 January — "not good news but all I have." **Betty Ryan Hill** writes, "Sad to report that my husband of 51 years died suddenly on 8 June 1985. He left me and three fine children and nine grandchildren and a host of friends. I am staying on in our big house until next spring at least. The children all live nearby so I am not entirely alone, but very lonesome in the evenings." The class extends its sympathy to you both on your loss.

I am recovered from the upsets of last year and enjoying my retirement home apartment and the other old Hanover

friends who live here at the Greens. It is so much better than living alone. Before I retired from the health field I helped in building and setting up the health programs for what is now the Claremont, New Hampshire Vocational-Technical College. When I first visited Claremont, the Director, his secretary and I met in a room in an old farmhouse. Equipment then consisted of two desks, three chairs, typewriter and stationery. Since then two sections of the school have been built and the school has since been accredited by the New England Association of Schools and Colleges, Inc. Thus it was a happy surprise to have the college recently designate me as "Professor Emeritus."

During May a card arrived from Fred Brattie: "It is with a heavy heart that I must tell you **Betty Hawley Beattie** passed away almost a year ago — 22 May 1984. It was totally unexpected. We would have been married 50 years last September." I have sent the condolences of the Class.

Time truly flies. Do keep in touch. It is good to hear from you. Best wishes to one and all. *Laddie*

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PHILLIPS

Most of our class news was reported in your previous *Andover Bulletin*, but here are a few more items. **Jack McLanahan**, our most faithful reporter and his wife, Connie, have moved to 3689 Berea Road, Richmond, KY 40475, where he continues his fine work in Appalachia. His sons, PA '59 and '65, are a surgeon and physician respectively, "following in their father's footsteps in public service." "**Heinie**" **Leonard** is now in Hawaii planning a fabulous "heavenly Hawaiian hideaway," as he puts it, on the Kona Coast. His heart's still in Vienna where he now owns an apartment in the Ring and Statsoper. He has a son in Berlin and one back here in Palm Springs. It's one world indeed, Heinie!

With sorrow we report the loss of **Johnny Broaca** who pitched for the New York Yankees in the days of Ruth, Gehrig and DiMaggio; **Art Jackson** who headed the English Department at Hill School and was head track coach there; and **Don Smith** who had been living in Scottsdale, Arizona. The class extends its sympathy to the families of these deceased Classmates.

Without your help there's little news to report. Keep those cards and letters coming.

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PHILLIPS

Charlie Strauss reports the arrival of the second granddaughter July '84 in Brunswick, Maine.

Tom Lawrence says he has become a non-retiring retiree. His management consulting business which Tom started in 1950 is being well run by his younger associates. However, Tom still takes part in a number of seminars, sales meetings and speaking engagements. To make some of us envious, Tom adds that his golf game has held up

fairly well and that he has been able to shoot his age at least once in each of the last three years.

It was great to see the large number of Andover classmates at the 50th Reunion of the Yale Class of 1935 in New Haven. **Inky Brightwell** was chairman. Keep in mind that PA '31 celebrates its 55th at Andover in June 1986.

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ABBOT

Frances Scudder Glisson
941 Plymouth Road N.E.
Atlanta, GA 30306

Summer is just about over, unfortunately. Hope that you have had some good times, visits and travels so that we will have news from more of you for our next *Bulletin*.

Several have written about trips taken more or less recently. **Marcia Rudd Keil** had a trip to Ireland and I'll quote her directly since we all remember her unique style. "I met more people than I ever met before who could tell funny stories. I laughed my way from Dublin to Cork. I didn't see a leprechaun as only the Irish can see them, but I did sit on the end of the rainbow. There are many rainbows as it rains and shines at the same time."

Faith Chipman Parker had a wonderful reunion with **Carol Grosvenor Myers** in Washington, D.C. Their visit to the new National Geographic Society Building was very special. As daughter, sister and niece of Society presidents, Carol gave an insider's view of both old and new buildings. Faith found her as enthusiastic and entertaining as ever. Faith also had a lovely two-day visit with **Lizette Micoleau Tillinghast** and her husband. They divided the time between Liz's summer home at Little Compton, R. I. and their charming city house near Brown University in Providence. Liz is painting when she has time between travels. Faith stays on the move and at the last report was about to leave for a family reunion in Colorado and then up to Seattle for a month with their progeny.

Lizette also wrote about Faith's visit and how she enjoyed it. Lizette and Charles were about to leave for Europe taking one of their granddaughters with them. In September '84 they went to China with a Brown University group and were delighted to be able to go since they missed other opportunities. As a real bonus they are going again a year later visiting places that were missed on the previous trip.

Nanine Wheeler Allender has a new address: 404 Kelly St., Sun Prairie, WI 53590. **Ruth Cann Baker** and her husband are also making a move. She writes that her arthritis does not improve so she feels that they will soon need help. They will move close to one daughter and closer to another daughter. Her new address is: Friendship Village of South Hills, 1290 Boyce Road, Apt. C107, Upper St. Claire, PA 15241.

We are happy to learn that **Miriam Bass** is better after a year of poor health. Does anyone have an address for **Eleanor Foreman Barber**? My card was returned. We hate to lose touch with anyone.

We are saddened to hear that **Cora Budgett Bourgeois** lost her husband suddenly on June 8th. They were planning a trip to the South Pacific Islands. She feels fortunate that her son and his family and three grandchildren live across the road. She hopes to get back to Andover in 1986. The

class sends our deep sympathy, Cora.

The class also extends sympathy to the family of **Harriett Gregory Asmussen** who died in the spring of 1985. Her daughter wrote the Alumni Office, "Thank you for keeping my mother on your mailing list all these years. Your publications meant a great deal to her."

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ABBOT

Frances Harvey Starkweather
South Road
East Lempster, NH 03605

Mea culpa, mea culpa for the second time. I'd like to blame it on the calendar — always mixing up the dates — but this time the lack of news is the result of my failure to get the deadline date on the calendar at all, so the reminder cards never went out.

I do have news from **Louise Hollis Black**, forwarded from the Alumni Office. She visited Andover in '84 — in May — when Kay Dutton Leedy '30 drove her up from Cambridge and together they toured the campus. Louise found the Addison Gallery especially attractive. In October that year she took a cruise around South America, with side trips.

July and August this year made up my Cambodian summer — through tutoring, not traveling. The resettlement committee in Newport, N.H. now has three families, with a total of 23 people, ranging from 64 years old to 8 months. We have had group tutoring sessions for three hours two mornings a week, and then individual tutoring another morning. In between, since none of them can drive, we have made many trips to various government offices, to the beaches and to the grocery stores. Although time- and gas-consuming, it has been a wonderful summer — if only for the fact that we have been able to do something to ease the burden of homelessness for these lovely people.

While **Dorothy Rockwell Clark** was up here for her annual return to the scenes of her youth in the New London area, we almost managed a meeting with **Helen Allen Anderson**, but not quite. We did get to the China show in Boston, which I had seen last winter in Atlanta. The highlight of this trip was that I discovered that the artist who does double-sided embroidery was born and still lives in the city where I grew up.

My next deadline is 9 January 1986, and I hope you all will remember that you don't have to wait for a card from me before you write — just send me a note whenever anything happens, and I'll save it until it's time to write again.

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PHILLIPS

Alfred R. McWilliams, Jr.
20 Stonehouse Road
Glen Ridge, NJ 07028

Don't be surprised if our next column begins "Old Mother Hubbard. . . ." We do share her feelings as we open our file this morning for class notes material. Or maybe we will just try a whole new approach. Instead of news of classmates, a series of timely and useful articles, such as "The Care and Feeding of Crab Grass"; or "The Grilled Cheese Sandwich in the Northeast

U.S.: A Survey." Any ideas? Let us have your thoughts on the subject. And while you are at it, also let us know what is going on with you.

In the meantime we solemnly doff our green eyeshade — indeed, stand at attention and hold it over our heart — to two stalwarts who heeded our cry for news. (Were they the only two who read it?) A most welcome, and timely, letter from **Bill Boyd**. Several years ago he wrote to tell us of his retirement as Vice President of Pittsburgh National Bank to found his own firm, William Boyd, Jr. & Co. After five and one-half years, Bill reports, his business continues to grow steadily. Situated at One Oliver Plaza, Pittsburgh, the firm deals with the management and funding of non-profit organizations including universities, hospitals, etc. (Maybe you could do something for the Pittsburgh Pirates, Bill?) "Tremendously interesting," Bill says, but adds a bit ruefully, "I find myself working a little harder than I had anticipated." It's great to hear again, Bill. We look forward to more, maybe at PA in '88?

And a note from **Paul Offill** down on the plantation in South Carolina says that life down there is still agreeing with them. He did lay aside his mint julep, broad-brimmed straw hat and shoestring tie for trips to Israel and Italy this spring with Elinor, and expects to visit England and Scotland this fall. Paul is still doing consulting work for *Young Life*, also.

Come to think of it, it's about time for us to bring our own record up to date. We joined the ranks of the retired early in the spring. The days are full — either with the projects we have long been wanting to work on but were unable to find time for; or with projects which, to our dismay, we can no longer avoid in the name of business. Some plans for travel in about a year. In the meantime have signed up at a nearby college for some American history which we should have taken from, er, "Archie" Freeman. Also, we are on the trail of some volunteer work which could prove very rewarding. Of that, more anon. In general, the McWilliams household, including menagerie, continues to thrive.

We regret once more to close with news of the loss two distinguished classmates. Dr. **Herbert Scoville, Jr.** at Georgetown University Hospital, on 30 July 1985, and **Frederick P. Smith**, in Burlington, Vt. on 29 June, 1985. Both had distinguished careers and have been written up at the beginning of the Notes. Herb is survived by his wife, Ann, who lives at 6400 Georgetown Pike, McLean, VA 22101; four children and six grandchildren. And Fred is survived by his wife, Marjorie, 195 So. Willard St., Burlington, Vt.; their five children and nine grandchildren. We extend the sympathy of the Class of 1933 to them.

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ABBOT

Margaret Black Manz
477 B Midway Drive
Ocala, FL 32672

My pleas for more news went unanswered. Now my threats will take shape in the form of double post cards, so please, when you receive one, kindly respond with news of yourselves.

Lois Chapman Tarby will be chairing our next reunion in 1988. Might you have any comments on this, Lois?

Our only news here is that the cruise on the Mediterranean with an extended stay in Athens was changed at the time of the problems there in July. Instead we are going to Lisbon for a week departing 19 August. We will then fly to London for two weeks. It sounds relaxing and a time for doing and seeing interesting things.

I'm looking forward to lots of Abbot '33 news for the spring '86 issue.

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PHILLIPS

Fred Peterson
19 Temple St.
Boston, MA 02114

Bill Torrey writes about his namesake's retirement. Like me, he finds that retirement is only another term for increased work load. Eventually the Torrey family will live in Maine, but not right away. Bill says he saw **Joe McMahon** recently. Joe is far from being retired, but it worries me that he's already so active. What will happen if he should retire?

Soapy Chamberlin and Ann write from the Arctic Circle on the Summer Solstice. They are fulfilling their childhood fantasy of wanting to be mailmen, sailing on a Norwegian mail boat that averages ten stops a day. Too, too cool.

Monty Munroe never stops traveling. In addition to his recent report, we have reliable information that he's also been seen in Corfu, Devon, Cornwall, seen with pirates in Penzance and with a Bourbon in Versailles and Fontainebleau. Monty says he's sick of the whole business (*ad nauseum*) but somehow just can't stop.

Bill Brown and I engaged in a six-mile rowing contest in August, along with fifteen other nuts, including Bill Trafton, Ginnie Trafton, and my wife, Betsy. Six miles of rowing offers a considerable opportunity for reflection, mostly on the theme of Why am I Doing This? But everyone had fun afterward. Bill would surely have won the event if he hadn't been a recent victim of the president's operation (in June) and a strained back suffered only the day before in a sailing race. We are looking forward to a re-match at the Head of the Charles Regatta on 20 October.

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PHILLIPS

Charles L. Miller
56 West Hill Drive
West Hartford, CT 06119

The letters your Secretary has received from those who attended our 50th Reunion have been ecstatic. I am going to quote from a few.

Len Vines writes, "My Andover experience has been important to me all my life. I look back upon it many times. The 50th brought it up to date and I enjoyed every minute of it." **Lach Reed** has dropped me this note: "Couldn't have been a better weekend. That kind of turnout and financial result just doesn't happen. It does indeed take a mite of management. My only regret about the weekend is that there never seemed to be enough time to speak to every one the way one wanted to. All of a sudden it was over. But the memories do linger on." **Don Timbie** penned a nice, long letter from which I shall quote in part. "The Committee did an absolutely amazing job

in arranging for our 50th. A number of people said that if they realized the reunions were such fun, they would have attended them before. Our 50th was a re-affirmation of all the ideals which we were encouraged to hold while we studied and played under the guidance of a wonderful faculty that reflected the character and personality of Al Stearns."

Don Henry writes briefly, "Congratulations on a most pleasant Andover Reunion. It was well planned and everyone enjoyed it thoroughly." **Pete Soutter** wrote as follows before he went to England in July. "Overdue but heartfelt thanks for providing such a splendid reunion! You can't imagine how exciting it is to be a part of the largest gift ever given to Andover by a Reunion Class. It was also great fun to see so many great guys come back, most of whom must feel, as I do, that Andover is and was a great place."

Remember the fine song "Spring Will Come Again" which **Barney Hurlbutt** wrote for our Reunion? Barney dropped me this note. "Last night was a high point I shall never forget. You cannot imagine how I felt as more and more voices began to sing the words of our new Reunion song. It was a moment of magic during which we became more than classmates — a moment which will sustain me through the hot summer days and cold winter nights of Kansas."

Truly, Classmates, it was a wonderful Reunion. I thank you and my steering committee for making it so outstanding. We did miss our prominent class officers, namely, **Newt Burdick**, who was '35 President for so many years, and **Bob Sears**, who was our perennial vice-president.

All saw **Joe Donnelly** at the Reunion. However, he has recently sent in this little up-date on himself. "Retired from Federal Government after 35 years service. Am now Public Defender at Wrentham, Mass. District Court and enjoying it very much."

Dick Lederer, the official historian of Scarsdale, N.Y., was honored April 21 as the Scarsdale Chamber of Commerce's citizen of the year at its Annual Chamber dinner dance at the New Rochelle Beach and Tennis Club. It was Lederer's dedication to an unprecedented degree to this unpaid job which **Geno Altieri**, a member of the Chamber's selection committee, cited as a principal reason for choosing Lederer to receive this award. Congratulations, Dick, and we thank you for what you do for our class.

Now, classmates, I need material for our next column. The 58 of us who were back for our 50th did a lot of catching up, but perhaps more could be done. I would like to hear from you, but also I would appreciate up-dates and life histories from those who could not attend the 50th. Please, may I hear from you?

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ABBOT

Lucia Nunez Atlas
31 Eastern Avenue
Annapolis, MD 21403

Skip Murphy Garrison has said it for all of us: "Elaine Eaton Perine should be lauded and applauded for her years as Class Secretary and the newsy report on the Reunion." Thank you, Elaine for a job so well done!

Skip, a year-round Cape Codder, loves living by her pond. Children are close by; husband Herb is happy in his retirement.

"We're so lucky." Other contented Cape Codders are **Mickey Barlow Hinshaw** with "eight grandchildren to brag about" and **Claire Oppenheim Marum**, who has a new grandson (mother: Deborah Marum Pressman '69). The Marums had a marvelous April in Italy touring all the little towns they hadn't known before. Stop by, if you're in Brewster, Claire bids us.

Traveller (UK and Maine this summer) **Doss Anderson Clark** also has a new grandson, Anderson Taylor Clark, born 8-4-85. Other travellers: **Anne Humphreys Hammond**, now living in Carmel, Calif. to be near her "westerner" children, is going to southern France via the polar route — non-stop L.A. to Paris. *C'est formidable, n'est-ce pas?* **Helen McDonald**, who sends good wishes to us all, is off to Scandinavia for the first time. **Marjory Brodie Sloan** went sunning in Mexico last winter. Her son was married the weekend of reunion or she would have been with us in Andover. **Katie Burns Elmer** and husband Bill plan a "catch-up" trip to Europe this fall now that son Ned is launched on a career in orthopedic surgery and the med school bills are paid at last.

Shirley Powers Haseltine and **Ellen Rivinius Hill** write of pleasures closer to home: visits from grandchildren, excursions, the joys of a New England summer.

Greetings to all from **Virginia Hollands Preu**. She and husband Fred divide their time between Marco Island, Fla., which they love, and the "old homestead" in Sag Harbor, NY with their two grown kids nearby.

A touch of nostalgia in **Anne Hurlburt Bradley's** note: "I missed not being able to travel between Abbot halls, but we were kept so busy [at Reunion] that the pain lessened." Anne hopes to be doing commercials and some theater work this fall.

Mini-reunions: **Anne Bradley**, **Skip Garrison** and **Mickey Hinshaw** at **Anne Place Henderson's** ('34) in Chatham: "a happy, happy meeting." **Annie Cutler** and **Joel Brecheen** at **Katie and Bill Elmer's** in N.H.: "tons-full-of-fun." **Annie** and **Joel** at my house in Annapolis: both of the above.

We have a gracious and saddening note from **Shirley Smith King's** husband, **Harold**, saying that **Shirley** has Alzheimer's disease. **Shirley** is at home in Wayzata, MN; **Harold** is Senior Minister Emeritus of the Community Church (UCC). They have two daughters, a son, and three grandchildren. They would be "most happy to welcome any Abbot alumnae who happens to be in [the area]."

On 2 May 1983 we lost **Doris More Boelker**. Our heartfelt sympathies go to her husband, **George**, of 786 Piney Crest Rd., Millsboro, DE 19966.

Finally, my thanks to all of you, some twenty, who responded to my plea for news; it was wonderfully heartening for a new secretary. Now if I may just hear from the rest of you. . .

Your notes were so often full of 50th Reunion — the delights of being there, the regrets of not. All of you who were not were greatly missed.

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PHILLIPS

Drayton Heard, Jr.
596 Prospect St.
New Haven, CT 06511

We are going to have a great 50th Reunion

next June. Here are reasons why: Classmates make a reunion successful. Classmates eager to make the reunion great make it the greatest. As of last June 37 of you said you planned to return and 25, while your plans were uncertain, would certainly try. The 37 are: **Bishop, Boas, Bolton, Coursen, Chafee, Chapin (Mel), Confer, Field, Finch, Groblewski, Hammond, Hart, Heard, Hewitt, Kirkpatrick, Knapp, McLaughry, MacCracken, MacIntyre, Masters, Mendel (Howard), Merrick, Mullen, Nourse, Oler, Reed, Rubin, Sears, Sharretts, Simonds, Smith, Stewart, Trafton, Wilson, Wood, Wyman**; and the 25 are: **Agoos, Banash, Barton, Blanchard, Brightwell, Burr, Chapin (Bart), Childs, Cory, Day, DeWolfe, Dolbeare, Hawkes, Hayes, Jones, Jordan, Lange, Redman, Roome, Schulte, Stiles, Taradash, Van Horne, Watson, Wiley**. 36 of you (not necessarily additional names) have volunteered to form a regional reunion committee. Yes, all, east and west of the Hudson, are represented. This reunion committee by states is: California, Lou Wiley; Connecticut, Dex Chafee, **Jim Grant**, Bill Watson; Colorado, Bob Wilson; District of Columbia, Denny Coursen, Wes Oler; Florida, **Bob Hector**, Bill MacIntyre, Chet Nourse; Illinois; **Ted Ballard**, Dick Merrick, **Jack Snyder**, Hank Wood; Maine, Bill Trafton; Massachusetts, George Burr, **Linc Clark**, **Hugh Harwood**, Dave Rubin, Dick Wyman; Missouri, Dick Barton; New Hampshire, Julian Agoos, **John Cone**; New York, **Ed Masback**, Dave Schulte, **David Wilde**; North Carolina, **Burns Borough**; Ohio, Ned Brightwell; Oregon, Cleve Cory; Pennsylvania, **Jack Swartz**; Texas, **Ed Ford**, John Sears; Utah, Monty Fitzpatrick; Vermont, Spike Knapp, **Bill Shallow**; Washington, **Sam Binnian**.

A "Big Hitters" steering committee will be on the Hill to welcome you, made up of Reed, Bishop, Bolton, Chapin, **Kalat, Stott**, Hart, Heard.

Paul Kalat, our Attendance Chairman, never one to pull a verbal punch puts it this way, "You lucky '36ers — you are both fortunate and lucky to be able to read this. Lucky because next year will be your 50th Andover Reunion. Fortunate, since you are in a position to come back to the Hill for three glorious, nostalgic days — Friday, Saturday and Sunday, 13-15 June 1986. Mark that down right now on your calendars. Make the commitment now. Your committee, school and especially old Classmates want to see you to share life experiences, health, spouse, children, and anything else the passing years have brought . . . no matter what . . . just come. This should be a great day for our class. We are the best, let's prove it. The class of '35 had a 44% attendance award, let's win it with 50%, at least, in '86. Your various committees are guaranteeing not only a super program but great weather, and fun is in store for all of you. See you there!"

Careful readers uncover hidden nuggets about the wondrous class of '36 in unexpected places. While reading an article entitled, "Computerland's Suddenly Poorer Boss" in the 15 April issue of *Fortune* at the Westerly, RI public library one rainy July afternoon, I discovered that father and son White Knights are none other than **P. Loring Reed, Jr.** and Philip L. Reed III '62. For complete financial details on the defrocking of the "Boss" see *Fortune*. I gather while they were arguing about micro chips, they

were dealing in megabucks. Don't tread on our graduates.

Danny Coursen, after winning his Yale Reunion golf tournament, fell out of the upper bunk of a double decker dormitory bed and broke his leg. While his leg was shattered, his sense of humor is very much intact and he advises all our age to stay out of bunk beds. Fortunately, Denny's personal physician, Wes Oler, was nearby — Denny will never leave home without him. Here's to Denny's continued and complete recovery.

On the sad side are deaths to report. **Alan Brown** of Victorville, Calif. Allan was a retired Lieut. Col. in the Air Force and from Continental Telephone in 1981. His widow, Betty, resides at 4156 Oakwood Ct., Lompoc, CA 93436. **John A. Ingersoll, Jr.** of 85 Hunter Drive, West Hartford, CT 06107 where his widow, Polly, may be addressed. The source of these two notices is returned reunion questionnaires. On 12 July **Henry McCormick Gross, Jr.** died in London, England. He is survived by his wife Catherine of 100 Eaton Square, London SW1W 9AQ. Hank had moved there in the early 70's when he retired. He was my roommate senior year on the top floor of Bancroft. Only **George Seabury** and myself remain from that group. Hank left Yale after sophomore year and graduated from the University of North Carolina. He was a Commander USNR in WW II and then lived in Remsenberg, N.Y. while working in New York City. I ran into him once just before the war at Larue but never again. Hank was listed as planning to attend our 45th reunion, but did not appear. The class offers its sympathy to the widows and families of these deceased members of our class.

Remember, June 13-15. Put it on your calendars now and enjoy spring's sweetness on the Hill.

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PHILLIPS

Charles E. Rounds
Three Fox Hill Lane
Norwell, MA 02061

Sam Biern was one of the three Andover participants at the Princeton Class of 1941 Reunion on Hilton Head last March. Sam has a busy solo practice of internal medicine in Huntington, West Virginia, "which I love and am not about to quit." It was refreshing to hear a medico speak of his job with so much enthusiasm when so many of his contemporaries, disillusioned with today's trends in medicine, are taking early retirement. The Bierns try to get away to their condo at Sea Pines Plantation on Hilton Head when possible (not often enough!).

We were sorry to hear from **Jack Dryden** that he lost his dear wife, Helen, 17 days before Christmas in 1982; he writes "old friends are the best — bless us all of '37, non sibi." Amen!

And this note from **Tom Church**: "Still live in Bethlehem and divide time between family (6 children and 8 grandchildren) and Bach Choir of Bethlehem (president and business manager). Summer at Pocono Lake Preserve with all family vacationing here extensively except archaeologist son in Peru. Son Tom and son-in-law Mark Moore are PA grads and daughter Martha, Abbot."

Our entrepreneurial prize goes to **Ty Dynes** who writes: "I bought a small ranch at an auction. It's near Salida, Colo. and on the Arkansas River. I irrigate pasture for

other people's cattle. I levy a small toll for boats landing on my side or for fishing — half price for PA Alumni. Free beer for 1937!"

Bill Bowne has taken the time to write a long letter for which I am most grateful. Unfortunately space will permit only the high points laced with some sound advice: "I have been Grand Historian of Grand Council of Cryptic Masons of N.Y. for three years now and am being reappointed for 1985-86. Don't ever retire! You will have more to do (without pay) than while you were working. The only good thing is it will keep you from withering away to the grave in a matter of months."

For those of you who have been waiting with bated breath for the final episode of the drama on the shores of the Merrimack (see summer edition), here it is: The proposed Hazardous Waste Treatment Plant to be sited very close to the Merrimack River "went down the River and sank out of sight" according to our man on the scene, **Seth Heywood**, "So all Bud and Michelob lovers can rest easy."

Briefs from our professorial ranks: **Julius Rockwell**: "We were able to get into and man Alaska's largest cave last summer. I am teaching Environmental Ethics at Alaska Pacific University this spring, later will be teaching *Elderhostle*." **Wally Chessman**: "Can't begin to keep up with **Tom Lenagh**. Retired from regular teaching at Denison in 1981-82, following completion of sesquicentennial history of the college. Eleanor and I love to go to Rome in the winter for two or three months; back here in Granville we have kept busy studying Italian as well as doing much reading and some writing. This fall, I'll be teaching a history course (America 1877-1917) at the University of South Carolina in Columbia."

Joe Coughlin: "I retired one year ago from a pastorate in Chichester, N.H. and now live in Barnstead, N.H. I teach extension courses for Gordon-Connell Theological Seminary in English and Spanish in Boston. I also teach Bible and Greek learned first from Zeus Benner '34! I am also in the process of starting a new interdenominational youth leadership education service. Living happily on Social Security!"

Bert Davis: "I've just begun a semi-retirement from Florida State University's English Department, so will be teaching here after only in the spring semesters. I'm continuing as a field editor for studies of 18th Century figures in Twayne's English Authors Series, and am in the midst of writing a biography of Thomas Percy, a member of the Johnson circle. Family count: three children and five grandchildren. Ruth and I are looking forward to attending the fiftieth reunion."

In the words of ex-editor Tom Regan: "The Class Notes are the most important part of the *Andover Bulletin*!" You who took the time to write were magnificent. Bless you!

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ABBOT

Frances Connelly Dowd
3 Hillside Avenue
Amesbury, MA 01913

Millie Collens Laurens has moved from Texas to Coushatta, Louisiana in the north-

west part of the state. She is living with her daughter Kay Bell, her husband, Dr. Grey Bell, and their two sons Jack, 12, and Stevie, 9. She spends her time helping her daughter manage the household while crocheting up a storm with a little knitting thrown in. From time to time she hops on a plane for Vermont to visit her son Tuck and his wife Judy, or to Waco, Texas to see daughter Minnie and her family (1 granddaughter Amy, 8); or to Colorado to visit daughter Jane and her Will.

Ruthie Hill Haberland's husband, Roy, retired last August and they moved to Port Saint Lucie, Florida. They love the life of leisure and have met some great people. Their fourth grandchild, a girl, is due in October in Dallas, offspring of son Dana and his wife, Valerie. Ruthie and Roy traveled North this summer to visit their other two sons and stopped off in Maine, Gloucester, Mass.; Cape Cod and New Jersey. After visiting the Northeast, they left for a trip to Scandinavia — Denmark, Norway and Sweden. Ruthie would love to see and hear from Abbot Classmates in the Port Saint Lucie and Palm Beach area.

For the past five years the School has been recommending that Class Fund Agents delegate some of their workload to assistants. **Barbara Randolph Bowman** has agreed to help me, so some of you may be receiving notes from Bar instead of me next time around. Bar and her husband, Gus, have retired and are now living in Seabrook, Texas, where they are very comfortable with a pool and a lovely breeze. Bar has taken up bridge as a new hobby. This past summer she went to Chicago to attend a reunion at Oak Park High, a school she attended before coming to Abbot. Her second son, Roy, and his family have recently moved from Houston to Austin, Texas.

Last summer I went to Spain again, this time to the Costa del Sol, Seville, Cordoba and Granada. I also visited Gibraltar and Morocco. After the trip was over, I was busy with visitors from Germany and New Orleans.

Keep the news coming!

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PHILLIPS

J. Read Murphy
81 Waterside Lane
West Hartford, CT 06107

First a couple of brief notes that arrived in the spring, were too late to get in the summer edition. **George Partridge** retired (from Sears, Roebuck) and enjoying a life of leisure and travel. He was expecting a visit from Willets. The **Abelsons** had been on a trip to Portugal, Spain and Morocco, managing "to return with our pocketbooks and wallets." (Couscous and cobras, Nat?) Two notes from **Johnny Marsh** who recently visited New Mexico to see a doctor son and family, and expressing the widespread dismay at the loss of **Ace Pike**. **Andy Palmer** reported on a visit to New Zealand, a place which captivated the Palmers to the point of looking for a house until they discovered a 66% income tax rate. (Barbara and I were headed there in October until the wife of the couple we were going with became ill and now we are headed for Switzerland and southern France.)

Wally Dunlap says he's on his fourth retirement year and doing a good job of spoiling three grandchildren. Dr. **Dave Fran-**

cisco has discontinued orthopedic surgery and is teaching the same at Univ. of Kansas Medical School, as well as continuing his work with crippled children at K.U. He also teaches at the Kansas City V.A. Hospital. Is this change the result of the malpractice insurance problem so much in the news, Dave? **George Gordon** (as well as Partridge and Francisco) has been one I've heard little from; he questioned if I remembered him (which I do: I had a middle table in the senior dining room; he had a corner one.) George is retiring from construction management and plans to travel. His three kids are scattered. He lives in Glenbrook, CT and summers in Northwood, NH.

Fred Kent continues to flail the whip over the 50th Reunion "committee" and has me to the point of the final draft of a 50-year *Pot Pourri* questionnaire. We meet again 15 September. I've already had a healthy response to my inquiries about this and have to single out **Damon Carter** as a real fund of suggestions and material from Princeton. Connie Pike is helping with connection to Ace's former printing firm. And speaking of widows, I've had such nice letters from Tiz **Garnett**, whom I'm trying to persuade to come across the pond in 1988.

Damon's life in retirement in Warner, NH, sounds idyllic, raising fruit and Christmas trees; travel to Europe; summer on Cape Cod; winter in the Caribbean; and a welcome for '38ers in his area.

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ABBOT

Diana Greene Helfrich
216 Winchester Ct.
Annapolis, MD 31401

Greetings to everybody. As usual August finds me at the Vineyard enjoying a wonderful New England summer!

Thanks to those who took time to respond to our cards (Midge and **Jean Cross** helped to get them out while they were here). I guess we can't expect to get more than 5 responses out of 42 cards sent out! However, with the 50th coming up before too long, I would hope that we will hear from more of you out there. Plans are already afoot for our Reunion and Andover '38 is really getting up a head of steam and we should try to help also. A questionnaire is being drawn up which will be sent to everybody. Some of the members of our 50th committee have already received a copy to look over and are being asked to make suggestions for any final revisions.

Connie Abbott Schwab wrote a note to the Alumni Office which was forwarded. She is enjoying her retirement; her "pace-maker keeps ticking along." She visited her son in New Orleans and daughter in Mississippi last fall and is very happy in her new townhouse. Would love to see any Abbot girls passing through Schenectady, NY.

A nice note from **Sally Sutor Parsons** from St. Petersburg giving her new address as 201A Pompano Drive, St. Petersburg, FL 33705. The new house is on the waterfront and being sailors they don't like being far from the sea! Two of her children are still in Hingham, Mass. and one in Florida. She keeps busy though supposedly retired. Races with the ladies pram (a small boat group) is president of the Womens' Club, and still finds time to cruise on their bigger boat. She is hoping to get back for the 50th but the Tabor Academy reunion is on the

same weekend so there may be a slight conflict!

Ginny Thayer Boothby writes from California that she had a great two months last fall visiting England with Jean Cross Maier. They had a small apartment and became part of the London scene for a while. She said they "felt like natives rather than tourists." Her son John added a baby to his family in January, Erica Judson joins Sean who is 5.

Midge Coll Fields and Jean Cross Maier made their annual hegira to the Vineyard in early July, and we had our usual fun visit going to the beach, eating lobster rolls, attending a summer theatre show, eating fudge, and generally waxing fatter than ever!

Doll Hudson Biedenbarn wrote that it had been ages since she has seen any Abbot classmates, but had heard from **Sally Peck** who has convinced her she should attend the 50th! She says she'll try. Has a new grandson adopted by her youngest son, Murray, and his wife after ten years of marriage. Her oldest granddaughter, Elizabeth and her husband have been accepted into Tulane Law School and will move to New Orleans shortly. Her oldest grandson, Keith, 22, swears he will make it out of college next spring, "a real party boy, it seems." Next granddaughter, Doll, going to LSU and Becky at NLU. No one headed North yet. She and her whole crew (10) were planning a return fishing trip to Alaska in August. If she makes it for the 50th, she will come in the motor home and include a trip to Canada and Maine.

A note from **Barbara Littauer Picket** said she has four children, all girls, and four grandchildren, two girls and two boys. Her husband is a Latin and English teacher at Miss Hall's School in Pittsfield. She has just retired in June from teaching early childhood development, kindergarten, nursery school, art, and linguistic tutorial work. She wants to know where **Ruth Pond Junker** and **Phylis Saunders Simpson** are.

I am planning to build an addition to the house here and move up permanently. Two houses are more than I care to handle these days. However, I will spend the winter months elsewhere!

Well, that's about it for now. If you have any news you would like to share with others from '38, please drop me a line before the 15th of December, as that is the next deadline! Don't forget to start making plans for our big 50th.

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PHILLIPS

Elias Clark
155 Bradley St.
New Haven, CT 06511

The mail produced only two brief items. **Mel Liverance** is delighted to announce the birth of his second grandchild, Danielle Marie Liverance, daughter of son Stephen and his wife, Cindy. Mel is retired but gives no details as to his activities. The second item is a cryptic note from **Dick Whittington**. Dick is developing a new method for doing something in China, but two key words in the description of just what that something is elude me and I dare not guess at their meaning. Perhaps Dick will elucidate.

Annie and I spent a happy Fourth of July weekend with **Pete Anderson** at the home owned by Pete and his lovely sister-in-law,

Doris, in Hyannisport. Pete, after many months of gruelling therapy, is at long last regaining the use of the leg that was badly smashed when a negligent driver rammed into his car at the Albany toll plaza. He is in fine spirits, as is **Barney Rafferty**, who, with his wife, Cherry, was also a guest of the Andersons. Annie and I had to leave first thing Monday morning which meant, alas, that we missed **Jim Kittredge** who arrived that afternoon. Nor did we see **Bill Pugh**, who has a summer home in Hyannisport. Bill is reported to have his golf and tennis skills at peak form. We are now back in New Haven for a few days following the marriage on 31 August of our youngest daughter, Annie, Jr., to Edgar Stewart of Boston. We held the reception under threatening skies on the back hill of our farm in Wardsboro, Vermont. **John Blum** was the only Andover classmate in attendance. John, who is reducing his teaching responsibilities at Yale, plans to spend the fall term at the Blums' place in Andover, Vermont, writing, chopping wood, and busying himself in other useful pursuits. We leave New Haven 6 September and will drive leisurely across the country, seeing the sights and ending up in San Diego, where I will teach at the University of San Diego Law School during October and November. I hope to see some of you along the way.

A few months ago I received a lovely note from **Don Currier's** widow, Fran. She writes that the following quotation from Edna St. Vincent Millay sums up her feelings about Don:

Quietly they go,
the intelligent, the witty, the brave.
I know.
But I do not approve.
And I am not resigned.

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ABBOT

Barbara Bellows Kaiser
1248 Northport Drive
Sarasota, FL 34242

Two weeks before we were to leave for France (bareboating a barge with friends on Canal du Midi) I was reminded of the deadline for the next *Bulletin* column. I stopped everything and mailed out 45 postcards. When we returned there were 12 replies with news. Thank you all! Then we spent the weekend in Bill's office on the mainland while hurricane Elena made up its mind whether to come ashore on Siesta Key. Our house and boat came through without a scratch, so back to the typewriter and on with the news.

Marjory Hill Bayley has moved to Canton, N.Y. from the New York City area to be near her grandchildren. She writes that living in the "North Country" is beautiful and refreshing. **Marjorie MacMullen Brewer** lives in Shrewsbury, Mass. but often visits her son and his wife in Margate, FL near Ft. Lauderdale. She has watched him run in the Orange Bowl Marathon and compete in the triathlon on the Ft. Lauderdale strip. Her youngest son was recently married and is living in Denver where she hopes to visit this fall. **Ros Graves** writes from Winter Springs, FL that Margit Hintz Lorenze '40 and her husband stopped by last spring en route North. Ros is planning a trip to Athens, Israel, Jordan, and Egypt this fall.

Kay Harris Hill resides in Elmira, NY

where she writes and paints. Her book of short stories *The Drum Concerto* is now used in courses in several eastern college. Kay says she is now a blonde (and utterly lovely!) **Ginny Rice Kneller** has moved from Ft. Lauderdale, FL to Vero Beach although she still spends half of the year in East Orleans, Mass. on the Cape where she enjoys her four-year-old granddaughter, Rebecca. **Kiki Skinner McCanna** writes from White River Junction, VT that she had a good visit from **Niki Fisher Cadman** and keeps in touch with Kay Hill. Her library job at Dartmouth brings her in contact with many Abbot grads now in college there. **Mary Woodman O'Hagan** in Grahams-town, South Africa has had a busy year raising her 13-year-old granddaughter, teaching first aid, growing plants for sale, and singing in her cathedral choir. With the birth of another grandchild she now has a total of nine living in the U.S., Canada, and South Africa. While in the U.S. a year ago she visited Kay Hill after attending the 45th Reunion of our class. **Barbara Leland Pearson** loves being a senior citizen with three grandchildren. She spends her summers at Drakes Island, Wells, Maine.

Pat Perry Reiss is director of volunteer services in a Sheboygan, Wis. hospital. Last spring she and her husband took a six-weeks trip to Japan, China, and Hong Kong. This fall they are off to Bermuda for her husband's 70th birthday. They attended a family reunion of 500 members earlier this fall. **Audrey Rugg Shanaberg** of Longboat Key, Fla. summers in Granville, Ohio. She recently returned from Montreal where her son underwent successful brain surgery. She says she is a doting grandmother of four. **Connie Smith Templeton** of Huntington Beach, Calif. visited Nantucket and the Cape last summer. En route she and her husband stopped to see **Nancy England Worthen** and her family in Winchester, Mass. Connie plans to be in Sarasota this winter so we will get together. **Delle Sawyer Wood** reports her family of six married children and seven grandchildren held a reunion last summer. After 25 years of practice in internal medicine her husband is now Director of the Univ. of Maine Health Center. She is Director of Special Aquatics and Therapy Programs at the Bangor, Maine YMCA.

With our big 50th Reunion coming up in 1989 we should have a new Class Secretary (or at least an assistant secretary) who lives nearer Andover. Are there any volunteers? Please help and thanks again for your response to our mailing. Keep the news coming!

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PHILLIPS

Prescott S. Bush, Jr.
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New York, NY 10017

My apologies, and those of the *Bulletin* office as well, for the absence of Reunion Notes in the summer issue; we hope the following will make up for that oversight:

Reunion Notes 1985: The weekend of June 7th through 9th was a memorable one for the 33 PA '40 men and the twenty-six wives who turned up. The weather was kind to us, the campus was as beautiful as ever and the school did a great job in making us all comfortable and at home. Special thanks must go to **Tom Rowen** and his

wife, Lili, who were co-chairmen of our Reunion.

Friday evening we gathered for cocktails in the garden of Stowe House with the class of 1945. Our gracious hosts John (Dean of Faculty) and Wendy Richards made us feel most welcome. That was followed by a buffet barbecue on the lawn outside of the Commons where a very good meal was served. The evening was spent doing various things such as attending a ceremony for Josh Miner (who has retired after thirty-three years on the faculty) or seeing an exhibition at the Addison Gallery and having an excellent bull session at Class Headquarters in Bancroft Hall.

Saturday, a day of partial sunshine and clouds, began after breakfast with a Memorial Service for A. Graham Baldwin, School Chaplain in our day. A beautiful memorial room, located beneath the Cochran Chapel, was dedicated to him. That ceremony was followed by the parade of classes to the gym where the Annual Meeting of Alumni was held. Thanks to the wonderful response from so many of our classmates who had never previously contributed to the Alumni Fund or had not given in recent years, we raised our giving percentage to 52% of our donor group and gave \$53,025.03 to the school.

Headmaster Donald McNemar gave an interesting talk describing the school as it is today. All agreed there is still no place like it and vowed to return in five years bringing many of our wonderful classmates who could not be with us this time.

Saturday afternoon was spent in renewing acquaintances, sporting activities, the occasional nap, and attending some of the excellent lectures that were given around the campus. That evening the best party/class dinner was, you guessed it, 1940's. Tom and Lili Rowen had lined up a fantastic band in which former English professor and hockey coach Heart Day Leavitt played the saxophone. His band was unbelievably good and numerous people from other Reunion classes came around to join the fun. We hope the band will still be there in 1990.

Sunday was a day of relaxation and farewells. One important piece of business that was transacted Saturday afternoon at the class meeting was the election of class officers for the next five years. **Stuart Outerbridge** had indicated a desire to be relieved of the duties he has performed so well as Class Secretary, so **Pres Bush** was elected to replace him. **Peter Mayok** continues as Class Agent and **Gene Schnell** agreed to serve as Co-Agent concentrating specifically on raising our 50th Reunion gift. A committee consisting of **Jim McCaffrey**, **Gordon Upton** and **Jack Cuthbertson** was created to plan our 50th in 1990.

Those attending the Reunion were Dr. **Bill Arnold**, **Linton P. "Shaggy" Bell**, **Pres Bush**, **Jim Caulkins**, **Ed Chapin** and **Marjorie**, **Bill Coles** and **Peggy**, **Jack Cuthbertson**, and **Marjorie**, **Mal Donahue**, **Alby Everts** and **Lucy**, **Sherwood Finley** and **Betty**, **Rollo Fisher**, **Blake Flint** and **Dolores**, **Fuzzy Furse**, **Karl Gorner** and **Carmen** (who came all the way from Germany for the Reunion), **Mac Griffin** and **Hope**. Also, **Bill Hart** and **Katherine**, **Bill Hayler** and **Terry**, **Ham James**, **John Kubie** and girlfriend **Elsa Sieff**, **Charlie Larkin**, **Tom Lewis** and **June**, **Jack Malo**, **Bill Macomber** and **Phyllis**, **Hugh Masters** and **Jeannie**, **Jim McCaffrey** and **Gigi**, **Horace Mosser** and **Natalie**, **Brad Murphy** and **Margaret**, **Dick Ogrian** and **Dorothy**, **Dick Rhodes**,

Charlie Richardson and **Becky**, **Tom Rowen** and **Lili**, **Gene Schnell** and **Ina**, **Dick Schueler** and **Gay**, **George Semler** and **Mary**, **Gil Twombly** and **Kitty**, **Len Tucker** and **Debbie**, **Gid Upton** and **Rusty**, and **Ted Walen**. Attending from Abbot were **Doris Sawyer Gordon**, and her husband, and **Mary Howard Nutting** and her husband, **Ed**.

Our distinguished classmate **Bob Anderson** Ambassador to the Dominican Republic, called Monday morning to say how sorry he was that he and **Eleanor** had not been able to make the Reunion. They are awaiting the selection of his replacement so that they may return to the United States. The climate in Santo Domingo is pretty tough on **Eleanor's** arthritis. It will be good to have them nearby again. I saw **Harvey Moore** and **Libby** at the President's dinner in Washington, 16 May. They looked great and are getting ready for the summer in Kennebunkport. **Walter Curley** had to attend the Annual Meeting of the board of directors of the Bank of Ireland, which was the one meeting a year that he could not miss, and so had to miss the Reunion. **Dave Gile**, back in A-1 form again, sincerely regretted that he could not be present. **Steve "Maurie" Gould** was in New York with American Express in charge of their credit card operations.

Dr. J. Drennan Lowell, just completed thirty years of teaching orthopedic surgery to students, residents, and graduates at the Harvard Medical School. According to Jeep, nothing beats academic medicine and teaching bright, challenging students. Classmates transiting Boston can reach him at 617-732-5360 weekdays. **T. Mclean (Mac) Griffin** recently visited his daughter **Ann** and her husband **John** (both doctors) who are working on parasitic diseases in Egypt and Kenya. They took a thrilling safari in the Masi Mara reserve and also visited Mombasa, Nairobi and Cario — a mind-boggling experience. Son **Richard**, PA '71, is an architect in Cambridge. The Griffins have two grandchildren. **Brad Murphy** spoke with our honorary classmate **Bill Westgate** who expressed genuine regret at being unable to attend the Reunion. The Westgates celebrated their golden anniversary last year. **Phil Allen** and **Fritz Allis** attended.

While in Chicago in July, I ran into **Jim Magin's** sister who told me that **Jim** and **Mitzi** are living in Chicago at One Magnificent Mile. They are building a house in Naples, Fla. which will be ready in a year. We were distressed to learn that **Clem McCarthy** who lived at 48 Bartlett Street, Chelmsford, Mass., died 4 May 1985. He is survived by his widow **Elizabeth**, daughter **Alicia**, and son **Andrew**. **Clem** had a distinguished career as a lawyer and was a director of several important civic organizations. The class extends its deepest sympathy to his family.

Steve Gould headed for Vermont for a vacation where he expects to see his sister **Adair (Joe Gan's widow)** and her family. **Gene Schnell**, our new Class Agent, is already hard at work — no grass grower he. **Charlie deLimur**, **Mabe Childs** and **Walt Curley**, showed up in Rye and Greenwich for the Annual United States Seniors Golf Association Tournament in early June. All three were in great form.

Dave Gile retired 30 June as Senior Vice President of Marine Midland Trust Co. and will take up his new position as Vice President of the Council for Aid to Education in New York. His territory will be the south-

eastern and far western states. He and **Patsy** spent three weeks in England singing with the Greenwich Choral Society. It pays to be a good tenor!

Please send me news of yourselves and other classmates you see. We're not getting younger so let's keep our bonds to each other and Andover close.

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ABBOT

Mary Dean Naff Pugh
7 Wolfe Drive
McGehee, AR 71654

Many thanks to **Doris Sawyer Gordon** for Reunion News. It was super to have lots of news from our class. I have started a lottery for future news. I have sent cards to fifteen classmates soliciting information, so each of you will receive a card at some time. Please play my game, but remember that any time you want to share something with our class, whether it is your turn or not, if you write me I will send it in.

Mary Howard Nutting will be the 50th reunion chairman. It's not too early to think about making plans to attend. Is that when we dig up our buried treasurers?

Rachel Whitney Davis wrote that she has suffered the loss of her father and her husband within the past two years. Our sympathy is extended to her. She has three children, all married, and five grandchildren. She remains active in her two stores, one in Wolfeboro, N.H., the other in Danvers, MA. (I believe they are children's shops). Her daughter and husband manage the Danvers store. One son, **Rev. Dr. W. Marshall Davis, Jr.** pastors the Federated Church in Sandwich, N.H. The younger son is head of food service at Huggins Hospital in Wolfeboro.

Evelyn Gottschalk Zivy lives in Basel Switzerland. She has four grown children and 7 grandchildren. She is half Swiss and half American. Maybe she will come to our 50th Reunion.

Nadene Nichols Sexton stops by to see Evelyn when she goes to Pakistan to visit her daughter.

Harvest has started in Arkansas. We expect a big crop. Our pecan crop will be ready in November. Now that we are mechanized it is a very interesting operation. Remember, I check my mail every day hoping to hear from YOU!

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PHILLIPS

Thomas B. Hartmann
178 Moore St.
Princeton, NJ 08540

First things first. We should all congratulate **Joe Vaamonde** for the outstanding job he has done as Class Agent. He has renewed much interest in our class, and we can anticipate a successful 45th reunion in June. **Joe** and **Mary** and two of their three children live in Norwalk, Conn. **Mary** is an expert in sewing and is well known in the area. **Joe** works as a consultant to the Crane Paper Co. in Dalton, Mass., and he travels often through Latin America for Crane.

Otis Erisman, an attorney in Philadelphia, sent in a full report on his family and his 40th reunion at Harvard. **Otis** and **Eleanor** have been married for 37 years. Her father, uncle, and brother attended PA. Their youngest, **Steve**, builds houses in Nantucket and has two children. **Susan** is in her second year of residency in internal medicine at the University of Wisconsin, and **Caroline** is in her third year at N.Y.U.

aw School.

Otis made special mention about **Archie yon**. Archie was editor of the 40th Anniversary Report for the Harvard class of 1945, and Otis stressed the fact that Archie racked down most of the members of the class by letter or telephone. Otis also saw **ohn Pierce, Jack Fisher, Orrin Wood, and 'hil Mazel** at the reunion, all of whom "... looked hale and hearty and are younger than their years. . . ."

I can make the same claim for **Harvey Kelsey** whom I saw at the Princeton reunion. Harvey looks almost the same as when he was the best school boy sprinter in America (remember his amazing propulsion down the track?). Harvey is retiring from the large New York insurance firm, ohnson and Higgins, where he is president. He was negotiating with the admissions office of Columbia University about matriculation as an undergraduate student in geology. The Columbia officials are nonplussed about having a 62-year-old Princeton graduate wishing to begin all over again in a new field. The Kelseys developed their interest in geology by years of hiking, trekking, and climbing.

Judge **Claude Davis** of the 7th Judicial Circuit District covering five counties around Springfield, Illinois, has one of the most remarkable stories about how he came to Andover. The story is worth a special article in the *Bulletin*. Claude's enthusiasm for Phillips Academy is unbound. I will save other news about him for the article.

Joining Claude at the Princeton reunion were a number of our classmates. I hope that I did not miss someone. **Rock King** performed nightly in his delightful fashion drawing the usual large crowds. **Jay** and **Elizabeth Rose** live in Latrobe, Pa. where he is with Equitable Financial Services. Jay spent 30 years in industrial relations in the Pittsburgh area. They have three grandchildren. **Bob Waters** and Sue live in Absecon, N.J. near Atlantic City. They own and operate a Home Handyman Center in Pleasantville. The Waters also have three grandchildren.

Two of our classmates are portrait painters. **George Dexter** lives in Guilford, Conn. and practices architecture in New Haven. George drew a wonderful tiger for all of the Princetonians at the reunion. **Murray Olyphant** is the other painter. Murray is retired and lives in St. Paul, Minn. **David Carter**, the prominent art museum director now retired in New Haven, was also in attendance. I would like to hear from those of you who attended reunions in other colleges.

The 45th reunion is a great time to come back to Andover Hill (June 13-15). Most of us have our health in good order. We are brimming with nostalgia. The Academy organizes an interesting program. Joe Vaamonde and I spent several hours during a member-guest tournament this summer talking about plans for the reunion, and we would like to have a panel of 1941 people speak at one of the special sessions. Reserve 13-15 June 1986. The costs are minimal and the pleasure high.

The Alumni Office has recently been notified of the death of **Robert W. Evans** of 1004 Continental Drive, Harleysville, Pa. on 17 March 1981. He had been previously listed on the Academy's records as "Lost," so unfortunately, we have no details of his life. He is survived by his wife, June S. Evans, and the class extends its sympathy to her.

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ABBOT

13 May 1985.

My back is to the wall, as usual, with *Bulletin* deadline facing me as I prepare to leave for two weeks in Florida. I plan to spend a couple of days with **Addie Waterhouse McKay** in St. Augustine. Her daughter, Anne, presented her with a 2nd grandson in January of '84. Another grandson, David McKay, is now 3 years old.

News from **Joan List Van Ness** that her husband, Steve, retired in June of '84. They plan to stay in New York for the present and "enjoy all the good things New York has to offer." **Margery Martin Martin** is now living in Briarcliffe Manor, N.Y. and gloating over her first grandchild, R. K. Martin III. Join the idiot group, Marnie!

Mimi Calder Dunn and Jim were out this way recently assisting their daughter after the birth of her third child and first daughter. We were fortunate to have Jim and Mimi join us for dinner and the evening, shortly before they returned home. Mimi doesn't seem to change a bit and we were able to pick up where we left off a hundred years ago as roommates at Abbot. A wonderfully warm Christmas letter for **Peggy Little Dice**, called "The Dice Dispatch," relates their family news. John and Peggy plan to move from Ann Arbor, Michigan to Brunswick, Maine upon his retirement which was scheduled for January '84. Their three daughters and one son are busy and involved in all directions from physical fitness, antique auto restoration, graphics to the law. A busy, vital family indeed. It is so good to have some news to pass along for a change. Please keep it coming in for me to share with others.

3 September 1985

I did see Addie in Florida and we had two glorious days together "doing around" and catching up.

It truly saddens me to report the deaths of **Jane Parrot Hanus, Jane Davey Corwin** and **Miriam Scammon Ladd** who all died in 1983. Our belated but sincere sympathy go out to their families.

A big item on the agenda now is our forthcoming 45 reunion in June of '86 (June 13-15). Knowing how time flies, it's not too early to think of making plans now to return to Andover for the big event.

My love and best wishes to all. I hope life is treating you well and that I may hear from you with news of you and yours.

— Dorie

Doris Jones Hannegan
584 Eton Drive
Barrington, IL 60010

the one who achieved this honor. The reviewer feels Halberstam has a "gem" of a book covering the odd sport of rowing and the unusually motivated young men who pursue its challenge. Quoting from the review, "Sculler John Biglow recalls the advice of an old Yale oarsman and Olympic gold medal winner: 'John, always remember, there's more to life than rowing — but not much.'" John is currently in Hanover, N.H. attending Dartmouth Medical School.

Your scribe and wife, Carolyn, had a wonderful family reunion this past June in Colorado. The first event was the graduation of youngest son, Rob, from The Colorado College in Colorado Springs. He continues in Colorado job hunting at this writing. Next we moved to Lakewood, Colorado (outside Denver) to visit oldest son, Ken, (a geophysicist) and his wife, Regina, and their two-year-old daughter, Marissa, our first and only grandchild. Joining us for part of the two-week sojourn was middle son, Tom, Jr. He has just begun his final year of studies at University of Connecticut Law School in West Hartford. This summer he clerked for one of the leading law firms here in Manchester, N.H. Rafting on the Arkansas River was one highlight of our Colorado vacation.

A note from the PA Alumni office informs us that in memory of **Saul Horowitz, Jr.**, his wife, Tykle, and his four children, Bee Bee, Mark, James '76, and Sarah '81, have endowed a scholarship that will support three young people attending Phillips Academy. Preference will be given to children from families serving in the United States Armed Services or to young people who hope to attend one of the service academies, as did Saul who graduated from West Point in 1946. Saul died on June 24, 1975. What a fine, thoughtful action by Saul's family, and what a great way to perpetuate his memory and help the School and its students. Our grateful thanks go out to Tykel and her children for the generous support of Phillips Academy.

We have received notice that our classmate **Lyon Phelps** died on 10 October 1983. Phelps was born 17 October 1923 in China. After attending schools there and PA he graduated in 1951 from Harvard College. Peace Corps service occupied his time between PA and Harvard. He was a playwright and poet. Phelps founded the Poets Theatre, Cambridge, MA in 1950 where he served as playwright, director, actor and president. He has a most extensive biographical entry in *Who's Who in the Theatre*, listing the many plays he authored and his other dramatic achievements. At the time of his death he was living in California. There are no surviving family members that we know of. If any classmate has knowledge of Phelps and his career we would be pleased to share it through this column. We mourn his passing.

Please keep me busy answering your letters giving me news for this column. If you are in Boston-Manchester area please phone me at (603) 624-3621 and perhaps we can have a personal visit. Have a good fall and winter.

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PHILLIPS

James McE. Brown
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Stonington, CT 06378

I hope you all had a rewarding and delightful summer and have recovered from the

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PHILLIPS

Thomas Quarles
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Manchester, N.H. 03105

Labor Day weekend has come and gone and we note the shift in our mental and emotional gears from summer into fall. Since the mailbox has been regrettably light, so will these notes.

The 16 August 1985 edition of *The Wall Street Journal* carried a review by Eugene Carlson on the op-ed page of David Halberstam's *The Amateur* (Wm. Morrow, publisher). This book deals with the quest of four young American oarsmen to be chosen the single sculler on the U. S. Olympic team in 1984. As readers of this column will recall **Loosh** and **Nancy Biglow's** son John was

cramps in your writing arms.

I received a nice note from **Bardie Smith**, the Dean of Carlton College in Northfield, Minnesota. During 1983/84 Bardie Directed a Japanese language and culture program in Kyoto, Japan affiliated with Doshiba University and also has recently published "Essays on Gupta Culture" which he edited and contributed to. As I'm sure you all know Gupta society flourished during the fourth and sixth centuries in India.

From **Mason Phelps** in Pasadena, Calif., comes a well written appeal for funds for Andover. Mason is now on the Andover Development Board and recently visited the campus coming away with the feeling common to most who have been back over the last few years that this is a unique school worthy of all the support we can muster. Mason didn't mention it in his letter but his son Mason, Jr., is one of the hot equestrians in the USA and his parties in Newport to raise funds for the Olympic Equestrian teams have been publicized in *Time* and the *New York Times*. Now for a trip down nostalgia alley. While driving to the New London, Conn. airport recently, your Secretary saw a sign on a Little League field, "**Calvin Burrows Memorial Field**." Naturally this required a look at the 1943 *Pot Pourri* and the discovery that Cal had been born in Poquonock Bridge, Conn. (now a part of Groton). A trip to the Town Hall resulted in a visit with the Town Clerk who informed me that Cal had been her son's idol and that her son had been named for Cal as had been two other boys in town. She also gave me the address of Cal's older brother who welcomed me and invited me to visit Cal's grave, which turned out to be located in the Burrows' family graveyard, maintained by Warren and located nearby.

This is a remarkable, small graveyard in the New England tradition, with a stone wall and simple head stones. The Burrows family is one of the oldest in the area with family going back to the early 1700s, and includes those who died in the American Revolution, Civil War and World Wars I and II. The burial ground is fit tribute to one of our most respected classmates.

The Little League field was dedicated to Cal, who lost his life in a tank on Utah Beach on D Day 1944, with these words from the First Selectman: "It is a name that will be perpetuated here not in the field of battle but in the field of sport."

I was proud that Cal was one of our classmates.

Some news from you folks out there would be appreciated. This should be your column, not mine.

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ABBOT

Bettye Rutherford McCouch
72 Alcott Rd.
Concord, MA 01742

You are being spared an account of my life and times, thanks to **Sedgie Barss Schneider**. A very welcome letter from her relates a fifth anniversary of the Schneiders retirement from Andover and move to Mount Vernon, N.H. where Bill is a devoted, wood-working volunteer at the Middle School and deeply involved in 4-H work. All the while, Sedgie manages the shipping department at the World in Stiches. In truth, she is the shipping department! Their two children, Beth and John, were both

married two years ago, and in October, Bill and Sedgie will join the ranks of grandparents. Welcome!

It occurs to me that I might be of service to classmates interested in contacting others in our class. A postcard (letter would be even better) to me with a bit of news of yourself and request for an address would be an excellent system. If more of you were in touch with each other, my results would be more interesting for all of you. How about it?

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PHILLIPS

Roger Seymour
51 Village Green Circle
Savannah, GA 31411

Of secretaries: A welcome card from **Dick Hutton**, he having the somewhat larger task of the Harvard '49 newsletter; alive and well in Quincy, MA, and on the lookout for passing PA classmates. And a letter from **Woody Dulaney**, whose advertising and PR firm in Louisville is heading for the eight figure mark in billings. Woody is one ahead of us in grandchildren with three. Of his four other children, one is acting in off-Broadway theater, and two are still in school, a dubious distinction we share.

A great wrap-up from **Dwight Rockwell** on classmates he's seen: One is **Pete Roome**, whose trail we also crossed at an August wedding in the wilds of New Hampshire. For another, **Joe Reisler**, retired from that Good Gulf outfit, but working, probably as hard, on consulting tasks across the U.S. For yet another, **John Weidlein**, also retired, from PPG, living in a lovely Pittsburgh home, and how occupying his time, we hope, to learn. For another yet, **Charlie Sagar** on his annual pilgrimage from teaching school and running a condo operation in St. Thomas. What a way to go.

Rockwell himself? Rockwell and Newell '43, also PR and Advt., doing very well on what Rock calls rich men's toys, e.g.: Grand Banks Trawlers, two thousand clam Austrian bikes, Steyr-Mannlichers, which, as Clive Cussler illustrates, will knock anything down from a safe distance.

Thank you, Secretaries. We stick together, or we get stuck separately. **Bull and Strong**: Are you listening?

Guess who won second prize? **Jerry O'Brien** has been summoned back by State for a second tour in Moscow, starting this November and lasting through '86. Reagan is pouring it on in embassy remodeling and security, and you'll agree it couldn't be spent on a better six-plus foot, two hundred-plus pound cause. From the conceptions of August, you may recall that the Moscow embassy needed a new powder room anyhow.

Pete Baker called just after the last deadline with some good news and some very bad. The good: **Bill Boyd** has been published by St. Marten's Press, a novel, *The Gentle Infantryman*. We hope to find it in Savannah's bookstores before the Bush-Cuomo debates.

The very bad: A letter from his son William B. Neal tells us of the loss of **Tex Neale** to cancer last April. There was no more respected member of our class. I feel foolish in having no further information, but know you feel the loss and join me in extending our sympathy to his family.

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ABBOT

Emily McMurray Mead
Box 12
Etna, NH 03750

Greetings from Las Vegas and **Alma Mas-trangelo Strabala**. "Life in the West continues to be a big adventure for me. . . three children all situated in California and Nevada . . . still manage two or three good trips a year (Africa recently) and am really into photography . . . tennis every day and lots of skiing . . . great life." Alma also toured New England and visited the Abbot campus last summer.

A note from **B. J. Bertucio Martuscello** says "love my busy life but it wouldn't appeal to anyone else! My kids are stable, I love my work and have had no calamities." B. J. is a top administrator in nursing at a hospital near Garden City, NY. She also reported that an engagement with **Ellie Cahill Georgopulo** was called off because Ellie broke her leg in England last spring.

Julie Travares Alvarez has sold her home in Jamaica after 22 years and moved to Manhattan! Her husband is still practicing medicine and Julia is very much involved in creating a UNICEF type of organization, within the UN system, to deal with problems caused by the ever increasing number of elderly people. A great challenge. Her secret for staying young is staying active so she feels as young as her Abbot days.

Margi Atwood reports her first grandchild born in July in NYC. She is still working on grant money as assistant to the Archivist at a local art museum (Bloomfield, Conn.) and her retired husband is following in her footsteps as docent. Travel plans include two trips to the UK, one by the QE II next spring. (The Meads went by the QE II last spring and agree it's the only way to cross.)

Cubby Lyons Hickcox writes that her three big-time consumers are board member, visiting homemakers, president of local Wellesley Club, and church school teacher and newsletter editor. "All three are a joy . . ." She lives in Weston, CT.

Ricky Stambaugh has been managing two careers: real estate sales and restaurant owner. She and her husband, Armstrong, have just opened a second restaurant. It's called J. J. Grimsby and is on the Lynn Fields Parkway near Route 93 in Stoneham, Mass. All New Englanders please take note. Her parents are still living in Hawaii.

My grandson Malcolm Mead took a post-graduate year at Andover and leaves for Rollins College in Florida next week. No more wood carrying. Our son, daughter and her husband live in the Boston area and this makes for many happy times.

We close on a sad note. **Eric Neurath**, son of **Virginia Heidenkamp Neurath** wrote that Ginny died last October of cancer just before completing her Masters in theology from Boston College. Also, **Warren Johnson** wrote that his wife, **Jackie Calvin**, died in July '85. The sympathy of the class is extended to the survivors of the deceased members of our class.

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PHILLIPS

Charles M. Gearing 2nd
500 Oak Ridge Drive
Cheshire, CT 06410

This is Labor Day, but there is no rest for the wicked nor for the procrastinators among class note authors!

On August 5th I was pleasantly surprised to find **Gardner Stern, Jr.** was the subject of a front page article in the *Wall St. Journal*. His smiling visage featuring a somewhat longer forehead than I remember, highlighted the write-up of his most unusual business: he is a caterer to strikebreakers! Where's John Daly and "What's My Line?"? I wrote to Junior forthwith and received a prompt and interesting reply. Yes, he does cater to strikebreakers and it is more dangerous than the old caviar and clams casino circuit, but he also handles forest fire crews, movie companies on location, train derailments, and any place else that high quality, mobile catering is needed.

His two daughters, Deborah and Rita, and Gardner III all went to Yale as did his two sons-in-law. He has four grandchildren and another one on the way. One son-in-law, David Milch, was recently written up in the *WSJ* also, when he went from a Professorship at Yale to become the story editor and co-producer of *Hill Street Blues*. But wait, there's more! Junior's youngest daughter, Taylor, was born 6 September, 1984! No wonder he downplays the risks of catering to strikebreakers.

I don't know if we've got a trend going or not, but I'm going to be much more careful in the future. **Warren Ziegler** writes from Denver that his wife, Mandy Cooper Ziegler, presented him with a son, Zacharia Axel Ziegler, on 2 September, 1983. "He's a great joy to match my first son, David, born to my first wife, Jacqueline, in 1954. I'm already considering entering Zach in PA 2000."

Congratulations to the new fathers and best wishes to the newest member of the '45 family. Anyone out there want to play Can You Top This?

I received nice letters from Jack and Helen Barss and Helen Leete expressing their pleasure in our reunion weekend. It was great having them with us.

We're in the process of organizing for our 50th reunion gift to the school. This is a major effort and is pretty much the last major thing a class can do for the old school. This effort will be entirely separate from annual Alumni Fund giving. We can use all of the support we can get from each of you, so if you'd like to get involved, please drop me a line. As soon as we get organized we'll send out a general mailing to each of you to let you know the game plan.

The Alumni Fund is about to get underway with our new "Dream Team" of **John Blake, Pete Hetzler, Ken Sutherland, Hal McInnes and Brot Bishop** heading up '45s effort. With your help, I'm sure they'll do a record job.

Since reunion I've had the pleasure of seeing **Lee Bergstorm** and **Jack Horner** and I've talked to **John Lampe, Dick Welch** and **Bill Saltonstall**, but I'm going to abstain from any report because I'm anxious to see some new names in this column. I really would like to hear from you even if you're not appearing in the *WSJ* or starting new families! How about it?

Gretchen Fuller Frazier
Calderwoods
180 Mendham Rd.
Far Hills, NJ 07931

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ABBOT

Oh, frabjous day, kaloo, kalay — my postcard plea was answered!

Janet Redman Hill, master of postcard precis, writes that Birmingham, Alabama, has been home for 30 years. Her spouse has, for eight years, been the President of the University of Alabama. Her daughters are in decisive stages; one married last November; one marrying this November; the youngest making her debut and going to the University of the South (Swanee) for her senior year. Nope, that's not all: there's a son, a forest ranger in Georgia. Still more! She's traveling, Janet says, entertaining and leading a hectic life but . . . "never a dull moment."

And, here's another undaunted by restricted space: **Barbara Ball Bacon**. She lives in Flint, Michigan but not always; she's pioneering in a new log cabin in Winter Park, Colorado. It's a second home, closer to two of her three married children. And there are three grandchildren, with two more on the way. "I'm having fun nursemaiding" she writes. Barbara's been active for many years with the cerebral palsied, and has one more year as chairman of the state of Michigan Cerebral Palsy Association. Christmas cards keep up her friendship with **Mary Taylor Sherpick** and **Kitty Mulford Lyon**; Kitty is an easily visitable "just-off-the-New-York-Thruway" for Barbara's drives East.

And this just in under the wire: **Barbara Beecher Carl** sends greetings, and news of particular interest to you Wellesley/Abbot girls. She's back East this September to attend Wellesley's Alumnae Council, representing her Santa Barbara Wellesley Club. And she thanks **Hilary Paterson Cleveland** for "the best news of our class I have seen yet" ('85 summer *Bulletin*). Tough act to follow — moan.

When you turn your *Bulletin* pages to '45 Abbot and there's nothing there, do you feel neglected? disowned? unloved? Remember, only YOU can make it happen. Accept the challenge: see how much YOU can get on a postcard! (or letter). My address is above.

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PHILLIPS

Russell F. Thomes, Jr.
350 First Avenue
New York, NY 10010

Our search has ended, and the ending is a happy one. **Dick Phelps** and **Rick Hudner** have agreed to co-chair our reunion next June. Any inquiries on the glorious 40th should be directed to Phelps, 7 Merrill Street, Hingham, Mass. 02043. You will be receiving a load of mail on the event. Make a note of it and plan now to make it on back.

O. J. Anderson, teaching economics in Vero Beach, was at the inaugural meeting of the Andover Development Board at PA in May where he saw Dick and reports Phelps is in great shape. Creed and O.J. will be back for the 40th. My New Haven spy writes that O.J. also saw Phelps at their 35th at Yale, along with **Bell, Begien, Kerrigan, Kurtz, Macomber, Mellor, Morse, Moses, Rogers** and **West**. Did I forget anyone? **Jim Morse** married Judith Stout (My Goodness, My Guinness) in December '84. The result: a family of nine children and three grandchildren.

Otis Chandler was awarded the annual RIT Award (Rochester Institute of Technology) as the outstanding figure in Journalism and Publishing for 1984. From One Market Plaza, SE, word from **Whit Budge**

that he would like to be at PA next June. **Bill Creelman**, Chairman of the American Waterways Operators, Inc. and Pres of the National Marine Service, Inc., St. Louis, plays golf to a 12 hcp, has two grandsons in Wayland, Mass. (PA candidates) and will be back for the reunion.

Mary and **Ed Jordan** send out a very informative memo every year or so, highlighting the Jordan activities, from Washington to Bass River. Ed works for HUD in D.C., when he isn't heavily involved in his U. S. Power Squadron activity, as is Mary (both in Squadron educational positions). **Harold "Speed" Levitan** writes from Montreal where he is a psychiatrist doing studies in the role of dreams in both mental and physical illness. Cora and **Ron Tarbox** split the year between San Diego (Dec.-May) and Westport Island, Me. (Jun.-Nov.) where they have just restored the circa 1780 family homestead. Maybe we can get **Dave Thaw** back from Germany for the 40th, Ron?

Idalita and **Gus Tavares** were in NYC early in the summer seeing new grandchild. Sheila and I spent a wonderful evening with them at dinner at a superb Italian restaurant, Giannis.

In July, we spent a weekend with Kate and Martin in Weekapaug, R.I. at their summer retreat looking out to Block Island. It was sublime, with beaching, tennis, and sailing in Bege's new boat on Paug Pond. Superb.

Memorial Day 1985 will always be memorable to the **Lynch Mob**, for that's the day the Ripper got his first ace ever, on a 135 yard par 3, with an 8 iron. It was "shotgun" on the last hole of a best ball, Scotch Four-some. Needing a bird to win, Jack "wished" that baby all the way, just to be close. One bounce and a slow roll later, she disappeared in the can. There were 52 people on the course at the time, which meant, as tradition dictates, that Jack would have a large bar tab at the 19th. Instead, he opted for a party to celebrate the event. 125 showed up. A costly hit. The Shot Heard 'round Sharon.

Judy and **John Friday** live in a converted barn/artist's studio (where they have done a lot of work themselves) two miles north of Hamburg Cove in Lyme, Ct. The east side of the Connecticut River is still very rural and very, very beautiful, and it's definitely away from the madding crowds.

In late Sept. we were to "sit-in" for Phelps and Hudner (in Europe on tour) at the All Volunteer Weekend at PA (now renamed Andover Leaders Weekend), where were to take notes for the reunion to pass on to our Committee chairs, but the weekend was cancelled due to hurricane Gloria. 40th shaping up. Try to be there and send me some more notes. P.S. Just heard from Scranton, Pa. (how often does that happen in a lifetime?) from **Wayne Williams** the mortgage broker. First word in 15 years. Wayne will join us come June of '86. Merry Christmas to you all and a healthy, wealthy New Year.

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ABBOT

Luetta Robertson
365 Elder Lane
Winnetka, IL 60093

Reunion time, coming up! Next 13-15 June will be our 40th! What a special time for us to gather and reminisce about our lives to-

gether at Abbot, the war, the end of the war, graduating in peacetime and onto future worlds. Do plan to come. Bring your husbands and/or family.

A grand, long letter from **Janet Malott Elliot** tells of their new home with a lovely location high on a knoll surrounded by woods near the James River. (Mrs. Jared Elliot, 6400 Westchester Circle, Richmond, VA 23225). Jan and Jerry have a son in Boston, a son in Fla., a son in Rochester and a daughter in Ky. **Sally Allen Waugh** is hoping to attend reunion. She and Sam travel everywhere. Lately they've been to China, Greece, Turkey, Siberia and the North Cape. Three children are married, two single. Sally plans to help with #2 grandson in Huntsville, Ala. It's so nice to hear that **Kitty Johnson Robbins**, who was widowed in 1970, was married to William Cruger in 1983. Kitty has four children ages 24 to 31 and step-sons 24 and 26. Kitty has twin grandchildren, Harry and Joanna, born in June '84. Kitty is a docent at the Peabody Museum in Salem, Mass.

Polly Thomas Peck has a new address: 3508 Lakeside Drive, Rockwell, TX 75087. Polly plans to attend reunion this time. She and Howard have a new house on a big lake east of Dallas. The Peck boys are all grown and Polly says, "All in Dallas, so wonderful for us. They are our best friends. Love my daughter-in-law." To top off all this good news, the Pecks have a new grandson. Life is beautiful! **Ann Hardy** has transferred from "New York Society" to "Connecticut Society." She does genealogical work privately which "gets more and more difficult as libraries are more and more loathe to Xerox materials." **Gail Sullivan Fleming** writes that Margo Meyer Richter '47 was seated next to her by chance at the N.C. Museum of Art. Gail was hoping to see **Marjorie Sommer Tucker** in the N.C. mountains. Let's hear from more of you. I've traveled this year, spending lots of months on Maui, but some time in Fla., and a great trip to a wedding in Paris where I tried, to no avail, to find **Pete Hogan**. Any clues? Get your super savers now for next June, I've got mine! Love to you all — *Luty*

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PHILLIPS

Reeves W. Hart, Jr.
18 Briar Road
Wilmington, DE 19803

I am sorry to report, belatedly, the death of **Bill Hughes** in May 1984. After Andover, Bill went to Harvard. He did a stint in the Navy during the Korean Conflict, received his MBA from Southern Cal and worked for Southern California Edison where he became Assistant Treasurer. Bill is survived by his wife, Mary Ann; his daughter, Catherine; and his sister, Elizabeth. The class extends its sympathy to his family.

47

ABBOT

Mary Lou Miller Hart
18 Briar Rd., Briarwood
Wilmington, Delaware 19803

Thank goodness for faithful correspondents. **Corallie Hanly Murray** writes: "... 1984 was an eventful year with two children graduating." Both distinguished themselves — David at Harvard and Katie at Westover in Middlebury, Conn. David

graduated with honors and received three scholarship awards and Katie earned prizes in both English and math as well as a special award for integrity. Katie is now at Harvard and David is working for the Massachusetts Council on the Arts & Humanities.

Dimp has moved from Kenilworth, Illinois to Portland, Maine (actually Falmouth Foreside) to be Reading Consultant at Lincoln Middle School. "I am thrilled to be back in Maine and close to both the children and my summer cottage and friends in Camden, as well as close to Mother in Virginia... missing my wonderful friends in Illinois."

She also mentioned having dinner with Dodie Hildreth Detmer '48 and her attractive family. Thanks, Dimp!

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ABBOT

Jane Kenah Dewey
8 Fenimore Road
Worcester, MA 01609

According to an article in the *New York Times*, **Helen Tasche North's** daughter Amanda Allen North was married this summer to Scott Timothy Winkler. Amanda graduated from Dana Hall School and Princeton University and received an M.B.A. from Stanford University.

In the "old news department," **Jacquie Kay Schlosser** attended a lecture at the New York Public Library last winter to hear **Gene Young** speak on her career in publishing. I, too, have heard her on the subject and she is most entertaining.

Keep the news rolling in. I like living in this state of frenzied anticipation.

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ABBOT

Nancy Bentley Ridings
1234 James St., Apt. #6
Syracuse, NY 13203

Our 35th Reunion Weekend will be 13-15 June 1986 at Phillips Academy. Let's have a good turnout! In order ensure this, we need a Reunion Chairman. Maybe one of you near Andover would enjoy doing this for the class. Another thought is that two of you could be Co-Chairmen. Would you please call or write Denis Tipppo, Director of Alumni and Parent Affairs? His telephone is (617)475-3400 ext. 283.

In August I received news from **Lois Lovejoy Johnson** about her husband, Bud, who died last November after a long siege with melanoma. He is survived by their two children, Ann, a senior at the University of Rhode Island, and Peter, a senior at New Hampton, N.H. We send them our deepest sympathy. In her letter she also mentioned the death of her mother last December. Am glad to hear Lois was able to leave her work this summer to enjoy some unstructured time. She is looking forward to our reunion in June.

In the spring I wrote **Barbara Gibson Roth** and in her reply she said she was a busy girl, weekends in particular, since she plays the church organ on Sundays and also plays for weddings. She, too, is looking forward to reunion and wants to know who the Reunion Chairman will be as she has offered to lend a helping hand if needed.

My summer in Cazenovia, N.Y. has been pleasant, cool and dry, which made my bro-

ken wrist a bit easier to live with. The end of June was not the time for such an accident. Life is better now that the cast is off although I loved eating my dinners out.

Our youngest, Sarah, left for Muhlenberg College in Allentown, Pa. the end of August. Our other three daughters are married and have produced five grandchildren so far.

I very much look forward to seeing you all at our 35th Reunion.

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PHILLIPS

Hubert C. Fortmiller, Jr.
Middlesex School
Concord, MA 01741

Fellow Concordian **Roger Hinkson** is associated with the Harvard Community Health Plan practicing in obstetrics and gynecology with offices in Wellesley, Mass. Rog says he enjoys doing surgery at Brigham and Women's Hospital in Boston, where he recently bumped into **Ben Gittes**; Ben challenged Rog to a wrestling match which Rog has accepted as a highlight of our next reunion in the spring of '87.

Doug Rhodes' daughter Susanna has entered PA this fall as a Lower, while his wife Nancy, is "chasing" her Ph.D. at Harvard's School of Education. Doug is Exec. VP of Alpine Press in Stoughton, Mass. Doug reports he enjoys "this book manufacturing business, as well as an active life between winters in Providence and summers in Chatham," where he shared 50th birthday festivities with **Wick Doggett** last summer.

Herb Farber, M.D. at Brandeis Univ. married the former Junpen Kantana of Chiangmai, Thailand, in May of 1982. Herbert Jay, Jr. was born on your scribe's birthday (3 Sept.) in 1984. Herb writes, "It makes a 50-year-old young, and tired, to have an active little son. What a joy!"

Ed Selig's thoughts about being a 1956 Rhodes Scholar are amply quoted in a mid-August edition of *Parade* magazine in which Ed appears in a photo with the three-dozen, crew-cut scholars enroute to Oxford 30 years ago. Fellow Rhodes Scholar, Willie Morris, in his article titled "Were We the Best?" reports, "'Oxford is a bastion of civilization in an era of technocrats, philistines, and Teflon personalities,'" says Ed Selig, an environmental lawyer and writer in Boston. "... Selig got a call a few years ago from a lady at the Library of Congress asking if the same Edward I. Selig who had written a book on the 17th century love poet Thomas Carew also could have authored a later one on economic incentives for pollution control. 'I assured her of the underlying continuity,' Selig says, 'since both books were essentially concerned with nocturnal emissions. ... Most of us know how fortunate it was that we got selected for the [Rhodes Scholarship] honor while others of equal or greater merit were passed over,' notes Selig. 'The pride I feel in being in this company comes not from anything I am or have done but from the astonishing dedication and accomplishments of other Rhodes Scholars whom I know, have met, or hear about. Most have contributed in quiet, selfless ways to the betterment of mankind. If we do not live the ideal in one way or another, then the credential isn't worth the paper it gets duly noted on.'"

Your secretary's devotion to the arts, English, and the tenor of life in a small New

England school is now coupled with barbership quartet singing and large format photography; one of his recent silver prints won "Best in Show" and the Concord Art Association Medal of Honor in a fall exhibit in Marblehead.

Fondest regards to you and your families.
—Eibuh.

Ed. Note: *Hugh Fortmiller's photography received favorable comments in the 4 December, Boston Globe . . . "all of Fortmiller's images are printed with delicacy and craft. The effect of his work is soothing. He is a soft-spoken romantic, one who obviously delights in natural scenes. . ."*

53 PHILLIPS

Bill Kaufmann
295 Madison Ave.
New York, NY 10017

Falling in love with Cynthia Lamontagne is very easy, not because she's **Ray Lamontagne's** daughter, but because she's last year's N.Y. area Face of the '80s winner. The *New York Post* ran pictures of her for two days this June. What the Post did not know at the time was that her father, Ray, would be asked to go to Africa on a United Nations mission to investigate conditions in several countries suffering from severe starvation.

Also in the papers, the face of the '80s for the Class of 1953, **J. Deering Watson**, who, it says in the *Baltimore Daily Record*, has established a successful business career on the premise that moderate income wage earners are entitled to the same rights of home ownership as those in the middle and upper income brackets. "I negotiate all the financing packages and I sell all the houses myself. I try to keep as many third parties out of it as I can," says J.D. "This year we'll do more than 100 units."

Not quite in the '80s, but almost in the '70s, **Don Shapiro**, **Bob Sullivan**, **John Scranton**, **Joe Mesics**, **Skip Kimball**, **Tony Lopez**, **Gordon McKenzie**, and **John Ponier**, class agents for 1953 managed to reach a 65% level of participation in a non-reunion year.

'85-'86 new students at PA will include: **Don Shapiro's** son **Edward**; **Carl Hoffman's** son **John**; **Bob Sullivan's** daughter **Sara**; and **Carson Parks's** daughter **Catherine**. **Hank Earle's** son **Clifford** decided to attend another school. Other '53 offspring attending PA are **Paul Hull's** son **Bobby '86**, **Pete Chermayeff's** son **Nicholas '88** and **Jim Kase's** son **Nathan '87**.

In the late '80s, 1988 to be precise, the following classmates will be attending their 35th reunion: **Ken Sharp**, **Joel Sharp**, **Fran Weber**, **Skip Purcell**, **Al Korschun**, and **Ed Ansin**. Well, anyway, **Joe Mesics** who saw them on a recent school trip through Florida invited them all. Also expected back is **Bob Verville**, in the real estate business on the southeast Florida Gold Coast.

With a lot more 100s than 80s on his report card, **Loomis-Chafee** headmaster, **John Ratte**, (whom you may remember roomed with **John Poppy**) has promised that he, too, will be back for his 35th at PA.

Zeus Stephens who would have settled for an 80, but who now refuses to go below 98.6 as a hospital administrator, brought his son **Stevie** for Summer Session this year. . . 86-ing the Marine Corps in favor of retirement, career officer **Jeff Root** is now living in Vermont. . . . Eight skied and had a

grand old time with **Skip Kimball** and **Linda** at Steamboat Springs in February, including **Joe Mesics** (who was good enough to supply most of the information for this column) and **Sandi**. . . . And finally, as the face of the 80s (1880s), I like to think that by the time this is printed, I will have survived the wedding of my daughter **Kathy** to **Martin Chaffin**. As of now, two weeks before the happy event, this seems highly unlikely.

53 ABBOT

Pamela Bushnel Ellis
1270 West Dean Road
Milwaukee, WI 53217

As you read this column, the year end holidays should be upon us, and I do hope you will each send me greetings at my new address! This will necessarily be a short column, as my last was too long, and news this time has been almost non-existent. Please make a note of my new address, and send me your year-end news to be shared by your classmates.

Ann Zuill Williams sent an announcement of her daughter's marriage to **Derek John Preston** which took place in West Clandon, England, on 20 July 1985. She had had a visit with **Julie Gaines Phalen** and **Cliff** in Bermuda in June. **Julie** writes that all is well in her household. Her daughter **Jackie** getting her M.L.S. from **Simmons** in August; **Ellen** her B.S. from **Syracuse** last May, and **Sandy** beginning her sophomore year at U. of Mass. in **Amherst** majoring in **Elementary Education**.

I speak quite often with **Carol Hardin Kimball** who has some property here in **Wisconsin** available for summer rental. Anyone interested in visiting lovely **Door County**? I now have friends from here who are getting to know **Carol** by renting from her, and it's great fun to see the past catch up with the future.

I leave in a week from the time of this writing, to take our son **Daniel** to PA to start his first year there as an Upper. I have all kinds of mixed emotions, as his departure will leave us with an empty nest. However, we shall be busy with lots of remodeling projects on our new house, located in a country setting with more land than house, which should help keep us from missing him too much.

My best wishes for a healthy and happy 1986 to all of you, and please keep me advised of all your activities and important events.

54 ABBOT

Molly Young Sauereisen
110 Marvelwood Place
Pittsburgh, PA 15215

August. The lazy, hazy days of summer. It is difficult to gather thoughts for a fall *Bulletin* but your great response to the July cards makes it an easier re-entry into the general routine of every day living!

Especially loved hearing from **Mary Woolverton**. **Mary** works at **Fitzsimmons Army Medical Center** for the Dept. of Pediatrics a member of the **Developmental Evaluation Clinic** handling child abuse and pediatric social work problems. **Mary** remains involved in horseback riding for children with cerebral palsy, muscular dystrophy,

and retardation at her farm. Several years ago we saw **Mary** working with the disabled on a television program featuring her work with horses. **Mary** raises **Morgan** horses and is a member of the board of the **American Morgan Horse Association** while chairing the **Youth Steering Committee**. We also congratulate **Mary** upon receiving the **Resident of the Year Award** for **Greenwood Village** in **Colorado** where she lives. **Grier Moen Smith Catledge** continues her **Therapeutic Learning Center** as well as **Home Health Care** for geriatric patients. In her free moments she "dabbles" in musical theatrics. **Lee Carroll Berckman** and her husband, **Bruce**, took their two daughters (16 and 19) to **Egypt** on a fabulous Nile cruise from **Cairo** to **Aswan**. Anyone planning a major trip (i.e. **China**, **India**, **Africa**, etc.) contact **Lee** as she is on the advisory board for **Abercrombie & Kent** whose speciality is tailor made trips! **Alle**, a senior at **Westover** is college looking; **Leesa** has a year away from **Trinity College** in **Conn.** to pursue modeling in **Paris**. As **Sandy Liberty Wilcox** wrote ". . . to be young again!" **Sandy's** son **Michael**, a ski enthusiast, spends his winters at **Killington, Vt.**, spring in the **West**, and is working this summer, along with his sister **Susan**, on **Martha's Vineyard**. **Susan** is at **Bard College** and received an **Outstanding Student** award this past year. **Sandy** has an exciting and interesting career as an assistant to a real estate developer in **Charlestown, Mass.** doing major developing of condos, commercial space, etc.

Marti Belknap Brennen and husband, **Bill**, completed work on their new home in the **Rockies** (view at 8400 feet!). **Marti** continues her **Stress Management and Creativity Classes** as well as her **Peace Ed.** classes for children.

Doris Niemand Ruedin has moved to **Statesville, N.C.**, and was busy with two graduations: **Jim** from **C.W. Post**, and **Nancy** from **Friends Academy**. **Nancy** will attend **Dickinson** this fall. **Nemo** saw **Nancy Donnelly Bliss** before they moved. **Nancy** writes that son **Daniel** graduated from **Bates** and will teach 5th grade at **Valley School** in **Ligonier, Pa.** this Sept. **Hope Nancy** comes to visit us here in **Pgh.** Married daughter **Sarah** lives in **Boston**. **Nancy** and **Howard** begin their 25th year at **Country Day**. Celebrating another happy 25th anniversary are **Peggy Moore Roll** and husband, **Jack**. **Peggy** works as **Permissions Editor** for **D.C. Heath & Co.** in **Lexington, Mass.** Their daughter **Sarah** received an **MBA** from **Carnegie Mellon** and is working in **Washington, D.C.**

Lots of visiting going on this summer. **Sue Larter Lingeman's** card from **Nantucket** arrived saying she was expecting **Leslie Burgiel Moore** from **London**. **Sue** has a daughter entering **Connecticut College** this fall, and another a senior at **Smith**.

Our daughter **Betsy** moves to **Boston** by 1 October so I am anxious to "reunion" with my old (pardon the pun) **Ft. Lauderdale** pal. **Panna deCholnoky O'Connor** wrote from **France** she was waiting for a visit from the two children (19 and 20) of **Cornelia St. John Lewis** who are over for a summer course at **Montpellier University**. **Panna** says anybody else on such a program would be welcome too. Back in in ol' **U.S.A.** in **No. 1 city, Pittsburgh, Pa.** in the **Sheraton** on the "Mon" river, **Vicky Schwab Arnoff**, **Eric Sauereisen** and I had a brief but crammed, talk-filled visit . . . quote from **V.S.A.:** "Next time we'll plan a longer visit."

I was very impressed with Phg., especially the PPG bldg. which is sensational!" Vicky and I accidentally discovered our daughters, Leslie Aronoff and "B" Sauereisen, had been working together on fashion shows for Benetton, and did not realize any connection! (*Grand Petite Monde*) — Vicky and Stan became grandparents of a beautiful boy, Zachary, born on Stans' birthday. This calls for a double celebration for son Jay and his wife, Karen.

All that space will allow, so keep your news coming. You don't have to wait for my cards! We're on a roll . . .

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PHILLIPS

Tom Lawrence

1039 1/2 Sweetzer

West Hollywood, CA 90069

Not much news this round: the reunion news prevented me from reporting last issue that **Walt McLeod** informs us he was promoted to Captain in the Navy Reserve Judge Advocate General's Corps and then was selected to be the Staff Judge Advocate for North and South Carolina and a portion of Georgia. As such he is program manager for approximately 70 lawyers in five units. Walt recently resigned as trustee of the South Carolina State Museum to take the reins as mayor of Little Mountain, South Carolina.

On our cross country trip to the 30th, we had the pleasure of visiting with several classmates who were not able to get back to the campus. **Mike Bell** was preparing for his sabbatical from the University of Colorado where he is also the emcee of a program of recorded jazz on the local FM station in Boulder. Through January, Mike may be found at the Universite Paul Valery in Montpellier, France. **Jack Tracy**, a veteran reunioner, warned me by telephone that he was going to miss the 30th; he was fighting a case of strep throat. Down the road a piece I found **Kent Rickenbaugh** at his Cadillac agency in Denver looking happy and well exercised.

Homeward bound, we enjoyed a few minutes with **Mike Posey** who has built a reputation as one of the foremost portrait photographers in the South. His studio is in a landmark mansion on upper Canal Street in New Orleans. Mike is presently pondering the local political scene.

Send news . . . Y.

Nancy Eastham Iacobucci

172 Royalavon Crescent

Islington, Ont.

Canada M9A 2G6

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ABBOT

I have just discovered that the space allotted for class notes is *de minimis*, so please excuse an obvious lack of style. Reunion was great fun for all five of us — we just missed the other 68 of you! After it, **Kathy Lloyd** drove home with me for a great visit. She is a computer whiz, and can be reached at their 3-PC home in Cambridge. In July, **Eleanor Easton Flaxen**, **Diane Sorola O'Dwyer**, Frank and I had a magnificent lunch together at Eleanor's home in Lon-

don, England. Eleanor is a teacher, and Diane has renovated a now-beautiful flat on Hamstead Heath. Away in August, I sadly missed a call from **Pam Carpenter Navarro**, here for a conference. She has recently moved from the Bahamas to Chapel Hill, N.C. A note from **Lee Sawyer Hope** from Durham, N.H., reports a piano-playing husband ("really good innovative jazz"), two high-school-age children and a c 1720 house, with "housewifery" and writing as occupations. Write to me, all!

56

ABBOT

Susan Waterous Wagg

426 Berwick Ave.

Montreal, PQ H3R 1Z9

Congratulations to **Betsy Parker Powell**, who has been elected to the Board of Trustees of Babson College, where she earned her MBA in 1976. Betsy also serves as a Charter Trustee of Andover and is treasurer of Diamond Machining Technology, Inc., a company she and her husband, Dave, founded some years ago. I recently enjoyed catching up with **Judy Warren Pitman**, who reports that she is busy (and happy) encouraging people to give up smoking. Judy is currently Smoking Education Chairman for the American Cancer Society, running smoking cessation courses throughout the state of Massachusetts. Judy's son Ross, 21, is at the University of Massachusetts. Neal, 17, attends North Attleboro High School and spent the summer at the Berkshire School of Music. She also has an eleven-year-old daughter, Annie. By now you will all have received notice of our thirtieth (could it be?) reunion, 13-15 June 1986. It would be wonderful to see you all there. It's a beautiful time of year on the Andover campus, so do plan to come and bring your families.

The Alumni Office notified me in the late spring, of the death of **Carol Reed Shealor**, but unfortunately it was past the deadline for the spring *Bulletin*, so I want to take this opportunity to speak about Carol's life and her very tragic death.

Carol and her husband, M. Donald Shealor, were killed in a plane crash in Shelter Cove, California on 28 April 1985. Carol had lived 14 years in Davis prior to moving to Sacramento in the summer of '84. She was a native of North Conway, N.H.

Carol was married when she was 19, had two boys and was busy with her life and her children as well as helping her husband get his doctorate. Later on, when she developed tennis elbow, and could no longer play, she decided to go to college. She received a B.A. in Psychology in 1979 from the University of California/Davis, graduating Summa Cum Laude; she received an M.S. in sociology in 1981. She was a consultant for the Guaranteed Student Loan Division of the California Student Aid Commission.

She leaves her sons, Dean Karnopp, Jr., 23, and Stefan Karnopp, 20, both of Davis; her parents, Carroll and Katherine Reed (AA '34) of North Conway; two sisters, Damon Reed of Rocks Village, Mass. and Stephanie Markham of Bonn, West Germany. The class extends its deepest sympathy to her husband, children and to her mother and father for this tragic loss.

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PHILLIPS

Gaylord Johnson, Jr.

2235 Jamara Ln.

Houston, Texas 77077

This last summer I received a post card from **Dick Guthrie** who has been stationed in Paris for the last few years. At this time Dick has been transferred to Berlin, where he is on the Allied Staff of the Army. However, Dick did take time to celebrate his 45th with his son by running in the Paris marathon, and he looks forward to having his children spend some time in the U.S. at boarding school. . . . speaking of changing addresses, **Rick Steinkamp** is now living in Boston, having moved from San Francisco where he was with Harcourt, Brace, Jovanovich for the past 22 years. Rick is now the National Sales Manager for Houghton Mifflin Co. Rick mentioned that his son is teaching at Osaka University in Japan, and their youngest is now a sophomore in high school. As I recall also, the Steinkamps are grandparents and have been for several years. . . . It seems the **Valdejuys** have invaded the New England area, according to **Chico. Arturo, Jr.**, who graduated from PA in '83 is attending Trinity in Hartford, Luis is a sophomore at Boston University, while Carlos is an Upper at PA. Chico finished his note with "Help," which I can well believe having a sophomore at Stanford and the oldest attending his senior year in Hong Kong. . . . **Gil Wright** writes from Sudbury, Mass. that he has joined the law firm of Powers and Hall in Boston, having spent a number of years as general counsel for Denison Mfg. Co. Gil adds that he, Nancy, the two kids, two cats, and one dog are all doing well. Among the rich and famous, we have another author among us: Dr. **Bill Kammerer** dropped a line to tell us of his new book, *The Role of the Internist on Surgical, Obstetric and Psychiatric Services*. Bill did say, however, that he co-authored the book with Dr. Richard Grass, and it was published by Williams & Williams in Baltimore. . . . **John Hansman** tells us of his ongoing saga of the political intricacies and intrigue of establishing a non-profit corporation to support local television programming on the cable system in Montgomery County, Maryland. Trying to make sure that the cable television system, which is now under construction, provides the public services it should, combined with the political overtones, must be one continuous headache.

Bill Hegeman sent a three-liner: he is working at Compton Advertising Company; he is also teaching at the New School; and he is directing at the Circle Repertory Theatre. Sounds like a 26-hour day, Bill. . . . **Dave Catron**, who is the editor of the University of Texas Press in Austin, said that he and wife, Anita, are looking forward to an Andover visit in Houston this fall, when the travelling road show comes through. By the way, that is a fun event for us down here, and I hope each of you has an opportunity to attend one to get caught up on what the school is doing. Anyway, Dave tells me that he has a new address: 10413 Doerning Lane, Austin, Texas 78750.

Nappy MacNaughton wrote that he has gone into merchant banking, and I understand that he did a terrific job, putting together the appreciation dinner for Josh Miner's retirement.

Yours truly remains in a cash crunch from college tuition; if most of the rest of you are not in that position, please let me know,

since I am an extremely good unsecured risk. Remember that **Tom Fox** and his fundraising boys will be contacting us soon, so help out as we always do. Regards. — *Gee*.

57 ABBOT

*Carolyn Gaines Roberson
5632 North Guilford
Indianapolis, IN 46220*

A brief message from **Anne Bowden Morris** noted that she is working and studying in the area of museum education at the University Art Museum in Long Beach California. She and her husband, Bob, are celebrating 25 years together in September.

Nancy Davison Miller sounded as though she is feeling very good about herself and her life. She has been involved in a variety of occupations ranging from flower shop to retail sales to an office job and has recently joined forces with a partner and ventured into her own business called House Recyclers. She found she enjoyed fixing up her own "English cottage" so much she wanted to make a career of it. She is having fun and making a profit! What more could one ask for? She also traveled to Denmark in June to visit her sister Judy (AA'62) who has been living there for 14 years. Nancy's daughter Cathy is a freelance illustrator in New York and son Clay is a pre-architecture student at Columbia. The tone of her card suggested she is planning to return to Abbot for our 30th in '87 and is expecting to see lots of our classmates there.

Continuing along the entrepreneurial path, **Bitsy Leech Jacquette** writes that she has her own consulting company, The Delta Group, Inc., which designs, implements and evaluates teacher training programs for school districts, universities and state educational agencies. Her firm also publishes testing and remedial materials for teacher-competency exams. It sounds as though work has kept her from traveling as much as she would like but she and her husband, Lee, have managed to go to Greece and Italy and are planning another trip to France and Russia.

I had a marvelous note from **Helen (Gus) Guthrie Miller** who claims that everyone knows what she has been up to since she was at our 25th reunion. However, for those of us who didn't make it back for that momentous occasion, here's an update on Gus. She works at her husband's radio stations and at their [background] music business. They spend a good deal of time at their ranch, Twin Lakes, where they have been contending with an abundance of grizzly bears this year. Because they are on the list of endangered species, it is illegal to kill them. The stockmen are, naturally, unhappy that they cannot protect their livestock. Gus adds, "I can assure anybody worried about the poor grizzly that the animal is thriving in my part of the country." She and her husband, Shag, are going to New York in September to attend a CBS Radio Affiliates meeting and then on to Houston and Montana. Daughter Eden is "16, absolutely gorgeous, and is driving me nuts." She also has four step-children, three step-in-laws and four step-grandchildren. Gus extends an open invitation for visitors. She describes their weather out there as "nine months of winter and three

months of company." She also says she eagerly awaits the *Bulletin* to find out what all our classmates are doing. You see, here is confirmation that your words are read and enjoyed by others, so keep them flowing.

And from the midwest: we have raced through another summer with unbelievable speed. Son Peter spent most of it in camp or on the road to and from the East coast, not once, but twice. The first trip was to visit an old college friend of mine in the Poconos and get together with my family for a reunion at my brother's in Germantown, N.Y. My sister Julie Gains Phalen '53 came for a couple for a couple of days without her tribe.

I began a new job as Community Relations Coordinator for our 600 bed county hospital. Quite a switch from our tiny 60-staff mental health center to an operation with more than 2600 employees. The hospital is known as the last resort for all the down and out of Indianapolis. My mission — to turn a Hill Street Blues image into one befitting Columbia Presbyterian or Mayo. No small challenge. But if we are to keep up with all the good things happening in this city it must be done. In case you haven't been paying attention to all the press about Indianapolis, this is fast becoming quite "the place." No more "Naptown" or "India-no-place." The city is really thriving. But don't take my word for it. Come check it out for yourselves on your way to see Gus in Montana. I'll even throw in a bed and some meals. I'm in the phone book.

58 ABBOT

*Sandy Bensen Calhoun
3204 Circle Hill Rd.
Alexandria, VA 22305*

This summer I tried a different method of gathering news. Instead of postcards, I visited or telephoned. My family and I did indeed stay with **Jackie Locke Neaville** in Seattle. A train derailment in Glacier Park shortened our stay but we talked twice as fast to catch up. I'll always remember salmon with horseradish glaze by the Neavilles' pool. Ingrid, I tried to call you from a pizza parlor in Anacortes, but in such a gorgeous part of the world why would you be sitting indoors?

My next news foray was by phone to Gaithersburg, MD. Just as I expected, **Rosemary Ozoonian Arkoian** said she had always meant to write! Her children are Alexandra, 7, and John, 12. Her husband, Mo, works with computers, budget and finance with the Drug Enforcement Agency, part of the Justice Dept. Rosemary used her Russian major at Ft. Meade until she had children. Her volunteer work has been with her church in D.C., with the Board of Managers of the Montgomery County YWCA, and with schools. She received an award from the state of Maryland for over 400 hours of school service. Since she was just back from a vacation in Florida and I was on my way West, we agreed to meet for lunch in the fall.

Another classmate who will join us for lunch is **Mary Ann Savage Habib**. I reached her at her temporary assignment with Overseas Management at the Library of Congress. She finds this office very interesting. Her son, Robert, has been the traveller this summer, but they will both head "down east" in December. I'd love to see

her mom again.

I did take my mother to visit **Jane Christie Smith's** mother in N.H. last weekend. Do others of you keep up friendships with classmates' families? Although I didn't see Jane, she sent a letter urging me to attend the Volunteers Weekend. Tim Smith had a fascinating summer tutoring an Andover prospect in Portugal and sightseeing all over Europe. Andy and Matt Smith hosted a French student in New Haven.

I had hoped to look up **Shirley Slater Crosman** on my trip to Boston. She and John are now living in Wayland, Mass. I had a nice chat with Nat. Shirley will be teaching this fall, but you'll have to wait for details.

I'm still hoping to catch up with **Vickie Kohler**. Who else travels to Cambridge from Wisconsin via Cape Hatteras and Canada, then hops back in the camper to take in a wedding in Denver, returning through the southwest and Wisconsin? That's when she isn't in Aspen or the Caribbean or Vermont or the Vineyard. . . . Sigh.

Joan Foedisch Adibi is working at Omni Evaluation Services, real estate consulting firm, having finished a Masters in Public Management at Carnegie-Mellon in '84. Her eldest daughter is transferring to Swarthmore this fall. The family still spends vacations in Chappaquiddick. Joan, it may seem like you just wrote, but it was two years ago. Time does get by us. Please sit down, all of you, and send me a note today. I'd like some different names in the next column.

59 ABBOT

*Kitty Sides Flather
244 Lindsay Pond Rd.
Concord, MA 01742*

One of the many pleasures connected with having an Andover spouse from the Class of 1950 is that we get to reunite two years in a row out of every five and I can catch up with Abbot '60. I have passed along the news of the people with whom I talked to Lexa Crane, the new Class Secretary of Abbot '60, who has just moved to Marblehead from Texas to become Librarian at the Tower School which had been headquartered by Gil Leaf '59 for the past five years.

Winkie Ward Keith and Allan have been off camping in Panama where they climbed Cerro Pine Mountain in the National Park to catch the same view of the Pacific that Balboa first had. Over 400 different beautiful birds were spotted as well as the usual complement of monkeys and wild pigs. Back at home, Lucy continues at St. Lawrence after a term in Austria. Leslie is at Kent Place School and Coral is in 5th Grade.

My Kate is at Harvard now and **Lolly Bell Hetherington** reports that Alex has started Kenyon. I hope some of our class children meet each other and find out what they have in common. Let me know. Kate and my son Charlie have enjoyed Jane Christie Smith's ('58) boys Tim and Andy so much.

60 PHILLIPS

*Alan L. Fox
1600 E. Hill Street
Long Beach, CA 90806*

Post 25th Reunion reactions and general

news from and about the Class are consistent (and probably predictable) with our group's first 25 years out: quiet.

Interestingly, a form of private reunion-away-from-the-Big One took place in Oregon the second weekend in June. **Rick Seifert**, **Ed Clark** (once known as "Bucky") and **Dale Forster** and families gathered that weekend at Dale's family's Oregon vacation cabin tucked away in the semi-arid Deschutes River country east of the Cascade Mountains. In Rick's words, "... fortified by family, Scrabble, Trivial Pursuit, fly-fishing and keen retentive minds, we conjured up ancient Andover images: Mr. Leete's exhortations to lunch line stragglers, pads of butter stuck to the Commons' ceilings, Heathy Malone's primal allure, **Billy Kingston's** miraculous long-range set shots and **Chunky Kessler** in general. As always, we fondly wondered about **Quattlebaum**." (There's something about the imagery cultivated in a generation of Rockford, Illinois, males.)

Ed Clark is a Portland, Oregon, radiologist who, in Rick's words, has recently taken up windsurfing but who shows none of the mid-life physical deteriorations evident in Dale and Rick. Dale is a fanatical bridge player, stamp collector and fly-fisherman; "does something in Eugene, Oregon, with real estate which seems both legal and profitable." Rick describes himself as a more or less unbiased newspaper reporter in Olympia, Washington, where "my job is deciphering state government for readers of the *Tacoma News-Tribune*."

Ed, describing the same weekend and the various levels of ambivalence of the participants toward the Reunion at Andover, mentions that the 1980 Pulitzer Prize, which went to the Longview, Washington paper for reporting on the Mt. St. Helen's eruption, was in large measure Rick Seifert's work: "In his first year on that paper he wrote six or seven of the ten stories submitted for the Prize. Hence the Class is doubly blessed."

Bob Le Roy, a recent Reunion participant as well as teacher and athletic director at The Dunn School in Los Olivos, Calif., married Jo Nan Fleury in early August. ... The notes last issue lists **Harvey E. Mole III** as a corporate mogul and Asian Expert, when actually, we find out, via **Stu Richardson** he's currently a Tibetan monk. ... **Dorsey Gardner** is director of the Crane Co., of plumbing fixture fame. ... In the legal-beagle world (remember our Class is nearly 45% lawyers), the 15 April issue of the *National Law Journal* features "Profiles in Power," a subjectively drawn list of the 100 most powerful and influential lawyers in America, and includes **Duncan Kennedy**, Harvard Law School professor, described as "a passionate spokesman for the radical Critical Legal Studies movement within legal academia, sometimes dubbed 'the New Left played out in the law'". ... Left off the list and therefore arguably less powerful, but certainly more publicized, **William Bradford Reynolds**, an exponent of the New Right played out in the law, made the nation's headlines in the early summer as the Reagan administration's unsuccessful nominee for associate attorney general of the U.S. Brad continues in his current position as assistant attorney general in charge of the Civil Rights Division of the Dept. of Justice.

Absolute "must" reading for every Class member is the July issue of *M*, a slick,

monthly male fashion magazine, which featured a multi-page article, including full color photo(s), on **Ward Woods**, "The Sporty Banker." With the publication of this article at the same time as the Reunion, no wonder Woody made only a cameo appearance.

A frequently repeated request at the Reunion was to feature in these Notes, where possible, more personal news relative to individual families, births, deaths, happiness, satisfactions, and the generally subjective side of our lives, rather than just the promotions, awards and measurable achievements which seem so typical in smugly written comments of this kind. The attempt will be made, in full agreement and total sincerity. Please start the ball rolling, in whatever tentative fashion you can, with the understanding that your news and views will receive full sensitivity. Keep in touch.

60

ABBOT

Alexandra F. Crane

P. O. Box 170

Marblehead, MA 01945

I am absolutely delighted with the enthusiastic return of news from those I contacted. Thanks for making this column possible.

With the start of my new job, I am aware of the cyclical nature of my life. Every five to seven years, I undergo a major upheaval of some sort or other — move, child, divorce, school, job, etc. Apparently, others are also under this influence. The following news tidbits reflect this phenomenon.

Susie Lothrop Koster is buying an 1826 family home in West Boxford and moving from Florida. Her eldest daughter, Tanja, has just begun her sophomore year at Mount St. Mary's; her second daughter, Robin, begins her Upper year at Andover. Her other two, Erika and Bridget, are entering the 7th and 5th grades. **Cyndy Smith Bailes**, a Tupperware manager, moved coast to coast twice in 4-½ months last year and can now be found in Augusta, Georgia. Her eldest, Darcie, who attends Old Dominion, is engaged to be married. Cyndy has had several family deaths recently, but sounds cheerful and is sorry she missed reunion. Another Cindy, **Cindy Bump Neusbaum** is a receptionist for a software company. She is living in Walnut Creek, Calif. with her son Douglas, 17, and her daughter Jenny, 15. **Lissa Dexter Potsubay** is enjoying her family move to Clearwater, Fla. from Holyoke, Mass. **Terry Hydemann Seward** stayed on the Vineyard, but moved from one town to another. Her two sons, Willy and Mark, 18 and 16, are independent young people. Terry is a ten-year employee of the U.S. Post Office and enjoys her herb garden and cooking. She claims to have settled into middle age well. Speaking of ... **Beth Van Winkle Boynton** says middle age is fun and exciting. She and her husband have just celebrated their 24th anniversary. She works as a legal advocate at a shelter for battered women in Waterbury, Ct. Five years ago she began an organization of the performing arts that runs programs in the schools. One son will graduate from Bard as an acting major, a daughter attends Tufts, and her 7-year-old son, Alden, is a pianist extraordinaire. Her husband, Oren, is based in Litchfield, their home, and need not commute anymore.

Corky Auxier Perez began her own organization that collects food for the local humane society. Daughter, Bretton, 18, was class salutatorian and begins pre-med studies. Son Jason, 15, is building character as a bus boy in the summer. I'm particularly proud to announce that **Lindsay Knowlton** received her M.F.A. in poetry in 1982, was recipient of a Mass. Artists Foundation 1983 fellowship, and winner of the 1984 Washington Poetry Prize from the Word Works, Inc.

Congratulations also to **Allison (Sonny) Jennings McCance** for her *Yankee* magazine published cookbook *The Clockwatchers Cookbook*. **Maggie Elsemore Sipple** passed this tidbit along. My Andover info lists Sonny as a professional athlete ... no wonder the clock is watched. Maggie teaches 9th and 10th grade English at Salisbury in CT. **Ginny Pratt Agar**, from Rowayton, Conn. can cram more news onto a postcard than anyone I know! She was uneasy about coming to Reunion without a "buddy" and **Joan Hagerman Nichols**, with whom Ginny keeps in touch, wasn't able to come, but hopes to make the 30th. "I teach in addition to family," she says. Her family consists of husband, Mike, VP in charge of ambulatory service at a major NYC hospital; two boys, Carter, 13, who attends the King School in Stamford, and Trevor, 11. Her daughter Elizabeth is 5. **Sally Barngrove McQuilkin** sent two photos of the 25th that **Sally Foote Hubby's** husband had taken. **Kathy Stevens** and I are as prominent in these photos as the one published last *Bulletin*. Thanks to Sally for the photo of the class on the steps with Miss Ritchie. Sally met **Sarah Jasper Cook's** sister Mary at a D.C. conference for Development Officers. Mary says that Sarah is living near Andover. Please contact me, Sarah.

Question: Am I the only member of our class to remember that we buried a time capsule on the Abbot grounds to be opened at our 25th? Thanks to all who sent in news.

61

PHILLIPS

Tony Accetta
1600 Stout St. #1520
Denver, CO 80202

It's early September, the summer is not yet quite over, the air is still warm, but by the time you read this, the first snow will have flown here in Denver, the mountains will be coated in white, and the holiday season will be approaching. These are some people you might want to think about and wish well over the holidays: **Andy Cohen** continues to live the life of a pioneer in Jerusalem, playing his trumpet, captaining the Hebrew University squash team and keeping up with his wife and two children. Andy's wife, Sabrina, was instrumental in bringing the first visit of the U.S. Surgeon General to Israel as part of an anti-smoking campaign. **Bill Drayton** was a 1984 winner of a MacArthur Prize of \$200,000 to follow "his own creative bent." Since it's true that one gets back what one puts out, it is not surprising that Bill received a MacArthur. His work in the EPA was only the beginning of a distinguished career involving public service. Bill has been actively working on re-arranging our society and its politics and is someone who continues to make a difference by his actions. Congratulations, Bill.

Another contributor to the world in which we live is **John Marks**. As a founder

and director of "Search for Common Ground," John's interests in improving relations with the Soviet Union parallel my own and it is rewarding to watch John do work for his cause. **Cy Hornsby** reports himself feeling his age as he struggles with a 13-lawyer practice. . . . **Gibson Lanpher** remains in Zimbabwe as Deputy Chief of Mission at the U.S. Embassy. . . . **Keith Lauder** is Chief of Orthodontics at Remstein AFB, Germany. . . . **Fred Gass** reports himself on paternity leave from Miami University while he enjoys his son David, now a year old. . . . **Jack Stroud** is CEO of InterFirst Bank in Clifton, Texas. . . . **Landon Carter** has started a new consulting firm known as Dynamic Financial Presentations in San Francisco. He rides a mountain bike to stay in shape and his wife, Beky, is now a showing sculptor. **Jim Knowles** move over!

Bob Trivers, Professor of Biology at the University of Calif., Santa Cruz, is the author of a new book entitled *Social Evolution*. Bob has been described as a "Pivotal figure in the development of modern evolutionary biology. . . ." **Joe Jefferds** reports from St. Albans, West Virginia, that he continues as an alumni rep, but complains that none of his candidates has gotten into PA. Bill Pugh '63 handles Charleston, and, together, Joe and Bill would like to see some admissions from their area. **Don Davis** reports that he is up to his ears in teenagers. Don, a successful interior designer in Waco, Texas, is looking forward to our 25th Reunion next 13-15 June and I will be looking forward to seeing him.

I had great visits with two classmates, **Dan Perin** and **Tom Evslin**. Dan is a banker in Phoenix and travels to Denver frequently to see his in-laws, while Tom continues creating innovations in the computer world through his company, Solutions, Inc., in Montpelier, Vermont.

Hearing from you all by mail is always fun, but seeing classmates, I must say, is a lot more fun. As usual, I'm holding back a couple of letters, but you will hear from **Bill Fay**, **Brad Donahue**, **Steve Hobson** and **Peter Fuller** in the next column. I'm a little embarrassed because Pete wrote me so long ago and has yet to find his way into the column. Well, now, Pete, you'll be in twice in a row. CHEERS.

62

PHILLIPS

Richard H. Barry
5430 Boca Raton Drive
Dallas, TX 75229

Scratch **Ed Moore** from the "lost" list. He's living in Honolulu and heads the English Department at Punahou, where he's taught since 1970. He also coaches girls' varsity softball and was voted Coach of the Year in 1984 by one of the two Honolulu dailies. Ed was remarried in 1980 to Delia Cross, and they now have a daughter, Lora, 2, and a 13-year-old son, Terry, both living with them. Ed's daughter Maile, 10, lives near Philadelphia with her mother. Ed and Delia spend the summers in Westport, N.Y. where he runs the hiking program for Camp Dudley. They usually touch base with **Jim** and **Marcie Mettler**, who are close by on Lake George.

Mo Zuckerman, who is in the second year of his four-year term as an Alumni Trustee, has moved his family to Los Ange-

les to head up investment banking in the West for Morgan Stanley. **Larry Ehrhart** was recently named chief financial officer and executive vice president of the Signature Group. Word comes from Phillips Exeter that **Bruce Pruitt**, who has been on the history faculty there since 1973, has been named the school's Bicentennial Instructor for the 1985-90 term. In selecting Bruce for this exceptional honor Principal Stephen Kurtz was quoted as saying that he is a "teacher whose excellence of performance in all phases of boarding school life has won the highest respect of both colleagues and students."

In family news, another alumni publication reports that **Jack Badman** recently married Katherine Ballentine of Andover, N.J. . . . **Tom Gilbert** has a Tommy, Jr., who was born 13 July 1984. Hot on his heels was **Jim Rabb's** first child, Daniel Alexander, who arrived on 11 August. This past February Kay and I had our second child (my fourth), Michael. Meanwhile, somewhere in New York City **Jerry Bramwell** and his wife are expecting their third child. . . . **Chris Nelson** hasn't had any children recently but says that Tony, 5, and Margo, 3, keep him young — and tired. **Bill Mann's** son Bill III entered Andover this fall as a lower where he will pursue academic excellence while Bill pursues the money to pay his tuition. Finally, **Russ Donaldson** issues this challenge. His second child and first daughter, Elizabeth Marguerite, was born 3 October 1984. He claims this as a record for "lateness in a child from a first marriage to a contemporary." Before we concede anything here (though I, for one, am not inclined to bet against him), can anyone top that? Remember, even if you can't right this minute, maybe in nine or ten months? Well, you'll have to decide whether you want to go for the class record on this:

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PHILLIPS

Roger A. Ritvo
21975 Calverton Road
Shaker Hts., OH 44122

Todd Lueders was recently elected President of the Yale Club of Monterey and Secretary of the Society of Northern California Grantmakers. When otherwise not so occupied, he serves as Executive Director of the Community Foundation for Monterey County. **Ty Shen** "still works as VP-Research Director for Cabot Advertising in Boston. Non-working hours filled with helping my wife, Linda, rear our rambunctious trio (Christopher, 8, Victoria, 6, and Sarah, 4)." Camping and fishing complete an otherwise almost full life, except he did write "Go Celts, beat LA." Oh, well. . . .

Richard Clapp thinks "things are pretty calm here in Jamaica Plain." He is studying for a Ph.D. in epidemiology while working full time. I am not sure what you think excitement is? At last report, **Vic Petzy** was one of the finalists for the position of Assistant Principal of the North Andover High School. And the winner is . . . ? Since 1982, Vic supervised an in-school suspension program and other student services in the Wilmington (Mass.) Public Schools. **Robert Fidelman** lost a long battle with cancer on 25 April 1985. Our deepest sympathies to his wife, Trixie, and his family.

My summer has been a blur of exciting

events. After spending two weeks in Israel where my daughter Roberta celebrated her bas mitzvah, I served as a Visiting Scholar-in-Residence at the University of Sheffield, England. Then a week-long training program in Maine and now back to fall classes. And so it goes.

HAPPY THANKSGIVING. . . keep in touch.

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ABBOT

Emile D. McBride
3704 Blackthorn Ct.
Cherry Chase, MD 20815

How time flies! It's been 2½ years since our 20th reunion and my turn to take over for **Morley Marshall Knoll** (and the excellent job she's done!) as class secretary. Speaking of Morley, she came through Washington in early July en route to the ABA convention in London where Jim was a scheduled speaker. They managed to do some hiking in England and then returned to Portland for a summer filled with some work, relaxation, and time at the beach. While in the DC area Morley caught up with **Helen Watson Collison** in Wilmington, Delaware. Helen and family are fine and she continues to enjoy her work at Digital Equipment. Morley reported that she'd heard from **Jan Gleason Perry** who continues to live on her horse farm on Bainbridge Island and who recently received her Seaman's Papers from the Coast Guard. Jan hopes to work as a deck hand on the ferry system serving the San Juan islands in Washington state. Morley's trip east prevented her from seeing **Meg Power** who was at a Department of Energy conference in Portland in July. A call to Meg's house found her out but confirmed she is now the mother of Ben who joins four-year-old Emily as a part of the Eisenber-Power household.

I'm in touch with **Sue Burton** who spent two weeks in Chatham, Massachusetts followed by a week on the Outer Banks of North Carolina this summer. Sue is back at work at the *National Geographic* and currently working on redecorating the Edward Durrell Stone building. A letter to Sue from **Ann Harris** reports that Ann is now living four blocks from the Palisades Park overlooking the Santa Monica beach and the Pacific Ocean. Ann is involved in two improvisation classes which she finds exciting and stimulating. Ann reported that **Danica Miller Eskind** exhibited at the San Francisco Crafts Fair last spring. Ann was unable to attend but hoped that **Muriel Destaffany Karr** and **Danica** were able to connect.

Bettina Proske Walker wrote that she, Robert and son Detrick visited relatives in Germany this summer. They left Detrick with a nanny in Germany while they enjoyed a short but much appreciated holiday in Portugal before all three returned home to Tuscon, Arizona.

While in Massachusetts this summer I caught up with **Carrie Holcombe Damp** who is looking wonderful and who had inspiringly organized her house and hallway-nook office in preparation for her seventh year of teaching fourth grade at Milton Academy.

That's all the news I have for now. Please keep in touch and have a wonderful fall.

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ABBOT

Gretchen Overbagh Dorton
1418 Indian Way
Concord, CA 94521

Jane Proctor Taylor writes that she and Dick have returned to Hawaii where they are both working at the Bishop Museum, she as editorial assistant in the entomology department. She saw Emory Wood Disney '63 last summer and purchased an Irish harp from her.

Joan M. Whipple has taken her maiden name and reports to be "loving it." She is still enjoying reunion memories.

Unless you write, I don't have anything to put in this column. As you get your pens out for Christmas cards, drop me a line.

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PHILLIPS

Douglas D. Pirnie, Jr.
23 West 82nd Street
New York, NY 10024

With our 20th reunion behind us, plans are under way for our 25th. As you read this you may have already received a post-mortem of the 20th, with impressions and thoughts of the attendees. Some class "officer" changes of note: **Terry Kahn** and **Paul Henry** have graciously volunteered to head up the 25th Reunion effort and **Franz Schneider** will become familiar to you all as the new Class Agent. I, your faithful scribe, will continue my role as secretary.

Terry and Rose Kahn had their third child, Curtis Paul (PA Class of 2002?) in July. Terry is one of the mainstays of *Boston Magazine* (his last title was Senior Editor I think). **Drew Spears** wrote (thank you!) to say that he is working on his MBA at Lehigh. **Dan Turbeville**, who has been in the temporary tattoo business, will shortly be off to Japan to learn acupuncture (he'll be a very good man to know when your back gives out!). **Dave Herrelko** (Lt. Col, USAF) is a Senior Research Fellow at National Defense University in Washington, DC. Dave sends postcards frequently from all around the world (most recently from Melbourne). **Sam Alberstadt** and wife Eleanor visited us in New York last spring. Sam had just finished taking the law boards. **Ernie Hemingway's** cover was broken by his father who revealed that Ernie was now an executive VP at Shape, Inc., in Biddeford ME. The eldest of his three daughters is an upper at PA. **Mike Hudner** has been a principal in an international shipping firm, Berguall & Hudner, involved in all aspects of international shipping ventures.

Hope you have a pleasant fall.

66

PHILLIPS

Skip Freeman
120 Fulton Street
Boston, MA 02109

Greetings again —

In New York, **Ray Healey** is Director of Editorial Information for *Forbes Magazine*. He and Claudia recently had their first child, Melina. **Jim Kunen** has left *Newsday* to become a Senior Writer at *People Magazine*. **Andy Schlesinger** has been working for ABC News as a writer and producer in the documentary division for the past five years. **Chris Wilbur** is a computer programmer for Mirror Systems in Cambridge. Chris and his wife Christine Harmon have

a daughter, Amelia Harmon. **Mike Tansey** is an Associate Professor at Rockhurst College in Kansas City. **Prescott Turner** is the Principal Software Engineer (Compiler Development) with Prime Computer. He lives in Natick with wife Kathleen and two children Jocelyn and Kevin. In his spare time, Prescott has taken up the sport of orienteering. **Jim Kitendaugh** and wife Lynne have started their own management consulting firm, The Wayland Group, that specializes in marketing, fund raising and planning counsel to non-profit institutions in the arts, education and health care fields. They have two adopted children, David, 3, and Katy 1, from Bogota, Columbia. **Fran Klein** and wife Diane had their second child, Amy Rebecca on 1 April 1985. **Ken Bottonari** has left Diamond Shamrock to join Genstar Corporation as General Manager of Computer Services in their regional centers.

That all for now!

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ABBOT

Martha Wies Dignan
RD 2 Box 390
York, ME 03909

It was great to get some replies to the cards I sent out. If you didn't get one don't feel left out. I'm trying to contact a third of the class for each *Bulletin* issue.

Beth Humstone Gignoux writes that she'll be living in Rome for six months as a recipient of a Rome Prize Fellowship from the American Academy in Rome. Husband Reg and son Christopher will be joining her. Congratulations, Beth! **Blake Hazzard Allen** wrote from Rumney, NH where she, husband John, and Whitney, 14, Charles, 10, and Merritt, 7, spend summers. John teaches at Annapolis and Blake does research and writing in the field of women's history.

One person already planning to attend our 20th reunion is **Margy Ryder Kornblum**. Margy and husband Rick were married last February. Margy is a human resources manager and a certified Kepner-Tregog instructor. She says, "I'm trying to be a supermom to Jackie, 19, Robbie, 16, and Christopher, 9, . . . and find time occasionally to work in the garden for stress relief."

Ayer Chamberlain is head of the Child Life Program at a Richmond, Virginia hospital. Her husband David has been transferred to an office several hours away so they're a weekend commuter couple for the time being. Ayer's activities include ". . . work on various professionally related boards, fighting southern droughts to keep my gardens blooming and attempts to master the art of Middle Eastern dance."

Lorinda Burling Gannon has graduated from the Harvard Graduate School of Education. She does counseling from her home, works part-time for a carpenter/contractor and is trying to learn polarity therapy. She comments, "It's a nice change from running the community mental health and social service program I was involved in. I have more time to be creative."

From the other side of the world, Sumatra to be exact, comes news of **Valerie de-Peyster**. She's on a cruise ship which has over twice the number of passengers as the population of Sandgate, VT., where she lives. Her style is exactly as I remember it.

"By the time I get back I'll know a lot more about Indonesia and Malaysia than I ever thought I would, and I'll promptly display some perfectly awful sketches with not so much as a moment's notice to anyone who is the least bit curious as to how the trip went." **Barbara Hazard** is in her second year of medical school in Berlin, but plans to transfer to a school in Switzerland. She already has a Ph.D. in Chinese studies, sociology and political science. Barbara has taught at universities in Berlin and London. She plans to go to China after she finishes medical school so she can combine western and Chinese medicine.

Betty Barker Conkling and husband Mike have a new baby, Daniel, to keep their daughter Jennifer company. She still works part-time as a cook. "If you can believe it, some people think that's what I always wanted to be!" She and Mike may get East one of these years — hopefully at reunion time.

Nan Byam communicated in poetry which I'm including in its entirety. Nancy Byam is seeking/Serenity in the first of three girls schools she attended, presently a/WYCA. Unemployed/and mate-less a long time/She is Desert Abloom./The New Vision./Mad as the Hatter/Old patterns her/Current matter/Tried by Miss Judd/for "tight pants and a/ski sweater" in 1966/She's just battered/at age 36./There must be something/ Very sexy about Nancy/ To which she never/Caught on — which she certainly/Never used — and she'd /Welcome clues.

I seem to be reunion chairperson again and hope that many of you will attend. I've had a wonderful summer with my family and am looking forward to my year's leave of absence. Keep your news coming!

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PHILLIPS

Joseph P. Kahn
43 Aldie St. #1
Allston, MA 02134

Greetings. Borrowing a page from the "Blueprint for Better Government in Beirut," I have assumed command of this column — the only commission, as I recall, that I ever unrequitedly lusted after at PA (well, there was football captain, but they said I'd have to tackle somebody first). I accepted this mandate for three reasons: the pay is steady, the magazine classy, and someday I might seek higher office, like the Presidency of the United States. Don't laugh. Consider, to cite but one improbable example, George Bush.

Like most working journalists, I have almost no real news to pass along, except possibly about myself. The Alumni Office did send me a 112-page computer print-out covering our alleged whereabouts and professional activities. From this I gleaned that of approximately 280 class members, 37 are lawyers, 20 are medical men, and 10 have fallen into banking. Given that drift, I expected another 40 of you to be morticians by now, but I find instead that we've spawned a fair number of teachers, architects, engineers, book editors, corporate executives and (these must have been the guys who took the phrase "the great end and real business of living" to heart) consultants. Other entries bear closer investigation. For instance, Carlos de Sola, who's listed with the Ministry of Education, Cul-

ture, Youth & Sports in El Salvador (wouldn't you like to spend a week in that office?). Or **Joe O'Hern**, who is (or was) working out of the Majority Leader's office of the Iowa State House, Iowa being one of those states where obscure politicians go to get famous. There are others I want to know about, and all of you should write me. Or dictate something over your modem.

One chap I do know something about is **Anthony Alofsin**, my old roommate and partner in serious crime. Anthony is finishing up a Ph.D. in art history at Columbia and was the first Scholar in Residence at Taliesen West, one of two Frank Lloyd Wright repositories. He will be teaching a Wright seminar at Columbia this spring and has been asked to author the definitive history of the Harvard Graduate School of Design, from which he also holds a degree. He lives in New York, New Mexico, Vienna, Venice, and my spare bedroom, depending on the wind direction. I will say nothing for now about his personal life. There are, however, standard filing procedures under the Freedom of Information Act.

Anthony reports several evenings on various towns with another of his ex-roomies, **Wheelock Whitney**. Lock is a private art dealer in Manhattan, having returned state-side from London's Courtauld Institute of Art. I assume he owns a few fancy canvases himself. Another Londoner, **Mark Hausberg**, who peddles Eurodollars or some damn thing for Morgan Guarantee, was recently seen by the vacationing **Bob Cohan** and family. Bob, once an Asst. Attorney General in Mass., is living in Newton and starting a law partnership specializing in litigation and corporate work. Our class can obviously sue with the best of 'em.

As for me, I'm a full-time feature writer for INC. magazine ("The Magazine for Growing Companies"), a fairly full-time free-lancer (*Travel & Leisure*, *TV Guide*, etc.), a part-time Maine farmer, and, as of this fall, a round-the-clock houseparent. My son James, 14, may not be the oldest PA '67 child (didn't **Steve Kellogg** beat me?), but he must be the first one to reach high school and find one of his old man's classmates there: **Sandy Stott**, now in residence at Concord Academy as teacher and coach. I don't know who this hits harder, Sandy or me, but I like to think that Jaime's in great hands and should soon be beating me in tennis. Lord, though, how the years slip by.

My next deadline is early January. Go ahead, stuff my mailbox.

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ABBOT

Susan Abby Shapiro
3016 Wentworth Ave.
Louisville, KY 40206

As a result of a wonderfully long and newsy letter from **Judy Hannegan Sherman**, she is the featured alumna this time. And what interesting news she provides! She, her husband, Marcus, and their three young children (Kelly, 7, Annie, 4, and Nicholas, 2) returned last summer from Bangkok, Thailand, where they had lived for about five years. Judy humorously described some of the cultural differences as well as the changes (e.g. Cindy Lauper) that shocked her and her family upon their return. But they seem to have adapted, and Marcus' new career is surely keeping their life exciting. He is now a licensed boat cap-

tain, and the Shermans have bought a 200-year-old captain's house and "settled" in Hyannis Port. I put settled in quotes, since the Shermans will be wintering in Key West. That's where the ketch Marcus skipper will be spending the winter. Can't get away from the wanderlust, can you!

Judy, thanks for your letter, and I hope others of you out there will follow suit.

I've gotten feedback from a number of you over the years about how nice it is to be able to keep up with the comings and goings of fellow alumnae. I must add that I love being the Class Secretary. . . but I can't write anything without your input. So let me hear from you.

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PHILLIPS

Stan Crock
5007 Nebraska Ave. NW
Washington, D.C. 20008

This summer my girlfriend was lucky enough to escape the sweltering heat of Washington and work for a law firm in Rochester, N.Y. When I visited her during the Corn Hill festival, a crafts fair that goes on for blocks, who should be standing on the corner in a familiar pose — a hand on his hip — but **Scott Forsyth**? He hasn't changed a bit, except he's taller and needs to shave these days. He's a lawyer with his family's firm in Rochester and is married to a member of Team Xerox.

Also on the legal front, **Skip Jensen** has become a partner in Cummings & Lockwood, a Connecticut law firm. **Ken Krier** also is a partner in the firm. **Ken Blake** says he has just released his first solo album. He's got two boys, Braden, 4, and Elliot, 16 mos. Ken writes, "The older I get, the corner, and I'm always drawing on experiences with Andover people that have taught me that integrity and survival are not incompatible." **Chris Moore** also has two boys, 7 and 8, has built a house in Hebron, Conn., and is working for Aetna in life actuarial. **Ted Kohler** says he is enjoying academic surgery, life in the Northwest and most important, six-month-old Andrew Kohler.

Finally, in what was a disappointing small batch of mail, **Russ Hall** produced a bit of motherlode. He says that he sees **Brandt Andersson** and Patti regularly. Ward Flad is administering emergency medicine while **Frank Currie** is practicing law, Russ says. He adds that he and Debbie are helping two computer start-up companies in Silicon Valley.

One note: someone at PA was responsible for adding some quotation marks to my last epistle, which ended up being misleading. It was not **Dan Koch**, but rather yours truly who visited South Africa in March. I disclaim all blame for what has happened since my visit.

Let's hear from y'all. . . . Your loyal correspondent.

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ABBOT

Cher Lewis
25 Fifth Avenue #14F
New York, NY 10003

Greetings. Summer is over and the back-to-school sounds are everywhere: pencils sharpening, lunchboxes snapping, children's voices subdued from mild shock.

Amazing. I bet no matter how old we get to be, September will always be back to school month.

Well, I went to the post office every day and there was not a word from any of you. Not one card, not one note — nothing. RIEN! What am I to think? Obviously you are all so busy that you don't have the time to sit down and write. I understand. Up until this summer, I had forgotten that there was another way to communicate involving your fingers, other than dialing the phone: writing. But it does require a silent space, a commodity hard to find in a busy pace. Or . . . have you all lost interest in a time that seemed so long ago? When even in all of our confusion, we felt we had all the answers, which were clearly multiple choice and in black and white. Whatever the reason, I can't give news if I don't have any: no peas in the pot, no soup.

Karen Seaward received her Ph.D. in Materials Science and Engineering from Stanford University in June 1984. She is now working for Hewlett-Packard in R&D, while cross-country skiing and cycling (hard trick, Karen!). Sounds amazing — how I wish I had gotten past Earth Science.

Nancy Roberts (nee Applehead) is awaiting the birth of infant #1 in 100° Los Angeles heat. This child will surely be a wonder: a true Californian, shake and bake.

What else? Any of you New York bunnies want to rendezvous for an after drink work this fall? (I know it's backwards!) So if you feel like it, come to:

Gotham
12th St. between 5th and University
January 16, 1986
between 5:30-6:30 p.m.

Put it on your calendar. If no one comes, I'll just finish my drink and walk the three blocks home and you'll never know what you missed. See you soon . . . and write. — Cher

P.S. **Barbara Ainslie**, **Ricky Harvey**, **Judy Calfee**, **Jan Robinson** where are you? News flash! **Paula Atwood** off to Ireland to see the sights. Good trip — hope its a lovely caravan.

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PHILLIPS

Hugh Kelleher
65 Norfolk Street
Cambridge, MA 02139

It seems a bit premature on this pleasant September evening to realize that these pages will arrive around holiday time (remember those great 21-day PA vacations? Can we sign up for one?). In any case, I hope this edition of news from your fellow travellers finds you in strong physical, emotional and spiritual health.

Here is the news from Lake Snow-Begone.

Remember Art? Not **Art Oller**, banker, or **Art Tuttle**, agriculturist, but **art**. **Mark Stevens** does. I believe Mark's still an art critic for *Newsweek*, and his first novel, *Summer in the City*, was published not long ago by Random House. **Jeremy "Edmund Wilson" Bluhm** read it with great pleasure. "Many ideas," says Jeremy.

Chuck McDermott has not forgotten art either. He's been doing songs for movies, and performing hither and yon with John Stewart, once of the Kingston Trio. Of his life as a musician, Chuck said (in the *Boston Globe*), "It's somewhat like being in the

army. You have to go where the battle is." Chuck lives in L.A.

Elliott "Lew" Stewart is also still at the strings. He's a fiddler heading an up-and-coming country band in SF, while also administering seminars for the California CPA Foundation. Another fiddler, southern-style, is Jeff Claus, whose group has a new album out on Rounder Records. Check out "Chokers and Flies." Jeff is by now also the proud owner of a Cornell doctorate in anthropology.

Stay with it, brothers. As one who has occasionally suffered the entrancements of the aesthetic impulse, I can only recall Shakespeare's remark: "No one said it was going to be easy."

Fred Drake, who is probably still as tall as Nate Cartmell, has been named the Chairman of the History Dept. at the Colorado Springs School. He's invited all of us to look him up in C. Springs. Summer '87 is my next cross-country jaunt, Fred, so look out. Another historian is in the crowd. Sam Brainerd, late of the U.S. Army, is headed for a doctorate in history and archaeology at the University of Maryland. Are you still a runner, Sam?

Peter Kunen is back in Marlboro, MA after years as a public defender in Hazard, KY. He's married, and has joined the law firm of Kunen and Hart. Another lawyer is Salt Lake City native Tom Kroesche. Tom is out in southern Cal., where it's warm all year long. That climate seems to agree with a number of people, including Pete Olney who is getting his MPA at UCLA, and who was married over the summer. Pete had our buddy Tom Francis, Exeter '69, as his best man. Peter is a forgiving guy. Tom played in Exeter's line way back when Pete was All-Prep, and in the days when some of our members spent autumn afternoons wearing helmets and shin pads.

If all goes according to plan, I will by now have moved from beautiful downtown Dorchester to beautiful downtown Cambridge, and will have become a neighbor of Wayne Barron and Megan Brook (AA '70), both of whom I've been seeing from time to time. Often this involves swimming out to the middle of Boston Harbor, since that's where they and their sailboat can be found much of the time between spring and fall.

The international travel award this time goes to Bob Furse, who last year travelled to mainland China. Says Bob, "Better to enjoy Chinese food ahead of time. Human interest element the most rewarding, although sights and sounds fascinating."

So there it is — all the news we've got this time around. Have a great holiday, and keep singing, all you boulevardiers.

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ABBOT

Dale Woods Dingleline
15 Aldridge Drive
Greenville, SC 29607

I know, I know. I missed submitting the Class Notes for the last *Bulletin*. It would be easy to say that no one wrote anything. But, truth is that my family and I were in the throes of moving, and Class Notes were not on my mind at the time.

After eleven cozy years in Baltimore, we moved to the genteel south in July. My husband, Bill, is the new Assistant Headmaster and Director of Upper School at Christ Church Episcopal School in Greenville,

S.C. It has been quite an adjustment in letting go of the old and facing the new and untried. Somehow I can't quite get used to being called a "Yankee." I do hate being labeled.

One day, feeling somewhat lonely and wanting to hear a familiar adult voice, and realizing that class notes were due, the time seemed ripe to phone former classmates. Armed with tremendous curiosity, the class list and my telephone in hand, I called.

Lightning struck. The first call was to Sandy Waugh Winans. Sandy is anxiously awaiting the birth of her second child on 14 September. Her plans are to take a leave from teaching for about a year, then go back to work. Maybe.

I always enjoy that precise moment when a surprise turns from shock into recognition, as it did when I called Peggy Howes. In her laid-back way, Peggy told me of her recent marriage to her love of many years. Piglet was the director of a community education program for nine years which included tutoring those who had not finished high school. Now, however, Peggy's pursuing a master's in education, which she will finish this fall.

Peggy mentioned that Wendy Ewald, who is a professional photographer, has published a book of her work. Peggy has seen some of Wendy's work featured in a spring issue of *Psychology Today*.

The final call went to Helene Jenkins Tolbert. Contrary to rumors, Helene only has three children (two adolescents and a baby) and she loves every minute of it. Helene hasn't sung much since her days at Abbot, remembering that singing with The Group was a wonderful and satisfying experience. She feels that she does her best singing now in the privacy of her bathroom. Any of you with children can appreciate that.

Other news: Betsy/Melanie Gifford's picture was featured on the cover of the *Baltimore Sun*'s Sunday magazine in relation to an article on art conservation. Jessie Luenberger Butler's visage in the audience of a Phil Donahue show was noticed by a couple of people. Carlton and Betsy Hoover Sexton hosted their annual "Orioles' Weekend." Members of their party were mutual friends which also included my family (this time we came as tourists and not as residents). Betsy has just recently become the membership chairperson of the Maryland League of Women Voters.

Margie Lord (100 Rutgers Ave., Swarthmore, PA 19081) sends word that she would love to hear from Debbie Elliott.

Well, I don't know what spurred me to call Sandy, Peggy and Helene in particular. But, after sixteen years, the conversation flowed so easily. Thank you, ladies. You were great therapy for me, as I felt myself languishing in a new place without friends . . . yet. Oooo. I can't wait until the next notes are due so that I can call again!

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PHILLIPS

Peter Williams
P. O. Box 2606
Gainesville, FL 32602

Final news of the reunion. Chip Boynton managed to close the books with a \$500 surplus! The monies will be placed in a war chest for our 20th.

I am grateful that Rob Christie had enthusiastically agreed to serve as a deputy Class Secretary. Anyone else who would

like to contribute to the Class Notes should please write me. Rob's address is 1030 West Melwood, Houston, Texas 77009, and his work follows. . .

Gary Tourtellotte wrote that he is a marine biologist with an environmental and engineering consulting firm. He has just earned the five-year residence award from Tampa. . . Doug Adler's wife Prudence, wrote that she is an analyst for the Office of Technology Assessment, and he practices marine law and they have two children, Tyler, 3, Jonathan $\frac{3}{4}$ yr., . . . David Short reported that the woodworking business was very, very good to him, and that Katherine was $2\frac{1}{2}$ and beautiful. . . John Korba and his wife, Jill, are raising son Nicholas while stationed in London with the drilling equipment division of Armco, Inc. (It was at a rig christening keg in Houston that Korba and I discovered he had marketed the drilling rig, and I had built it as Supervisor of Fabrication at Armco.) Look John up if you're in London.

Rob Robinson and Kiki told of two sons, Jamie and Christopher. Rob has turned in his Mexican hat for a pair of Hoosier suspenders, changing turf at National Bank of Detroit from the International to the Midwest sector. David Cohen became the Big Daddy of Alison Esther Cohen, born 19 November '84. His note beamed with fatherly pride.

In 1980 I saw Grant Heidrich in snapshots of someone's Egyptian vacation. . . My sources in the Massachusetts State House recently dined with John Pynchon, who has moved to Boston. . . Steve Pieters' parents were at the Reunion and reported that he has been gravely ill, and lives in L. A. I sent a card and received a nice note in return. I'm sure he would like to hear from classmates. . . Jeff Marshall's brother Peter '65 was at the Royce's cocktail party in June, and reported Jeff alive and well in Manhattan. News of Andy Wexler and Geri came by way of my Dartmouth class newsletter: we learned that daughter Rebecca's delivery was precipitated by a Saturday night in the 10-year reunion tent in Hanover. He reported moving to Los Angeles for the pink tofu, and incidentally to do a fellowship in plastic and reconstructive surgery at UCLA.

Stephanie Dantos and I had pizza at Antonio's Flying Dough Palace in Houston several weeks ago. She was in town visiting friends and was temporarily crippled by a night on the town with John Knapp '69 and others. A call to George McLellan a moment ago confirmed that he was still mending broken hearts in Houston and running Harbour Financial Group, where he wheels and deals in limited partnership syndications.

That's the news. I'm starting a newsletter, and anyone who wants to help or contribute should send items to me at the above address. Let's all keep in touch. — Rob.

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PHILLIPS

Dana Seero
15 Green St.
Marblehead, MA 01945

Reunion planning requires a lot of special effort by a lot of special people. Foremost among them: our new class agents. Chairman Rob Hearne will combine his efforts

on Andover's behalf with investment banking in New York, and raising two children in Princeton, N.J. . . . **Tim Black**, musician and performer, and **Dr. Doug Buxton** will be co-chairmen. Please heed their siren calls.

Jim Abrams writes from New Mexico that he is no longer teaching English in Albuquerque, having accepted a position as Language Arts Specialist for the state department of education. **Jim Bakker** has also relocated — he now runs the Cambridge Antique Shop, with "special discounts to classmates." **Jeb Bush** is a real estate broker and developer in Miami. He and his wife, Columba, have three children, George, 9; Nuelle, 8; and Jeb, Jr., 16 mos. He's in the public eye as chairman of the Dade County Republican Party.

Louis Harding suffers from 14½ year blahs, but will presumably soldier on until Reunions! **George Loring**, Music Director for the Dance Department at St. Pauls, also travels throughout New England playing piano concerts and accompanying Manchester's Choral Society.

John Smith is working on a Ph.D. in Math Education at Syracuse: small wonder he's looking forward to next June! **Paul Sternberg** finished up his residency at Johns Hopkins, and has joined the faculty at Emory University as Assistant Professor of Ophthalmology.

There is still a crying need for people to help with reunion planning and fund raising. Assistance with reunions can mean suggestions for activities, all the way up to chairing the committee. If you have interest, please call me at home, 617-631-2984, or at work, 617-922-5937. The 10th reunion dinner was lobster, but this time around it might be fast food, without additional volunteer planning support.

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ABBOT

Alexandra West Rollins
25 Heatherly Rd.
Brighton, MA 02135

Greetings all! We are delighted to be able to update the class news a bit this time. Should you have more recent news of anyone, please write us. Nancy Phillips Peoples and I are sharing the writing of the Class Notes, and this issue it is my turn. Nancy and her husband, Keith, have recently moved to Windermere, FL 32786 (9806 Mohr's Cove Lane). On to the news:

Sue Dampier King and Tom have two children, Kathy, 1, and Christy, 3½. Sue graduated from Cal State Hayward with a Master's in Biochemistry this summer. She hopes to teach part-time at a junior college. Tom started a mortgage credit reporting business which is doing well. They see **Linda Hynson**, who has been living in L.A. for the past seven years and works as a sign language interpreter on a free lance basis. She bought a house about a year ago. **Ruth Raser Timbrell** and Cary live in San Francisco with Margaret, 6; Clayton, 4; and James, 2. Ruth has just been accepted into a 4-year commitment to be a docent at the DeYoung Museum. She and Cary recently took a trip to Paris, Nice and London, so you can assume that she hasn't changed a whole lot! **Lucy Pope Worgaftik** and Mark had their first child, a girl named Alex, in August. They are living outside of Boston,

and both continue to teach and perform in concerts regularly. Mark is a percussionist. **Carol Kennedy McCarthy** and her husband live outside of Boston also and recently had their third child, Beven. The other two, Maeve and Owen, are nearing school age. Her husband is a third year law student at BC and Carol is on leave from a high tech firm where she does graphics.

Shelby Salmon Hodgkins and Charles have three children, Charles, Whitney and Cameron. **Abby Johnson Cowperthwaite** and David were East in May for a vacation and saw Lucy Pope Worgaftik, **Dory Streett Mention** and **Beatrice McConnie Stroh-meyer**. They ran into **Claudia Comins** in Washington. Claudia runs the direct mail fund raising effort for the Democratic National Committee. Abby is supervising manager for the Community Development Block Grant program for the state of Nevada. She is president of the League of Women Voters in Carson City and continues to be involved in citizen action opposing licensing a high-level radioactive waste dump in Nevada. David works for EPA in Nevada, where they just bought a house. **Linda Hynson** was their "best woman," as she puts it. **Dory Streett Mention** and David have a one-year-old boy, Andrew, and are about to move out of Spruce Head, Maine since David just started work at L.L. Bean and Dory is working as a college counselor part-time at the Hyde School. **Beatrice McConnie Stroh-meyer** (23 Alden Road, Watertown, MA 02172) and her husband have two children, Andres, 2, and Fernando, 4. Bea administers a school in the South End which teaches English to Hispanic children. Her husband is a private consultant to Not-for-Profit organizations. **Didi Salling La Rochelle** and Robert have two children Eric, 8; and Andrew. Didi continues to manage the campaign office for Jim Shannon '69 on a full-time basis.

Susan Pitts Dykstra and her husband, Jim, are living in Washington, DC. Sue works as a securities analyst in Baltimore at Alex Brown & Sons. She covers defense stocks after working for seven years in the Senate on defense issues. Jim is a professional staff member for the Senate Intelligence and Armed Services Committees. They have a new baby, Case William. **Lynn Comley Tinker** is living outside LA with her two sons, Casey, 6, and Kelly, 3. She is working towards her Master's degree in Educational Psychology and counsels at the Continuing High School. Lynn continues to write poetry and is working on a relationship with her birth parents. **Jane Harlan** is an art therapist with the homeless people of New York City's Bowery area. She has a year-old daughter and sends greetings to **Jenny Martin Fallon**. Jenny lives in Belmont . . . that's all I know of her. **Jane Cynthia Johnson Pense** is married to Philip and they have two children, PJ, 4, and Theron, 4 mos. She worked in the government until the December after PJ was born. Philip is an ex-cattle rancher and a current construction worker. They live on a cattle ranch 25 miles from the nearest town. Her comment: "It's quiet."

Because of the space limitations, I must end my column here, although I have quite a bit more news to report, so please do look for it here in the spring edition of the *Bulletin*. It's fun to be doing this again, and we are really grateful for your help. Keep writing, and we will include your news or contact the people you want to hear from. — Sandy.

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PHILLIPS

Walter L. Maroney
41 Parkdale St.
Somerville, MA 02143

Half-finished unpacking, he sat down in his new apartment to type another batch of notes. He was in a transitional state, his clothes still in suitcases, his bed — in lieu of a couch — in the front room, and the TV on the floor. The woman he cared about was two hours away, living in another city, working for Legal Services, that appendix of the Reagan Administration. But he had unpacked his books, and arranged them carefully in the glassed-in book shelves which had been the reason he'd taken the apartment in the first place. He kept telling himself he'd add one or two of his own to that collection, but at thirty-two or so years old, it was hard to be sure about anything anymore.

Only three notices this month. **Jim McVeety**, who as a teen-ager was wide-eyed and sly, all doped-up and sober as a judge, a wild and untrained intellect who introduced me to the joys of *Suffragette City*, writes from a sojourn in Czechoslovakia of Kafka's Castle and the Good Soldier Schweik. The woman who loves him speaks Russian; Jim can get by in German. In Praha they wander, American aphasics, through a country that has been erased by the twentieth century.

And **Mace Yampolsky**, that round force of nature, from Las Vegas, Nevada. I remember Mace primarily as an army coat who was homesick for the row houses of Revere, a city that still smells simultaneously of the sea and old concrete. Mace has bought a house on a street in the middle of the desert named Rhinelander Drive. He travels to Los Angeles and to Dallas, taking depositions in the wake of a hotel fire. In Los Angeles, he found **Sheridan Liu** at home and **Jocko MacNelly** at a motel swimming pool.

And finally, **Steve Ross**, who, it appears, died almost four years ago in a motorcycle accident in Portland, Ore. Word arrived via a form from the Alumni Office, on which someone had scrawled a query as to why no prior report. Another casualty of the bureaucratic shuffle, I suppose: a last small indignity. I remember Steve, of all places, in Benner house where, as a lower, he had good runs of luck on several of the machines. Like Mace, he wore an army coat, but was more sporty about it. In public he was pretty sure of himself, a kid who was smoother than a teenager has a right to be. He was brittle, though; at sixteen, he seemed concerned with the surface of things, as if he had not yet really encountered his interior life. There is no graduating picture of Steve in our yearbook. He departed early from Andover and from this life. Our condolences —unconsciously late — to Steve's family, to everyone who knew and loved him. [Ed. note: AO had only learned of Steve Ross's death at the beginning of June via a call to Reed College.]

Fifteenth reunion in less than two years. The Old Guard beckons: a small group of old men, underneath a single banner for convenience sake; the rest of us, in process now, eventually erased. But to Steve, as to **Dave Ware**, **Pat O'Conner**, **Al Kazickas**, **Jim Bratton**, **Ned Yost**, **Pete Anderson**: if we are only intermittently moved by your passings in the course of our own unfinished lives, maybe that's enough. Like our younger selves, we can at least carry you in our memories, and bring you — from time

to time — to flickering life with our words. We'll hope that people do the same for us. With something akin to love.

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ABBOT

Linda Gilbert Cooper
Spring Valley Road
Ossining, NY 10562

It was Friday afternoon and I was at the local bakery. The door swung open and in walked the Taylors of Briarcliff Manor.

It seems that as a result of mention in my last column the Taylors were deluged (only a slight exaggeration) with calls. A query to Rocky (PA '72) if he knew "news" of others led to receipt of a long missive which began: "Finally, we disenfranchised and ignored have an alumni voice. The news is that AA, not PA is the news from 1972."

Well Rocky, you always had a voice in Walter's column; it's just the tone is sweeter from New York. (Walter, if you ever need a substitute, here's your man.) Unfortunately, the constraints of class column writing won't permit me to share all the comments and quips from Lord Taylor. But the facts as presented are — Rocky and wife, Sandy, got together in Manhattan with investment banker Mark Lawrence (PA '72), wife, Laurie, and baby Emily Catherine (now about six months old). A later rendezvous with attorneys Bijan Amini (PA '72) and his wife, Marcie, led to the determination the Bijan was in dire need of help. He was threatening to become an asst. federal prosecutor specializing in nabbing tax evaders.

Also present at that dinner were Steve Hoch (PA '72) and wife, Janie, visiting from Switzerland where Steve is an expatriate banker. They have two girls. Steve said they had just returned from sailing the coast of Turkey and were enroute to Martha's Vineyard to investigate maritime conditions for the bank. Rocky swears this knack for finding worthwhile projects was developed during Andover's February Week when Steve studied The Techniques of Ski Instruction.

Javier Baz (PA '72), his wife, Chantall, and their two children live in Greenwich, Ct.

And, finally, Rocky concludes his report with, "I am happy to report the arrival of first child William Randolph. You girls really have a great time during that interlude you call labor."

If anyone should know about labor it's our blue-ribbon class mother **Lynn Graham Goldberg** of Washington, D.C.. Already the mother of one girl, Lynn gave birth to twin boys (Mark and Daniel) last April. Last I knew she was taking a leave of absence from Wharton Econometrics where she manages the Federal Marketing Program. **Holly Cleveland Lezcaro** is the mother of two girls, Meg and Ana (ages two and three), and is pursuing an Ed.M. in Early Childhood Education. She started teaching pre-school in the Boston area this summer. Banker **Kris Brainerd Innes** of Sharon, Mass., should have borne baby number two by now giving 2½-year-old Maggie someone to play with. Husband/teacher Dan was looking forward to the summer off with the new bambino.

Even I am joining the ranks of those with second children. Our first, Anna (a.k.a. The Boss) started kindergarten and an ice hockey league this September, while baby

#2 is expected next spring.

Last but not least on the baby front, **Joy Beane Briant's** family has grown by one yellow lab. A one-and-a-half-year old pup named Bailey needed a home. And attorneys Briant had just the spot their newly built mansion overlooking Indian Brook Reservoir in Ossining, NY. Since Charlie and Joy's work schedule keeps them at a hectic pace, it's good someone will be able to enjoy their new home.

Liz Hall has given up working in a small animal clinic in Manhattan for a move to Japan where husband Derek Jaskulski was transferred by Bankers Trust. She will look for veterinarian work there. She should also look for **Joanie Lichtman Corkin**, who I'm told is on an Army base with her husband. **Lila Wills Bronson**, who now lives in San Gabriel, CA with new husband David, "an enterprising businessman dealing with plumbing and heating," is directing state and federal program implementation within some California schools. She writes grant proposals and supervises the instructional aids and curriculum. She took courses at UCLA this summer preparing to teach writing this year to students in the first through sixth grades. **Sarah Pendleton** has married and is teaching in the Maine Outward Bound Program. **Jill Lerer** is a third grade bilingual teacher in Lowell, Mass. **Connie deSilva** works at MIT Video Courses in Cambridge, plays her synthesizer, and lives in Somerville, Mass. after a few years as a northern state disc jockey and a far West rock band musician. **Missy Baird** attended Lila's wedding, which was held in Miami; was on a two week study tour of the People's Republic of China; visited **Megan Schutte** and **Jim Mayock** (PA '72) and wife Lydia in San Francisco. Her sister, Dr. Elizabeth Baird '75, was married last spring to Dr. William Randall Lay III. Missy has moved into the ranks of administration and is now Director of Consultation, Education and Training for Family Services in Tampa, Florida. She would like to hear from **Sandy Reynolds Wasco** of Calif. and **Tad Sullivan** (PA '72). She can be reached at 1151 Thayer St., Safety Harbor, FL 33572.

Attorney **Leigh Brecheen** of Los Angeles wrote that her mother, Ann Cutler Brecheen '35 attended her 50th reunion at Abbot last spring. Before we know it . . .

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PHILLIPS

Peter B. Morin
66 Wequaquet Lane
Centerville, MA 02632

I write this column hastily, just before leaving to pick up **Jim Hackett** in Providence and then to Pleasant Valley to watch the pros spank the little white pea. Thought I might learn something, and not sure at all what Hackett will learn besides the location of the beer tent.

Not one solitary Alum took us up on our open house invitation this summer, which leads me to believe that either no member of the '73 class drinks and plays golf, or no one is reading the notes. We really are gracious hosts. Honestly.

One classmate, **Ron Lacey**, did indicate by letter that he would enjoy allowing me to teach him the "finer points of hooking and slicing" (I know them *all*) if ever he could get from Bartlesville, Oklahoma to Cape Cod. Ron spends time there as export manager for a high-tech electronics subsid-

iary of Phillips Petroleum. He reports that he is not on the fast track, but life is "pretty damn good" nevertheless. He has been isolated from Andover Alums for some time (I don't know why, there must be millions of them in Bartlesville), but did run into **Gregg Hammer** in Chicago, circa 1980. That experience affected him profoundly, I'll bet. Gregg was graduating from Northwestern Med. School in pediatrics at that time. So it's safe to assume he's now protecting the health and safety of the next Midwestern yuppie generation. Ron is, at this very moment, in London looking up **Phil Kemp**, and visiting his brother **Ken Lacey '71** who is at Arthur Anderson. Thanks for the fine letter, Ron. I wish more of you mugs would follow suit. This job is no damn good, I tell 'ya.

One guy who stays in touch is **Brooks Bloomfield**, who, you may remember, was supposed to land on my doorstep this past summer, according to a daiquiri-influenced, cryptic phone message. . . . Well, you'll all be surprised to learn that he didn't make it. He reports by post card from Park City, Utah, that he never made it to the Cape because "**Pease, Watson and Matt Barry** were no longer in Arkansas, Florida or Atlanta." That's why he didn't call back. And he is now waiting to hear about a teaching job in Park City. That's some kind of explanation, Brooks! What are you teaching, logic I?

Bits of poorly Xeroxed hen scratchings reached my home this summer: **Crafford Harris** is still in graduate school in biochem at UCSF; also **Alan Louie** there on a research fellowship in psychiatry (call Brooks Bloomfield for a case study, Al). **Craw** visited **Ned Jackson** at Princeton; he's also a Ph.D. chemistry. **Craw** starts post-doctorate fellowship in developmental genetics at Berkeley next summer. Might he be cloning J. Fitz? **Michael Beschloss**, call **Crafford** at 415-666-3240 (O) or 415-566-6455 (H). **Phil Bauman** and wife just returned from Nepal, India; Burma and Thailand and settled back into the apple for more orthopedic surgery and married life.

George Mackor married wife **Jill M.** in Sept. '83 in Hinesville, GA; produced offspring **Katie Michelle** in Nov. '84; opened family dentistry in Manlius, NY; and lives in Rayetteville, NY. Wants to know how to find **Andre Bacalao**. That's all the folks I've heard from. Five of you louts! No phone call, no nothing!

I just had dinner two nights in a row with **Matt MacIver '72**, one in Chatham, one at a great little art deco joint in Boston called Cornucopia on West Street. Check it out. **Matt** just left the Lincoln Institute in Cambridge to devote time to a historic rehab project in Perth Amboy, NJ. Great tax shelter, if anyone has some cabby to drop.

Hackett and I are talking about a large bash for Eastern U.S. Alums, sometime during the winter. It would help out a lot if you bums could let me know your desires to attend, and then Hack will know how much Riunite to buy. Call at night, 617-778-0397.

Betsy (Roscoe '75) has changed careers, and is now Art Director for *Cape Cod Life* magazine. It is available on news stands from coast to coast, and will inform you all of just what an idyllic life we're supposed to be leading here. It's all lies, I tell you. But then, you can always tell that a politician is lying, if his lips are moving.

Now, come on, boys! Don't be embarrassed about penmanship. I insist on get-

ing mail with exotic postmarks, like Bar-
sville, OK.

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ABBOT

Marcia B. McCabe
10 West 66th Street, #16B
New York, NY 10023

The news is very brief from the class of '73. Don't hesitate to write or call, girls! This column hungers for, and cannot exist without, any and all details of your fascinating lives! Please stay in touch!

I did hear from several of our class that had been previously silent. **Patience Horton Betke** is alive, well and living in Aspen, Colorado where she and her husband, John, own the Hawkeye Galleries. They have two galleries that specialize in fine 19th Century prints and maps. Business is booming and Patience loves her life there. She is also helping to raise John's eight-year-old son Rubin, who she hopes is "An-lover bound" when he hits ninth grade. If you're in the area, give her a call: 303-925-248.

Colleen Flynn recently joined the Mid-and-Ross Corp. in Cleveland where she is in attorney in their legal department and heading their securities law department. She is excited about her new job, is single and having a ton of fun! Her new address: 7604 Winslow Road, Shaker Heights, OH 44120. **Susan Urie Donahue** also switched jobs. She's now the director of marketing for the Embassy Suites Hotel in Boston which just opened this fall. **Christine Ho** was out of touch due to years of extensive work on her Ph.D. in Clinical Psychology. She finished her dissertation in September. Hooray! She is happily married, living in Seattle with husband and dogs. **Deborah Woodsome** gave up her five year teaching job to stay at home and raise her son. In the meantime, she completed a graduate degree in special education and is preparing for baby number two, due in March. **Marge Snelling More** had her first child, Meredith, on 13 December 1984 (brought by the stork and Santa Claus!)

Anne Spader, though not a "mom," is up to her elbows in children! After a year of kindergarten, she now teaches first grade at the Buckley School in NYC. Loves the job but is desperately searching for a decent apartment. **Edith Wilson Pope** was very upset that she had to miss her former roommate **Vicki Wood's** wedding last May due to business in Malaysia. Edie was recently promoted to Project Manager in Research and Development for Hewlett Packard. She reports that **Lawson Fisher** (PA '73)'s wife, **Christine**, is expecting a baby this spring. **Margaret Hillhouse**, still an avid outdoors-woman, lives in Montana where she works as a hydrologic technician for the Forest Service. Last year she not only bicycled through Europe, but also spent two months in Mexico studying migratory birds. My hat's off to you, Margaret. My idea of camping is sleeping with the window open!

I'm still playing **Sunny Adamson** on *Search For Tomorrow* but on 13 April, I started a new "role." I married **Chris Goutman** (he directs *Another World*) after a lengthy (6+ years) courtship. The actual ceremony took place in Pennsylvania, so the weekend after, we threw a party in NYC for our friends. **Ted Wood** (PA '73) came up from Washington, D.C., where he was working as a photo editor and on his Master's degree. The ever handsome Mr.

Wood was a huge hit with all of my single friends! **Will Schutte** (PA '73), on the other hand, was so devastated by my nuptials that he left town! Seriously, folks. . . he moved back to the West Coast after receiving a terrific promotion with McGaven Guild Radio. NYC misses you, **Will! Noreen Markley** and friend **Maynard** flew in from Michigan. **Noreen** spent the summer of '85 fixing up her new house, traveling in Europe and obtaining a new job. She is the Assistant Comptroller at a small company, and is president of the Great Lakes Andover/Abbot Alumni Association.

Although **Josie Martin** couldn't make the festivities, I saw her in March of '85 when she was passing through town. She has given up the political scene in D.C. to start her own business. A sweet wedding card from **Chad Nehrt** (PA '73) brought news that although he's still with **Philip Morris**, he's been posted to Switzerland. He'll send his address (all visitors welcome) when he has one.

That's all for now! Have a happy holiday season and a wild and wonderful winter.

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Jack Gray
80 Central Park West, Apt. 14C
New York, NY 10023

The last issue of these notes neglected to mention a key item about PA post-punk rockers, the Del Fuegos. The fact is two of the musicians are **Trigger Cook's** cousins. **Trigger** is currently performing with his band, The Electric Caves. Recitals are known as Cave-Ins. He also has a new daughter, **Jenny**. It seems a great many of our classmates have ended up in the entertainment business. I ran into **Peter Kapetan** the other day dining *al fresco* in the upper west side of Manhattan (he was eating a hot dog). He tells me he is currently singing and dancing in a "forties review." **Davy Fishelson** is working on a script for a new film he hopes to produce. He anticipates an autumn premiere. A West Coast source spotted **Mason Wilkinson** in Seattle. He lives in LA and is rock star **Bonnie Raitt's** Production Manager. **Mason** has seen **Dave Zelon** tooling around the city of freeways. **Dana Delany** is there working on film projects. Back in New York, **Rick Oller** is rumored to be a musician but is definitely married and living in lower Manhattan. **Wendy Matthews** has been very active, playing lead roles in off-off Broadway productions of **Chekov** and others. **Karyn Sikora** is an actress in New York as well. **Jon Freidenberg** has matriculated in the Master's program for theater at Carnegie Mellon.

Terry Dorman, between trips to LA, London and NYC on business, found time to catch **Bruce Springsteen** in Newark. Meanwhile, **Keith Kloza** married **Mary Lyons** in Andover. **Mat Mangan**, **Chris Gannon**, **Tom Mitchell**, and **Mike Corcoran** managed to make the ceremony. **Dave Wray** didn't, being distracted by a golf tournament and a new baby daughter, born on the fourth of July. **Robert Preston** has a new daughter also. He is a fine arts printmaker living in Massachusetts. **Harriet Richards Sullivan** is an illustrator at New York's School of Visual Art. **Jackson Hee** has had three nieces to PA (gosh, they wouldn't even let my little brother in). He writes "after 7 long years with the U.S. Government . . . I am working for Eaton Corpora-

tion A/L Division in Deer Park, Long Island." He is designing electronic systems for B-1B bombers. **Kent Vogel** may get a chance to try out **Jackson's** handiwork — he's a pilot with the Air force.

In the realm of the professionals, **Tom Barber** is a doctor in Middletown, Conn. . . **Bob Bagnall** a lawyer in Washington, D.C. . . **Randy Carroll** an accountant in LA. . . **Charlie Foxwell** is a group manager for Bank of Boston's Government Trading Desk. He lives with his wife, **Mary**, in Medford. . . **Jorge Sanchez** is controller for Cosmo Communications in Miami. **Tay & Tay** attorney, **Mark Tay** lives in Haverhill and **Eduardo Gonzalez** is with Drexel in Puerto Rico. **Ann Blumberg** has left **Merrill Lynch** for a small international consulting firm in Greenwich.

After completing her Ph.D. in professional psychology, **Sara Wedeman** is Director of Consumer Research with First Pennsylvania Bank in Phila. She is planning on marrying **Michael Feagans** shortly. **Sara** reports that **Becky Park** is at Princeton working on a Masters in Russian. Last summer, **Becky** led two tours of the Soviet Union for a travel agency. **Karen Tulis** is the assistant to the chairman at UC Berkeley.

Ned and the Nummies Update: **Harry Weiss** is doing research on Landmark Preservation in Santa Fe, New Mexico. He was recently married to **Roberta Cole**. **Andy Peterson** is selling real estate in Peterboro, N.H. Contrary to this column, **Ned Whittemore** is no longer building guitars in Minneapolis but has a shop selling high performance bicycle parts there. **Jon Meath** has been extremely busy as a freelance television producer for the likes of IBM and Shearson/American Express. **Jon** spoke with **Woody Tasch** (PA faculty, circa 1974) at **Janie Barnett's** wedding (PA '75).

New York is rife with rumors of an upcoming social event so stay alert. Meanwhile, forward all facts, gossip, and innuendo to me at my new address above.

Correction: In last issue **Lisa Landsman** was incorrectly listed as **Lisa Landsman Oliveri**. It is **Lisa Hockmeyer** who is married to Mr. Oliveri.

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Stephen K. Bache
2760 Third St.
LaVerne, CA 91750

I second **Mari's** view of the reunion: "It was a triumph for **Anne Rollings** and **David Vipond**. **Ann** and **David** wish to thank everyone who came to have fun. Special thanks go to **Mary Jo-O'Reilly Smith** who did more than her share as our liquor chairman, and thanks to **Kappit Co.** for our hats. Many thanks too to **Cecily Harshman** who led a seminar on coeducation at PA. And to everyone who lent a hand, and made our reunion so enjoyable, much luck and thanks for a terrific weekend." I can only cap her comments by toasting "absent friends."

Let me pass along some aging news, courtesy of the Alumni Office, that may as well have made several transcontinental journeys. I apologize if any of it is stale.

There is a healthy file of clippings about **Peter Sellars** recently "crowned head of the newly established American National Theatre at the Kennedy Center" in Washington, D.C. Those who remember **Peter's**

marionettes at PA will not be surprised that this talented MacArthur prizewinner and Harvard alumnus has succeeded in delighting the press. The very latest, I hear, is that he will be appearing in a forthcoming Hollywood film.

Bill Whiteford complains of insufficient coverage in these pages. I and my co-secretaries, **Mari Wellin King** and **Roger Strong**, will endeavour to remedy past omissions. Please send the news again. **Lisa Doyle** breathlessly conveys her tale of five years in Beantown. Currently she is an Associate Product Manager for New Products at Gillette and owns a condo in Back Bay. Squash at the Harvard Club fills her free time. **Sheri Putnam Conway** and husband John are proud parents of a year-old daughter, Betsy. John started with Goldman Sachs in August. **Elizabeth Atwater Connolly** graduated from law school, moved to Minneapolis, bought a house and went to work for a large (100 lawyer) law firm. Also amongst the ranks of the wed is **C. B. Fuller** who only admits to living in New York City.

Donna Cameron-Hall (nee Cameron) writes: "I was married at Cochran Chapel at Christmas time 1984 to Martin Anthony Hall, a London native now practicing law at Ropes & Gray in Boston. **Caren Ponty** and her husband, **Ira, Joannie Bozek** and Peter Gilbert '72 were among the PA alumni in attendance. [This spring] I joined Tufts-New England Medical Center as Associate General Counsel." This was the year of weddings. **Jessica Ziegler** married Piers Anthony Cardew in New York last April. **Connie Cummings** missed the reunion. Her employer, Manufacturers Hanover, transferred her to Milan, Italy. **Mike Gocowski**, lawyer and *bon vivant* in Windham, N.H. has formed Atlantic Trade Group to import Spanish wines — another entrepreneur taking advantage of the overvalued dollar. **Charles Miers** Fine Arts Editor at George Braziller & Co. and winner of the reunion's mini-marathon (2.2 miles) won the 1985 Tony Godwin Award to encourage transatlantic publishing.

On to more recent reports: **Mike Weill** continues to enjoy his work as an engineer in the budget and supply/demand areas at Shell in New Orleans. He and his wife, Kim, share their new townhouse with their "four-legged child," a golden retriever getting house training. Free weekends are spent camping in Mississippi or sunning in Florida. **Kurt Schwarz** just arrived in hot, central Texas to assume his duties as Assistant Professor in the Politics department at the University of Texas (Arlington) outside Dallas. He will teach introductory courses and complete his dissertation for Princeton. **Peter Mitchell** takes time out from hockey coaching to sell billets for Big Steel in Milwaukee. His wife, Claire, works in public relations. **Jack Berman** lives on my coast but up in San Francisco. He works as a litigation associate. **Gren Blackall** attends the UCLA Business School. I saw his name among the roster of American Marketing Association officers when I took the CFA Level I exam in June.

I am very eager to hear from more classmates, especially those in the Los Angeles basin. Please call me at work: (213) 742-3556. I keep New York hours, 6:15 a.m. to 4:30 p.m. Pacific time. In a year at Transamerica Investment Services, the investment manager for Transamerica's insurance subsidiaries, I started by managing the money market mutual fund, Cash Reserve, and

vestment-like insurance products. Sounds dull.

The next relief pitcher in the Class Secretary rotation is **Roger Strong**. Write him at 220 E. 57th St., Apt. #14H, New York, NY 10022.

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Tim Dempsey
Phillips Academy
Andover, MA 01810

It really is true that when you skip one class notes deadline, suddenly the information begins to flow. And what timing: with Tenth Reunion plans well under way and the Event only a few months off, much is the news I have to bring concerning '76ers.

Debora Rosen writes from New York where she has been quite busy acting and keeping notes on '76ers in the big city. Deb trained and acted in London for three years before returning stateside, and has been acting and working as a producer's assistant. She writes that **Bill Wrangos** is also doing production work, and that **Bill** reported hearing of **John Crichton's** marriage and move to England. Deb also brought news of: **Jenny McCray**, now back at Yale's Drama School in their directing program; **Chris Clemenson** is now in L.A. and, according to Deb, "a huge movie star"; **Ellen Greenfield** is a producer; **Lisa Barlo** resident photographer for Channel 13 (PBS); **Jim Horowitz** "is living on the upper west side and is a writer, I think."

Craig Conrad happily announced the birth of **Christine Higgins Conrad**, whom Craig and wife Sue brought into our crazy world last June. **John Chory** wrote with tons of news: **Joe Salvo** is a doctoral candidate in molecular biology at Yale; **Paul Gangi** is, according to John, "into fast cars, plush condos, and dental floss," by that he means Paul is a dentist in the Merrimack Valley. **Steve James** is a salesman for a drug company in New Jersey; **Jim Butler** living quite a life in the D.C. area. John was a Captain in the Army, and working for a certain "company" before enrolling in Harvard's Law School this fall.

Thorn Smith wrote to announce that he is practicing law in Spartanburg, South Carolina (as did **Whit Foster**) and that he'll be hanging out the shingle in Baltimore, his home town. **John Javitch** will be finishing his M.D. at Johns Hopkins this year, about the time he celebrates his first anniversary: Jon was married to **Miriam Welkovic** this past June.

When **Felix Murdoch** stopped by during a business trip for Security Pacific, I pulled out the pen and readied my pad for the reams of news I was certain he'd have ready for this faithful scribe. **Connie Ordway**, he reports, is married and living in Palo Alto. **Julie O'Donnell** was married Labor Day 1984, and is now working in Chicago. **Doug Lilly** has been involved in the NYU MBA program and works for a "take-over artist" in the Apple. **Bart Partington** also participates in the NYU biz program, while working for an insurance company.

Felix reports that **Adam Pool** is working for the Industrial Bank of Japan, and that **Mark Fraker**, after Berkeley, moved into bankbiz with Bankers Trust, but bailed out to Chase Manhattan. **Wendy Walker** has been known to take a course at the New School, Felix tells, while **Vicky Cartier** de-

signs... what? Jewelry in NYC. **Dan Henger** and **Peggy Dolgenos** are partners in some business adventure on Taiwan (the scribe can't wait to hear more of those antics), while **Sue Chira**, recently married to **Michael Shapiro**, is still writing for the *New York Times*, more recently in Japan. No one hears from **Jason Fish** laments this write along with Felix. And whatever happened to **Mullen**? Still on the farm?

Pam Eaton and I continue to slug it out here on old Andover Hill, and look anxiously forward to your return next spring for reunions. We've just spent an exotic summer touring the Soviet Union for three weeks and France and Switzerland for two and we're anxious to share reminiscence about those fabulous days. We're collecting ideas for the June weekend of celebration — perhaps a punk band I know could play for us — how about a dinner party in the Abbots dining room?

77

Susanna A. Jones
219 East 11th St.
New York, NY 10003

Labor Day has come and gone, but it's hotter and more humid here than in most places in July. Also in NYC enduring the heat is **Meg Azzoni** who is working as an architect in the firm of **James Stuart Polshek & Partners**. She loves her job which includes work on the Carnegie Hall renovation. **Bill Yun** has returned to New York. I bet he regrets it now — to work as a trader for First Boston. After graduating from Tuck in the spring, Bill took an amazing trip and his itinerary included Australia, New Zealand, and Tahiti.

Rick Moody lives and works across the river in New Jersey where he is married, playing hockey, and wishing he could find some lax players. **Dean Nelson** also lives and works in the Mid-atlantic region; he's sales manager for **Proctor & Gamble** and makes his home in Devon, Pa.

Corporate America hasn't yet found **Al Magoun**. He's still in Hartford where he was employed during one six month period as a "head waiter, track coach, runner, disc jockey, history teacher, and Trinity College film coordinator." Those of you who have never taught probably don't realize how closely related those varied pursuits are (Alex is looking for **Jay Hoey**, **John Mehan**, **Tim Cain**, **Joe Zeoli**, and **Andy Brechia**). **David Davis** has found an easier route to fame and fortune: he claims to have won a new car on "Wheel of Fortune." **Kris Kinney** also continues to travel an unusual career path: professional tennis. She loves her work, travels all over the world, and looks great.

Our sources on the West Coast are keeping us well informed. **Chelsea Congdon** is still in San Francisco where she works for an environmental consulting firm. She reports that **Katy Loewald** is getting married — fill us in! Both **Chelsea** and **Wendy Sonabend Erikson** see **Hallidie Grant** who re-settled in San Francisco after a stint commuting between that city and LA. **Wendy** also passed on the exciting news that **Betsy** and **Andy McCarthy** are expecting a baby in November. **Wendy** herself working for a "small organization that puts on running races in the Bay area." Like everyone else, she loves San Francisco.

Our reporter from Boston, **Gay Macon**

er, informs us that she is working for a construction company in that city. Until **Sa McGovern** graduated from Harvard in June, she and Gay were living together again. Lisa has moved to Philadelphia where she is clerking for a judge. **John Evans**, our Connecticut correspondent, had news of another lawyer in the making: **Nery Vaillant** is taking a year off from Yale to work in NYC. John also noted that **an Lieberfeld** ran an arts festival on the Cape this summer.

Like Emery, the majority of classmates writing in this time are in graduate school, including yours truly. **John Springer** is in his third year at U. Minn. Med. Sch. While in Andover, I saw **Liz Laverack** who is very excited about her medical career which she is about to begin at Dartmouth Med. Sch. **Odd Anderson** is beginning his second year of doctoral work in physics at Duke. He is about to embark on a Ph.D. in physics in **Tom Morse**. He graduated from Oberlin in '85 and will be attending the U. of Colo. at Boulder for his graduate work. Hopefully, **Quad Wheeler** was admitted to a grad program in geology without having to "appease the gods" with "a ritual burning of various classic texts" as he feared might be necessary. **GINNY MAYNARD SWAIN's** husband is a geologist too, but she is studying architecture at Rice in Houston where they live. **Jean Kennedy** is in business school at Tulane in New Orleans where she and her husband live.

And, as always, our wedding section. **Elizabeth Johnson** sent a note to the effect that she's engaged to Lee Bishop and plans to be married in a year. **Chris Cole**, who graduated from Harvard B. Sch. in June, tied the knot with Barbie Griffin on July 6. Congratulations and best wishes to all.

Keep the news coming; give me a call if you're in the Big Apple. Have a nice fall.

Nicholas Stoneman
17 White Street
New York, NY 10073

Here's the latest news flash for the Class of '78. **Erika Hartmann** writes she married Joe Couture in September of '84. She is living in Burlington, teaching emotionally disturbed children and working on her masters (M. Ed.) at UVM. **Robert Blanks** has finished teaching at Peddie and will be attending graduate school at Boston College. He was married this past June. **K. Cecilia Williams** is working as police officer in Vallejo, Calif., recently competed in the California Police Olympics in power lifting (won a silver medal) and plans to eventually attend law school. **Judy Morton** is teaching 5th and 6th grade language and reading at Greens Farms Academy and coaching high school lacrosse. Her first team was 7-1 in the last season. It sounds like she is really enjoying what she's doing. **John Lyons** has married Hannah Felton and is living and teaching prep school in Delaware.

John Starosta has recently moved to Costa Rica where he is working for Save the Children in their field office. **Victoria Hull** has been promoted to an associate at Goldman, Sachs and Co. in their London office. While we are on the topic of investment banking, I should mention that **Ken MacKenzie** is working for First Boston as an analyst in their mergers and acquisition group here in New York. **Richard Gurley** writes

that he has received a BA from Hampshire College in Public Health for which he spent "a year conducting research on public health delivery and impact in rural Nepal." He is currently attending Tufts Medical School.

As for myself, I am still working for Salomon Bros. in NYC trading mortgage-backed securities and doing my best to survive. I'd love to hear from those of you who have time to write. If you happen to be in town, feel free to call (212)966-7590. That's all for now.

80

Kate Thomes
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New York, NY 10010

Unfortunately, this issue will not hit the stands until late fall and by then everyone will have written at length, but as it is, a lot of my information is quite dated. In late June I received information that **Lisa Posey** is "alive and well" in New York City working for Ralph Lauren Women's Wear. **Ann Cummings** graduated from Brown last December and was to embark on a two-month trip to Australia and New Zealand this past May. With a great deal of enthusiasm, **Claire Hamilton** sent greetings to all fellow Andoverians. She graduated from U.C. Berkeley last May and has been working as a paralegal at a corporate law firm in San Francisco, yet considering re-directing herself and entering either journalism or publishing. **Elizabeth Daley** finished her first year of law school at the University of Conn. and was off to London for the summer.

Recently, I received a post card from **Guy Letourneau** who earnestly reports on his newest endeavor as a design engineer for Volvo-White Autocar (Trucks) in Salt Lake City. Another westerner, **Stef Bemis** has been in touch from Sante Fe, New Mexico where she has been scoring high marks as an equestrienne and may qualify for the Senior National Championships in Woodside, Calif. On 18 September, **Jim Currid** finishes his training in helicopter sky-diving and other military maneuvers. From there he will be stationed in Ft. Hood, Texas, a strategic location because of its proximity to Big College Football.

Back East, **Cassie Doykos** starts another school year teaching at Greenwich Country Day. **Sally Baldwin** also gets underway for another school year at Bentley College in Boston as Assistant Director of Annual Giving. Also in Boston, "our woman of the '80s," **Sarah Ehrlich** has been demonstrating impressive PR at KK&M, Inc. Advertising.

In August I had dinner with **Dianne Hurley** at New York's Pete's Tavern. She is still "living" at Goldman Sachs, working in their real estate division.

Hope everyone had a fulfilling summer and has a happy Thanksgiving and a good time in between.

Mr. H. Schulyer Royce, history instructor and head of the Friday Forum, is anxious to learn the names of the students who served as members of the Friday Forum during the year 1979-80. If you were a member of the Forum during this time, please contact him. Thank you, Ed.

81

Bill Ullman
1040 Ashbury Street, Apt. #1
San Francisco, CA 94117

With pleasure I announce the appointment of **Tony Bienstock** as our 5th Reunion Chairman. Any who remember his graduation party in N.Y. know that he is well qualified for the job. Our reunion takes place on 13-15 June 1986. As **John Burgess** likes to say (still): "Be there. Aloha."

On campuses throughout the country, students protested their school's investments in South Africa. I assume the protesting will continue this fall. Whether directly or remotely, the racial problems in South Africa have touched us, disturbed us. **Peter Anderson** journeyed to South Africa and felt racial oppression first hand. Although Peter is white, he disguised himself as a black. He ventured to restaurants, to all-white country clubs and trains. One day, while disguised, he went to a restaurant in Cape Town and the "white guy behind the counter turned to a black and said, 'Here is one of your brothers, you serve him. I'm not.'"

While not all of us had such adventure last year, many of us met with success and graduated with distinctions of various kinds. At Franklin and Marshall's Awards day, **Patrick McHugh**, an American Studies major, won his department's award for academic excellence. He was also captain of the Diplomats' cross country team and a member of the string ensemble. **Jim Kohn** made Phi Beta Kappa, one of 8 students at Bowdoin to do so. **Bruce Raphael** earned a spot on the Dean's list at Colby college. **Doug Price**, a mid-fielder on the Middlebury lacrosse team, was named to the 1985 Snively Division all-star team. Doug co-captained the Panthers and emerged as one of the team's top scorers with 22 points on 15 goals and 7 assists. At Harvard **Suzanne Tanner** graduated magna cum laude; she also received the David McCord prize for extensive contributions to performing arts at Harvard. But wait, there's more: she was a member of the women's ice hockey team, the Collegium-Musicum and the Kirkland House music and drama society; she also won 2 other scholarships for academic excellence. Her secret? Vitamins. And no sleep. And fellow town mate (townie?) **Buddy Terranova** earned a B.S. at Carnegie Mellon U. He will be working for Raytheon Co. this year. As for myself, I'm working for the Gap (the clothing store) in their headquarters as a copywriter. I'm living in San Francisco. Stop by anytime; I'm in the phonebook.

Everyone should be gearing up for the reunion in June. Was it **Tony Vine** who suggested that we title the reunion "Revenge of the Nerds," or **Bill Kummel** who suggested "Glory Days?" I'll try to do a better job with the notes next time. Apologies. Bill.

82

Susan Philipp
133 Tutter's Neck
Williamsburg, VA 23185

Well, you guys, all I have to say is I should have sent out those postcards long ago! You all were great with returning them, and since I have so much news to relay I'll just get started. **Jennifer Scheer** loves Northwestern and Chicago, and worked at an ad agency there this summer. She'll be the as-

sistant Rush chairman for her sorority this year. She also wrote that **Tom Strong** worked in New York this summer for the Associated Press, and that **Linda Danovitch** will spend next semester in London. **Rob Roy** is a drama major at Catholic Univ. He worked for the Senate this summer and was in a production of *Grease*. **Yalda Tehranian** has returned from Paris along with **Chandri Navarro**. They had a great time, and saw **Amy Starensier** over there. **Barry Stout** took a kayaking trip down the Colorado River this summer and did lots of travelling. **Paul Wagner** wrote that all's well at Colby, but he's having too much fun for someone who hates it — he spent the summer running a painting business on the Cape.

Adrienne Hynek is taking some time off at Brown to go to Montreal, and **Cam MacWilliams** will be studying in France this fall and in Italy next spring. **Betsy Connell** will be the Senior Class President at Duke this year, and sees lots of PA alums. **Graham Anthony** is at UVA and spent the summer working for the Securities and Exchange Commission in Washington. He sent some news from UVA: **Mike Terry** is a mad golfer who's only ambition is to take "Vampires and the Slavs" before he graduates. **Rob Hull** was the chairman of UVA's Judiciary Committee last year, and **Ted Lameyer** is doing very well at the Architecture School (and I think will be spending his spring term this year in Venice, but the postcard was cut off, so I'm not sure!). **Nathaniel McIntosh** is majoring in computer science at Brown and worked in Boston this summer. He sees **Mike Liou** and **John Crespi** often; Mike is studying electrical engineering and worked with ATT Bell Labs this summer. John is majoring in East Asian Studies and spent the summer in Taiwan, studying Chinese and teaching English.

Sarah Moore was in London this summer working and studying at the University of London. She's majoring in English and anthropology at the Univ. of Rochester. She also did some travelling with **Chris Ashley** in Ireland. **Randy Wood** wrote he's having a great time at Yale and has played Varsity hockey for three years. He saw **Burke Doar** at Princeton this spring and reports that he has most definitely, no question about it, turned into a womanizer! **Amy Baker** wrote from Dartmouth that she had a serious car accident and had to wear a back brace for three months but all's well now. She's enjoying school and saw lots of PA people this summer, including **Laura Bull '81**. Planning to visit her this summer also were **Chip Campbell**, **Dan Besse**, and **Nancy Katz**. **Hilary Huber** took last year off and enrolled in an outdoor leadership program which culminated in her leading a seven-week wilderness trip for teenagers. She's happy to be returning to Amherst this fall, and hopes to resume soccer there.

Yes, **Faith Hawkins**, of course I found your last letter — two days after I mailed the last set of notes! Faith wrote that she spent the summer teaching at Hotchkiss Summer School, and will be co-captain of Varsity tennis at Smith this year; she's an economics/sociology major, and will also be playing varsity squash. She sent lots of news, starting with **Gerri Brother**, who's also an econ. major at Smith. **John Kim** took a year off from the Air Force Academy and worked in NYC. I thank you, **Andy Ahn** for your loooooong letter, but unfortunately, I cannot begin to fill in everything you wrote about, but let it suffice for me to

tell everyone that **Andy** spent last year abroad, very busy, at Cambridge University, and did a lot of travelling on his time off. He's majoring in philosophy and biochemistry at Columbia. **Craig Pearsall** was initiated into Phi Eta Sigma National Honor Society at Ohio Wesleyan Univ. **Jane Simoni** is enjoying Princeton and will be an RA this year. She's playing varsity tennis and saw **Jeff Ruberti** this summer. Jeff's studying engineering at Tulane.

Kate White did some acting and waitressing but is now in New Haven and going back to school part time. **Chad Rosenberger** ran into **Pierre Valette** in Paris this fall (he's studying in Berlin). Chad sees a lot of **Paul Hochman**, and they're both enjoying Dartmouth. Everyone wanted me to say "hi" to everyone also, so hello to all, and keep sending in news. . . you guys were great!

Christopher Thompson
Hinman Box 3618
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83

As those of you in the Boston area may have heard, the Del Fuegos with guitarist **Warren Zanes** are climbing the ladder of success. Warren and the rest of the band performed in Hanover last summer after being signed by Warner Brothers Records. They were eagerly awaiting the release of their new album which should be out by the time this is published, and if their performance is any indication, it is one not to be passed by. Though he kept losing his beer all afternoon, Warren says he enjoys life as a rock star even though he was chopped out of the Miller beer commercial they appeared in due to looking a bit young.

Sarah Rosenfield is planning to be the First Lady of New Hampshire. This dubious achievement will, supposedly, result from her continued romance with a Dartmouth senior, who, according to Sarah, will eventually govern the great state of granite. Meanwhile, aspiring to greatness of his own, **Henry Dorn** is a senior at the University of South Carolina and plans to attend medical school next year after taking the MCATs this fall.

Abroad — way abroad — **Colette Devine** is going to Sophia University in Tokyo and says visitors are always welcome. Also taking leave of the U.S. for awhile, **Macky Alston** is spending the year in England.

Dan Miller showed up in Washington for inaugural weekend last winter and, while drinking very fast to keep warm, like everyone else, reported that he was staying active in political organizations. At Williams, **Thayer Tolles** is rowing on the women's Varsity crew and is majoring in U.S. History and Art History. **Howard Miller** is moving to Florida; he and **Phil Messina** are both in a five year architecture program at Cornell. Howard worked for an architect on Cape Cod last summer, and, as summer in Hanover was drawing to a close, **Alex Miller** was hoping to get to Geneva for the fall term. **John Harpole** landed a job in New York for the fall, though at this writing he is still sleeping on park benches, having neglected such details as finding a place to live. **Jason Bernhard** headed to France last summer to work in a law firm. He is enjoying life at U. Penn where he is a brother in Psi Upsilon fraternity. Before joining his brother John '82 in France, Jason could be found escorting **Julie Ongaro '84** through

the Boston deb scene last spring, for which **Todd Ongaro** was also on hand.

Cyndi LaMontagne worked in New York last semester but has, I think, returned school this fall. **Paul Chutich** is back Bowdoin after spending a semester at Penn and the summer working as a bartender in Minnesota. **Adam Wise** worked for a construction company last summer and is now back enjoying frat life at DePaul. **Tamar Gendler** kept in touch by defacing post cards and sending them from various parts of Europe. She took intensive French for a month or two while over there but has now returned to her romance with a young New York lawyer. Also, news from Vassar says that **Peter Thomes** is doing well on the Varsity tennis team there.

Finally, please put a tracer on **Hilla Blake** whom I fear may have slipped off another institution of higher learning.

Well, thus are the tales of excitement of the '83s. As you can see, the news is a bit sparse so please keep in touch through phone call or post card. Take care and have a great winter.

Betsy Leavitt
Bates College
Box 4
Lewiston, ME 042

84

Here we go again — round two for most of us. Hope you all are settled and happy at your respective colleges/universities. He goes the summer update.

Once again, the **Cahill** brothers pulled through with a brilliantly informative letter delivering the following tidbits of summer time fun about some of our classmates:

For starters **Mike** worked for a law firm in L.A. and commuted with an up-and-coming movie star. **Tim** also worked for a law firm, and both Cahills spent lots of time with fellow grads **Jordan Smyth**, **Nick Bienstock**, **J.B. Murray** and **Sarah Keller**. Jordan was working for the L.A. Sheriff's department (J.B. put it nicely, "a Beverly Hills Redneck"). J.B. began the summer in Washington, D.C. working as an intern for his Congressman. While there he ran into and spent some time with **Rich Eisner**, **Hans Wyler**, **Aunny Abegglen**, **Serrah Butler** and **Scott Smith**. He also ran into **Joel Post** on the street. Joel worked in D.C. a year and will begin Harvard in the fall.

After Washington, J.B. drove cross country to L.A. with **Nick Bienstock**. On the way they stopped at **Bart Rickenbaugh** home in Denver as well as in Park City, Utah, where they stayed with **Yuki Ishizuka**, **Walt Alexander**, **Blake Catlin** and **Jim Giddings**, all who were living in the apartment **Blake** lived in during his year off which he spent as a ski instructor.

Sarah Keller played hostess to many '83 grads in L.A. this summer and after ending work in August she tagged along with **Lisa Pritchard** and **Wendy Dick** in Yellowstone Park, Wyoming. Lisa worked in a gift shop there and Wendy was a volunteer ranger. One last classmate who was also in L.A. was **John Caulkins** — just passing through. He worked for *Rolling Stone* magazine last year and also spent time in Vail. Not in L.A. but in California (Berkeley) for the year and then extended to the summer also was **Whitney Carrico**. She kept active by backpacking, camping and touring the Napa Valley wine country (where she did a fair amount of wine tasting).

Now let's go across the sea to Europe

Ian McMillan '84



Not all PA graduates head straight for college. Some, like Ian McMillan, defer college admission for a year in favor of some hands-on experience. For the past year, Ian has been working with dolphins and other marine mammals at Sealand of Cape Cod.

After graduating from Andover, Ian became a summer intern in the Underwater Education Program based at, but wholly separate from Sealand. As a result of his outstanding work, which included original research about and observations of the white-sided dolphin, Ian was offered the position of Assistant Curator at Sealand. Cornell would have to wait a year.

Ian's work has not just been "playing with the dolphin." The extremes of winter and heavy manual labor have taken their toll: "My hands are now deeply etched with creases, heavily lined in all directions, rough and calloused, yet resilient. The hands-on experience at Sealand, while painful at times has proved immensely valuable." Ian participated in all aspects of aquarium management, from the daily sea lion and dolphin shows to the dramatic marine mammal rescue team. Ian has also collaborated with the New England Aquarium in their research on stranded marine animals.

This fall Ian entered Cornell, where he plans to study the biological or chemical sciences. His ultimate ambition? To become a veterinarian and specialize in marine mammal research.

—LSF

This is where some of you should sit down. We're going to have a classmate-in-law soon. **Maxwell Ryan**, who spent all of last year in England, will be getting married within the year. He met his fiancée, Ruth Herbert, while at boarding school in England and they plan to stay there for a long while. I'm sure I can speak for the whole class when I say, good luck to you, Max, and I hope your marriage is happy. Two others from whom I received overseas news were **John Henry Fullen** and **Sung Hee Kim**. I will quote John Henry because I don't know what else to do: "Just tell 'em I refused the generous and quite thoughtful invitation from the Polish secret police, to celebrate world-wide revolution at gun point and the cultural blossomings of Marxist-more-or-less Leninist disreality, at the Youth Congress in Moscow this July." Wow. Sung Hee has moved from Korea to London and spent six weeks in France this summer. I've got her new address for those seeking it (as well as Maxwell's — just ask).

Here's some bits and pieces closer to home. **Devin Driscoll** spent the summer at Harvard taking a summer course. **Jim Moore** was in his Russian class and **Beau Timken** lived next door. **Annie Emmick** and **Celia Pastoriza** shared an apartment in Boston and worked in Fanueil Hall Market Place. Devin said he's seen **Bill Seely** in Cambridge and thinks he was living with **Tom Bachman** and **Jim Reische**. On the Cape were **Anita Cataudella**, **Amy Price**, **Duncan Robinson**, **Scott Bothfeld**, **Stalky Henderson**, **Eric Thieringer**, **Paul O'Boyle**, **Rosemary Casey**, **Jenni Tessier** and **Kirk Orrell** all at one time or another. I haven't got the space to write what they all did, so put your imaginations to good use.

A few last bits: **Rachel Simpson** spent the summer working for NYPIRG in NYC. **William Woo** spent it recovering from a torn ligament incurred from a rugby incident last spring. **Paul Chesterton** worked at a country club in Marblehead, MA. I forgot what the following had done last summer but I ran into **Rob Kellan**, **Dave Duckerfield**, **Scott Crabtree**, **Joe Bardetti**, **Sean Flanagan**, and **Matt Bergeron** in various locations. All were well. **Anne Dudley** worked in a law firm in her hometown. She had heard from **Christine Kim** who was just returning from a trip to Europe. Oh, Yeah, and **Mike Bayer** and **Julie Crosson** worked on a ranch in Wyoming as security guards at the stables.

Good luck to you all this year. Keep your letters coming. Love — Betsy.

85

Zeena Abidi
Hamilton College
Clinton, NY 13323

Yup! Summer is long gone — already! It seems most of you had enjoyable ones starting with the week following graduation, even though some people worked! Topping the list of adventurous jobs, were **Gregg Menaker**, who worked at a gas station, and **Bill Weinsheimer**, also in the Chicago area, who entered the custodial field. Not to be overlooked is **Nell Gharibian**, who bagged groceries (when she couldn't give all her hours away) at Roche Brother's.

In the 9 to 5 job category, was **Heather Trees** who worked on the Chicago Stock Market; **Dan Won** also worked on the Stock Exchange, as a runner in Boston. **Chris Flynn** worked at a bank in NYC though he did escape to Lake Champlain every week-

end. **Joe Sokolov** also worked in "The City" at a law firm. **Bill Bates** was also a member of the work force. Bill taught tennis at a country club on Long Island, but he did find time to visit Martha's Vineyard, as did **Leah Donahue** and **Buffy Katz**. All three stayed with **Megan Carroll**.

The last of the workers include **Pete Kleinman**, who was a camp counselor in Washington state, and **Gregg Dick**, who worked at the Monkey Bar in Fanueil Hall. And finally, at ol' PA were **Sarah Heard** and **Pete MacDonald**.

Many of those not working were traveling abroad. **Reid Payne**, though working in Chamonix, visited Paris with **Michelle Kluck** where they happened to bump into **Sarah Wolfe** and **Denise Finn** at a cafe. **Phil Loughlin** was in Switzerland when he bumped into Bill Parsons. They both climbed the Matterhorn.

Our ESU students both did a bit of traveling in our country — mainly. **David Kerner** stayed with **Ben Schwall** in Virginia and visited **Julia Escardo** '86 in Venezuela, before returning home. And **Julie Shafran** covered the entire country by visiting **Charlie Chun**, **Elliot Smyth** and me. Elliot stayed with Julie some weeks later on her trip to England. **Megan Carroll** was also in England and Ireland with her family.

Allyson Yasher spent the summer living with a family in Spain, as did **Tim Smith**, with a family in Portugal. **Guy Cote** also had an extensive visit abroad — in Turkey, on an exchange program. **Tajlei Lewis** spent her summer at Yale, where she took a play writing course. Ben Schwall also attended Yale where he took a Chinese course. **Harry Keates** spent a relaxing summer on Nantucket. **Chip Schorr** spent his summer in Aspen and various parts of the South. **Jenny Greene** worked at a Wynn Dixie, but she concentrated mainly on her diving. Jenny made it to Sr. Nationals in the U.S. and placed 22nd in the country!

Kate Flather wrote and told of some adventures she and **Kara Buckley** embarked upon over the summer. First, was their trip to Newport, to cheer on **Julia Trotman** in the Lasers Nationals. Buckley's navigation ran them into a bit of trouble, but they did reach Newport in time to see Julia qualify to race in the Women's Worlds in France in Sept. Congratulations! Kate recently dislocated her shoulder in yet another mishap with, you guessed it, Miss Buckley! on a hydroslide, but Kate felt she would be able to sail in a regatta at the end of the summer. Hope it went well.

Susan Cross spent her summer "playing" in D.C., where **Jeff Kadis**, **Roger Townsend**, and **Chris Stanley** visited her. **Mike Schaus** is not thrilled to be starting school again (you're not the only one), as he would rather be sailing to Australia. But at least he won't be alone because **Charlie Edwards**, **Tim Banker** and **Graham Bergh** should also be attending U of Michigan.

As for myself, I was a beach bum on Long Beach Island, N.J., when I wasn't working in a boutique. I took one week off to visit friends on the Cape and in Boston. Nell Gharibian and I drove to Andover for a day, where I saw **Lisa Johnson** and **Beth Egan**, before Beth left for the Cape to visit **Grae Davis**. Our visit with Beth actually caused her to miss her bus but Nell quickly remedied the situation by overtaking the bus and slowing it down until it stopped!

Well, I wish you all an amazing year. Please write, and I hope to see many of you at that "other" school for the annual game.



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Andover's Movable Campus (p.5)

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Cover: Andover's age of building
 transportation is over, but in decades
 past Phillips's and Abbot's buildings
 were moved to create campuses of ideal
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The View from Grub Street



Bulfinch Hall

Looking Once More at the Comet

The sign was taped on the door of George Washington Hall: "Last night to view Halley's Comet: Observatory, Evans Hall, 5:30-7:30 P.M." I picked up my mail from the faculty room and walked over to Evans, my muscles flexed in one sustained shiver against the cold. It was the coldest day of the year. Less than a week after Epiphany.

The door to the staircase leading to the observatory was propped open with a mauve rucksack full of school books. In the dark I climbed the flights of stairs to the roof, passing students on their way down. "Incredible. Totally awesome." They shook their heads in ironic amazement. "Cause-mic."

At the top of the stairs people stood in line for their turn to look through the 16" telescope. Two middle-aged women, Andover townspeople, joined the line behind me. But when they saw that they would have to climb hand over hand up an eight-foot ladder into the observatory dome itself, one asked her friend incredulously, "You climbing up there? I'll wait for you here." Old at heart, I thought. An opportunity missed.

The little waiting room was lit only by a red light bulb. It helped our eyes adjust to the darkness and stopped us from stumbling over each other. We could see our breath. All of us in turn wrote our names and the date in the observatory log book, a large volume on a

table near the door. It is used to keep track of how many people visit the observatory. I flipped through some of the old pages. They showed that on most clear nights, about a dozen sky-watchers scrutinized the moon, stars and planets through a telescope. But every seventy-five years, millions look skyward for Halley's comet, drawn to the rare, the cyclical, the stellar.

Students descended the ladder at irregular intervals while others climbed up. The line moved quickly as we assumed our places in the cramped dome above.

The dome was open to the clear night sky, and the round room was almost as cold as outside. Astronomy instructor Jennifer Bond presided over the darkness. I recognized her voice. A boy explained to her his mixed success in putting up posters encouraging people to come view The Comet. I recognized his voice — a senior in my literature course, and I greeted him out of the darkness:

"We want *results*, John, not excuses."

John heard the smile in my voice, and greeted me warmly. We talked of what we had read for class that day — Edgar Allan Poe's story, "MS. Found in a Bottle" — the apocryphal diary of a man who casts the manuscript overboard just before his ship is swept to its destruction in a colossal vortex at the dark and icy South Pole.

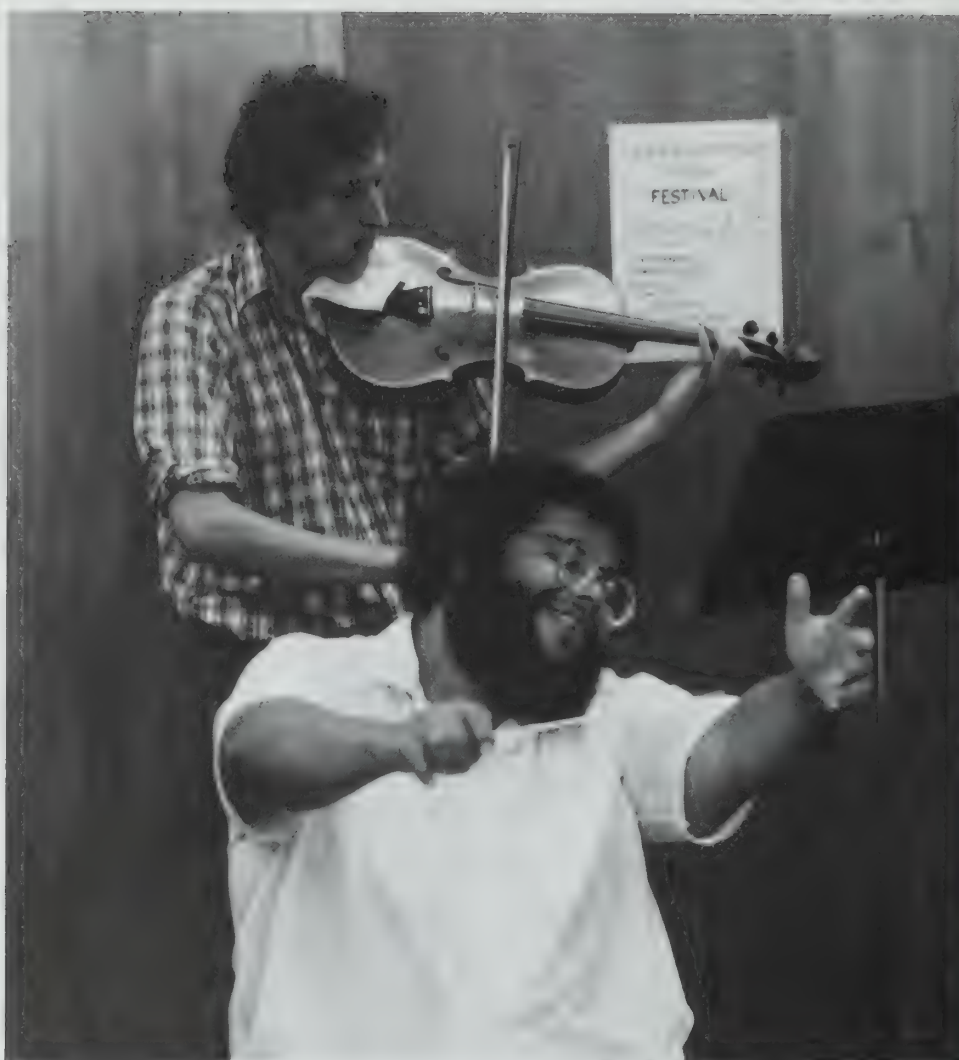
When it was my turn, I climbed a tottery stepladder to reach the telescope's eye-piece. John steadied the ladder. I looked through the telescope, and there it was — a tiny piece of bluish lint on a foggy background. Jennifer told me to look for a dot as big as a spot on my fingernail. Afterwards, I looked, and I didn't have spots on my fingernails. At the base of each nail, beneath the cuticle, was a white crescent that people call the "moon," but no spots. Regardless, the comet was a far cry from the blazing star with a fiery tail that I had looked forward to for years. It was less inspiring than the artists' renditions I had seen on TV, drawings made as

if one were aboard a spacecraft sent out to intercept and study the comet. It was certainly less dramatic than the Bayeux tapestry's depiction of it, made in 1066. Does the comet this time commemorate the invasion of some small country? Which, and by whom? I was, in short, underwhelmed. I tried to be excited by the thought that this was the real thing, and by the fact that I was witnessing such a rare event, but I remained unmoved. As I looked through the telescope, I tried to squeeze everything I could from the image; then I stood aside for John and the others in line. I wondered, with Robert Frost, "what to make of a diminished thing."

On the way down the stairs I bumped into Max, a round-faced junior I know from eating meals in Commons. Outgoing and fun, Max is a natural conversationalist. We chatted for a minute, and I asked him whether he had seen the comet yet. He had, and agreed that the sight itself was not extraordinary. I parroted what the astronomy teacher had just told me, that this visit by the comet affords us the least impressive view in two thousand years. Max clicked his mouth retainer quickly with his tongue, and said spritely, "I don't mind. The view'll be better when it returns next time. I'll have another look at it then."

And he probably will, too. He is fourteen now; he'll be eighty-nine in 2061, when Halley comes again. His comment was more a celebration of life — of vitality, of having lots ahead of him — than an expression of any real anticipation of looking at some comet decades down the road. Max knew that in seventy-five years he'd be looking through some other telescope for a better view. I also knew where I would be when Halley returns — Maple Hill Cemetery, in a small Vermont town, beside seven generations of my relatives. I heard Max flick his retainer off and then back on his teeth. I clenched my jaw until my crowned molar groaned, and shivered in the cold.

—PAG



Andover Pro Musica: A Profile of William Thomas

by Christopher L. Shaw '78

The Spring '85 Bulletin introduced you to a fascinating but relatively unknown member of the faculty, Lolo Hobausz, the sorcerer-director of the Audio-Visual Center. In future editions we hope to introduce you to a number of extraordinarily talented younger faculty members because fewer of you alumni know them. In a relatively short time they have established themselves as gifted teachers. Meet William Thomas.

He bellowed his instructions to his musicians, surpassing in volume the eighty-odd voices, six violins, four cellos, several winds and the percussion section all stumbling through a rehearsal of *St. John's Passion* at mezzo forte. "Make it sound like chocolate," he intoned. But he wasn't hearing the smoothness he wanted, so, with a twist of his wrist, he cut us off. There was silence as he glowered at the soprano section with lips pursed and arms

akimbo. Then he sang it for the sopranos to demonstrate what he wanted, his voice ricocheting off the columns in the Cochran Chapel. We started again, and slowly a smile spread across his face as he began to hear chocolate.

I met William Thomas in the fall of 1975. I had arrived at Andover in awe as a new tenth grader from a very small school north of New York City. William had been at Andover one year, and had just begun

what is so far a ten-year tenure as chairman of the Music Department. I did not know then of the vast experience of that 24-year old man: Bachelor's of Music from Oberlin, a Master's of Fine Arts from Penn State, four summers as student and teacher at the Merrywood Music School in Lexington, Mass., two years as a cellist for the Akron Symphony Orchestra, study in Zurich with Pierre Fournier, and a stint at the University of Aberdeen in Scotland. What I saw was a large, rather imposing, but disarmingly friendly man, casually dressed, ready to audition me for the school chorus. Although I do not recall the specifics of the audition, it must have gone fairly well because I came to know William ("Mr. Thomas," then, of course) through Chorus, the Cantata Singers, and several mainstage musicals. We traveled to Canada with him in the spring of 1977 on one of the first Music Department tours. As one of the Chorus presidents my senior year, I came to know him even better. William Thomas became less of an enigma. He invited us often to his home, just off campus, a small, comfortable few rooms dominated by a baby grand.

William Thomas was many firsts for me. He was certainly the first real musician I had ever known, one of my first adult friends, and one of my first truly inspiring teachers. I never took a class from William, but he changed me, through his example and through his teaching. He taught an immature 14-year-old, accustomed only to New York pop radio, to love Bach, Mozart, Telemann and Dvořák. It was not an easy task, I am sure, especially with all the other issues distracting a teenager at Andover. What Mr. Thomas created was a niche in this sometimes confusing school for those of us willing to aspire to a high standard of performance. His relentless confidence in us was rather heady. We waited at the close of a performance not for the audience's applause, but for his gentle, sweaty smile and for his hand signal — hidden from the audience behind him — saying "OK."

When I went on to college, I searched in vain for similar qualities in other conductors and in Wesleyan's music department. I was unwilling to compromise, and unfortunately I slowly drifted away from extracurricular music. The musical talent I thought I had did not lead to further involvement. Returning to Andover several times from Wesleyan, I always sought William out first. I was unable to explain to William why I had not continued with music; his disappointment, although never explicit, was apparent.

I returned to Andover permanently in 1982 as Director of Planned Giving. It took me a year before I began to appreciate the enormous effect William Thomas has on his students. One of my first jobs was the planning and implementation of the weekend events surrounding the dedication of the new Music Center, a wholly renovated Graves Hall. William and I met several times to discuss budgets, ceremonies, parades, and concerts. As usual, he had planned a smorgasbord of musical perfor-

mances designed to highlight the extraordinary qualities of both the new building and the students and faculty who would use it.

The Music Center represented a dream realized for William. His appreciation for all kinds of music is embodied in the facility, from the exposed beams and the movable sound panels in the Timken Concert Room to the concrete lining of the Michael Segal electronic music studio in the basement. In the splendor of this place and the plans for celebrating its opening, it became clear what William's personal mission at Phillips Academy had been, and continues to be. With all that this exciting school offers kids, and all that is asked of them — from American history to hockey — William Thomas wants music to be accepted. William simply asserts that music, and all it teaches students about self-discipline, teamwork, communication and development of intellectual talent, is worthy of inclusion along with French and football. The number of kids involved in music at Andover attests to his success. About 500 of

William Thomas, Chairman of the Music Department. His vision and sense of mission are catalysts for a tremendous amount of learning.



the School's 1,200 students are involved in music in some way each term. As chairman of the department, William oversees the rehearsals and performances of many vocal and instrumental groups ranging from the 75-piece symphony orchestra to Fidelio, a small a capella group directed by Susan Lloyd. In addition, William developed Music 20, a graduation requirement that combines history, theory, and application. The department offers twenty-one courses in history/appreciation, theory and performance. The sheer number and variety of performances that take place at Andover every term is staggering; last year during the eight weeks of winter term, there were fifteen concerts by students, faculty, townspeople, alumni, and visiting artists on campus, not to mention informal performances in church, and around the campus by the smaller vocal and chamber music groups. They included a Mozart Birthday Weekend, a staged pre-

sentation of Haydn's *Creation* by students in the music and dance departments, and Bach's *B Minor Mass* with the combined choirs and orchestras of Andover and Exeter.

William Thomas is the first to assert that the growth of music at Andover, both in the classroom and in performance, is due to an excellent faculty and numerous dedicated students. His vision and sense of mission are, however, catalysts for a tremendous amount of learning.

The weekend of dedication did take place, by the way, under sunny April skies. It offered a brief pause to cherish an important facet of education at Andover.

I do not see William often enough now, and I resign myself to being an occasional member of his audience. On the day I stopped to pick him up at Graves Hall for lunch and a talk about this article, I found the department much as I remembered it. Although the building's space now reflects its purpose, the chaos remains. During my five-

minute wait, William reprimanded a student for arriving late for rehearsal the previous evening, left two programs for upcoming concerts to be typed, complimented a teacher on a recent recital, and confirmed the details of the Cantata Choir's spring tour in Spain. In those five minutes William exhibited, through his actions and attitude, two of the most important qualities he has as a teacher: a love of music and an understanding of its power to communicate. These qualities are what William instills in his students. We made it sound like chocolate not because he wanted it but because he taught us how to want it ourselves.

*Christopher Shaw '78 is now
Director of Public Information and
Assistant to the Headmaster.*





Andover's Movable Campus

by Ruth Flick Quattlebaum

The Andover campus *seems* immutable. We feel that its buildings will remain long after we are gone. However, although most of the Academy buildings have indeed remained, they have not always stayed where graduating students left them. Behind the perceived stability lurks a transitory urge. At least fourteen buildings have migrated around the campus, including such familiar landmarks as Pearson Hall, Stowe House, Samaritan House, Pemberton Cottage, Churchill House, Tucker House, Blanchard House, and even the enormous Bancroft Hall. All have found permanent resting places far removed from their original sites.

Much of this migration began during the summer of 1928 after the successful conclusion of the Academy's sesquicentennial. But a few moves even predate that eventful summer. As early as 1880 Farrar House had been pulled by horses down Phillips Street to make room for Professor Churchill's new house at the corner of Phillips and Main. Professor Churchill's house was, in turn, moved in 1900 to its present location (Main and Salem) to provide a space for the Archaeology building. And in 1922 Pearson Hall was renovated and carefully removed to its present site from a location between Bartlet and Foxcroft Halls.

But it wasn't until Thomas Cochran, one of Andover's patron

To make room for the Cochran Chapel, Samaritan House was rolled to its present location on specially-laid railroad tracks. (Photo, 13 August 1929)

saints, began work on his dream of the ideal campus — the nation's most beautiful secondary school campus — that the layout and structure of the PA grounds changed radically. Cochran teamed up with the esteemed New York architect Charles Platt, and together between 1925 and 1933 they fashioned a breathtakingly sumptuous space. Central to their plan was the creation of a "vista" stretching from Samuel Phillips Hall westward to the hills and the sunset. But the way was not clear. Tucker House, that gem of "New Jersey Renaissance," (Frederick S. Allis, Jr., *Youth from Every Quarter*, 377) blocked the view. So it was put on rollers and moved to its present location behind Taylor Hall. This removal be-



Left: When Harriet Beecher Stowe lived there, Stowe House stood where the Andover Inn now is. (Photo, 9 August 1929)

Below: Blanchard House on the move from where the Commons Dining Hall is to Hidden Field, spring 1928.

gan a show-stopping chain of events. Then Bancroft Hall was in the way! So a bevy of workmen underpinned the fragile brick building with numerous house jacks, each manned by a worker. At the sound of a foreman's whistle, each man gave the jack a quarter turn until the building was as high as they desired. So successful was this tricky operation that Bancroft arrived at its current location in the West Quad having been elevated 18 feet, rotated 180° (a feat in any era) and transported over uneven terrain — all without so much as a broken window! But now Pemberton Cottage impinged on the view too much for Cochran's taste, and so it too was moved 100 yards to the south, to its present site near the Is- ham Infirmary.

Excited by the possibilities created by the moving of buildings, Cochran continued his efforts to re-

shape the campus to make it aesthetically ideal. Cochran was deeply convinced that beautiful surroundings had an enormous influence on the intellectual, spiritual, and aesthetic development of youth. He knew, as Keats so convincingly articulated, that a thing of beauty is a joy forever. Over Headmaster Stearns's vociferous objections Samaritan House was transported across Main Street to make room for the new Chapel. Additionally, Stowe House was moved and replaced by the new Andover Inn. Blanchard House was relocated to its current site near Taylor Hall in order to open a space for the new Dining Commons, an operation that necessitated cutting and replacing all the telephone and trolley cables on Main Street. In fact, faculty joked during the Cochran era that you might wake up some morning and find that your living





Pearson Hall used to sport a clocktower and stand between Foxcroft and Bartlet Halls (above). In 1922 the tower was removed and Pearson was moved to its current location (below).

quarters had been moved! To complete the harmony Cochran had the fourth floors removed from both Foxcroft and Bancroft Halls.

Obviously no ideal campus could be bisected by a well-traveled thoroughfare, so he built a highway around the campus to divert heavy traffic away from Main Street and his beloved campus. An agreement was reached that the state would build the road "if the Andover Trustees would purchase land and convey a hundred-foot right-of-way, approximately five miles in length, and pay the cost of construction of the mile of road Certainly, the project proved expensive. But Cochran never flinched." (Allis, 383).

Abbot Academy too had its visionaries and benefactors. Headmistress Philena McKeen had a dream and Warren Draper provided the seed money for the crea-



tion of Abbot Campus. In 1888 Academy Hall (later called Abbot Hall) was jacked onto great rollers and drawn by oxen from its original School Street site to its present location within the "Circle." Reports indicate that the process was accomplished so smoothly that a vase was found undamaged in its place after the move (Susan McIntosh Lloyd, *A Singular School*, 157). Smith Hall, which is no longer extant, was moved back from the "Circle" to make room for the large and romanesque Draper Hall. And Sunset Lodge (originally called South or German Hall) was moved from School to Abbot Street.

These early migrations have benefited succeeding generations in countless ways; indeed Cochran and others were so successful in

creating an ideal campus that it poses problems for us now as we undertake to renovate and repair the Oliver Wendell Holmes Library. The library, built in 1926 when 650 students attended PA, is sorely lacking in stack and reading space, and is in woeful need of renovation. At their January meeting the trustees selected the architectural firm Shepley, Bulfinch, Richardson, and Abbott to design and oversee the library renovation and expansion. The firm views the project as a challenge because the campus is nothing short of "a work of art," which alas, creates a "constrained climate for addition." Building an addition that does not detract from the beauty and symmetry of the central campus will require imagination and the efficient use of

space. It is safe to say, however, that they will not solve the site design problems by, say, moving Bartlet Hall across Main Street or putting the library where the Bell Tower is, and vice versa. For better or worse, PA's age of building transportation may be over, victim of fiscal more than physical constraints. You may, upon your return to the campus, find a few new buildings, but you can rest assured that you will find the old buildings where you left them.

Ruth Quattlebaum, a member of the faculty since 1977, is an instructor in Art, and the Academy Archivist. She holds her Master's in American history from Columbia University.

Abbot Hall on School Street before 1888, when it was jacked onto great rollers and drawn by oxen to its present location within the "Circle."





Black Like Me in South Africa:

an African education

Peter Anderson '81, who masqueraded as a black in South Africa, on a Johannesburg street.

Vincent B. J. Avery

First I took my shirt off, folded it, and put it with my knapsack in the toilet stall . . . I pulled out my makeup and laid it out on the shelf above the sink . . . For over an hour and a half I stood before the mirror applying layer after layer. The mascara worked perfectly around the corners of my eyes where the sponge couldn't reach; I was surprised how my moustache helped. Finally I took my wig out of my bag, and put it, my sunglasses, and my ballcap on and stared into the mirror, transfigured . . . I was a different person. I could abandon all the trappings of how a young, adult graduate of Andover had to act."

In the spring of 1985 Peter Anderson '81 shed his skin. Inspired

by *Black Like Me*, John Griffin's account of his experiences disguised as a black in the American South, Anderson wanted to learn first hand what it means to be a black in South Africa. This was but the final step in a devolution of preppiedom that had seen him exchange his junior year at Middlebury for King's College London, and choose South Africa over the Greek islands for his spring break. After a week in Johannesburg talking with students and faculty at the University of Witwatersrand about South African politics and history, he checked out of the all-white YMCA, disguised himself in a washroom in the sociology building and checked into an "international" hotel, one that accepted foreign blacks. Few people knew of his plans. He had confided in two professors at Witwatersrand; they thought the project extreme

and terribly dangerous but did not discourage him.

Leaving his bags, he found a restaurant where a young black waitress cheerfully served him soup and a sandwich. Shortly thereafter, a wave of customers arrived — all white. The restaurant had limited seating, and people sat next to strangers. At a table next to Anderson's two young men shared a chair. There were five empty seats at his table. "I finished my soup and looked up, noticing the waitresses eyeing my table and the waiting customers. Rather than cause a small confrontation, I wrapped my sandwich in a napkin, walked to the cash register and paid my bill . . . Looking back I wish I had had the courage to stay where I was. I didn't, and if I was in the same position today, I still don't think I would have. I haven't felt



Tranquil scene in troubled Soweto township.

the frustration that must breed the courage to put yourself at risk and fight for what is right. I was scared; I envisioned an irate patron calling the police, so I left." The new learning had begun.

Later that day on the streets of Johannesburg he noticed that blacks no longer steered clear of him: "Standing at an intersection or waiting in line at the grocery store or for a bus, blacks often rubbed shoulders with me. The sensation was unique for me, both in South Africa and in America, where I am usually self-conscious standing close to black people and sense their desire to maintain a comfortable distance. The sensation gave me a great sense of belonging."

For the next three weeks Anderson traveled around the country, visiting Cape Town, Pretoria and Port Elizabeth as well as Johannesburg. About a third of the time he was disguised as a black man. When he was in disguise he used his birth certificate and King's College ID for identification; neither of them had his photograph. He also carried his Middlebury ID, his passport and a copy of Griffin's book in case he had to explain himself. The small confrontations with whites continued on park benches, in restaurants, in railway stations. "White people would look right through you, as if you weren't there. Unless they thought you were looking at their girl friends."

"Since my experiences at Andover I have often found that I learn most and grow most when I have put myself into situations that are . . . beyond my present capacities to handle. . . . But I will not put myself into such danger again. I have found the limit."

He talked with blacks, many of whom seemed to have given up hope. "It seems that they have wanted change for so long and so little has happened that some of them don't believe anything will happen. And they just get angrier and angrier."

Ironically, some of the most jarring experiences of Anderson's trip occurred when he was not in disguise. Traveling between Johannesburg and Cape Town he struck up conversation with five white South African soldiers, who were headed for an army camp in Bloemfontein. He found them likeable in many ways. "It was amazing. They were caring people who would have done anything for me. They were delighted to see and talk with an American. They told me how much they admired America. And yet they were the most unabashedly racist people I have ever met." The closer the relationship the more painful the experience: one elderly white man was particularly kind to him, taking him out to lunch, introducing him to interesting contacts, showing him the sights. Passing by a Cape Town suburb made white by the forced removal of the previous inhabitants, the old man commented, "It was necessary. The houses are nicer now." "I was seeing the other side of his personality," says Anderson. "The removal of hundreds of families meant nothing to him. It was a

deeply disheartening experience. I felt corrupt."

The whole project came to an abrupt halt, however, in Port Elizabeth. In disguise, Anderson was waiting for a train; he went to pick up his baggage and couldn't find his claim check. He looked through his wallet and camera case and was starting to flip through the books he was carrying when he became aware of a black man in white overalls examining the contents of the camera case. "I'd rather you didn't look at those," he said. "They're mine." "I am a policeman," the other replied matter-of-factly, and laying out the passport in the counter, he asked, "Is this yours?" Anderson hurriedly explained his project. "Because he was black, I hoped that if I relayed the innocence of my efforts and showed him Griffin's book, he would ask me to wash and leave the situation at that. All at once I felt that I had lost control of the situation and was very alone."

Six hours of interrogation in the police station followed. "I was terrified. My assumption was that I would have little or no chance of extricating myself. My choices were limited. I would tell the truth and emphasize what little harm I had done." That is what he did. He described his project, what he had done since he had been in the country and, when they demanded it, he gave them the names of the South Africans who had known of his intentions. They searched all his belongings, taking his makeup and film and photocopying his journal before returning it to him. He was photographed with and without his disguise; he made a formal statement and signed a waiver saying that he had no grievance against the South African government and that he understood their actions in detaining him. By the end of the interrogation the police officers began to treat him as if they were amused, rather than angered by what he had done. They gave him a meal and had him spend a night in the home of one of the officers. The next day he was released and headed for Johannesburg.

There remained one more painful chore to do. He called on the university professors he had named in his statement to the police to apologize. One said, "If I was in your situation I would have done the same. They already bug my house and throw bricks through my windows. What else can they do?" The other was furious and upset. Anderson found this response more understandable. It was she who had warned him of the danger. This remains the most difficult of all his experiences to live with, says Anderson. There is no way to redress any damage he might have done.

Anderson is back at Middlebury now, preparing to graduate in June with a major in American history. He is committed to help effect change in South Africa; he has joined Amnesty International and has spoken of his experiences to groups on and off campus. Of the events of last spring he says, "I was very naive. I did not learn anything new about the situation there to share with others, but I was educated. I began to glimpse the pain that society is going through. Since my experiences at Andover I have

often found that I learn most and grow most when I have put myself into situations that are beyond my control, beyond my present capacities to handle. I find that I grow an incredible amount that way. That is what occurred on this occasion too, but I have to confess that I will not put myself into such danger again. I have found the limit."

Did Andover have any influence that prompted this action of his? Not specifically, he says, but the whole atmosphere of a place that puts a provincial boy from Middlebury, Vermont, next to a boy from the projects of Chicago, hires a faculty that will not let you leave your values unexamined and encourages you to tackle tasks that seem way over your head — all of this had a general effect. "I have never forgotten Sizer's words to us at graduation: 'to respect the traditional and the familiar,' but to 'go on to seek the unfamiliar.'"

Vincent Avery, a member of the Andover faculty since 1976, is Chairman of the Department of Philosophy and Religious Studies.

Peter Anderson





Drought and Relief in Sub-Saharan Africa

Raymond A. Lamontagne '53 investigating drought conditions and relief efforts in Chad and Burkina Faso.

by Raymond A. Lamontagne '53

The Phillips and Abbot alumni/ae body is full of fascinating individuals, experts in a variety of fields. From time to time the editor will invite one to share his or her insights or opinions on a topic of wide-spread interest.

Last summer Raymond A. Lamontagne '53 took part in a United Nations mission to Chad and Burkina Faso (formerly Upper Volta) to investigate drought conditions and relief efforts. The editor asked Mr. Lamontagne to write about the problems facing sub-Saharan Africa today, as he sees them.

The pictures of starving children in Africa have left our television screens. They have been replaced by earthquake victims in Mexico, mud-slide victims in Columbia and victims of international terrorism. But the crisis in Africa endures and

may have reached a dimension beyond anything we have ever known. Virtually an entire sub-continent is suffering from acute famine and environmental loss. It is quite possible that sub-Saharan Africa will slide into a state of permanent disaster. No other region of the world is experiencing a decline in per capita food production while population growth rates are increasing. According to World Bank estimates, some 60% of the people who live in Africa consume fewer calories per day than health officials deem necessary for normal life. The consequences of this deficiency are staggering. An estimated five million African children will die this year, and malnutrition and hunger will permanently cripple an additional five million.

Let us briefly review some of the underlying causes of this extraordinary crisis.

— The national boundaries of most of the affected areas of Africa were superficially imposed by political considerations external to the region. This has resulted in the creation of nations that lack cohesion and that may not be economically viable independent entities.

— These newly independent countries are still vulnerable and fragile as they struggle through a period of decolonization. They have suffered from inexperienced leadership, have been victimized by poor economic planning and have been plagued by internal corruption and external exploitation.

— The region's political instability also drains scarce resources. Libya's invasion and continued occupation of northern Chad, border skirmishes between Mali and Burkina Faso, and civil strife in Ethiopia, Somalia and the Sudan are all debilitating factors that contribute

to the continuing and growing crisis.

— The region has been victimized by environmental terrorism, weather patterns of drought and downpour creating equally serious problems. The reasons for this weather pattern are unclear. Some experts blame deforestation, some claim it is cyclical, and others maintain that the drought is irreversible and will continue the process of the desertification of the entire mid-continent. Whatever the causes, the result is a disastrous environment with devastating effects on the ability of African people to provide for themselves.

— The countries most affected by the famine lack the necessary infrastructure for economic growth. The illiteracy rate is high. There is a dearth of trained personnel in all fields. There is a grossly inadequate system of transportation and communication, making commerce and education difficult at best.

These factors, among others, all contribute to the growing pessimism that Africa may never be able to deal successfully with her problems. Nevertheless, there are some hopeful signs. The crisis seems to have forced some fundamental changes in priorities by the African governments involved, as well as by developed nations and external organizations lending development assistance.

What are the Africans doing for themselves, and what might outsiders do to help? The prevailing atmosphere in the countries I visited was one of resistance to fate and of dogged commitment to their regions' rejuvenation. These people have endured great personal sacrifice and have proven their willingness to invest much of their meager incomes to educate their children or share with others who are even more needy in the hope of reversing the current downward trend.

New African leadership is emerging, and their policies seem to be treating the causes as well as the symptoms of their problems. Efforts are being made not just to feed the hungry but to teach them about

nutrition. For the first time in modern African history radical land reform is underway and the small farmers who constitute the majority of Africa's population and produce the bulk of its food are receiving agricultural assistance. Technical solutions to African agricultural problems are being introduced with greater realism and with a better understanding of how to fit the technology into the traditional patterns of African life.

The health problems of the region that have drained so much of the people's vitality are being addressed through general education and comprehensive immunization programs. During a three-week period in 1984, a nation-wide operation in Burkina Faso was responsible for vaccinating millions of children against measles, yellow fever and cerebrospinal meningitis. It was one of the most successful programs of its kind ever undertaken and has served as a model of what can be done.

Villagers at feeding center in Chad.



Communication networks are being established that could help develop greater national unity. Roads and bridges are being built. We were in Chad for the opening of the first bridge to span the river between Chad and the Cameroons. The bridge is a vital link in transporting food and supplies from the nearest port to an area of need.

These are all encouraging developments, but it remains clear that sustained economic development will require massive assistance from many sources. First and foremost, we should understand that there are no quick fixes to Africa's problems. We must match the courage of the African people with patience and continued attention to their problems. We must understand and appreciate the relationship between an exploding population and desertification of formerly productive lands. We should remember that we have experienced our own "dust bowls" and our own periods of economic depression. We must understand that our ties to Africa are not only humanitarian but involve our economic interest and our political security as well.

Help is needed from all sources — governments, international organizations, private agencies and individuals. Together, these sources, along with African nations themselves, can meet the current emergency and provide the necessary tools for social and economic growth. But there will be waste. There will be corruption. There will be ingratitude. What we must focus on is the fact that there are also many effective programs. There is cooperation. There is hope. The key to Africa's future and possibly to our own may depend on the pictures of starving children with distended bellies, having left our television screens, never leaving our conscience.

Ray Lamontagne '53 is President of the Encore Company, an investment banking firm in White Plains, New York. He is an Andover parent and a member of the recently established Andover Development Board.

Books

The *Andover Bulletin* takes pleasure in announcing the publication of books by its graduates and its faculty. Because projected dates for publication often prove unreliable, we do not announce a book until we have a copy in hand. All books sent to us will be catalogued and shelved in the Oliver Wendell Holmes Library with the Alumni Collection.



Public Philosopher: Selected Letters of Walter Lippmann

John Morton Blum '39, ed.
Ticknor & Fields, 1985, 652 pp., \$29.95

These letters of Walter Lippmann (1899-1974), committed journalist and critic of the twentieth-century political scene, address the "history of his time" and cover matters of war and peace, politics and philosophy. The letters collected here by John Morton Blum, Woodward Professor of History at Yale, reveal the development of his thinking and convey his insightful, unflinching honesty. The roster of correspondents and sub-

jects of Lippmann's letters read like the table of contents from *Who Was Who*, 1906-1974.

The Gentle Infantryman

by William Young Boyd '44
St. Martin's Press, 1985, 372 pp., \$15.95

Set in France and Germany during the last months of World War II, this novel is a story of initiation into both battle and manhood. The hero, Private William Pope, is the son of a governor and an intelligent, promising eighteen-year-old who finds himself sent to the front lines after only the briefest training. William Boyd's first novel is a tale of courage, a novel of hope, set in one of this century's most hopeless years.

OUTRAGEOUS MISCONDUCT

Outrageous Misconduct: The Asbestos Industry on Trial

by Paul Brodeur '49
Pantheon Books, 1985, 374 pp., \$19.95

Outrageous Misconduct presents in harrowing detail the fifty-year asbestos-disease saga. At issue is the accountability of the major asbestos manufacturers, in particular, the Manville Corporation. Ranking 181 on the *Fortune* 500 list, Manville filed for bankruptcy in 1982, temporarily halting 16,500 pending product-liability lawsuits relating to

asbestos-disease. Brodeur describes the legal battle to win hundreds of millions of dollars in compensatory and punitive damages against the asbestos industry and its insurers.

Restitution: The Land Claims of the Mashpee, Passamaquoddy, and Penobscot Indians of New England

by Paul Brodeur '49
Northeastern University Press, 1985, 148 pp., \$18.95

During the late nineteen-sixties and early seventies, three New England tribes — the Mashpee of Cape Cod, and the Passamaquoddy and the Penobscot of Maine — sought restitution for lands they had lost since the American Revolution. In *Restitution* Paul Brodeur, staff writer for *The New Yorker*, tells the complicated story of these legal suits, including the behind-the-scenes developments and political machinations. The author's twenty-three-year association with the Mashpee makes him an advocate of their cause. Although the Mashpees eventually lost their suit, the Maine Indians won an out-of-court settlement.

Healing in the Catholic Church: Mending Wounded Hearts and Bodies

by Rev. Joseph Champlin '47
Our Sunday Visitor, Inc., 1985, 176 pp., paper \$5.50

There is now a revival in faith-healing within the charismatic renewal movement of the Catholic Church. In this book the author, a Catholic priest and Vicar for Parish Life and Worship for the Diocese of Syracuse, New York, documents scripture, church tradition, and contemporary experience to demonstrate that the power to heal the sick was not restricted to Jesus or his disciples but is available to believers today. Rev. Champlin also explains how his own pastoral approach shifted to include healing ministry.

Portraits and Dreams, Photographs and Stories by Children of the Appalachians

by Wendy Ewald '69
Writers and Readers Publishing, Inc.,
1985, 123 pp., paper \$9.95

In 1975 photographer Wendy Ewald moved to southeastern Kentucky to teach photography to elementary schoolchildren in the remote hollows of Appalachia. Under her careful tutelage, children between six and fourteen years-old were able to capture intimate portraits of family and community life that no outsider could have taken; the words accompanying this compilation of photographs are from conversations Ewald had with eight of her students. Child psychiatrist, Robert Coles, provides a short introduction. The photographs in this volume have been on exhibit throughout the United States.

HOUSE TRACY KIDDER



The Emergence of Whitehead's Metaphysics, 1925-1929

by Lewis S. Ford '51
State University of New York Press, Albany, 1984, 351 pp., cloth \$39.50; paper \$19.95

This book explores the philosophical underpinnings of one of the twentieth-century's most eminent philosophers. The author presents a detailed study of the metaphysical ideas in *Science and the Modern World*, *Religion in the Making*, and *Process and Reality*, and deduces an earlier metaphysics that is continuous with Whitehead's later philosophy of nature. The twists and turns of Whitehead's reflections serve as an example of philosophical creativity in the making.

House

by Tracy Kidder '63
Houghton Mifflin Co., 1985, 341 pp., \$17.95

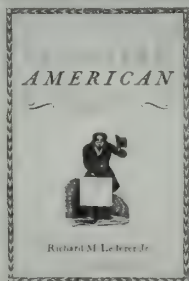
In his latest book Pulitzer-prize winning author Tracy Kidder explores a fundamental American dream — building and owning a new home. Kidder takes us through the process of building a home, from the earliest planning stages to the day the proud owners move in.

We come to know not only the owners, but the builders — Apple Corps, a motley crew of talented craftsmen — and the architect, whose award-winning design gives form to the owners' dreams. Kidder delves deep into these people's lives and explores the relations between them.

Colonial American English

by Richard M. Lederer, Jr. '35
Verbatim Books, 1985, 267 pp.

This glossary lists and defines over

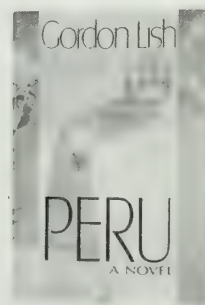


3,000 obscure or obsolete words and phrases used in America between 1608 and 1783. The author has culled terms from documents of the day — patents, deeds, laws, newspapers, letters and diaries. He also provides useful etymologies, unusual facts and interesting sidelights uncovered in his research.

What I Know So Far

by Gordon Lish '52
Holt, Rinehart and Winston, 1984, 162 pp., \$14.95

The short stories in this collection explore coming to terms with childhood fantasies and parental ties as well as modern marriages, the literary process, and the perils of "urban circumstance." Gathered in one volume, they achieve an artful unison and have a cumulative effect even more impressive than when they were published originally.



Peru

by Gordon Lish '52
E. P. Dutton, 1986, 222 pp., \$15.95

The title of Gordon Lish's new novel belies its setting. This is not a tale of exotica, but a haunting account of deep-seated childhood memories. The adult life of Lish's obsessive protagonist is marred by the one-upmanship experienced in the sandbox, where it seems one's identity and values are indelibly shaped. The element of surprise and

tense narrative make this novel unique in confessional literature.

Outer Banks Pit Stop: A Non-guide to the Outer Banks

by Dick Sisson '40
Times Printing Company, Inc., 1983

A resident of the Outer Banks for thirteen years, the author has written and illustrated a collection of newspaper columns on living year-round in this resort area in North Carolina. As well as containing humor, these pieces vent some genuine concerns — the disappearing shoreline, unbridled condominium development, and negligent tourists — the little headaches in paradise.

The Hundred Percent Challenge: Building a National Institute of Peace

Charles Duryea Smith '60, ed.
Seven Locks Press, 1985, 256 pp., cloth \$16.95; paper \$9.95

This is the first book on the United States Institute of Peace, which was established by Congress in 1984. The Institute does not engage in policymaking or intervention in troubled areas, but rather focuses on practical methods of peacekeeping among nations through research, education, and training programs. This volume explains how the Institute came to be and suggests what we can expect from it. It also includes essays on just-war theory, peacekeeping, and forced migration written by individuals committed to the concept of conflict management in a nuclear age.

The Kenya African Union

by John Spencer '49
Routledge & Kegan Paul Inc., 1985, 296 pp.

In this book historian John Spencer analyzes the evolution of African nationalism in Kenya. Tracing organized African politics in Kenya from its beginnings as a grassroots movement in 1919 to the beginning of the "Mau Mau" Emergency, this is the only study of the Kenya African Union, the first country-wide political party in Africa. Its theme is Africans' attempt to find an effective political voice.

Maharishi Technology of the Unified Field

Vinton D. Tompkins '66, ed.
Age of Enlightenment Press, 1985, 432 pp., large paper.

Through newspaper and magazine articles and press releases, this book presents a record of the Age of Enlightenment, the movement of the Maharishi Mahesh Yogi, in the Philippines. Tompkins is Director of Publications at Maharishi International University.

Scholarly Exchange with the Universities of China

Vinton D. Tompkins '66, ed.
Age of Enlightenment Press, 1985, 212 pp., paper.

Through texts of lectures, charts of research studies, photos, and press reports, this book describes a three-week tour in the People's Republic of China by a delegation from Maharishi International University. This book describes Maharishi Mahesh Yogi's theory of the unified field of natural law, derived from India's ancient Vedic literature, and sets forth an educational system to teach natural law.



Faculty

A Portrait of a School: Coeducation at Andover

by Kathleen M. Dalton
Phillips Academy, 1986, 213 pp., \$10.00

PA's Ten Year Coeducation Committee

has spent two years studying coeducation and gender at PA, and the result is an interdisciplinary study, *A Portrait of a School: Coeducation at Andover*. The study considers cultural forces at large that have shaped coeducation, recent coeducational trends, and data from PA student and faculty surveys, and it concludes that coeducation is working well at Andover. Kathy Dalton, instructor of history and the social sciences, has written one of the most comprehensive studies of gender in secondary education. (Please see "The Coeducation Study: A Portrait of a School," in the Fall 1985 issue of the *Andover Bulletin*.)

Memories of the Future, Poems from the Daybooks of Tina Modotti

by Margaret Gibson
Louisiana State University Press, May 1986

This, Co-Writer-in-Residence Margaret Gibson's third book of poetry, is based on the life of photographer and political activist, Tina Modotti, who lived in the 1920s with Edward Weston in post-revolutionary Mexico. In their attention to beauty and sensuality, light and detail, the poems capture the life of the photographer. In their unhesitating confrontation with pain and loss, they reveal the harsh realities of revolutionary life. *Memories of the Future* unfolds the political and artistic consciousness of a woman of strong beliefs and sensibility.

"Windfall: Growing up in the Alleghenies"

by David McKain. In *Our Roots Grow Deeper Than We Know*, Pennsylvania Writers Pennsylvania Life, Lee Gutkind, ed. University of Pittsburgh Press, 1985, 190 pp., cloth \$19.95; paper \$9.95

Take two parts *Lake Wobegon Days*, one part *Let Us Now Praise Famous Men*, and one part *Everything That Rises Must Converge*; add a dash of *Huck Finn* and a teaspoonful of the dark absurdity of life's smallest details. The result is Co-Writer-in-Residence David McKain's "Windfall: Growing up in the Alleghenies," one of 22 stories and profiles by Pennsylvania writers collected in this volume. McKain is now completing his autobiography about his early life.

Celebrate the Changes



by Carolyn Butler Dow '61

Being in one's forties is fashionable, I've decided. It's the new prime-time. Today, it seems, age means style, vigor, wisdom.

Our role models no longer come from the sophomoric jet set of the celebrity world. Our respect and admiration have turned to men and women with more maturity and savoir faire, who instead of relinquishing the limelight to a younger generation because of a few wrinkles and gray hairs, have continued to expand their lives and give respectability to the middle years and beyond.

I'm actually proud to be in my forties. I have a sense of history about me now. It's been a rough road for a decade, though. I remember turning 30 — what a dependent landmark. I thought I was over the hill. I used to gape into the mirror and wince each time a new wrinkle appeared. I began trying to smile without using my eyes in order not to tax my obviously aged eye muscles. As my thirties hurtled on, however, I began to realize that the hill was still there to climb and that the fun was in the climbing.

And now I'm forty-two, and going strong. I feel fitter, wiser, more balanced than ever. In a few years I may even know what I want to do when I grow up. Getting older means getting better all the time.

And getting closer all the time is the Andover-Abbot reunion weekend in June. Some reuniting classes will have spent five — some sixty-five — years growing, expanding, discovering what works and what doesn't work, learning about others and learning about themselves.

June 13-15 will be an opportunity to share your experiences and to be with some pretty incredible individuals who were a large part of your past. You will feel a sense of continuity to your life. You will touch your past, not as a nostalgic interlude, but as a touchstone to reflect where you've been and where you are now. Those old buddies with whom you used to slip into the sealed privacy of your dorm room to dissect all those ponderous issues about term papers, the opposite sex, or the next smuggled cigarette, have been growing all those years since Abbot and Andover into thoughtful, diversified people, confronting the universal conflicts,

crises, and questions with which we all grapple.

If you are feeling ambivalent about reuniting with all those curios from the past, let me assure you, you are not alone. I know that reunions stir up mixed emotions. I know you'll arrive feeling skeptical and nervous, wondering if your classmates will notice you're looking older, wondering if all the planning and traveling was worth it.

I also know that those feelings will evaporate. Last year after the Saturday morning alumni/ae meeting, an alumnus at his 50th reunion seized my hand and said, "I'm having the best time. This is the first time I've been back since I graduated. I can't believe I let it go this long. What a wonderful school we have."

It's still your school, alums. It's still part of your past. It's gone through incredible changes and growing pains, and it may not be wholly as you remembered it.

Nor will your classmates be exactly the way you remember them. I invite you to come back to Andover to celebrate these changes and the age you are today.



Cally Butler Dow '61, Co-Chairman of Class Secretaries and Reunions, is a regular correspondent and photographer for the Ellsworth American, a community newspaper in Ellsworth, Maine. She is also Director of Public Affairs at the College of the Atlantic in Bar Harbor, Maine.

RETIREMENTS



John C. McClement

Next fall Morse Hall will be a little more quiet. No longer will Jack McClement's stentorian commands be heard through the open windows of the third floor or through the walls of adjacent classrooms. The old cliché, he touched the lives of generations of students, 'though wonderfully true, takes on special meaning in his case. Not only did the students in his classroom have a special experience, but those in nearby rooms also often witnessed some entertaining audio, especially during the quiet of a test period. Through the walls on one such occasion was heard, "What, you can't hear me? Well, that's the first time in 34 years *that* has happened."

Jack did his secondary preparation at Westminster in Simsbury, Connecticut, and went on to Yale, graduating in 1943. Uncle Sam and WWII then claimed him, and most of the next three years was spent in Europe as first sergeant of an infantry company.

Following the service, he started teaching at Kiskiminetas Spring School in western Pennsylvania.

While teaching there, he earned a Master's degree from the University of Pittsburgh. In 1952 he joined Andover's mathematics department.

The Instructor in Mathematics on the Cecil F. P. Bancroft Foundation, Jack, has given outstanding service to the School in many ways. He is an enthusiastic and energetic teacher. Inattentive students are quickly impressed by his accuracy with erasers and small pieces of chalk, and an unprepared one sometimes receives a short lecture delivered with Jack standing on the student's desk. No matter how intolerant he is of inattention and poor effort, his students know that he is always available for extra help and that he sincerely cares about their progress.

Jack has been extremely active in the swimming program, serving in all capacities from varsity swim coach to meet official. He is a charter member and former officer of the New England Prep Schools Swimming Association. He is a familiar sight on Wednesday and Saturday afternoons in winter, pacing

up and down the edge of the pool in white shirt, pants and sneakers stopwatches hanging from his neck, encouraging hardworking swimmers, and forming team strategies for the next event.

He has also contributed greatly to the crew program since its inception, coaching both boys and girls. His administrative abilities have been put to good use as an Assistant Director in the Summer Session and now as Director of Financial Aid, where he has been instrumental in the expansion of the loan program. He has served for many years on the Flagstaff Cluster discipline committee, where students and faculty have found him to be firm but fair, wise and generous.

The greatest challenge to his organizational ability came in the years when he was Scheduling Officer. When PA and Abbot merged the sudden increase of 300 students, coupled with the inauguration of the trimester calendar made the old system of placing students in classes both difficult and arbitrary. Jack instituted Arena Day. The new scheme not only got all the paper work done, but also gave most upper classmen a wide choice in their teachers, courses, and hours. Only this past year, after thirteen years, did Arena Day fall victim of the computer age in an effort to provide more adequate staffing and uniform class size.

For 17 years Jack was a house counselor in large and small dorms. When the Cluster system was started, Jack gave up his non-dorm school housing to provide a residence for a cluster dean, and purchased a house on the edge of campus. We're glad that Jack and Mary Elise, who once worked in the Dean's office for Gren Benedict, have no plans to give up their home on Morton Street and that they expect to divide their time in retirement between Andover and their summer home in Lincolnville, Maine.

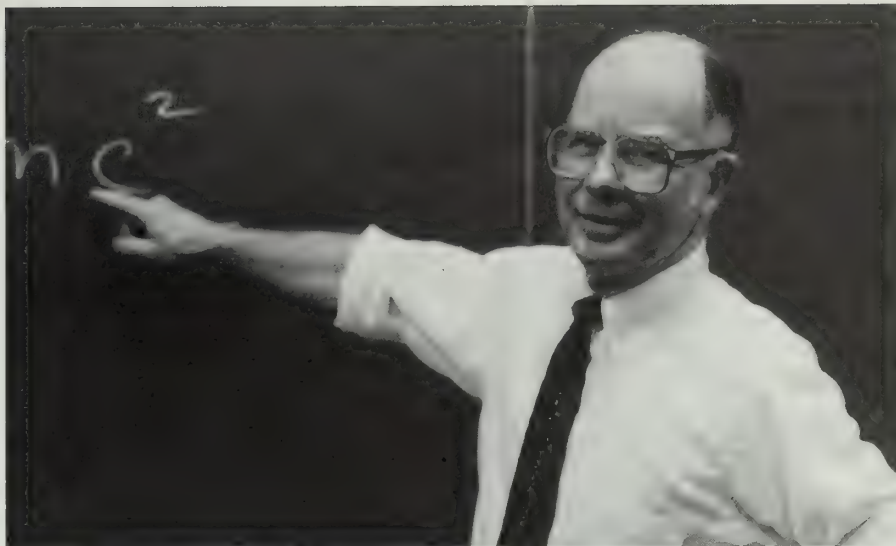
—J. Richard Lu

Philip B. Weld

When Phil Weld joined the Andover faculty, Truman was in his second term, George Burns was approaching middle-age, and PA tuition was \$1,400. The school population was seven-hundred-nineteen students and 84 faculty, all male. The science division had seven members and offered three major and four minor courses. Phil has been an important part of the major changes that have seen the school population grow to about twelve-hundred-nineteen students (43% girls), 221 faculty (now 39% female), and a science division of 17 people offering 39 courses.

Philip Brownlie Weld, Instructor in Chemistry and Physics on the George Peabody Foundation, received his Bachelor of Engineering degree from the Sheffield Scientific School at Yale in 1942 and his Master of Science degree from the University of Michigan in 1961. After teaching three years at the Middlesex School, he joined the Andover faculty in 1951. Phil was appointed to teach physics and elementary science. He taught both subjects well and soon added chemistry to his arsenal. Consequently, when science honors (a two-year college-level sequence of chemistry and physics for high-powered students of math and science) was added to the curriculum, Phil was one of its teachers. He has been a house counselor at Pemberton Cottage, Carter House, Eastham House and Day North. He has coached soccer and hockey. He has taught all levels of chemistry and physics, and for a full twenty years was chairman of the chemistry department. He has been academic advisor to many students and has recently served as head academic advisor to the West Quad North Cluster. He has helped Anne raise their two children, Cathy and Dan, and he has planned courses and edited chemistry texts.

To be a colleague of Phil Weld is a rewarding experience. He is a man of tremendous integrity and dedication. He understands teaching and learning, teachers and students, in



a profound way. And he cares deeply about them. He seldom gives them the answer when they question him, but he is happy to give hints or tell them how to find the answer. He is a perfectionist himself, and he requires perfection from his students.

Phil is great problem solver, and the only time I have ever seen Phil stumped, even temporarily, was when a skunk took up residence in a window well at their home in Hidden Field. House guests were expected, and the skunk would be directly under their window. Phil got a board and made a ramp for the skunk. No luck. The next day and the day after, the skunk was still there and the guests arrival was imminent. Finally, Phil added a bit of enticement, in the form of cat food, along the ramp and into the woods. The next day, the skunk was gone.

Phil has been a summer inhabitant of the Adirondack mountains and lakes since childhood. For many years his family owned and ran a summer vacation resort on Lake Clear. Phil was general manager and handyman for the operation, and his engineering degree from Yale was indispensable when it came to fixing the plumbing or the home-grown electrical system. After Anne and he married, they continued to run the resort, but gave it up after a time to buy a landlocked summer home in nearby up-

per St. Regis. There, Phil sails, reads, plays bridge and every morning he swims. The air temperature can be below freezing and the water temperature approaching the same, but Phil has his morning swim.

Anne worked for years as a most effective laboratory technician for the chemistry department while Phil chaired it. Anne knew by name and helped generations of chemistry students in the laboratory. Together they have made a unique team. It's not every husband and wife combination that can work so effectively together. Anne has been a charter director of Handsprings, which puts on a huge crafts fair in the Cage each spring. She helped put together the Andover Cookbook, and finds time to run the annual Ski and Skate Exchange for the Town of Andover, an enormous undertaking.

Phil and Anne will be sorely missed in the science division, the School community, and the town. They are now deciding where to live among several locations in southern New Hampshire. We hope they pick the location they like that is closest to Andover, and that we will see them often.

—Peter Q. McKee

Ed. note: In our next issue we shall feature Business Manager George Neilson, who will retire in August.

Campus News

PA's fall and winter terms teemed with concerts, lectures, plays, readings, films and exhibitions. Even listing them is a task. Many of the events were presented in connection with this year's Headmaster's Symposium, "The Soviet Union: Beyond Stereotypes, Toward Understanding."

Speakers

Speakers included Admiral Stansfield Turner, former Director of the CIA, who spoke on "Secrecy and Democracy"; Dr. Benjamin Spock '21; Soviet specialist Dr. S. Frederick Starr, the president of Oberlin College; Craig Whitney '61, Managing Editor for *The New York Times*, who spoke on the question, "Will the Soviet Union Survive to the Year 2000?"; Vladimir Frumkin, Oberlin music professor and specialist in Russian folk guitar music; gerontologist and Soviet authority Walter McKain, formerly of the University of Connecticut; and Howard University Professor Frank M. Snowden, Jr., who spoke on "Blacks as Seen by Ancient Egyptian, Greek and Roman Artists."

One of the highlights of the winter term was a four-day visit of four representatives of the Soviet Union: Valeriy Chibisenkov, Secretary General of the US-Soviet Society; Valeriy Pivovarov, Comparative Education Specialist at the Academy of Pedagogical Sciences; Nikita Zag-

ladin, International Relations Specialist at the Academy of Social Sciences; and Stanislav Pirogov, Professor of Economics, also at the Academy of Social Sciences. Our Soviet guests attended classes, visited at length with students and faculty, and toured Andover and sites of interest in the Boston area.

The Arts

A wide variety of music and theatre events contributed much to the School's vitality. The Music Department sponsored a number of student and faculty recitals, orchestral and ensemble concerts, and concerts and performances by visiting groups and artists. The Drama Lab and the George Washington main stage were well-used, hosting a number of plays including several student-directed productions. The fall's main play was an energetic production of Shakespeare's *The Tempest*, directed by Kevin Heelan, which examined with extraordinary power the play's dark and disturbing undertone that manifests itself particularly in Caliban.

A number of poets and writers read from their works on campus, including Amy Clampitt, Charles Pratt, Ray Young Bear, and Andrei Voznesensky, whom *The New York Times* called "the greatest living poet" of the Soviet Union. Fiction writer Rand Cooper read from his work, and Co-Writer-in-Residence

David McKain read from his autobiography, which he is now completing. Renowned novelist Vasily Aksyonov lectured on Soviet writing in the 1960s.

The Addison Gallery

The Addison Gallery hosted a number of exciting exhibitions, including several student shows and exhibitions from the permanent collection. "Art for the Masses: Russian Revolutionary Art from the Merrill C. Berman Collection" traced styles contributing to the fusion of avant-garde art and politics in Russia following the 1917 revolution. Other exhibits included Richard Yee: Photographs of China and America; Elmer Rising: Drawings of New England; Walter Evans: Photographs of the Brooklyn Bridge; and an exhibition of paintings, prints, and drawings by Paul Laffoley entitled "Odyssey of a Late Pre-Raphaelite." Artist and professor Zhu Weimin, from the People's University in Beijing, spent a week at Andover in the fall, exhibiting his work at the Addison, lecturing in the Art Department, and meeting students. Four PA artist/teachers also exhibited some of their recent works, including books and collages by Mary McCarthy, stage designs by Elaine Spatz-Rabinowitz, photographs by Kelly Wise, and paintings and drawings by Christopher Cook.

Fuess Award

On 11 November PA faculty and students gathered to honor New York State Supreme Court Justice George Bundy Smith '55. Mr. Smith received the 1985 Claude Moore Fuess Award for Distinguished Contribution to Public Service, the 14th recipient of what has become the most prestigious honor the School can bestow on a person outside the immediate community. One of the first black judges in the nation, Smith embodies a commitment to public service and serves as a model for young Americans of all races. Mr. Smith was the subject of a feature article in the Fall '84 *Andover Bulletin*.

Representatives of the Soviet Union spent four days at Andover.





in "The Tempest" Sam Gomez '86 and Janet Clarkson '87 play lovers Ferdinand and Miranda. Greg Hays '87, as Prospero, keeps a close eye on them.

Trustees

At their January meeting the trustees set the 1986-87 tuition at \$10,500 for boarding students and \$8,000 for day students. With this increase of 8.25% Andover remains one of the least expensive New England prep schools. The financial aid budget was increased 16%, to \$3.2 million.

The trustees also chose the Boston-based architectural firm Shepley, Bulfinch, Richardson, and Abbott to design and oversee the renovation and expansion of the Oliver Wendell Holmes Library, which was built in 1926 for a school of 650 students. We hope to begin construction by the spring of '87 and complete the entire project by the fall of '88.

Faculty

Ten faculty members received Kenan Grants to help finance individual scholarly and creative projects this summer. The recipients included three teachers from both the English and Music Departments, two from the History Department, and one each from the Theatre and Mathematics Departments.

Mimi Bravar will complete her doctoral dissertation on the nature of vibrato; no comprehensive work in the subject has been attempted since 1929. **Margaret Gibson** will use her funds to travel to several conferences and readings and to

complete her newest manuscript of poems, *Sleeping Out Under the Stars*. English Instructor **Peter Gilbert '72** will work on a biography of Englishman Michael Mason (1900-1983), explorer, spy, and country gentleman. Theatre Instructor **Kevin Heelan** will spend the summer completing the second part of a dramatic trilogy concerning life in the Maryland eastern shore towns of Ocean City, Berlin, and Cambridge. The first play of the trilogy, "Distant Fire," was one of five plays chosen from 6,000 to receive a CBS/Dramatist Guild Foundation Playwriting Competition Award. The Hartford Stage Company will produce the play this spring, and Heelan will use the \$5,000 prize to continue work on the project.

Cluster Dean **Victor Henningsen III '69** will finish his doctoral dissertation that surveys the development of federal education programs in Alaska after 1877. The work analyzes the way in which white reformers sought to employ education as the central means of assimilating minority groups during the late nineteenth and early twentieth centuries. Mathematics Instructor **Douglas Kuhlmann** will begin work on a textbook on discrete mathematics. Music Instructor **Peter Lorenzo** will apprentice himself to renowned Flamenco guitarist Anores Batista in Spain. English Instructor **Thylas Moss** will use the summer to write her novel *Ashes*

Like Bread. **Edwin Quattlebaum '60**, in collaboration with author Richard Rhodes, will write a book on the development of the atomic bomb during 1938-1945. Music Instructor **Peter Warsaw** will learn a new repertoire to use "as the nucleus of a program" to play for the Peabody-Mason Piano Competition in December.

While Kenan Grants support individuals' scholarly and creative projects, Abbot Academy Association Grants support institutional educational ventures at PA. The grants are made possible by an endowment established with Abbot Academy funds at the time of the Abbot-Phillips merger. **Leslie Ballard**, an instructor in the Chemistry Department, will use her grant to improve the ventilation system in the chemistry laboratories and to develop new demonstrations for classroom use. Father **Richard Gross** received two grants for the community service program — one to pay for bus transportation to the off-campus service programs, and the other for a scholarship fund for students taking part in an intensive service project this spring vacation. French Instructor **Robert Moss** received a grant to promote the Amateur Radio Club. **Cathy Royal**, English Instructor and Minority Advisor, received two grants — one to augment PA's extraordinary collection of American art by beginning a collection of Afro-American art and artifacts, particularly works related to PA or its graduates, a collection that will have important historical and educational meaning for the Phillips community at large. Royal's second grant is to take a group of students to Dakar, Senegal, for 10-14 days of travel, work and study this December. French Instructor **Hale Sturges** also received two grants — one to continue scholarship help for the summer exchange program with the Harbin School of Technology in China, and the second to send a faculty member to China; the last several years have seen five teachers from Harbin visit PA, but no PA teacher has yet traveled to Harbin. □

Sports



John Robinson '86 has Northfield Mount Hermon all tied up.

*by Matthew Shine '86
and Michael Morris, Jr. '86*

At mid-season, Andover teams are, for the most part, performing well. Alpine skiing has had the greatest success by far, compiling a 12-0 record in three meets to date. For the boys', captain Rico Kellogg '86 and Sam Britton '87 have consistently skied strongly, while Nikki Vadeboncoeur '88 has been as phenomenal for the girls' team as she was last year. She has been aided by Gillian Recesso '87 and Heidi Salin '87 in keeping the team's slate spotless.

Coach Jim Stephen's wrestling squad is at 6-2 and going strong, having recently beaten Masconomet, perennial powerhouse of the Cape Ann League. PA's team has been particularly strong in the higher weight classes. Jeff Kent '86 is undefeated in the heavyweight class, and captain Richard Gorham '86 has lost only once at the 167 lb. class level.

Both girls' basketball and girls' hockey teams are enjoying identical 5-2 records. Hockey has rallied well behind co-captains Eleanor Tydings '86 and Ginna Jones '86. Their strong leadership, combined with the scoring talent of Lucia Murphy '88 and Mary Slaney '86, should make the second half of the season as successful as the first. The girls' basketball team is just gaining its

momentum. After a couple of early-season losses, the girls have recently been running up bushels of points while being stingy on the defense.

Boys' basketball and hockey teams' season have been disappointing thus far. At 3-7, the basketball team is looking forward to a mid-season turnaround. With Mike Gill '86 and John Wilson '86 hitting their strides at the forwards, and Captain Matt Pechinski '86 and Wayne Bethea '86 directing the offense, they should be able to make that turnaround. Boys' hockey stands at 4-9, and has been a puzzle all year. The Blue put forward three strong lines and two tough sets of

defensemen behind them. Although their play has been inconsistent, their flashes of brilliance have been more frequent recently, especially from first line John Reill '87, Dave Franzosa '89 and Steve Cassella '86. The big 7-1 win over the tough Kimball Union squad may be the turning point.

Meanwhile the girls' biggest disappointment has been the squash team, now at 1-7. A glimmer of hope came with their win over Middlesex, a 7-0 whitewash. Boys' squash, though, has suffered only one setback in their seven matches albeit to Exeter. Top seed and captain Jim Kingsbury's '86 game has been extremely strong, combining both power and finesse to overwhelm opponents. Allen Hopkins '87 has also been playing consistently well at second seed. The team has a chance to redeem itself on 1 March, when it faces Exeter again.

In the swimming pool, Andover boasts a combined 6-4 record; the boys' team has a 4-1 record and the girls' record is 2-3. The boys' only loss came at the hands of Deerfield while the girls have had a tougher time of it. Both boys' and girls' track are running well, literally and figuratively. The boys' record is 4-0, and the girls' is 2-2. Finally, boys' gymnastics is performing better than its 1-3 record indicates, and the girl gymnasts have a 2-2 record. [

The girls' hockey team enjoys a 5-2 record.



Alumni Miscellany



an alumni trip to China, in collaboration with the Harbin Institute of Technology, 12-31 October 1986.

Alumni Trip to China!

Announcing a rare opportunity to travel in and learn about China, available to only 20 Andover alumni and parents. As a result of the Academy's relationship with the Harbin Institute of Technology, 20 people will be able to travel in the People's Republic of China with representatives of the Harbin Institute. The organizers from Harbin have visited Andover and are well acquainted with the School. A Phillips Academy representative will accompany the group. All participants will enter China at Beijing, to begin the tour on Sunday, 12 October 1986. Departure will be through Hong Kong on Friday, 31 October 1986.

An exciting itinerary is planned, including **Beijing**, its Ming Tombs, the Great Wall and the Forbidden City; **Harbin**, home of well-known Harbin Institute of Technology; **Xi'an**, ancient capital of China, boasting innumerable historic sites, including the terra cotta warrior excavation, with thousands of life-size and personalized figures; **Nanjing**, a former capital; **Shanghai**, a city of bustling vibrance on the famous Bund waterfront; **Suzhou**, Venice of China; **Hangzhou**, a lovely city

of old temples, beautiful lakes and gardens, and charming tree-lined streets; **Guilin**, renowned for its karst mountains, an inspiration to Chinese poets and painters for centuries; a day-trip down the Li and Jiang Rivers; and **Guangzhou**, or ("Canton"). From Guangzhou, you will leave China for Hong Kong, and either the trip home or additional traveling on your own. Dates and places may change slightly.

To reserve a place on the tour please send your check for \$3,000 per person, payable to the Trustees of Phillips Academy, to cover the travel within China. It is possible that a major portion of this cost will be tax-deductible as a gift to Phillips Academy. The amount is not calculable at this time. Your travel from the U.S. to Beijing and your return from Hong Kong is not included in this price, and participants will make those travel arrangements themselves. Send your check to Joseph Mesics, Secretary of the Academy, Phillips Academy, Andover, MA 01810.

Reservations will be accepted on a first-deposit basis; our group is limited to 20 people, so make your reservation early for this unique opportunity to tour China.

Job Opening

Associate Director of Capital Development

We seek someone to assist the Director of Capital Development in working with the newly established Andover Development Board. The position would include supporting the Development Board's one hundred volunteers, working on publications, stewardship, solicitation, and serving as a member of the development team in the Office of Academy Resources. We seek a person with writing and organizational skills, and the enthusiasm to work with alumni, alumnae and parents. For more information please contact the Secretary of the Academy, or send a resumé to the Dean of Faculty, Phillips Academy, Andover, MA 01810.

Addison Journal

This April the *Addison Journal* begins publication. In keeping with the Addison Gallery's own bifocal vision that looks inward to the school and outward to the art public at large, the journal will attend to both recent developments in teaching about art and art issues of general interest. Moreover, it will cover all the arts at Andover, in recognition of the Gallery's multiple roles as a concert hall and theater as well as a museum. The emphasis, however, will remain on the visual arts.

The *Addison Journal* is intended primarily as a journal of ideas. Gallery Director Christopher C. Cook notes, "Ideas about the arts pervade this school in the minds of students, teachers, and alumni. For some time I have wanted to establish a forum for their consideration and debate. A journal of ideas and constructs about the arts, addressed to the various constituencies of the Addison Gallery appeared to be one way to start such a dialogue." The inaugural volume features an historical essay on the architect Charles Platt and a conversation between Peter Halley '71 and Carroll ("Tip") Dunham '67, two artists actively at work in New York City. It also contains an essay by Andover art instructor Shirley Veenema on the use of the computer in

the visual arts at PA. News about the Addison and the arts at Andover concludes the volume. The *Addison Journal* is published semi-annually, in the spring and fall. The Journal will be mailed to all Gallery members. If you would like to become a member, please write: The Addison Gallery of American Art, Phillips Academy, Andover, MA 01810. The individual membership fee is \$15.00.

Alumni Council Weekend

The Alumni Council, a group of eighty-four Andover and Abbot graduates who serve as a liaison between the School and alumni, will hold its annual meeting at Andover 1-3 May. This year's discussion topic is "Minority Life at Andover: Realities and Goals." Cynthia Eaton Bing '61, President of the Alumni Council, will preside over the weekend's program, which will include alumni, faculty and students in a variety of meetings, panels and discussions groups.

Grandparents' Weekend

PA will hold its second annual weekend exclusively for grandparents on 10-11 May. Grandparents will be treated to a variety of school activities, including accompanying their grandchildren to morning classes and afternoon athletic contests as well as a luncheon in the Commons and a late-afternoon reception for faculty and grandparents at the home of Headmaster Don and Britta McNemar. Last year's inaugural Grandparents' Weekend drew over two hundred grandparents to the campus.

Alumni Lacrosse Game

Due to the increased popularity of this game, and because the alumni have been thumping the varsity lately, we will hold an Alumni vs. Alumni contest this spring.

The game will be played at 11:30 a.m. on Saturday 24 May. A barbecue will ensue immediately after the game, and at 2:00 p.m. the varsity will take on Exeter for the 51st time.

All alumni are invited to attend. For more information please call

Letters to the editor:

Andover and the Soviet Union

■ I enjoyed your special issue on Andover and the Soviet Union. The play by Kevin Heelan and George Cooke gets especial applause from this frequent visitor to the U.S.S.R. My only complaint is about the photo captions:

First, the photograph on page five is not of a church in Zagorsk, but of the famous Annunciation [Blagoveshchenskii] Cathedral in the Moscow Kremlin, designed at the end of the fifteenth century for Grand Prince Ivan the Great. Second, the picture on page four, to judge by the particularly well-written text by Mr. McKain, is of a Russian, not a Georgian, scythe (not to mention its owner).

Too bad there are not more Donald Kendalls around! His is a noble goal. Let us hope that the PA-U.S.S.R. trip, the brilliant William Ury (as presented in the same issue), and Geneva '85 are all harbingers of a new spirit of mutual understanding in the world. If so, it will be none too soon, and PA will again have played a role in the fortunes of the modern world.

Athletic Director Paul Kalkstein at (617) 475-3400, ext. 191.

Reunions

Andover and Abbot classes ending in 1 and 6 will have their class reunions on 13-15 June. If you have not yet received your weekend reservation form and preliminary program schedule, you should receive them soon. If you are not planning to attend, please read Carolyn Butler Dow's remarks, "Celebrate the Changes" on p.17.

The annual meeting of the Andover-Abbot Alumni Association will be held during Reunion Weekend on Saturday, 14 June, at 11:00 a.m. in the Memorial Gymnasium.

If you have any questions about reunions, please contact Denis Tippo, Director of Alumni and Parent Affairs, (617) 475-3400, ext. 283.

Thank you again for the excellent issue.

Tony Rhinelanders
Professor of Russian History
St. Thomas University and University of New Brunswick

[The Andover Bulletin regrets these errors.]

■ I have just finished reading your Volume 79 Number 2 edition re the Soviet Union.

I could write a long essay on its merits and faults. You would not have patience to read all that.

So let me say that your team was so enamoured of the red that they forgot the blue.

Charles F. Gill

The Balance Between Athletics and Academics

■ I recently received Andover's brochure soliciting donations to the 1985 Alumni fund. It included a report of the Director of Athletics, Paul Kalkstein '61, and I quote:

"Andover helped to make some off-the-field news in athletics as well. Last July Don McNemar convened the Headmasters and Athletic Directors from Andover, Choate, Deerfield, Exeter, Lawrenceville, and Mt. Hermon at Phelps House to consider a proposal about athletics."

The proposal stated in part, "We have great reservations about the question of balance between interscholastic athletics and other aspects of our educational programs, and particularly about the amount of time in the school week that is given over to certain of the varsity sports practices and games. We endorse the long and generally healthy rivalries that animate sport contests between our schools, but we are deeply troubled by the violence that is tolerated as normal in some sports."

I stated my views in a letter that was too long to be published; suffice it to say that I know what Pogo meant when he said, "I have met the enemy and it is us."

Allan L. Toole, M.D. '5

Regional Association News



Editor of The New York Times Op-Ed Page, Robert B. Semple, Jr. '54 (second from left), leads panel discussion entitled, "American Perceptions and Soviet Realities" at an all-day symposium sponsored by the Andover/Abbot Association of New York. Left to right: Patricia Edmonds, Director of Capital Development, Robert Semple, Timothy D. Dempsey '76, College Counselor, Margaret Gibson, Co-Writer-in-Residence.

St. Louis/Cleveland

St. Louis was the first stop on the Alumni and Admissions Offices' ambitious 1985-86 travel schedule. The Headmaster; the Secretary of the Academy; Jeannie Dissette, the newly appointed Dean of Admissions, and colleague, Robert Hulburd, headed to St. Louis on 1 October. Eugene F. Williams '42 and William M. Van Cleve '46 hosted a delightful reception and dinner that evening at the St. Louis Club.

On 2 October the Andover troupe traveled to Cleveland to continue Admissions recruiting and to gather with alumni, parents and friends at The University Club. Betsy Fauver Stueber '73 helped arrange an Afternoon with Andover, where a number of prospective applicants and their parents enjoyed the videotape, "Focus: Andover Today." Arrangements for the reception and dinner that followed were kindly made by Edward D. Yost '47 and Joseph M. Prahl '60.

San Francisco

On 23 October 1985 Andover/West hosted a reception in honor of Jeannie Dissette, PA's new Dean of Admissions, Jack Richards and Elizabeth Moore '80. Jeannie gave an overview of the School's Admissions policy and told about her

transition to Andover after working for many years in college admissions. Jack Richards brought us up-to-date on the School. Hobie Birmingham '62 presented Jack with a \$1,000 check from Andover/West for a scholarship to benefit a student from Northern California. After the reception, Jeannie, Jack and Beth joined alumni and parents for an enjoyable dinner at the Brasserie Chambord.

—Hobart McK. Birmingham, Jr. '62

Miami

On 6-7 November OAR and Admissions Office representatives traveled to Miami. A luncheon meeting with key alumni and parent volunteer leaders inaugurated our thirteenth Regional Association — the Andover/Abbot Association of Southern Florida. Past PA parent Betty Huck and Stephen A. Lynch '59 have been instrumental in founding the board of directors, writing a set of by-laws and planning future events. Mr. & Mrs. Paul C. Huck hosted a reception for prospective students and parents and a well-attended dinner party for alumni and parents.

Chicago

Academy representatives spent the week of 18 November 1985 in Chi-

cago recruiting students from the Windy City area. Admissions Officer Bob Hulburd and English instructor Cathy Royal, the PA faculty member responsible for minority support, visited schools and talked to prospective students, parents and guidance counselors.

P. D. Block III '54 and Rod Goldstein '70 arranged a luncheon meeting for Andover Development Board members and guests, including President of the Board of Trustees Mel Chapin '36, the McNemars, Joe Mesics '53, Secretary of the Academy, and Pat Edmonds, Director of Capital Development.

Dean of Admissions Jeannie Dissette, and Bob Hulburd, conducted an "Evening with Andover" on 20 November, which was well-attended by prospective students and their parents. Katherine Abler Harvey '65 and John S. Bakalar '66 made all the arrangements for the reception and dinner that followed.

Under P. D. Block and Rod Goldstein's leadership the Association has already been of enormous assistance to the Academy, and the Chicago Regional Association is further organizing itself to help PA in Illinois; through the efforts of Warren Baker '66 the Association is now officially incorporated with Illinois' Secretary of the State.

Arizona

On 3-5 December the Andover entourage headed to Phoenix and Tucson. Carol and Bill Torrey '49 hosted a reception and dinner for about 20 parents and alumni ranging from the classes of '29 to '76. The "Focus: Andover Today" videotape, got rave reviews. Both Britta and Don McNemar spoke about present-day Andover, and Jeannie Dissette shared her thoughts about the Admissions Office.

The evening of 4 December saw 25 alumni and parents attend a lovely reception and dinner at Jack Greenway's '42 Arizona Inn in Tucson. There was an enthusiastic and warm response from alumni and parents to Don and Britta McNemar's talks and Jeannie Dissette's remarks.

**You can give your cake to Andover
and have it, too!**



Thanks to William Hamilton '58 for his cartoon.

That's right. A life income gift to Andover will do just that. You and/or your spouse or heirs will receive four quarterly income checks each year for life. You'll also receive an immediate charitable income tax deduction, eliminate or reduce potential capital gains tax if appreciated securities are used to fund the gift, and, best of all, you'll be making an important contribution to the Academy. For more information, please write or call:

Mary Lou DeLong
Director of Planned Giving
Phillips Academy
Andover MA 01810
617-475-3567

Efforts are now underway to establish an Andover/Abbot Regional Association of Arizona.

Philadelphia

Through the efforts of a dinner committee headed by Jamie Wyper '66 and a group of sixteen loyal sponsors, the Mid-Atlantic Andover/Abbot Association hosted an evening at the Franklin Institute in Philadelphia on 10 December for 72 alumni, grandparents, prospective Andover families and friends. The program, entitled "Andover, Science and the Stars," featured a short history of science instruction

at Andover by science division head Peter McKee and talks on the eruption of Mt. St. Helen's and Halley's comet by chemistry and geology instructor Bob Burnham '76 and physics and astronomy instructor Jennifer Bond, respectively. The evening ended with a show on the comet in the Institute's planetarium.

—Matt Hall '63

Milwaukee

Under the leadership of Gary Ahrens '66, efforts are underway to establish the Andover/Abbot Regional Association of Wisconsin in the Milwaukee area. A planning meeting 6 January began to organize a board of directors, write by-laws and plan future activities.

Merrimack Valley

The Merrimack Valley Andover/Abbot Association opened its season with a congenial get together to meet the new Dean of Residence, Jonathan Stableford. We sponsored a reception at the Addison Gallery for the opening of the exhibit, "Art for the Masses: Russian Revolutionary Art from the Merrill C. Berman Collection." The exhibit was presented in conjunction with the Headmaster's Symposium, "U.S.S.R.: Beyond Stereotypes, Toward Understanding." The association plans to give its support to Black Arts Weekend in February. Besides the traditional welcome to newly admitted students at our May reception, we look forward to our 2nd Dinner-Dance at the Commons on 26 April. Not only is the event great fun, but it enables us to provide our PA day students with a substantial book scholarship fund.

—Suzy Joseph

New York

Religion and freedom of the spirit, American and Soviet citizens' perceptions of each other, and several aspects of the U.S.-Soviet relations were the subjects of the first all-day symposium sponsored by the Andover/Abbot Association of New York.

Nearly 200 New York area alumni and parents gathered at the Har-

vard Club to hear an afternoon of panels featuring nine Andover faculty members who had been on the Russian trip. The panels were moderated by three Andover alumni: Robert Semple, Jr. '54, Evan Thomas III '69 and Richard Lombard '49, all of whom have extensive experience with their panel's subject matter. After a Russian dinner, the group was treated to folk songs sung by Masha Reichert, a teaching fellow in Russian, and a slide tape of the faculty trip put together by Lisa Rosen, instructor in art. After Don McNemar told us about the effect of the faculty trip on life at PA, we heard Craig Whitney '61, former head of the Moscow Bureau for the *New York Times*, answer his own question "Will there be a Soviet Union in the year 2000?" The answer was an assured "yes," but Mr. Whitney had lots of positive suggestions on how to deal with that fact.

History, politics, religion, art, music — we had a plate so full and stimulating that our delicious dinner seemed to take second place. Truly a great day for Andover in New York.

—Donald L. Shapiro '5.

Future Events

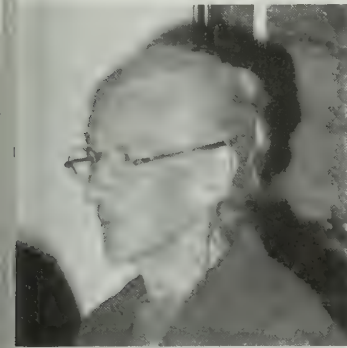
8 April — Andover in New Haven: reception and dinner for Connecticut alumni, parents and friends at the President's Room (Woolsey Hall) on the Yale campus.

16 April — Andover in Hanover: reception and dinner for Vermont and New Hampshire alumni, parents and friends at Alumni Hall in the Hopkins Center on the Dartmouth College campus. Please refer to invitations for date, location and other information, or call Denis Tippo, 617/475-3400, ext. 283.

Phonathons, 6:00 — 9:30 pm:
Washington, DC 14 April
Philadelphia 15-16 April
Merrimack Valley
at Andover 21-22 April
San Francisco 28 April
Chicago (corrected date) 29 April
For further information contact Sarah Gurry, (617) 475-3567.

DEATHS

Alice Curtiss Sweeney '14



Alice Sweeney often stood by the curved window of her office near the student entrance of Draper Hall. She would stand there and look at the "Circle," gain a long view, literally and figuratively, . . . and ponder. Her presence by the window reassured us, each as well as student.

Her office, with its open door, encouraged students to come in and talk about the present, and also to confer

about the future. Alice's observations were perceptive; her ability to understand the situation at hand and her insight into the needs of students and those around her were uncanny. Her descriptions of students and her college recommendations were models of honesty, wisdom, humor, and vividness.

As a classroom teacher Alice Sweeney encouraged lively discussion, thereby engendering increased self-confidence. Her interest and curiosity about the world, its people and their relationships widened the horizons of her students. Her commitment to quality and high standards deepened their appreciation of excellence.

Alice had that rare ability to guide and not to dictate. The editorial staff of *Courant*, the literary magazine, profited from her advice. Her patience and guidance to her successor as Director of Studies were unstinting; she was always available to all at her home on School Street.

In *The Circle* the class of 1949 remembered her "tweed suits, subtle wit, and hidden artistic talents." The Class of 1951 cited her as follows: "Miss Sweeney has devoted her time and thought to our interests. She has guided us

sympathetically and effectively ever since we entered Abbot and has wisely formulated our course of study each year, finally counseling us in regard to colleges with inexhaustible patience. Perhaps most of all we appreciate her as a stimulating, provocative teacher of British Literature." The Class of 1955 observed that Alice Sweeney was "the skillful navigator of our course at Abbot, a patient advisor and a gentlewoman."

Miss Sweeney was a 1914 Abbot Academy graduate and a Vassar College graduate of 1918. She served as a teacher of English at Abbot Academy from 1920-1923 and 1935-1956, Director of Studies from 1937 to 1956, Acting Co-Principal in 1947-48, and as a trustee from 1963 until 1969.

Miss Sweeney is survived by two nephews, Arthur Sweeney, Jr. of South Freeport, Maine, and John Patrick Sweeney of New York City; and two nieces, Joan Sweeney of Mesa, Arizona, and Martha Sweeney Read of Gladwyne, Pennsylvania. Contributions in Miss Sweeney's memory may be made in her name to the Abbot Academy Faculty Fund, Phillips Academy, Andover.

—Eleanor Tucker

Caroline Stevens Rogers

Caroline Stevens Rogers, who died November 11th at the age of 92, served well Phillips Academy, Abbot Academy, and the Merrimack Valley where she lived most of her lifetime. Mrs. Rogers is remembered as the founder of the Merrimack Valley Textile Museum, a collection of memorabilia of the textile industry assembled in part by her father and other members of the Stevens family who managed the Stevens mills in North Andover.

She is also much remembered by the Academy community for her links to both Abbot and Phillips. Although she attended the Winsor School in Boston, her mother, Lucy Amelia Abbot, was a graduate of Abbot Academy, and she herself served Abbot as a trustee and trustee emerita for 18 years. Her brother, Abbot Stevens '07 was an Andover trustee, and her son Samuel Stevens Rogers graduated from Phillips in 1943. As an Abbot trustee, Mrs. Rogers had generously supported Abbot and the education of young women there, but she warmly endorsed the merger with Phillips Academy in 1973 and thereafter supported the merged school with increasing generosity. She estab-



lished the Abbot Academy Teaching Foundation in her mother's name and was enthusiastic about the Abbot Academy Association at the new Academy as means of furthering the interest and concerns of Abbot. She also helped establish the Foundation for the Headmaster in the name of John P. Stevens, Jr. '15.

Caroline Rogers was an indomitable spirit and a leader of many efforts for her community. She was also a warm, smiling person to all whom she met. She was a life-long walker and conservationist. As president of the North Andover Historical Society she did much to preserve the character and buildings of North Andover's Old Cen-

ter, which date back to the 1640s. Her North Andover roots were deep: her ancestors settled there in the mid-seventeenth century and helped to establish the meetinghouse where she attended church.

After graduation from Bryn Mawr, she served as a Red Cross Nurse's Aide in 1918 in Toul, France, and in 1921 she was the first woman to be flown across the English Channel. During World War II she became the first woman Commodore of an American yacht club, in Chatham, Massachusetts. In 1965 she received an honorary degree from Merrimack College for her many cultural and conservation projects. In 1976 she was honored by the area Girl Scouts as a "hidden heroine."

Following a stroke in her eighties she took tennis lessons, and until her final illness she kept up with the activities of her family, her church, and the many community organizations she helped to foster.

She leaves her husband, Dr. Horatio Rogers; her four children, fifteen grandchildren and nine great-grandchildren and the warmth and kindness with which she touched hundreds of friends and acquaintances of all ages.

—Patricia H. Edmonds

Dr. Francis Gordon Soule, Jr.



Francis Gordon Soule, Jr., 71, for nine years the Medical Director at Phillips, died 2 January in Boston after a brief illness. He was the husband of Elizabeth Ragle Soule.

Born in Schenectady, New York, Dr. Soule graduated from Dartmouth College, received his M.D. from New York University, and completed post-graduate medical study at the University of Pennsylvania. He was a Fellow of the American College of Physicians and a member of the A.M.A. and the Massachusetts Medical Society.

Dr. Soule served as an officer in the Medical Corps of the United States Navy for 24 years, reaching the rank of Captain. From 1961 to 1965 he served as Chief of Clinical Services at the National Naval Medical Center in Bethesda, Maryland.

Following retirement from the Navy, Dr. Soule became Director of Medical Education at the Beverly Hospital. He later assumed the same position at the Lahey Clinic in Boston. He was PA's school physician from 1970-1979.

When he retired from PA, Dr. Soule moved to Sandwich, Massachusetts, where he became active in community affairs, serving as chairman of the Library Building and the School Building Committees and also as a member of the town finance committee. His friends and associates remember him as a "straightforward, witty, intelligent man" whose "integrity will long be remembered."

Dr. Soule was buried in Arlington National Cemetery with full military honors. In addition to his wife, Bette, Dr. Soule is survived by three sons, John G. Soule of Austin, Texas; Richard M. Soule '68 of Sturbridge, Massachusetts; and Robert R. Soule '72 of Alexandria, Virginia, and three grandchildren.

DEATHS

PHILLIPS

1911 Robert W. Alvord, West Hartford, CT; 21 July 1985

Huntington T. Morse, Birmingham, AL; 31 August 1985

1912 Murray N. Shelton, Columbia, MO; 14 Aug. 1985

1913 William A. Sullivan, La Jolla, CA; 6 September 1985

William A. Sullivan, a Lawrence, Massachusetts native and retired Rear Admiral directed the salvage of the the *USS Lafayette*, the former French flagship *Normandie* seized by the US in New York Harbor at the outbreak of World War II. The liner had caught fire on the Hudson River in New York in February 1942. The liner was successfully raised but it was too badly damaged to be used again.

At the outset of the war, when he held the rank of Commodore, he organized harbor-clearing forces for operations in Port Lyautey, North Africa. As the West European ports became liberated, Adm. Sullivan's salvage operations were transferred to each port in turn as the enemy was driven out.

He commanded task forces at the Sicilian landing at Salerno, Naples, at Cherbourg in France and other ports. Still later, he moved his harbor-clearance operations to the Pacific and Manila.

His task forces operated at Omaha and Utah Beaches in the invasion of Normandy, and his units were awarded citations for their efforts at Omaha Beach and at the capture of Manila.

A deep sea diver, Adm. Sullivan received numerous decorations for his world-wide service in two world wars. Among them were the American Distinguished Service Medal, two Legions of Merit, and the American Defense Service Medal. Among his foreign decorations were the title of Honorary Commander of the Order of the British Empire, the French Legion of Honor and the Croix de Guerre, as well as the Italian Order of the Crown of Italy.

Adm. Sullivan retired in 1948 and operated a construction company in Tokyo for six years, returning to Beachwood, N.J., and later moving to La Jolla, Calif.

He leaves his wife, Elizabeth (Vytacil) of La Jolla; two brothers, Charles E. '26, Kevin J. and three sisters, Marie Sullivan, Genevieve Byrne, and Anita McGinness all from the Andover/Lawrence area.

1914 Corydon P. Purdy, Pensacola, FL; 31 July 1985 (see Class Notes)

Thomas N. St. Hill, Little River, CA; 10 September 1985 (See Class Notes)

1916 William B. Gellatly, Harlingen, TX; 1 December 1973

1917 Donald F. Carpenter, Mendenhall, PA; 5 October 1985

After graduation from M.I.T. in 1922, with

a B.S. degree in engineering, Mr. Carpenter began his career with the Du Pont Co. as an apprentice operator at the Arlington (N.J.) Works. He worked his way up and in 1941 he was named vice president of the Remington Arms Co. of Bridgeport, Conn; a Du Pont subsidiary.

He took a leave of absence from Remington in 1948 to accept an assignment as coordinator between the Pentagon and the Atomic Energy Commission. During that time he worked in the office of the Secretary of Defense, where he served as deputy of defense for atomic energy matters, and as chairman of the Military Liaison Committee to the Atomic Energy Commission.

In 1948, President Harry Truman appointed him chairman of the Munitions Board. When he left that post in 1949, he received the Exceptional Civilian Service Award from the Secretary of Defense. Mr. Carpenter then returned to the Du Pont Co. as assistant manager of the rayon department. He became the general manager of the film department in 1950, and held that position until his retirement in 1963. Under his direction the department broadened its product line to include nine films and opened a new market for films in packaging and other applications. He was responsible for the research, production and sales for all products handled by the cellophane division of the rayon department.

Mr. Carpenter was active in several organizations for many years and was a director and chairman of many boards, including M.I.T.; the Wilmington (DE) Music School; the Medical Center of Delaware; the Memorial Hospital; Wilkes College, Wilkes-Barre, Pa. He was an avid fisherman and outdoorsman and a member of the North Mountain and Aurora gun clubs as well as the Vineyard Haven and Edgartown yacht clubs.

Despite being bedridden with arthritis and being informed by his physician that he would not walk again, Mr. Carpenter and his wife, Louise, climbed through the Himalayan Mountains in the early 1950s.

He is survived by his wife, Louise Coolidge Carpenter; a daughter, Judith Herdeg; a sister and three grandchildren.

Roger Dennett, Sharon, MA; 28 September 1985

Mr. Dennett was elected in 1938 to the Massachusetts House of Representatives where he served on the Committees of Transportation, Counties, and Ways and Means. He resigned from the House in 1944 and was appointed by Governor Leverett Saltonstall as assistant to the commissioner of the Department of Public Welfare, where he served for 21 years. Mr. Dennett had headed his own firm, Dennett and Bigelow Co., a steel office equipment company.

Mr. Dennett was active for several years in the Junior Legion and Sharon Little League baseball, and he was a charter member and past president of the Sharon Rotary Club, which named him a Paul Harris Fellow and Mr. Rotary in 1975. He also was a member and chairman of the Republican Town Committee, and was a past president of the Norfolk County Republican Club and a past president of the Norfolk County Selectmen's Association, and was a member of many other clubs, and civic, community and fraternal organizations.

He leaves his wife, Marguerite; two daughters and four grandchildren.

1918 Emanuel J. Rosenberg, Los Angeles, CA; 31 August 1985

After graduating from Harvard and the Harvard Business School, Mr. Rosenberg, a New York City native, launched his radio career by producing the early soap opera *Life Can Be Beautiful*. Among the many other shows he produced were, *Sam Spade*; *The Fat Man*; *The Clock*; *Famous Jury Trials*; *The Most Unforgettable Characters*; *Maisie*; *Charlie Wild*, *Detective*; and *Texaco Playhouse*. After re-locating to Los Angeles, he produced, with Irving Becker, the successful television series, *The People's Choice*.

He is survived by his wife, Ethel; daughter, Jeanne Strasberg; son, Lee, and three grandchildren.

1919 Leonard L. Bishop, Jr., Remsenburg, NY; 13 Dec. 1985 (See Class Notes)

James E. Serven, Tucson, AZ; October, 1985
Mr. Serven, author and firearms expert, started his literary career in the 1930s as a free-lance writer and editor of several national magazines, with his editorial offices located in New York City. After viewing the scenic grandeur and enjoying the slow pace of life in the West on a vacation trip, James E. Serven's previous life in New York City lost its appeal. In 1935 he became the owner and operator of an Arizona ranch stocked with registered Hereford cattle. But he did not lay down his pen entirely. His interests in history, the West, and his fascination with firearms, produced the classic, and one of the best-selling gun books ever published, *Colt Firearms*. Mr. Serven went on to write more than 120 magazine articles on the history of weapons, and several other books including *The Collecting of Guns* and *Americans and Their Guns*. He won several "best article" awards, and was inducted into the Cowboy Hall of Fame in 1970.

Mr. Serven served on the Tucson Mayor's Committee on Gun Legislation and was a consultant for the Arizona Pioneers' Historical Society. He was also a fellow of the Company of Military Historians; vice president of the state Society of the Sons of the American Revolution; and a member of the Tucson Literary Club; and was past president of the Brown Club of Tucson.

Survivors include his wife, Frances, two sons, William D. Serven, of California, and Woolsey E. Serven, of Florida; seven grandchildren and three great-grandchildren.

1920 Paul Abbott, Detroit, MI; 16 Sept. 1983
Albert E. Darling, Bronx, NY; 12 November 1985

Charles J. Little, Roanoke, VA; 26 July 1985

1921 Louis A. Lincoln, East Falmouth, MA; 16 November 1985 (See Class Notes)

1922 Ralph M. Crowley, M.D., New York, NY; 30 October 1984

Dr. Crowley received his bachelor's degree in 1926 with high honors and his M.A. in Psychology in 1928, Phi Beta Kappa, from the University of Wisconsin. He entered Northwestern University's Medical School from which he graduated third in his class with an M.D. degree in 1934.

He began his psychoanalytic training at the Chicago Psychoanalytic Institute; he then moved to Washington, where he graduated from the Washington-Baltimore Psychoanalytic Society and was a resident in psychiatry at the Sheppard and Enoch Pratt Hospital in Towson, Maryland. Moving to New York City in 1946, Dr. Crowley became a faculty member and psychoanalyst at the William Alanson White Institute, which was founded in 1943 by Henry Stack Sullivan, Erich Fromm and other pioneers in the

field. Dr. Crowley was a longtime associate of Dr. Sullivan's and was regarded as a leading interpreter of the so-called Sullivanian theory as it applied to the clinical treatment of schizophrenia.

In January of 1980 the White Institute, with which Dr. Crowley had been actively associated since 1946, gave him a Distinguished Service Award for his contributions to the Institute and for his professional contributions to psychiatry and psychoanalysis. He was a Life Fellow of the American Psychiatric Association, Life Member of the American International Associations of Psychoanalysis and a Life Charter Fellow and past president of the American Academy of Psychoanalysis and a Fellow Emeritus of the White Institute. He also was a psychiatric consultant to Project Create, a rehabilitation agency supported by the community, state and federal governments for drug-free addicts.

Dr. Crowley is survived by five sons, Dr. Stephen F. Crowley of Ruidosco, N.M., Dr. Michael A. Crowley of Granby, Mass., Daniel Y. Crowley and Patrick M. Crowley of Manhattan, and Jonathan R. Crowley of Amherst, Mass., and three grandchildren.

1923 Richard B. Hodges, Yarmouth, ME; 16 April 1985 (See Class Notes)

Richard N. Lord, Yonkers, NY; 18 July 1984 (See Class Notes)

1925 John K. Beeson, Pittsburgh, PA; 1983 (See Class Notes)

Lincoln P. Holmes, Fall River, MA; 11 Nov. 1985 (See Class Notes)

Eugene L. Pearce, Jr., Atlanta, GA.; 10 Aug. 1985 (See Class Notes)

1926 Dudley C. Lewis, Honolulu, HI; 26 Aug. 1985 (See Class Notes)

William T. Pullman, Shaftsbury, VT.; 19 Sept. 1985 (See Class Notes)

1927 John D. Holbrook, Wellesley, MA; 25 Aug. 1985 (See Class Notes)

Horatio G. Vester, East Jerusalem, Israel; 28 Nov. 1985 (See Class Notes)

1928 Hubert C. Barton, Jr., Rio Piedras, Puerto Rico; 27 July 1985 (See Class Notes)

Warren F. Cressy, Jr., Falls Village, CT; 20 July 1985 (See Class Notes)

Curtis F. Heath, North Tarrytown, NY; 26 Sept. 1985 (See Class Notes)

1929 Edward L. Bateman, Johannesburg, South Africa; 27 January 1985 (See Class Notes)

Richard B. Chaffee, Auburn, NY; 1 Oct. 1985 (See Class Notes)

David P. Davies, Jr., Racine, WI; January 1985 (See Class Notes)

Robert M. Hayden, Lebanon, OR; 14 March 1985 (See Class Notes)

James H. Inglis, Phoenix, AZ; 21 Aug. 1985 (See Class Notes)

John M. McGauley, New York, NY; 7 June 1985 (See Class Notes)

John F. Whitehead, Madison, CT; 13 August 1985 (See Class Notes)

1931 Wycliffe P. Bigwood, Winter Park, FL; 8 Sept. 1979 (See Class Notes)

William T. Stephens, San Diego, CA; 7 Nov. 1985 (See Class Notes)

The *San Diego Union Leader* of 9 Nov. 1985 editorialized business and cultural leader, William Thompson Stephens as "... That unusual person whose special and varied gifts made him a true Renaissance Man."

Mr. Stephens contributed significantly to San Diego's fledgling cultural life. He was behind the "maturation" of the San Diego Museum of Art, serving as its treasurer, board member, president, and indefatigable fund-raiser. He also aided the San Diego

Symphony, where he was a board member and treasurer. He was a guiding force as well behind the San Diego Art Guild and the San Diego Art Institute.

Mr. Stephens was an artist. He studied at the Chicago Art Institute and in San Diego under artist Everette Gee Jackson, who described him as "extremely gifted." He exhibited regularly and his work is in the Great Hall of the Cathedral Church of St. Paul in San Diego.

He is survived by his wife, Gwendolyn; a son William Thompson Stephens, Jr., and daughters Charlotte A. Vafis, and Catherine L. Carter all of Point Loma, Calif.; 12 grandchildren and one great-grandchild.

1932 Stephen A. Bixby, Boston, MA; 24 May 1985 (See Class Notes)

William L. Veeck, Jr., Chicago, IL; 2 Jan. 1986 (See Class Notes)

1933 Robert L. Keeney, Jr., Somersville, CT; 29 July 1985 (See Class Notes)

Lawton M. Hartman III, New York, NY; 20 Dec. 1985 (See Class Notes)

Roger C. Sullivan, Scottsdale, AZ; 27 Sept. 1985 (See Class Notes)

1936 Nathan F. Banfield III, San Francisco, CA; 6 June 1985 (See Class Notes)

Stephen P. Moorhead, Brevard, NC; 14 Dec. 1984 (See Class Notes)

Guysbert B. Vroom (Lt. Col.), 9 Jan. 1977; unknown (See Class Notes)

1937 Henry Hornblower II, Boston, MA; 16 Oct. 1985 (See Class Notes)

Henry Hornblower II, was an archaeologist, cranberry grower and stockbroker, but he was best known for bringing 17th century Plymouth back to life with his recre-



ated Pilgrim settlement, Plymouth Plantation. Mr. Hornblower was also instrumental in the conception, planning and realization of the replica *Mayflower II*, which sailed from England to Plymouth in 1957.

In 1949 Mr. Hornblower built the first replica Pilgrim home near Plymouth Rock, which was the town's only tourist attraction. That home eventually led to the "living museum" of Plymouth Plantation and the fulfillment of his boyhood dream. "I wanted to show how the Pilgrims survived and what they accomplished during the early years," he said recently. Mr. Hornblower introduced the most ingenious innovation, living "museum pieces" — men and women of Plymouth Plantation who live in the village just as if it were 1627. In 26 years Plymouth Plantation, the *Mayflower II*, the waterfront houses and a recreated Wampanoag Indian Village have together drawn more than 25 million visitors. David K. Case, director of Plymouth Plantation, has said of Harry, "Certainly the museum's continued vitality will be a lasting memorial to this gentleman of remarkable vision and commitment."

Mr. Hornblower was a member of the American Archaeological Society, the American Antiquarian Society, Massachusetts Archaeological, Historical, and Colo-

nial Societies. He was also an overseer for the Massachusetts Boys Club, and a trustee of both the Pilgrim Society and the Massachusetts Bible Society.

Mr. Hornblower remained chairman of the plantation corporation until his death. He gave up farming cranberry bogs in the Plymouth area in the 1950s to join his family's firm, Hornblower & Weeks, as a stockbroker. He rose to the vice presidency before his retirement.

The Class of 1937 had a strong and diverse group of one-year classmates. Harry Hornblower was one of these, but one who did not come to Andover to help him into college. He already had been accepted at Harvard. He came because of his fascination with archaeology and his desire to study under Messrs. Byers and Johnson in PA's Archaeology Department. He knew Mr. Byers, having been with him on digs in the Penobscot Bay area in Maine. This interest led to his spending a semester away from Harvard at the University of California, Berkeley, where he participated in digs in the southwest and Mexico.

Harry Hornblower grew up in Boston and spent summers in Plymouth. One of my early memories of him was when we were members of the same dancing class. There I saw for the first time his wonderful twinkle, which was most contagious. In the last few years I was fortunate to see him often and share our interest in early Colonial history and 19th century American printmakers.

He is survived by his wife, writer Malabar (Schletter) Hornblower; a son, Henry Hornblower III of Dedham; three daughters, Augusta Hornblower and Harriet McLean of Groton, and Eleanor Sarren of Alaska; stepson Stephen, and stepdaughter Adrienne Brodeur of Beacon Hill; a brother, Ralph Hornblower of Greenwich, Conn.; a sister, Martha McCarthy of Stuart, Fla.; and six grandsons. He was also the husband of the late Dorothy (Shapard) Hornblower.

— A. Thorndike, Jr. '37

Edward R. Macomber, Rochester, NY; 20 Nov. 1985 (See Class Notes)

1938 John K. Kimball, Buffalo, NY; 23 Aug. 1985 (See Class Notes)

1941 John W. R. Crawford 3rd, Denver, CO; 29 Oct. 1985 (See Class Notes)

Melville H. Ireland, Lake Forest, IL; 25 Nov. 1985 (See Class Notes)

Wilbur S. King, Sheridan, WY; 25 Oct. 1985 (See Class Notes)

1942 William K. Saunders, Darien, CT; 22 Sept. 1985 (See Class Notes)

1947 A. Pope Lancaster, Jr., Lake Forest, IL; 8 Aug. 1985

1948 George H. Bingham, Palo Alto, CA; 7 Oct. 1985 (See Class Notes)

1949 Alexander S. Bowers, Earlysville, VA; 12 Oct. 1985 (See Class Notes)

1951 Selden W. Clark, San Francisco, CA; January 1985 (See Class Notes)

1953 George O. Southwick, Wenham, MA; 7 Sept. 1985 (See Class Notes)

1956 Daniel H. Polsby, Denver, CO; 22 Aug. 1985

1957 Roscoe W. Browne, New South Wales, Australia; Nov. 1985 (See Class Notes)

ABBOT

1914 Alice Curtiss Sweeney, Andover, MA; 8 November 1985

1915 Marion Winklebleck Hess, Dunedin, FL; 31 January 1984

CLASS NOTES

10

PHILLIPS

Keith F. Warren
53 Hubbard Street
Concord, MA 01742

The last time I reported in these notes I reminded you that Halley's comet visited Andover in 1910 and it was a very exciting episode for everybody. It is an interesting fact that now Halley's Comet is back again after 75 years. Although none of us took it very seriously, it was generally rumored that it was going to bring about the end of the world. (We have become so accustomed to living within the shadow of nuclear destruction that whether we are blown up by

1916 Ada Brewster Brooks, Gorham, ME; 13 June 1985

1923 Barbara Cutter Anderson, Hightstown, NJ; 11 November 1985 (See Class Notes)

Elizabeth Thomas Elliot, No. Andover, MA; spring 1985 (See Class Notes)

1926 Carlotta Sloper, Haddam, CT; 14 October 1985 (See Class Notes)

Alice E. Taylor, Madison, WI; 15 September 1985 (See Class Notes)

1929 Elisabeth Osborne Bacon, Hendersonville, NC; 10 August 1985 (See Class Notes)

Elizabeth Hulse Freeman, Palo Alto, CA; 9 July 1985 (See Class Notes)

Katherine Blunt Polsby, Indian Wells, CA; 7 June 1985 (See Class Notes)

1931 Katherine Brace Cummings, Saddle River, NJ; 15 August 1985 (See Class Notes)

Eleanor Royce Witter, Princeton, NJ; 2 November 1985 (See Class Notes)

1933 Marcia Gaylord Norman, Chatham, MA; 17 July 1985 (See Class Notes)

Marcia Norman will be remembered as a person who worked tirelessly for conservation and conveyed the beauty she found in nature through her professional work as an illustrator of wildflowers, wetlands plants and other botany.

Mrs. Norman was an original member of the Chatham Conservation Commission; she became an associate member in 1984 after 22 years of service. After she stepped down from her commissioner's seat, voters at town meeting honored her with a resolution, passed by unanimous acclamation, for her dedication and work. "She was very knowledgeable in her field of wetlands plants" said John Doane, the present chairman of the conservation commission. "She was the commission as far as I was concerned," said associate commission member Alice Hiscock.

Trained at the Museum School of Boston, Mrs. Norman was a botanical illustrator until her death. Her works were exhibited throughout the United States, Europe and Africa. She published a book, along with her husband, Edward, and her drawings illustrated hundreds of others.

She is survived by her husband, Edward Norman, of Chatham.

1937 Elizabeth McArdle McDermott, Lawrence, MA; 2 September 1985 (See Class Notes)

Ruth Rose Stothoff, Tryon, NC; 5 December 1985 (See Class Notes)

nature or by Soviet arms doesn't make much difference.)

The public attitude has changed considerably because of the educational impact of radio and television. In 1910 there were parts of the world that had no radio (and television was unheard of) and it was rumored the world over that the comet was certain death and destruction. It was a fact, though, that we students watched the comet while sitting on the roof tops, and consequently we were unprepared to recite the next day what we were supposed to have learned in our homework the night before whereupon the Professor reminded us that "comets may come and comets may go, but our work goes on forever!"

I don't know why I continue to write these notes, because I'm quite sure no one reads them. Full many a note is born to be unread and waste its substance on the printing house floor. I have a few, very few, surviving classmates, and I'm sure that most of them are in the same position that I am in, which is stage seven in Shakespeare's *Seven Ages of Man* . . . "Sans teeth, sans ears, sans sight, sans everything."

Anyway, I go on writing and I try to make it as brief as possible. Unless one of the remaining survivors decides to depart from this life, I have really nothing to write about except memories of Andover as it was in 1910. So, you will have to be contented with that.

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PHILLIPS

Norman E. Elsas
696 Greenwood Avenue, N.E.
Atlanta, GA 30306

Serving as Class Agent, as well as Class Secretary may impede getting news in, but it does give me the opportunity to address each one of you that I have on the Alumni Office list and try to raise money. Considering the ages that we have attained, I think we are doing pretty well in the percentage of donors to the Alumni Fund, and I hope we can keep it up for many years.

It seems every member of the class has "writer's cramp" except Brig. Gen. **Leo McMahon**. He not only wrote me immediately on receipt of my note of solicitation, but he enclosed a check, which I sent on immediately to Andover. Leo writes, "Thanks for your card. . . Last year on 31 July I became 92 years of age. I am happy to report I am feeling very good. Have not driven the car in several years, but Mrs. McMahon is an excellent driver."

I have just received a card from **Bill King**, who still lives in Needham, Mass. and I am going to quote it because it doesn't take much to express a real tie to Andover: "Still alive! Well, my wife is glad anyway. Good luck!"

I am still trying to find the name of a classmate of ours whose nickname at Andover was "Pistachio." I have a picture of him that was in the file of one of our classmates and he, too, wants to know the proper name for this guy. If any of you know it, please mail it to me and I will see that those who are interested get a copy of the photo.

Your "Agent/Secretary" and Mrs. Elsas are planning to spend a month in New Orleans, where Mrs. Elsas was born, and look forward to our usual relaxing time there.

I am sad to have to report the death of two classmates, **Thomas N. St. Hill** of Little River, California, and **Corydon P. Purdy** of

Pensacola, FL. The letter from Tom's wife of 63 years, Jean, which came to the Alumni Office said in part, "After a long and eventful life, he died on September 10, 1985. He was always proud to have been an alumnus of Andover and he remembered fondly his time spent there . . . he was a wonderful man who left us rich memories."

Tom was the namesake and grandson of famed Thomas Nast, Civil War era political cartoonist and artist whose penetrating pen helped bring the downfall of New York's notorious Tammany Hall and forever established the visual concept of Santa Claus and Uncle Sam, and who created the Republican party's elephant and the Democratic donkey. Tom researched, compiled and authored two books about his famous grandfather: one, *Thomas Nast's Christmas Drawings for the Human Race* was published by Harper & Row in 1971, the other was *Thomas Nast's Cartoons and Illustrations* published by Dover Press in 1974.

He retired from the University of California at Berkeley in 1963 after 10 years as a lecturer in the School of Business. Previous to that he was an executive of Pacific Gasoline Co.; he was also president of Petroleum Rectifying Co. of Calif. In 1940 he joined Tea Garden Products Co. of San Francisco becoming president and general manager. He was also a subdivider and developer of Tahos Hills, Orinda, Calif., where the St. Hills lived for 26 years before establishing their home in Little River. After his retirement he was appointed to the U.S. State Department's Council for International Progress for Central and South America. He was a member of the Commonwealth Club of San Francisco and the Bergelius Society at Yale University as well as serving numerous community, business and civic associations. Besides his wife, he leaves three children, Jeanne Ley, Linda Peck, and Peter A. St. Hill; 11 grandchildren and seven great-grandchildren. The class extends its sympathy to his family.

Corydon Purdy's death was reported to the Alumni Office by his son, Corydon P. T. Purdy. His note tells us that "He had lived in Franklin, NC, until about a month before his death when he moved to Pensacola." His wife passed away in 1977. Unfortunately, we do not have any more information. We extend our sympathy to his son.

If any other of you happen to still have one of those postcards I sent you, drop me a note so that the next *Bulletin* will have some news about other members of the class.

George F. Sawyer
The Ledges Box 539
Durham, NH 03824

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PHILLIPS

Rowlie Bannister reports that he still enjoys life and is active in his Venice, Florida community. **Allen Griffin** and his wife, Ruth, celebrated their 60th anniversary last 4 October. Unfortunately, they are not too well and are practically house-bound, and it is difficult for Allen to write. **Sherry Logan** wrote in October that he was just back from a couple of weeks in New York and Cambridge, plus a couple of days in Chocorua, NH, where he enjoyed the foliage. He also has pleasant memories of our 65th reunion.

"Doc" **Richmond** reports being still hale and hearty, with houses in Largo, Florida, and Gloucester, Mass. **Whit Smith** and Ly-

dia are both O.K. and are wintering in Arizona, as usual. **Mert Perry** says "Ole rockin' chair has not got me yet just because I'm a mere 85." Expects fifth great-grandchild soon. His grandson at Palos Verdes High School, CA, is a 6' 4" quarterback and captain and is being recruited by Yale, Princeton, Harvard and Stanford (too bad he didn't go to PA). Mert also has some pity observations, and here are some of them: "Just out of idle curiosity I went through the house this morning examining pillows and mattresses, trying to find the exact wording on those tags which are usually attached that say something like, 'Do not remove under penalty of law.' I couldn't find one; in some scofflaw moment I must have removed them all." He goes on to describe other "warnings and threats" which make him real onery like "Do not write below this line"; "Sign on the dotted line"; etc. etc.

Now, regretfully, I must report the loss of two classmates. **Leonard Bishop** died on 13 December at his home in Remsenburg, NY. At PA he was active in athletics especially the varsity football and basketball squads. He graduated from Yale in 1923 and then went to Albany Law School in preparation for a career in law on Long Island, where he practised first in Riverhead and later at Westhampton Beach. He was active in Rotary, the Boy Scouts, the Westhampton Beach Fire Department, and Board of Education. He was a regular participant over the years at reunions, and, even though in failing health, was with us at our 65th. His wife, Edie, was with him at these gatherings, but died before the 65th.

Jim Serven died in Tucson, Arizona, 2 September 1985. He was at PA for the 1917-1918 year and then went to Brown, where he graduated in 1922. He started his career in New York City, but felt the call of the West in 1933 and lived the rest of his life in Arizona and California, mostly in the Tucson area. It was there that he became a top notch authority on the Southwest and particularly on the guns in the history of Arizona. He wrote over 100 magazine articles and many books, (the Oliver Wendell Holmes Library at PA has many of James Serven's books and articles donated by him) and received prestigious awards for works published in *Arizona Highways*. His wife, Frances, lives at 2459 N. Sonotia Place, Tucson, AZ 85712. Besides his wife, he is survived by two sons, seven grandchildren and three great-grandchildren.

65th! REUNION

13-15 June 1986

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PHILLIPS

David P. Williams
P. O. Box 1675
Orleans, MA 02653

A nice reply card from **Ted Stevenson** tells that he and his wife, Bunny, after living in Ashville, NC for the last 16 years, will be moving to Duarte, California. He writes that they are "pretty healthy", have five children and eight grandchildren. Nice to hear from Ted after all these years. **Art Walworth**, whom I saw briefly several times at our 60th Yale Reunion last June, writes me that this past October he attended a luncheon at the Yale Club in New York where he saw **Charley Gage**, **Al Hardenberg** and **Ted Sheaffer**. I learned that **Al Wilson** had a

bad fall, broke his leg, and isn't expected to be mobile for some weeks.

Ted Booth, a true and long-time sportsman, writes how lucky he is, having a stream behind his house in Youngstown, NY, which flows into the Niagara River below the falls. Here he recently found a 8-10 pound salmon. **Lou Lincoln**, who had lived on Cape Cod for many years, died on 16 November. He had been undergoing cancer therapy for some time, but, since he had been feeling better, his death came as a shock; a good lot of us are going to miss him. He had accepted the job of our 65th Reunion Chairman and was just getting into the details when he passed away. Very sad. He leaves a son, **Robert G.**, of Norfolk, VA; and a daughter, **Jane Miller**, of Washington, DC. The class extends its sympathy to his family.

We are fortunate, however, that **Alex Preston**, M.D., who lives in Cambridge, Mass., and still works in the area, has taken over for Lou; you will undoubtedly be hearing from him prior to our reunion on 13-15 June 1986. I certainly hope to see you there.

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ABBOT

Mary Williams Cochran
152 Grove St.
Auburndale, MA 02166

Edith Page Bennett is still kicking, has many projects and yes, is still even learning. I learned, from a phone call, that she does half-hour stretching exercises and walking each day, is interested in landscaping, her local library, and is studying Gaelic. **Marion Kimball Bigelow** says, . . . "All is well with our three girls and their families. Lucky to have them near by. Had a lovely summer at our Marshfield home. I still enjoy a daily swim. Best to all 1921ers."

Katherine Knight Fassett says that she is not improving with age, "though looking around at our contemporaries, I can't complain." A "slowed down heart" and some emphysema prevents her from returning to reunions. "I am able to keep up my little house (with part-time help) and take care of my cat. My mind seems to be functioning adequately and I see my children and families several times a year. **Lydia Kunkel Howard** is in the Rochester Friendly Nursing Home, 3156 East Ave., Rochester, NY 14618. She has six grandchildren, three great-grandchildren. She uses a wheelchair and is no longer able to paint, knit and do the craft work she so much enjoyed. A note was sent by her daughter-in-law.

Frances Keany Rickard attended part of her 60th Reunion at Vassar where she enjoyed seeing some special friends. Hoping that she can get to our 65th. **Alma Underwood Udall** writes from Florida: "Dick and I hope to come to my 65th Abbot reunion next 13-15 June. Dick is on the Dartmouth Council and Treasurer of his 1923 class. We have enjoyed our trips to Europe but are happy to relax in Florida during the winter months, and New London, NH, in the summertime.

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ABBOT

Olive Howard Vance
10 Prescott Heights, Rt. 4
N. Berwick, ME 03906

Kay Gage, Sister Mary Anslem, is looking forward to a trip to Wales and England in May. She hasn't been there since 1932 and

is anticipating three weeks driving, in a rented car, to places both old and new. She is living in the future, checking itineraries and all but packing her bag. Hope every minute is wonderful, Kay. **Ruth Hill English** enjoyed two weeks of the holiday season with her daughter Katie in Peterborough, NH, a very beautiful land of snow. A wonderful get-together of three generations . . . ornaments on a lovely tree, and great swags of laurel in the rambling old house. Her New England grandchildren, working in Boston and sharing an apartment on Beacon Hill, were on hand too. It must have been a perfect family reunion, Ruth! Good news from **Marian Saunders Cheesborough's** son George that a lens implant in her left eye last February was so successful that she forgets her glasses! Radiation last spring apparently completely cured a skin cancer in her right tear duct. Her November physical was fine and she celebrated her 82nd birthday on 15 February. Like many of us her memories of Abbot and Smith are sometimes clearer than what happened yesterday. We can all take heart from George's report, for several of us may be facing similar situations.

Five of the class had a mini-reunion on 19 Sept. at Rembrandt's, a restaurant in Andover. **Ohnemus** and her husband Clyde Hicks had been traveling through New England and met with **Barb Goss** and a friend of hers with whom she lives. **Helen Knight Wilkinson**, **Gertrude Franklin Callahan**, and I made what proved to be a very pleasant reunion. We'll begin planning earlier next time and hope to include more of you. If some of you in other areas want to try to hold a similar event, remember I can give you addresses. I tried to reach **Jimmy Burr Sanders** but her address has changed and Barbara Dadmun, her daughter, gave me the new address. Jimmy is in the Falmouth Nursing Home, 545 Main Street, Falmouth, MA 02540. She would like to hear from you, I'm sure.

I have a change of address, too, as you can see from the heading of these notes. On Dec. 9th I moved to No. Berwick, Maine, only a mile from my eldest daughter's home (in fact she teaches right across the street). I am also nearer my eldest son.

Bubbles Hutchinson Matthews was visiting her grandson and his wife who was due to deliver a baby any day. She writes she and her daughter Joan drove the young mother to the hospital and by the time they returned home the phone was ringing to say Stephen Schuyler Brooks had arrived! She had a fine holiday season with various members of her family. Bubbles' eyes are bothering her and she had to have a spur removed from her foot, but all came out well.

I would like to have a volunteer take over my job. It is not hard, just notices sent three times a year and compiling the news about 22ers for the *Bulletin*. In fact it is a very rewarding task! Many of you that I didn't know too well in our school days I feel very close to now. I'll do this issue, then hope to hand it over.

A very happy spring and summer to each and every one of you!

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PHILLIPS

I am shocked as I contemplate that the class

James G. Bruce
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of PA '23 has had no class notes published in the *Bulletin* since eight months ago. I got my deadlines mixed up, so forgive please. I am addlepat. With apologies to all I let down, here is the news you should have had four months ago:

Ben Swartz writes: "Without attending my senior year at Andover, my family moved West and I entered U.C. Berkeley. I then transferred to U. of Oregon, Eugene, and acquired my B.A. and M.A. I returned to Berkeley for a year of graduate study and then I taught psychology and philosophy at Los Angeles City College. I was appointed Asst. Dean (Counseling), then Dean of Admissions. In 1955 I became President of East L.A. College, retired in 1967 and moved to Fallbrook, CA. I obtained a Ph.D. in 1960 from Whittier College. We travel a great deal — Europe, New Zealand, the Philippines, China, Japan, South America, and Mexico, but I haven't visited the East Coast of the U.S.A. for many years."

As far back as May of 1985 **Marsh Posey** attended the graduation, *magna cum laude*, from Yale, of his granddaughter, Fall Ferguson, PA '81. The year before that another granddaughter was graduated from Harvard. Marsh says he is rapidly getting an overview of the way colleges operate and which one is best from a grandfather's point of view. In Sept. 1985 Betty and **Frank Newman** ended a 6½-week trip "back East," visiting family and friends. They liked their first year in California in the community of 150 retired Presbyterian ministers and missionaries. They knew almost eighty of the residents before they came there. Harry Dorman and Ted Stevenson, PA '21, are there. **Bill Heald** informs that he and wife Anne were at their summer home in No. Michigan. Daughter Nancy and her two daughters live in Cincinnati. Son Bill and his wife live in New Jersey with two children. Bill Sr. is busy with a real estate office and his own affairs. He and Anne are in very good health. He misses the Andover Inn where he stayed often while visiting his property in Lawrence, Mass. which he has sold, so no more visits.

I was delighted to hear from **Johnny Johnson** with whom I roomed at Andover and Yale (a year in each place). John was widowed last April; we all extend our sympathy. He still works as an estimator for a mechanical contractor in Indianapolis. His late wife and he journeyed to Hawaii, Alaska, Canada, and Mexico, but he has not been to the Bahamas yet. He manages pretty well on his own and his health is fair, but he gets little exercise. His rowing machine is not the worse for wear. From Bob Cameron scribe of Yale '27, I learn that **Maccauley Smith** had a fine cruise on the *Black Prince* sailing from Edinburgh, viewing the fjords of Norway, over the top of Scotland, briefly to Iceland, the Hebrides to Glasgow. Mac's wife, Emilie, had a week's cruise on the *Sea Cloud* in March '85.

Don Harris called me late last year to ask for the address of **Leo Daley**. Don said he is being helped greatly in the control of emphysema by the efficiency of the Pulmonary and Clinical Medical Group in Oakland, CA. After 17 days in the hospital under care of the group he felt much improved. The latest word from him at Christmas indicates that he plans to come to Tucson in February '86. I will be sorry to miss him because wife Helen and I head for New Zealand; Sidney, Australia; and Hawaii on 4 Feb. **Otto Alcaide** wrote recently about his activities in

volunteer work of which I have reported in previous notes. Otto is indefatigable in his service to church and the community; as a result he is asked to assume additional important tasks. I marvel at his seemingly inexhaustible energy.

Joe Mesics '53, Secretary of the Academy, has written to your Secretary to express sincere appreciation from Phillips Academy for the establishment of the Class of 1923 Permanent Endowment Fund, as well as to inform us of its importance to the Academy.

I learned last July that **Richard B. Hodges** died in Portland, Maine, on 16 April 1985. He is survived by two sons, Richard, Jr. '55 and John S.; and a daughter, Gray. And a note from Philip Lord, son of **Richard Lord**, states that Richard died 18 July 1984 in the Exeter Hospital in Exeter, N.H. He was buried in the West Parish Cemetery in Andover. I know I speak for the entire class in extending sympathy to the members of the families of our deceased classmates.

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ABBOT

Mary Swartwood Sinclair
3675 So. Perry Rd.
Sedalia, CO 80135

It gives me great pleasure, as your "double agent," to share the news you have sent me in the postals. Thank you all who responded. **Sally Finch Hartwell** has had a great year traveling to Alaska and Scotland with a museum group — both fascinating trips. She hopes to be off again this winter to Southern California. **Libby Thompson Henry** spent part of October in Boston with her twin sister, **Minni Thompson Kimball**, and they had a most pleasant drive about New England and Cape Cod, seeing their old stomping ground, Falmouth Heights, where they used to spend summers.

Dottie Upton Jesson wrote me a marvelous letter from California enclosing snapshots of her and her husband, Rolla. They look fine. After a long struggle, Dottie is now free of a cast she's been in for two years, because of crippling osteoporosis; she now wears a tight brace. Rolla is fine again, too, after open heart surgery and colon surgery. Both the Jessons swim and walk a lot to keep fit. Dottie, at 82, has been made an honorary member of the U.S. Power Squadron which was founded by her father, Roger Upton in 1912. Can't keep a good girl down! The Jessons hope to move back to Montana in the spring.

Peggy Scudder Marshall sounds fine. It was so good to hear from her.

Nip Page Neville sounds well and happy in New York; has recovered from cataract surgery and does needlepoint and enjoys her bridge lessons and games. Her youngest of six grandsons will graduate from PA in June. Great news! **Charlotte Hudson White** called me recently from Guilford, Maine to have a good catching-up chat. It was wonderful to hear her voice and to learn that she is recovering after an illness. Her daughter Mary Jo White Shahaway '47 is staying with Charlotte and her daughter Betsey White Cousins '56 who has been recently married.

As for my news, I had a fantastic celebration for my 80th birthday in July. My life-long friend, Polly Bullard Holden '24, came all the way from Vermont, and my brother Charlie Swartwood '35 came from Elmira, NY to help celebrate with family and friends. What a reunion that was! I have a

new great-grandson, Nicholas Sinclair Bauer, whose grandmother is Mary Carroll ("Tootie") Sinclair Morris '48. I am fine and busy; still gardening and fishing and swimming, and proud to be 80! Sadly, we have lost two of our classmates **Elizabeth Thomas Elliot** (Mrs. James) died last spring. **Miriam Sweeney McCardle** died in July [see death listing in fall *Bulletin*]. Miriam used her musical talent to do so much for the schools of Andover. Also the Alumni Office has informed me of the death on 11 November of **Barbara Cutter Anderson** (Mrs. Russell), of Hightstown, NJ. Barbara leaves her husband, Russell and a son William. The class extends its deepest sympathy to the survivors of these class members — we share with their families, their grievous loss.

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PHILLIPS

George Larsen
P.O. Box 34
Green Valley, AZ 85622

Two 1924 classmates were honored during 1985: **Bob Hamilton** was "roasted" for his fine work in the Coventry, CT community — especially at their museum. **Bob Clark** received the "Builders Award" in Ft. Collins, CO for his many involvements in community projects. Bob, according to the newspaper article, served on 14 different boards and 20 committees — heading up several. Congratulations are in order for both Bobs. We should roast Bob Hamilton for 27 years being our class agent. What a job he has done!

Dick Knight is happy in his new retirement home and **Jack Basham** wishes he had entered his earlier. Dick, however, can't seem to forget Green Valley, AZ, as he sent his friends Green Valley pecans for Christmas. **Ralph Blank** planned to go to the Y-P game but said the weather was impossible. He was sure **Bob Redpath** and Nancy wouldn't miss it. Bob wanted the **Larsens** to go and then visit them, but we had house guests at the time. Ralph mentioned the tribute to my Yale roommate, **Dick Vaughan**, in the Princeton magazine, and I received several copies from other classmates. A well-deserved tribute! I had several letters from **Fonty** and "**Red**" **Sanborn**. They celebrated their 50th on 1 July. Their home in Maine must have had a "No Vacancy" sign up this summer with 14 children and grandchildren sleeping there. They did much travelling — Adirondacks, Rangely and across Canada. George Bush, a neighbor of the Sanborns yelled "Hi" to Red as he went by in his boat.

Vic Earle's Christmas card repeated his wish to have us drop by on our way West. He already wrote out instructions telling us how to avoid N.Y. City. Vic and Esther live in Bridgehampton, N.Y. Another invitation came from **Jack Ottaway** hoping we could stop by in Buttonwood Bay, FL; he said it was just south of Key Largo. We did visit Jack and Roberta in Grosse Pointe years ago. **Phil Lecompte** had his 78th in Oct. and we called wife, Jean, to plan another surprise party at "his favorite restaurant." It was a complete surprise and embarrassment because they told him he had no reservation. And speaking of reservations, we have tried to get the Lecomptes to AZ as he is an authority on diabetes among the Indians. Phil was not moved, however, when we mentioned that they were asking for him to come to their reservation.

Van Johnstone writes regularly from West Palm Beach. He enjoys reading the *Phillipian* which I sent to him. Thanks, Nancy, for those Christmas greetings. **Charlie Sawyer** and **Kitty** were in N.E. for three weeks and were recovering as they found traveling in NH and Maine strenuous. One of Charlie's female students is Director of the Hood Museum — unusual as "male supremacy in that bastion is prevalent" says Charlie. Any student of Charlie's is, of course, well qualified. **Marian** and **Gordon Brown** say they have nothing important to report. Can you imagine that when they had three great-granddaughters in 1985 and a great-grandson in 1986? Gordon wanted to reserve a room for them at Andover's Abbot House where he lived in the 20s. **Dinny Harriman**, out in Huntsville, TX, reports he has cut out all his pills and feels fine. He admits it hasn't helped his 21 golf handicap, however. "Hope you drop in." Thanks J.P. and Dinny for your card and news.

Peggy and **Louie Wienecke** not only sent a card and letter at Christmas but also called us on the phone. The letter included an article about their daughter, **Gretchen Wyler**, and all the T.V. shows she would be in. We did see her in the Mary Tyler Moore show. The **Wienecks** live in Bartlesville, OK. Thanks for your invitation, folks. **Norm Thorn** and "**Lo**" were glad our letter didn't bring any bad news; they have had enough. Norm jogs two miles each day and his weight is within 5 lbs. of his Andover weight when he played football for **Fred Daly**; **Johnny Phillips** says he never knows where the **Larsens** are. We are in Newton, MA, from June to November and Green Valley from December to May, John. How about you and Peggy coming out and meeting all your Dartmouth alumni? Sorry to hear from **Irma** that **Dike Bliss** was in a nursing home. I'm sure, however, Dike can still give me advice on things electrical when I need it. **Bill Jones** missed us at Thanksgiving this year. We all ate turkey together last year in Biloxi, MS. How are all those cute blonde waitresses, **Bill**? **Fred Beck** says "looks as if I'll make 80" as all goes well with us. Dr. Fred and Anne live in Ithaca, NY. **Dick Hocking** up in Madison, NH, enjoyed our 60th reunion and wished he could have spent more time at it. Said it gave him "a joyous lift!" And further north in VT, **Don Ballou** mentioned that the **Larsens** must be in good shape to do 700 miles in one day.

What a great card from **Terry Keep** and **Renata** — "keep" sending those sentiments, Terry, it makes our day! **Gardie Brown** and **Betty** will be in Santa Barbara again this winter and we'll probably get together in February. We were glad to hear from **Pris** and **George Mansfield** with news of the **Lock Allens** who also live in Canton, MA. "Red" thinks 700 miles a day is too much as they only do 500 on the way to Florida.

Maggie Block reports her oldest grandson is a junior at Yale and the youngest a junior at Andover — she is delighted and knows **Phil** would have been too. We know how you feel, Maggie, as we have a senior granddaughter at PA. Jan, **Louie Rugee's** widow, will be in Sun City, AZ in March and may see us. She spent part of October in France touring the Chateau country. I spent the summer of 1922 in Voltaire's Chateau as a companion to four French kids and would love to see them again.

Have received many letters from the **Jack Barsses** and **Mary Dake**, Rocky's widow, is another prolific correspondent. We also hear from the **Len Jameses** each Christmas. Len headed up the History Department after our time. Also received a card from **Sue Lloyd**. Sue and Bob were formerly Cluster Deans of the Pine Knoll Cluster and lived in our 1924 House. She reported about the music tour to Spain where they gave six concerts. Seventy-seven students were on the tour.

If you did not receive the 1924 Newsletter and desire one, please write to your Secretary.

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ABBOT

Polly Bullard Holden
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Montpelier, VT 05602

Laura Scudder Williamson enjoys her daughter and children on weekends at Mat-tapoiset, Mass. Weekdays she resumes her work at the International Institute teaching English as a Second Language to Cambodians, Vietnamese, and Central Americans. Privileged to have been trained by the Institute, she enjoys mixing at lovely parties for the students who get government aid until they get settled and can hold jobs. In January Laura "Amtracked" to Atlanta stopping overnight with friends in NYC and Washington. Son Stuart surprised her on Christmas eve, appearing from California. We hear that **Dorothy Converse** is probably a natural for teaching foreign born if only she lived near the International Institute. She reads in German, French, Italian and Spanish almost daily. Her Abbot French was gladly accepted by our embassy as qualification for a job she held for four years. To live in Boca Raton involves for **Madelyn Shepard Curry** not only a wonderful Senior's program, but also the excitement provided by hurricane alerts for which she has learned to stock up on Sterno and bottled water. "**Tommy**" **Thompson English**, we hear, is still a lovely and beautiful woman, wintering in Pebble Beach near her sister Chub and summering in Pawling, NY, and golfing in both places. Her two sons and daughters-in-law are "wonderful."

A family celebration for **Ruth Larter Eveleth** on her 80th included grandsons from Kenyon and Columbia colleges and great-grandsons **Todd**, **Clarke** and **Patricia**. Ruth loves reading to five-year-olds weekly, a joy to her for three years now. **Jane Allen Kilby** saw the MFA Renoir exhibit, and for 10 days is visiting her grandson in his flat in London. We hope she will bring pictures to the "Mini" at the Pillar House the first week of May. **Betty Bragg King** cruised with both sons, wives, two grandsons and two granddaughters. She also recommends the Ashland, Oregon, Summer Shakespeare Festival — two outdoor plays a day. **Victoria Warner Knox's** address is her late grandfather's 165-acre farm in Stamford, NY (Odel Lake Rd.). The **Allan Knoxes** live in the farm house built in 1794 in winter, and enjoy summers in Rockport, Maine.

Although **Susanna Smith Lockhart** had a rough year, her son, now living in Rome, NY "makes up for it all." **Barbara A. Loomer** of Andover holds a good job with the Red Cross and enjoys being able to travel easily. **Pris Draper** and husband spend winters in Florida and hope to see AA '24 there soon. She recently had a visit from three granddaughters who are 13, 15, and 16. As always, **Kay Hart Mitchell** is

busy driving friends here and there and has had a chance to visit Army friends in Germany. We hope to see photos and here about this adventure in May at the Pillar House. During the winter you might see **Elizabeth Wilson Naetzker** in Florida. After 60 happy years of marriage she lost her husband a few months ago. We share her sad loss. She feels lucky to have a number of grandchildren and greats too. **Ruth Beach Newsom** has perhaps our first retired daughter at 55! Her grandchildren, greats, and two daughters live near. She hopes a great-granddaughter will win the Abbot prize map. **Laura Williamson** was mighty surprised to have **Ruth Kelly Perry** ask her if she had forgotten to ask for a contribution! She replied, "I forget quite often." No problem, Ruth, wait patiently. **Frances Platt** has spent 40 pleasant years serving as school librarian in Ashland, NH. She says she finds working with the young permits her to feel more like a "spinster" than an "old maid." Now that her open heart surgery is over, **Caroline Strachley Reeder** attends football games "all over the country" with four great-grands. And she hopes to come to Andover to see a game there too. **Olive Mitchell Roberts** says her five children have given her 20 grandchildren and 15 greats. One son studies law in Oregon and another raises flowers in Bogota, Columbia, for the Boston market. Her first granddaughter will compete for the prize Abbot map to be awarded at the Mini Reunion. Full of chuckles on the phone, **Genevra Rumford** says her memory is "pretty good" (she is a charming storyteller), so she still keeps up with the S.P.C.A.

Sybil Bottomley Talman is seeing better with her first cornea transplant and is looking forward to the second after which she will resume driving. We hope **Connie Twitchell** has recovered from a broken rib plus a cold which interfered with talking during the phonathon. You'll get a "comp time" at the Pillar House in May! **Marion Shryock Wagner** held a family reunion for 25 which was attended by family members from Colorado to Kansas City, MO. Marion has a great-granddaughter of five, also an Abbot map hopeful. Marion, in style with double cornea transplants, rejoices to see well now. At the famous Red Lion Inn in Stockbridge, Mass., **Peg Colby Williamson** and Robert put on a family festival for 12 offspring. One son came from Oklahoma and the only missing young man had gone to Vienna to study art.

Please, has anyone any news of **Elsie Phillips Marsahll** of Southwest Harbor, Maine?

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PHILLIPS

Louis F. Kemp
12 Winthrop Road
Guilford, CT 06437

My apology to **Ralph D. Paine, Jr.** and his family for a most unfortunate inaccuracy in my Class Notes of the last issue of the *Bulletin*, when your scribe reported his demise. Thanks to George Sawyer '19, I've learned that Del is very much alive and subsequently I had a letter from Del himself, confirming this and taking the goof with good humor, although it shocked quite a few people. He states that his health is excellent and that he was divorced 12 years ago. He travels a lot and can be reached at an office he maintains at 57 West Street, Danbury,

CT 06810. Welcome back to the land of the living, Del!

Christmas greetings from **Hugh McCandless, Charlie Arnt, Cy Toolan, Clare Barnes** and **Al Keedy**. Charlie still runs his Driftwood Ranch. Is up at 5:30 a.m. to do chores and give loving care to his prize Charolais cattle. Last October he was invited to participate in a forum under the aegis of Princeton Alumni College on "Looking at the Cinema: Visual Literacy in the 20th Century," held at Universal City, Calif. Charlie spoke on the early days of the cinema as a veteran actor of about 250 stage, film and TV productions. Al Keedy tells that they're spending the winter in their snug cottage on Cape Cod. Their big event in '85 was the marriage of their son John in mid-June. Clare Barnes continues to flourish in the Big Apple.

Bill Curtis and **Janet** took an unusual Saguenay River Cruise, leaving from Warren, R.I. via L.I. Sound for the Hudson River to Waterford, N.Y. and the Erie Canal to Lake Ontario. Thence on the St. Lawrence River to Montreal and Quebec to Tadoussac where they reached the Saguenay.

Sad news about **Bill Ridgway** from wife Emily. Bill is blind, with no memory for the present or the past five and one-half years; is incapacitated with a bad heart and diabetes. He suffered a stroke when travelling some years ago and unfortunately never recovered. Here's hoping he'll have a better life in '86 and our heartfelt sympathy to Emily and Bill's family.

I'm grieved to report the death of **John K. Beeson** some two years ago; of **Eugene L. Pearce, Jr.** last August and **Lincoln P. Holmes** last November. Ken Beeson was a prominent member of the class — V.P. of the School and the Senior Council; Managing Editor of the *Phillipian* and held many other positions. He went to Yale and spent his business career with Gage Company of Pittsburgh, becoming its chairman and C.E.O. He leaves three children and six grandchildren. Gene Pearce went to Yale and spent 36 years with Rhodes, Inc., a retail furniture chain. Link Holmes, who died from a heart attack while playing golf with friends, went on to Yale and the Harvard Law School. He was retired from the Fall River Five Cents Savings Bank. He's survived by four children. Our class extends its deep sympathy to the families of these deceased class members.

60th! REUNION

13-15 June 1986

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PHILLIPS

Carlton M. Fishel
Polly Park Road
Rye, NY 10580

Ed Huson worked for the S.E.C. in public utility until his retirement in 1971. Since then he has become a collector of and lecturer on antique American clocks. He has 70 of them ticking away in a two-bedroom apartment. **Mack Walling** is back in the saddle again after a bout with pneumonia last spring and has taken trail rides of 31 and 35 miles on his Morgan gelding. He also took time to travel to Ireland and England. He reports that he will be back for our 60th. **Tony Eastman**, who writes that "My Andover education was better and gave him more than college or graduate school,"

is also planning on June at Phillips.

As of the beginning of January, this is a partial list in addition to the above of those who are planning to be at Andover 13-15 June: **Aldrich, Annis, Brownrigg, Ehrlich, Eiseman, Elton, Fine, Fishel, Gilbert, Huntress, Kohn, Latham, Nyce, Spinney, Tully, Weldon** and **Wilmot**. It's not too late to pack up and come. Plans for a memorable weekend are already well along. We will also have with us as our class guest, Mrs. **H. Carl (Barbara) Sandburg**. She, along with Sandy did so much for the class of '26 for so many years.

Sadly, I report the death of two of our classmates — **Dudley Lewis** on 26 August 1985 and **William Pullman** on 19 September, 1985. Dud was born in Honolulu and spent most of his life there. After graduating from Harvard College and Harvard Law School, he served in the Naval Reserve during World War II, rising to the rank of commander. Following the war, he returned to the practice of law. He was a past president of the Bar Association of Hawaii, and served on the boards of directors of several companies, including Hawaiian Air Lines, and Hawaiian Electric Company. One of his great hobbies was fishing; he was a master angler and helped found the Annual Billfish Tournament in Kona, participating annually. He is survived by his wife, Elizabeth; a son, Peter; a daughter Leilani Lewis, and three grandchildren. We send our condolences to Mrs. Lewis and the entire family.

Bill Pullman also practiced law after graduation from Columbia and Columbia Law School. During World War II, in the Pacific Theatre, he served in the Navy with the rank of Lt. Commander. Later he was a law partner in the firm of Davis, Auerbach and Cornell in New York City. Upon his retirement in 1973, he became a permanent resident of Shaftsbury, Vt., serving on the town finance committee and as secretary of the Shaftsbury Historical Society. His wife, Caroline, was kind enough to send a note in which she mentioned: "Bill really loved Andover." Our deep sympathy is extended to her, their son James and their two daughters, Mrs. Michael (Candice) Wheeler, and Mrs. Michael (Edith) Devens.

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ABBOT

Edda Renouf Gould
551 Foothill Rd.
Stanford, CA 94305

If you are looking for a "good read" I'd like to recommend **Fuki Wooyenaka Uramatsu's** translation of *The Heike Story* by Eiji Yoshikawa, a vivid, historical novel about life at Court in Japan in the 12th century. Tuttle has published it in quality paperback. Fuki produced this impressive tome some years ago in Japan, and she still leads a lively and interesting life. Last summer she traveled with her eldest daughter to Switzerland to visit old friends whom she had not seen in many years and soon after Christmas she flew to Japan to spend a few weeks catching up with the doings of her many friends there.

Margaret (Peg) Stirling Baer writes that she is terribly sorry that she will not be able to attend our 60th Reunion because she is now "in the wheelchair group." She hopes that we will publish a picture of the 26ers who do go, well labeled to identify us. **Sibyl Kidder Paris**, too, regrets that she will be unable to make it from Hawaii, but she

sends fond greetings and a special "thank you" to **Fonty Flagg Sanborn** for letting me persuade her to take on the responsibility of the chairmanship.

We also have the sad task of announcing the death of two of our classmates. **Alice Taylor** died on 15 September. She is survived by two brothers, William John Taylor of Venice, Florida; and C. Fred Taylor of San Jose, California. **Carlotta Sloper** died in Haddam, Connecticut on 14 October. She is survived by her sister, Emily Sloper Shaler of the class of '28, also a resident of Haddam, Connecticut. The Class would like to extend its sincere sympathy to those who survive our deceased class members. I know they will be missed.

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PHILLIPS

John Keogh, Jr.
34 Wall St., PO Box 126
Norwalk, CT 06852

Following the "see America first" slogan, we hear from **Don Alexander** as follows: "I am very provincial, never having traveled outside the U.S. or Canada — with the exception of service in World War II. However, I have traveled to many out-of-the-way places in both US and Canada.

"I have stood on the top of the Grand Teton; been through the Grand Canyon on a rubber raft; walked 100 miles in the Grand Canyon; canoed in the headwaters of the Fraser River in British Columbia; visited such places as Churchill and Rankin Inlet.

"A year ago this summer I flew to Yellowstone with a friend. From there we were flown by charter flight north of the Arctic Circle and then proceeded to go down the Coppermine River to the Arctic Ocean in an oar-powered rubber raft. A wonderful time and good fishing for Arctic char, great fighters and also great eating. Many grayling and a few lake trout were also caught.

"This summer I was in western Wyoming visiting friends on a working ranch. Great country with snow in the mountains and 35 miles from the nearest town."

Walt Thomas's spouse, Jeanne, writes: "Walt and I are enjoying Royal Palm Yacht and CC in Boca Raton, FL. We spent some time last summer in Dorset, VT. Also went to a Princeton get-together while there and we were hoping to see some Andover guys, but didn't. One granddaughter at Univ. of Arizona; two sons visit us in Fla.: Walt Thomas, Jr. '63 and Roger G. Thomas '56 and their children."

Extending support to your secretary in trying to run down news, **Dave Vipond** advises: "I can appreciate your frustration and dilemma since I am Class Secretary for Williams '31. **Rush Field** is Class President and **Jim Reynolds** is Reunion Chairman, a sort of Andover triumvirate. I have no special news. I am fully retired, in excellent health, play tennis and golf regularly (shot my age twice recently), travel extensively, read a lot, enjoy cooking, and look forward to being at our 60th in June '87."

Regrettably, we report the death of **John D. Holbrook** on 25 August 1985, 12 Wellesley Avenue, Wellesley, MA 02181. He is survived by a brother, Harold A. Holbrook, PA '22.

After having been given address information on **Horatio G. Vester** in the last *Andover Bulletin*, the *Boston Globe* reported his death on Thanksgiving morning in Jerusalem, the city where he was born, in an op-ed article by H.D.S. Greenway, former Je-

rusalem correspondent of the *Washington Post*. "His death severed a link with eight of the most turbulent decades in modern history of the Mideast . . . His family had come from Chicago in 1881 to found what later became the American Colony — a group of Americans dedicated to good works in the Lord's name . . . In the last century Vester's family opened an inn called the American Colony outside the city's walls . . . one of the most famous hotels in the Mideast" and Horatio returned from London to manage it in 1963 with his wife. Mr. Greenway goes on to explain the many changes of government and rules during Horatio's lifetime: "The peaceful years under Turkish rule, . . . then after only 31 years and following World War II the fighting between the Arabs and the Jews began and the British pulled out leaving a divided city; then the cease-fire which began Jordanian rule; in 1967 capture by the Israelis of East Jerusalem and "Vester found himself living under his fourth flag with several more shell holes in his hotel." He is survived by his wife, whose address is the American Colony Hotel, Jerusalem — 97200, Israel, and two sons in England.

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PHILLIPS

James Adriance
16 Rogerson Drive
Chapel Hill, NC 27514

Concocted in the waning stages of 19 and 85 (in the parlance of some of the good folk hereabouts), this batch of '28 notes must perforce leave the launching pad with a covey of good wishes for 19 and 86 (likewise supra) to you and yours. What follows will, it is hoped, be informative and interesting to all '28sters. Some of it will be as painful to read as it is to chronicle.

For happy opener, **Gerry Gesell** reports "still active judge carrying a full load of civil and criminal federal cases, farming on the side (cattle, hay, honey, corn, etc.)." Classmates with moderately elephantine recollective capabilities may recall that in 1973 the Claude Moore Fuess Award "For Distinguished Contributions to the Public Service" was made to "Gerhard A. Gesell '28, U. S. District Judge for the District of Columbia." The 1985 Fuess Award was made to George Bundy Smith '55, Justice of the New York State Supreme Court, whose distinguished career was described in a feature article in the fall-winter *Bulletin*. In 1951 Judge Gesell, in avocational role as Alumni Interviewer, reported with unbridled enthusiasm on Candidate G. B. Smith, who survived the lynx-eyed scrutiny of D. of A. **Adriance** and his Admissions Committee in a strong breeze and wound up four years later as a senior proctor in Samaritan House, the Adriance domicile in that era. 'Tis indeed a Small World . . . In response to friendly note commenting on the possible implications of his strained expression as a three-year-old moppet in a 1913 Allen (P.K.) Keedy family group picture, **Dave Keedy** writes from San Antonio re. sizable group of kinfolk, "still psychiatricking 1/4x," adding that the era of testing progress in adolescent therapy by what one could say in front of one's mother is long gone . . . **Roy Clark**, still at the Old Englewood, N.J., homestead and on the boards of the N.Y. Assoc. for the Blind and the Spence Chapin Services to Families and Children, alludes fondly to the possibility of a move to summer residence in Woods

Hole, MA, not so fondly to prospects of massive resettlement.

Harold Edwards, '28's Answer to Bernard McFadden, continues to "run" 1 1/2 miles every day; make annual climb of 9200 ft. mountain at Lake Tahoe with children and grandchildren; travel abroad (8 visits to Greece); claim grandson as PA '85 grad (3rd generation); keeps busy in community affairs; vividly recalls audible counting of shrubbery as French mentor Guy Forbush, "looking like a French diplomat," passed the open windows of Day Hall (from "1 Bush" to "4 Bush") . . . Darien-domiciled **Dave Baker** "semi-active in investment field as advisor and director of small N.Y. casualty insurance Co. — Dot and I also have couple of local volunteer duties — golf (piteous) and travel, winter in Sarasota — saw **Bill Adams et ux** in San Diego and here — age daily, but am aware of alternative." Bill A. wrote of complete recovery from heart surgery, enjoyable cruise with Elly on American Cruise Lines "Savannah," starting in New Orleans, visiting a variety of interesting coastal spots, and winding up at A.C.L. hq. in Haddam, CT. The Adamases highly recommend this exercise for those wishing to eschew foreign waters . . . In similar vein **Bob Adler** reported happy boating from Vancouver to Juneau and back, sighting a Mendenhall Glacier (minus Tom), approaching completion of history of Rochester clothing industry. . . . In Adriance summer meanderings we saw **Bill Frank** and Ruth, **Bill Laundon** and lovely wife (formerly Phyllis Borrowman), **Jack Hawes** and Nancy, and a herd of four elephants, grazing unexpectedly in a pasture in what a local native described as "downtown" Palmyra, ME. The Franks will do some wintering in Port St. Lucie, FL; the Laundons have acquired a house on Nevis; the Hawses sold their house in Weston, VT, winter in Stuart, FL, and await move to Boston area retirement community. The destination of the pachyderm foursome is unknown. . . . also seeking refuge from wintry Mich. blasts, **Em Bates** and Ann are back in Delray Beach, where Em, with pace-maker assist, has become a lawn-bowling champ.

In contrast to the preceding items, I must report sad news about some of the members of '28 mentioned in the last issue of the *Bulletin*. When Bill Laundon was in Puerto Rico last summer for a conference of medical clinicians, he phoned **Hu Barton**, as Hu had so generously suggested to all old PA friends, and learned from his wife, Marie, of Hu's death on 27 July. At my request she sent several editorials and tributes to Hu, extolling the magnificent, selfless contributions he made to Puerto Rico from the time of his arrival in 1951 as an economic adviser, when the island was creating its constitution and a new political status with the U.S., and began the "economic miracle" ("Operation Bootstrap") to start raising Puerto Rico from centuries of extreme poverty and social injustice. Invited to work on the Planning Board, "Barton did nothing for the next 34 years but work for Puerto Rico. He was a vital part of the history of Puerto Rico [which has] never had a person who wanted his work less recognized. That Golden Era of great creativity and integrity in service to Puerto Rico lived to the last in the life and world of Barton. And consequently it lived in the world of all of us who so admired and depended on him. Puerto Rico has lost a great Puerto Rican." And

Andover has lost a son who made a truly significant "contribution to public service."

After what his wife, Peg, described as "a long bout with cancer," **Curt Heath** died in late September at New York's Columbia Presbyterian Hospital. A lawyer for 30 years with Milbank, Tweed, Hadley and McCloy, Curt lived in North Tarrytown and gave of himself unstintingly to the welfare of his home community. In addition to service as an elder in the Scarborough Presbyterian Church, he served as chairman of the North Tarrytown Conservation/Beautification Committee, for which he conducted a local wetlands survey, drafted the local tree ordinance and wrote the application for a grant under which North Tarrytown was named a Tree City, U.S.A. More recently he had been giving legal advice to those unable to afford it, under the Retired Citizens Volunteer Program . . . In a note to Bill Frank (as Yale '32 Class Secy), his wife, Cindy, reported the 20 July death of **Warren ("Cress") Cressy** after three months of cancer. A longtime resident of Falls Village, CT, Cress was also survived by two daughters and seven grandchildren. Eleven years ago he wrote proudly of the arrival of triplet grandsons in daughter Barbara's household, and indicated that he would be happy to compare notes with classmates, if any, who were the ancestors of triplets. No takers have ever checked in with this source of '28 accomplishments. In her note to Bill Frank, Cindy wrote that one eleven-year-old grandson (one of the triplets?) "now plays the mellophone Warren played in the Yale band," and she spoke of how much "those early Andover days meant to Warren." The PA Class of 1928 has lost another trio of its finest members, and will share sympathy already expressed to the families who survived them.

Our deepest sympathy also goes to **Bud Bacon** (a contributor to the last '28 notes), whose wife died in August. She was the former Elisabeth Osborne of the Class of 1929 at Abbot on whom Bud's formal, chaperoned "calls" led to more than one-half a century of married life. Other survivors are a son, a daughter, and four grandchildren.

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PHILLIPS

Andrew Y. Rogers
Winslow Homer Road
Prouts Neck, ME 04074

A note from **Carl Burnham**: "I returned to Andover in September for the first time in 58 years. Unfortunately [hurricane] Gloria arrived the same day. **Phil Allen** and his charming wife gave us the red carpet tour. Needless to say I saw a few changes, not the least of which was the dress of the students."

Dick Davis writes, "I am proud to report that my grandson Newton Davis is a senior and his sister Amy is a freshman at Andover . . . and especially pleased to note that they both love it."

A nice letter came from **Curly Marsh** who, like most of us, is retired and living in Bernardsville, NJ. After graduating from Princeton, Curly went into banking and before he retired became C.E.O. and chairman of the board of the leading bank in New Jersey. He recalled to my mind that he, **John Kopper**, my twin brother, **Art Rogers**, and myself, all went to Andover together and represented half of the class of Madison Academy in Madison, NJ.

Reminding us that most of the surviving members of our class are now 75 years of age, is the list of those of our class who have died since my last report. The news of deaths is: **Ed Bateman** on 27 January 1985, survived by his wife, c/o Edward L. Bateman, Ltd., Johannesburg, So. Africa; **Dick Chaffee** on 1 October 1985, survived by his wife, R.D. #2, Burtis Point, Auburn, NJ 13021; **David P. Davies, Jr.** survived by his daughter, Gweyn, 1628 Park Ave., Racine, WI 53403; **Bob Hayden**, 14 March 1985, survived by his wife, 595 E. Ash St., Lebanon, Oregon; **Jim Inglis** on 21 August 1985, survived by his wife, Dorothy, 1029 W. Cactus Wren Drive, Phoenix, AZ 85021; **John M. McGauley** 180 Central Park So., New York, and **John F. Whitehead** of 34 Neck Rd., Madison, CT, survived by his wife. We are sorry to have lost these fine men and we extend the sympathy of the class to their survivors.

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ABBOT

Lois Hardy Daloz
Box 819
Hancock, NH 03449

Dear Loyal Class of '29:

I hope you are all having a good year, full of activities and good health. My younger son, Charles, and wife Jan have just given us a second grandson. I know many of you are already great-grandmothers, but we are really enjoying our growing family.

We have some sad news. In June 1985, **Katherine Blunt Polsby** (Mrs. Nelson) of Indian Wells, Calif., died of cancer. Tragically, her son, Daniel, PA '56, died in August. She is survived by her husband, Nelson and a son, Richard, PA '58. In July 1985, **Elizabeth Hulse Freeman** of Palo Alto, Calif., died of cancer. Betty had hoped to come to our reunion in 1984, but had to have an operation. She is survived by her husband, Guastav, and by three children. **Elizabeth Osborne Bacon** died in Hendersonville, N.C. on 10 August 1985. She is survived by her husband, Norval (PA '28), and a son Dennison Bacon; a daughter, Anne Osborne Kellet; and four grandchildren.

This is sad news and we send our sincere sympathy to their families. I know each of us has special happy memories of these classmates and they will always be a part of ABBOT '29. Keep happy and healthy.

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PHILLIPS

David C. Cory
9 Deer Hill
Road Demarest, NJ 07267

Belatedly, we report that our distinguished classmate/attorney **John Young** has become "of counsel" to the firm of Hughes, Hubbard & Reed in New York City. **Barclay Morrison** tells us from Hilton Head that he's maintaining his aircraft pilot's license but hasn't been doing much flying recently. However, his adventures in the last few years have included design and construction of an alcohol plant in the Mid-East; a zoological project in Kenya; an ill-fated, Yankee run for the South Carolina legislature; appointment to the local Medical Commission; and presently the Finance Committee of his church. Now he says he's slowing down, and he hopes that classmates coming through Hilton Head will be sure to look him up.

Ted Murray is heavily involved in the work of his church in Port Washington, Long Island, where he is a Senior Warden. He's also Treasurer of the Queens Historical Society headquartered in Kingsland, the old Murray family homestead in Flushing. Seems to be a flat time for Class News but you can make that up please, by sending news items to **Stan Kellogg** along with your Alumni Fund contributions.

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ABBOT

Kathy Fellows Leiserson
2280 Stickney Pt. Rd.
Sarasota, FL 33581

First, my apology to my classmates for the absence of this column in the last *Bulletin*. My No. 2 daughter was very ill after surgery and all my thoughts were of her, and my other responsibilities suffered. She is well now and I am sorry for my negligence. I shall be mailing requests for news to a few of you soon. Please answer. Meanwhile, I do have a few returns from my last mailing.

Bobby Healey Holland and her husband are living in Maine on the water. I know how beautiful it is there, having spent time on an Island there in my teens. By now, I trust that her broken leg has healed. They have a son in New Hampshire and their daughter lives in Mass., so they see them and their two grands often. Another New England resident, **Alma Hill**, lives in Rye, N.H., only a mile from the water.

The following experience, sent in by **Marianna Smith Hile**, I quote, as it is too special to change a word. "I had the opportunity of being in the Gulf with 16 Pilot whales who had tried to beach themselves. . . . A once-in-a-lifetime lark for me. I wasn't a rescuer, but I stayed with them to the bitter end when they were released and joined their leader. They were all sizes, from a baby of 3-4 feet, to much larger ones. They were extremely docile and their hides felt like hard, black plastic. . . ."

I reported to you part of **Grace Hadley MacMillan's** Christmas letter of last year, sent to me by Donna. Here is more of it: She attended her 50th University of Wisconsin Reunion . . . "It was even more fun than anticipated, full of memories and nostalgia. Classmates whom we didn't even know on campus were all buddies after 50 years." Her husband, Dick, was in Israel at the time on a business trip that stretched from three weeks to four months. Grumman Aerospace asked him to do more work on the hydrofoil, for which he had designed micro-computers three years ago. After his return, they flew to Norway for a nephew's wedding, then Grace and Dick toured Norway, Sweden and Denmark.

I'll sign off with my usual plea. Please send me news of you and yours. (It does not have to be about world travel, you know; we aren't all that fortunate.)

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PHILLIPS

Martin H. Donahoe, Jr.
One Country Club Drive
Rochester, NY 14618

This is the last reminder for our 55th Reunion 13-15 June 1986. Hope to see you there. Andover in June can be a rewarding experience.

Ledge Mitchell found this to be true when he attended his grandson's gradua-

tion last June. According to Ledge, the graduation ceremony was beautifully done and the campus looked great. **Ralph Walker** and **Neill Raymond**, roommates at Andover, had their own reunion at the Walker's in Radnor, PA last June. These old Andover buddies and their wives were on their way to 50th reunions at Brown and Princeton.

Hort Schoellkopf sent me an interesting article from the *Washington Post* by a writer who reminisces about Exeter as follows: "My own accomplishments there had been dubious — frivolous, really, by Exeter standards — and my vision of the campus had long been one of a place wrapped in New England snows, of dark brick buildings and drab dormitories, of white-haired Latin teachers severe and humorless in ill-fitting three piece suits."

We have just recently heard of the death of **Wycliffe Bigwood**, in September 1979 in Norwood, Mass. He is survived by his daughter, Kathleen Kelley of Winter Park, Fla. We also regret to report the death of **Bill Stephens** on 7 November 1985 at his home in Point Loma, Calif. He was a direc-

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tor of the San Diego Trust & Savings Bank, a past president of the board of the San Diego Museum of Art, treasurer of the San Diego Symphony Orchestra Association and was active in the Opera and Historical Associations. Bill left Andover, completed his studies at Sweetwater High School, and graduated from the University of Southern California. He is survived by his wife, Gwendolyn, and three children. The class extends its sympathy to the survivors of these deceased classmates.

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ABBOT

Frances Scudder Glisson
941 Plymouth Road N.E.
Atlanta, GA 30366

The year will be well underway when you receive this *Bulletin*, however, it should be a great year since this is the year for our 55th Reunion! It just doesn't seem possible. I hope a great many of you will be able to attend.

Kay Howell Whittum has been very active in the class of 1935 of Mount Holyoke college and served as Class Treasurer for several years. **Ginny Lillard Collins** writes that she and her husband, Van, celebrated their 50th wedding anniversary in June. She has lived in an academic environment most of her life, since she was born in an Andover dormitory where her father was Master at the time. By marrying Van she continued this type of life, as he was made president of a small teachers college in New York where under his fine leadership the college became the State University of New York in Albany with an enrollment of 12,000 students at the time of his retirement. Ginny found these years fascinating as she shouldered many responsibilities through these years as she worked along with him. Now they are enjoying retirement together.

Does anybody have the address of

Eleanor Foreman Barber? My letter to her was returned. I would like to keep my files up-to-date so would appreciate any information anyone of you might have. **Helen Richardson Coughlin** is enjoying her home in the pretty little town of Wenham, Mass. Although she admits she is not a gardener by choice she worked hard last summer and fall to keep up a large garden and many shrubs and flowers. She mentioned that she was planning a trip to Bermuda with her sister.

Newly appointed Class Agent, **Evelyn Folk Ramsdell** writes that she will be spending February and March in Longboat Key, Florida, with her sister, Barbara Folk Howe, AA '29.

It is always with regret that I have to report the death of any of our class members, so it is with sadness I report that **Katharine Brace Cummings** died on 15 August 1985 at her home in Saddle River, N.J. She is survived by her husband, Bob; a son, Donald; three grandchildren and a sister. She spent many years in St. Thomas, Virgin Islands, where she and her husband owned the Pelican Beach Club. **Eleanor Royce Witter** died on 2 November 1985 in the Princeton, NJ Medical Center. She is survived by a daughter, two sons, eight grandchildren, and one great-grandchild. Our deepest sympathy to the families of these two former members.

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PHILLIPS

Charles S. Woolsey
284 State Street
Albany, NY 12210

When he is not playing tennis or golf, **Bill Jones** manages to spend his time with his New York law firm of Quinn, Cohen, Shields and Bock. He came to Albany in January to argue a Conrail case before the New York Court of Appeals.

On the down side, **Steve Bixby** died in the spring of 1985. And as many of you may have noted, perhaps the most colorful of our classmates, **Bill Veeck** died in early January. He was at Andover for only a short time and attended several other schools before exercising his talents full time in the baseball world. There his success may be attributed in part to his slogan: "Every day is Mardi Gras and every fan is King."

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ABBOT

Frances Harvey Starkweather
South Road
East Lempster, NH 03605

What a great bunch of cards in reply to my hasty plea! I really appreciate having heard from so many of you.

Among the baskers I heard from are **Priscilla Donnell Anderson**, **Betty Holihan Giblin**, **Helen Allen Anderson**, and from a to-be-basker in Arizona in February, **Marie Holihan Foley**. Priscilla's two sons and their families visited her and Austin for Thanksgiving and the following day they spent in Disney World. "What fun to see it through children's eyes — we didn't miss a thing and I thought my feet would never recover." Betty, who now has six grandchildren (some of whom she visited in England last spring) is at Longboat Key, playing golf and bridge. Helen sees **Ruth Tyler Smith** in Vero Beach, escaping the New England and Ohio winters. Marie says husband Tom is working part-time now and they had a great trip to Ireland in September. **Clare**

O'Connell Sullivan gets the prize for distance traveling this year. She's going on a cruise to get a good look at Halley's Comet. She doesn't say whether to Australia or South America, but either one is a "fer piece off." **Isabel Arms** is also a distance runner, so to speak. She is planning a trip to Alaska, and perhaps an Elderhostel trip before that. At home she does a little classical music programming for the local PBS station in Worcester. **Kay Brigham Callanen** and **Cal** seem to travel a good bit — a tour of Longwood Gardens; Winterthur; the Wyeth Museum and New Castle in addition to three months on Cape Cod — but she also says some of us may have heard from her in her new assignment for Andover-Abbott as Class Agent, and hopes we've read her letter of appeal on behalf of the Alumni Fund. I haven't yet, but I will, I will. **Sue Johnstone Milliken** and her husband are both retired, but she does tax preparation work for AARP and is a docent for the Abigail Adams Smith Museum. Her son is a reporter for a newspaper in Youngstown, and her daughter, with a new Ph.D., is an assistant professor at NYU. **Gretchen Wyman Graham**, who has lived in Wayland, MA, for 15 years, enjoys gardening and golf and is another Cape Codder in the summer.

Now to the most peripatetic of our class, **Harriet Wright Hight**. I wish I had room to quote her letter in its entirety, but a few sketchy notes on her travels will have to do: Last February — the Cayman Islands; Germany in May to visit her daughter; salmon fishing on the Mirimichi in July; most of the summer in New Hampshire (with side trips to Vermont to take part in the 80th anniversary of the Aloha Camps in August); a trip to Williamstown in October to see the foliage and the Shaker Community in Hancock, NH; Thanksgiving in Williamsburg, and Christmas in NH. There's more, but that's enough to give the idea that Harriet and Don are seldom home.

Many of us are going to our 50th college reunions, some in trepidation. Remember how we used to say, "We'll never look like that!" Well, some of us do, but it will be great, anyway.

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PHILLIPS

Alfred R. McWilliams, Jr.
20 Stonehouse Rd.
Glen Ridge, NJ 07028

Quandry: Do we rejoice openly at the receipt of several — repeat — several missives from PA '33 and risk complacency in the rest of you, or do we hint darkly at our methods — mention knocks on the door in the dead of night, racks, thumbscrews, bloodcurdling screams? Better write voluntarily — you could be next! But on with the intelligence our Sources have gathered.

Hugh Samson, along with ably continuing his insufficiently appreciated job as Head Agent for our class, doubles as a faithful reporter, and is hereby awarded our official reporter's battered fedora with "Press" ticket stuck in band. Hugh reports that **Murray Sanders** had left Martin Marietta to shift for itself while he samples the joys of retirement. Murray is shifting quite nicely, thank you, between his home in Georgetown and a country home on the West Shore of the Chesapeake. **Floyd Haskell** also according to this reliable source, is still in Washington. Floyd has retired from his affiliation with the law firm of Herrick &

Smith, whom he joined after completing his term in the U.S. Senate, and is currently heading a foundation which he formed to study and make recommendations for the improvement of the income tax. We may make it yet.

A most pleasant surprise, a note from **McColl Pringle** tells us that he retired in 1978. Mac and Lisa de Treville, also a South Carolinian, were married in August 1984, and are living in his native Charleston.

From our silver-tongued preacher, **Ted Gregg**, comes word that following spinal surgery in 1984 he had moved from Temple to Peterborough, NH, to a more easily maintained house and grounds. Ted also mentions attending the dedication of the A. Graham Baldwin Cloister in the Cochran Chapel last June. And a Christmas card from **Hamp Wilcox** and Dot, wintering in Mira Loma, CA, with those words that warm a class secretary's heart: "Looking forward to seeing you at the next reunion. . ."

George Peck writes from Brunswick, ME, where he moved with Annie five years ago on his retirement from SUNY, Purchase, N.Y., that life up there has been great fun — singing in the Bowdoin College Chorale; teaching a course in the Italian Renaissance; helping to found a Quaker Meeting in Brunswick; but the flip side — care of large house, six acres of pasture and woodland, and a large barn, just for openers, suggests re-retirement, and the Peck household is busily preparing to move lares and penates southward to the Philadelphia area, where they plan to winter at a Quaker study center (Address: Pendle Hill, Wallingford, PA 19086). Thence to Scotland for the summer — and following that we hope for an update . . . George?

George also reports having heard from his brother, **Wells Peck**, in good spirits and health, still at the Trapist Monastery in Azul, Argentina.

Now the part that always hurts. We have received a news clipping noting the death of **Robert L. Keeney, Jr.** last summer in Somersville, CT. Bob had numerous business interests, as well as a lengthy career in state government; but we shall remember him for his friendliness and his loyalty to Andover. Bob will be missed in June 1988. He is survived by six sons and two daughters, and by two brothers and two sisters.

We also have a notice of the death of **Roger C. Sullivan** in Scottsdale, AZ, on 27 September 1985. We had not seen Rog for many years, but we still have some bright memories of him as manager of our Roman baseball team. He is survived by his son Martin, who lives at 4800 No. 68th St., Scottsdale, AZ 85251. **Lawton M. Hartman III** of 1623 Third Ave., NY, died on 20 December 1985. He is survived by his wife and son William, PA '63.

We extend the sympathy of the Class of 1933 to the families of our deceased classmates. We shall miss them.

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ABBOT

Margaret Black Manz
477 B Midway Dr.
Ocala, FL 32672

Not much news at this writing. It was a good holiday time with some of the Ohio family here warming up over Christmas. I heard that **Lib Burnham Gazlay** is spending some winter months with her son in California and there was a family reunion

with her daughter and family there, also, over the holidays.

Betty Snyder Cady and Dick celebrated their 50th anniversary in October. As she wrote, "and we celebrated it the way we have all the others — off by ourselves. That's the way we've always wanted it." They have nine grandchildren ages 5 to 25. Betty reminded me of our days in Homestead when Molly Marshall's family sent us those wonderful, red Delicious apples. All from the well known Marshall orchards of Massachusetts. (I read about them in the *Yankee* magazine a couple of years ago). Any of you remember those apples?

Betty Weaver Van Wart wrote that she is keeping busy visiting her children in California and Florida. She's in touch with **Carolyn Guptill Hansen** in her many travels. Next week Merrill and I are off to Hawaii for a brief visit with my sister. She was a curious 12-year-old at the time of our Abbot graduation and was in awe of you "big girls" during the graduation activities. You know I'm always eager for news from you big girls — so how about it?

In a round about way the sad news of **Marcia Gaylord Norman's** death reached me (see obituary at beginning of the Class Notes). We are sad to learn of this, **Helen Rice Wiles** wrote to **Alice Schultz Valkenburgh** who in turn told me. I'm hoping for news from the alumni office. News of our class is even sparse from that source.

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PHILLIPS

Fred Peterson
19 Temple St.
Boston, MA 02114

The biggest excitement of the year in this shop was our unsuccessful attempt to get Yale's Larry Kelly back on the field in Princeton for the game this fall. It was **Ed McLean's** brain child. Back in 1935 when Ed was on Princeton's football team, he wore Kelly's number 19 in practice when the scrubs ran Yale plays against the regulars. For the team's 50th reunion at the Y-P game this fall we connived to get an old #19 Yale jersey for Ed. The YAA agreed but later backed down. Probably just as well, maybe, for Ed is now a bit too retiring to play that game.

The brightest news for the Class is that **Joe McMahon**, my old grade-school buddy in Pittsfield, MA, has agreed to take on the job of filling **Tom Campion's** big class-agent shoes. It may be a surprise to most of the class to learn that Joe is not retired and is busier than a nesting phoebe running Korn/Ferry International, the international executive search firm. So it's true: to get something done, ask a really busy man. Come to think of it, Campion hasn't retired yet either. Makes you think.

The saddest news is that **Bill Harding** lost his wonderful, delightful, fun loving, warm-hearted wife, Barbara. It's not fair. I'm glad that at least we all had the chance once more to enjoy her company at our fiftieth.

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PHILLIPS

Charles L. Miller
56 West Hill Drive
West Hartford, CT 06119

Buck Dyess continues to teach "Remedies" at the South Texas College of Law in Houston. And, Classmates, wasn't it nice to have Buck and Lizzie up from Houston for our 50th?

It's been nice to hear from **Frank Hurlbutt** frequently, and wasn't that song he wrote for our Reunion, *Spring Will Come Again* a great thing? Here is a little more detail about his current activities. Hurlbutt has retired from obstetrics and gynecology after 33 years but keeps busy serving as Chairman of McPherson County's Hospice Board, as director of Lindsborg, Kansas's Volunteer Ambulance Corps, as a member of the town's Art Council and Tourism Board, and as a guest lecturer at Bethany College. Three nights a week he plays the piano at a local supper club.

Stew Leonard, our Class Agent for the past five years, is resigning from this position. We and the Academy owe him much for his efforts. Many, many thanks, Stew. Classmates, I hope that you will write and thank him. His address is 61 Greenfield Court, Cypresswood, Winter Haven, FL 33880.

Hugh Smith and his wife Marianne became grandparents by courtesy of the Scott Hoval Smiths. Young Michael is as much at home in Chevy Chase as Hugh is.

Your Class Secretary talked with **Fred Griffin** a few months ago. He reported that the temperature in Franconia, NH was 4 degrees below zero and that he was about to go skiing. What a hearty and healthy member of our class he is! In retirement Fred manages to keep quite busy with such things as raising money for the Audubon Society of New Hampshire and is Chairman of the Northern New Hampshire Foundation.

Norm Cross and his wife, Sally, will spend several months this winter in Plantation, Fla., and then in April they will take off on a Mediterranean Golf Club Tour. Norm reports also that **Bob Cushman** and his wife, Polly, will spend three months this winter in Naples, Fla., not too far from the Crosses.

And, finally, I am pleased to tell you that Norm Cross is our new Class Agent succeeding Stew Leonard. Do let's give Norm our full support and those of you who would like to help him either write him at 38 Dusty Miller Road, Falmouth, MA 02540 or drop me a line.

And speaking of dropping me a line. Classmates, please do so and tell me about yourselves and other 35sters. You will notice that this column is short this time. I'm suffering from a lack of news!

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ABBOT

Lucia Nunez Atlas
31 Eastern Ave.
Annapolis, MD 21403

Helen Tower Stritmatter, whose broken ankle we trust long since has mended, writes of her fine experiences at Pendle Hill, a Quaker retreat and study center near Philadelphia. ". . . I felt the need to take time to study and figure out for myself just what is happening to produce an injured planet, injustice, violent struggles among people . . . I looked also at the many, many individuals and groups working to create solutions and found this to be encouraging." Helen is writing a report of her Pendle Hill studies which she hopes to publish shortly.

It is very good news that **Betsy Arming-ton Arms** seems to have made an excellent recovery from last winter's illnesses and was about to have an active, vigorous summer on the Cape hiking, sailing, even cop-

ing with the vicissitudes of a mast broken at sea.

Carol Prudden Dinkel, who, like Betsy, wanted to be with us at reunion and could not, has been kept busy with her work at the local historical society, in the garden and in daughter Martha's shop with the delightful name of The Mouse Hole.

Barbara Symonds Day and husband Web were planning a trip to Scotland and Norway for September. Their daughter who teaches high school English in Auburn, ME, has two daughters of her own. Their son Bob, a pilot, is commander of a squadron attached to the carrier *Saratoga* and the father of two children.

50th! REUNION

13-15 June 1986

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PHILLIPS

Drayton Heard, Jr.
596 Prospect St.
New Haven, CT 06511

As you read this, final plans are being made for our 50th Reunion 13-15 June. As Woody Allen put it "life is 95% just showing up" so do your part and show up. A lot of warm, good friends and old, pleasant memories will be looking for you.

A random review of the class directory questionnaires submitted last December demonstrates that PA '36 at the time of its 50th has some very interesting classmates. Here is only a sample.

Danny Coursen has joined a Washington, D.C. crusade for the prevention of drug and alcohol abuse among juveniles. **Lloyd Blanchard** is a museum president in Westford, Mass. **Ted Day** is "paying back years of public electoral support by serving on charitable boards in upstate New York." **Cleve Gray**, Cornwall Bridge, CT., exhibits in one man shows and public collections from the East Coast to Caracas, Rome, Honolulu, Milan, and Toronto.

Rog Hegeman is a member of the American Institute of Architects, the Water Color Society of Houston, The English Speaking Union, among others. **Roy Finch**, Hunter College, NYC, will have a book published this fall on contemporary religious thinkers. **Spike Knapp** "is building an airplane" in Shaftsbury, VT. **Don Kirkpatrick** house swaps with families in Vienna, London and Paris. **Cleve Cory** has moved to a condominium in Portland, Oregon, where he has "no legal or gardening responsibilities." **Sam Lacy** has professionally traveled to the USSR and China. He's a psychiatrist at Kansas State University. **Lew Lambert** now in the beautiful Pacific Northwest spent four of the past ten years in Saudi Arabia. **Hugh Maclean** was named Distinguished Teaching Professor at the State University of New York at Albany. One of his published books (on Ben Johnson) was "adopted" by the French Ministry of Education. **John McLaughry** is a professional artist after retiring from Brown as Director of Summer and Special Programs.

Carl MacCracken Englewood, N.J., is author of "A Handbook for Inventors" (Scribners 1983). Carl himself holds 81 U.S. patents. **Ted Mann** is an Aerospace Consultant after 40 years with LTV, retiring as Senior V.P. **Bob Wilson** is combining business with pleasure as Chairman of The Vineyard Inc., "the leading wine specialty store in the

Rocky Mountain area."

Quotable quotes: "As for Andover, well, my thoughts always return to the Hill and 'blue wave rolling.'" —**Ned Brightwell**. "I hold great admiration and affection for Andover. PA was the most informative, influential experience in my life." —**Parke Masters**. "These past ten years have been good to me in terms of achievements and pleasures." —**Chan Young**. "Think I can still handle you and Hart but time will tell." —**Schuyler Van Ingen**. "After 23 consecutive years of having children in college we watched the last graduate in '85." —**Bill Trafton**. "Ellen and I have become addicted to cruising under sail (bare boating, which has nothing to do with attire)." —**Jack Swarts**. **Peter Stericker** promises he will cross the Atlantic to be with us. All of the above can be kept in perspective with the last two quotes: **Dave Wilde** reports he "vegetates; day/manual laboring: repairs, clean-up, rock wall buildings, log-splitting; reading, bridge, TV." **Jerry Bradford** writes that what he has been doing for the past 10 years is "confidential."

Our heartfelt sympathies go to the families of three members of the class who have died: **Nathan F. Banfield III** died on 6 June 1985. A son, Michael, may be addressed at Box 318C Kula, Maui, Hawaii 96790; and **Stephen P. Moorhead**. Steve's widow, Pamela, lives in Brevard, NC 28712, P.O. Box 1156. Not previously reported is the death of Lt. Col. **Guysbert B. Vroom** in 1977. The class remembers these deceased members and mourns their passing.

Don't forget to "show up" 13 June and to contribute to our reunion gift to Andover. Every bit helps doubly, as there are additional pledges waiting "to be triggered" when the total reaches certain levels.

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ABBOT

Eleanor Wells Nudd
Route 2
Tilton, NH 03276

On 18 November **Lucy Hawkes Winship** and I drove down to Massachusetts to have lunch at **Mary Dooley Bragg's** home in Wellesley Hills with other members of the Steering Committee for that upcoming 50th Reunion of ours. The others who enjoyed Mary's delightful lunch were **Mary Trafton Simonds**, **Polly Spear Chapin**, **Elizabeth Sargent Crandell**, and **Helen O'Brien Olcott**. It was an exciting preview of what's ahead for thirty-sixers next 13-15 June.

A Christmas note from Sarge told about her barge trip through the Lorie Valley in France, the high point of which seems to have been voyaging in a hot air balloon. At the luncheon she didn't have much chance to tell me about it because I was monopolizing the conversation telling her about my four weeks in England last spring.

And now I am busy sharpening pencils so I will be well supplied in June to take notes on what all of you have been up to these past fifty years! BE THERE!

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PHILLIPS

Charles E. Rounds
Three Fox Hill Lane
Norwell, MA 02061

Space limitations made it impossible for me to have included all your summer notes in the fall issue of the *Bulletin*. Your understanding of these problems and your will-

ingness in sharing news with classmates is most appreciated. And so I continue:

Russ Cornell writes from Dallas: "I retired from Mobil Oil about a year ago — after 35 years in the geophysical exploration end of the business. Most of the time I've been in the Texas office — visited occasionally with **Jack MacDonald** while in Houston. My daughter and her family are living in Missouri and presented us with our first grandson about a year and a-half ago." Russ writes of his watercolor painting hobby and reminisced about his work with the Oceanographic Institute and U.S. Geologic Survey people in Woods Hole.

Also involved in the marine world is **Howard Blanding** who writes: "I am still active in the marine industry [according to our records Blanding's profession is that of surveyor for the American Bureau of Shipping] in spite of its present sorry state, and hope to continue so for a few more years. All five children have dispersed to various parts of the country so Grace and I rattle around in our 5-bedroom house. I have mostly given up sailing in favor of running and do 6 mile (10K) races during the season.

And we learn from Lydia in Menomonee Fall, WI, that our Lacrosse Capt., **Pete Craft**, "has been retired for some time." And this idyllic note from **Wayne Anderson** who writes from Glen Arbor, Mich.: "Chrysanthemums are blooming early this year. Record salmon are being caught in Sleeping Bear Bay a half-mile from here. The house rings with the happy shouts of grandchildren, all too soon gone for another year. Time to start thinking about the ski season ahead, to get the shop addition under roof, and to put up that woodshed which has been faithfully promised but undelivered, year after year. Life in the seventh decade is bliss!"

George Snell writes: "I recently retired early from my position as V.P. of the Memorial Hospital in Pawtucket, R.I. The last few years my oldest daughter kept trying to get us to move here (Beaufort, S.C.). Finally, we realized that all of our family in N.E. had died or moved away, so what was to keep us in Bristol, R.I.? It is real busy with two grandchildren, a fifteen-year-old and a six-year-old, across and down the street a little way." Bring the grandchildren to our 50th, George!

Here are two briefs forwarded from the Alumni Office: **Bill Scheft** writes: "Returned to active schedule in May 1985. Enjoying industrial and commercial appraisal assignments to keep my golf activity limited to five days a week. Son Bill, Jr. just returned from six weeks of stand-up comedy in Sydney, Australia as a featured performer.

Horace Poynter: "I have enjoyed my first year of retirement from G.E. Aircraft Engine Group, Lynn, MA. Betty took our granddaughter Betsy Sandberg on a grand tour of Europe in June while I stayed home to take care of my 91-year-old mother-in-law and sailed my son-in-law's 36' yawl out of Great Bay, NH.

Jack Ware's Oct. 85 letter (his 10th) launched the 1985-86 Annual Giving Campaign. Our Agent attributes the success of the 1984-85 campaign to the co-agents — 89 donors (53.6%) gave \$12,900. This year he is hoping for 100 donors (60%) to give \$16,000. Jack's concern as expressed to me is "the occasional confusion of late givers — who think you're hitting 'em twice in one

year.' Calendar year and fund-year differ, as we know."

I am saddened to report three deaths: **George Schreiber** lost his dear, wonderful wife Adrienne. She died 5 December 1985 after a prolonged illness. A trustee of the Saddle River Country Day School, she devoted herself to the educational needs of the children in the Borough. Her untiring work in the community, in the local hospital and in so many other ways earned for her the respect and love of all fortunate enough to have known and worked with her. She was an inspiration to all with whom she came in contact. The Class of '37 extends its heartfelt sympathy to George who lives in Saddle River, NJ, 07458, Box 363, and their three daughters, Susan Schreiber, Laura Washburn, Katherine Schreiber, and son, Ford.

Ed Macomber died on 20 November 1985. Best remembered by his classmates as that tall, lanky kid with a long reach, he became our star pole vaulter and captain of the fencing team in 1937. He joined that large contingent that went to New Haven and received his law degree from Cornell. Ed was a senior partner in the Rochester (N.Y.) law firm of Harris, Beach, Wilcox, Rubin, and Levy where he specialized in trial law.

A veteran of WW II, Ed served four years in Brazil as a naval observer and also on convoy duty aboard a destroyer escort stationed in the North Atlantic. Later in civilian life he was an able and avid boat man and a member of the Nantucket Yacht Club.

Ed was an active member of the Genesee Hospital's Board of Governors; he also served on the board of directors of the Convalescent Hospital for Children. And last year served Andover as one of the Class of '37's co-agents.

The Class of 1937 extends its deepest sympathy to his wife, Louise Dell Macomber, 3535 Elmwood Ave., Rochester, NY 14610; a son Edward Macomber, Jr. of Hawaii; a daughter Mary Barton of Ontario, Canada; a brother Alan and two sisters, Ruth Connor of Rochester and Dorothy Hetzel of Boynton Beach, FL; and three grandchildren.

Harry Hornblower died on 20 October 1985. We have a memorial to Harry in this issue written by his close friend Gus Thorndike. I know I speak for the whole class in extending sympathy to his widow Malabar, and other members of his family.

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ABBOT

Frances Connelly Dowd
3 Hillside Avenue
Amesbury, MA 01913

Mary Emily Pettengill Smith-Patersen wrote from sunny Naples, FL, that she traveled to Australia in January 1986. **Kay Forbush Bass** reports from Hilton Head that her granddaughter is attending Harvard University and continues her interest in hockey. **Jeannette Partridge Harrison** and her husband, Syd, visited the Besses at their place in Booth Bay Harbor, Maine, last September. The Harrisons live in Pebble Beach, Calif. **Mary Evelyn Perrott Whitehill** is beginning a new career in Newburgh, N.Y., as a professional artist in watercolors. **Elizabeth Joost Todd** would love to see former Abbot Classmates who are traveling in the area of Monkton, Maryland. Betty breeds horses on her farm there and is expecting a few new foals this

spring.

Pri Wonson Hahn and her husband, Cliff, are retiring in January '86. They have sold their house in Lynnfield, Mass., and have bought a new town house at The Greens at the Thomson Club in North Reading, Mass. They are situated on a hill overlooking the 14th fairway and have a lovely view. **Cynthia Holbrook Sumner** and Warren flew from Sacramento, Calif. to Newburyport, Mass., for her brother-in-law's funeral in November. They also visited son Steve and family in Ohio where little granddaughter, Elizabeth, is an adorable 27-months-old. **Betty Inman Kirkpatrick** was in and out of the Mass. General Hospital from Sept. '84 to April '85 with lung cancer. After seven months of chemotherapy, she is now well again. Betty's daughter Jean recently moved to Roscoe, Ill. and has three children. Her son, Murray, is head of a Research Center in Milton, Nova Scotia and "doing wonders." Another son and his family live in Williamsburg, Va. Betty and Kirk became grandparents again on Christmas day, making a total of ten "grands!"

Bar Randolph Bowman and her husband, Gus, spent Christmas with their son Roy and his family in Austin, Texas, where Roy has a wonderful house on six acres. They also visited Georgetown, Texas, where Gus lived until he was twelve years old in his grandparents' lovely old house. Gus is officially retired but has a part-time position to keep him busy and active.

Regretfully, I have learned of the deaths of two classmates. **Elizabeth McArdle McDermott** died on 23 September 1985 at her home, 89 Knox Street, Lawrence, Mass., where she had been a lifelong resident. Liz graduated from Trinity College in Washington, D.C. She is survived by her husband, Dr. John R. McDermott; two daughters, Jane McDermott of Lawrence, and Anne McDermott Higgins (AA '65) of Newton, Mass. **Nancy Burns McArdle** was her sister-in-law and classmate. **Ruth Rose Stothoff** died 5 December 1985 in Tryon, N.C. Ruth was a graduate of Vassar and she and her husband had moved to North Carolina from Connecticut about five years ago. She is survived by her husband, George S. Stothoff, Route #1, Box 3K, Tryon, NC 28782. The class extends its deepest sympathy to the families of Liz and Ruth. They will be missed.

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PHILLIPS

J. Read Murphy
81 Waterside Lane
W. Hartford, CT 06107

Among the many good results of **Fred Kent's** pushing of reunion matters is a plethora of letters and info from classmates, thus easing the "burden" of note-writing.

Andy Palmer had been to New Zealand and even thought of moving there until he learned of the tax structure. We didn't make it, Andy: one of our traveling companions became ill and Barbara and I went to Switzerland, southern France and Paris—a thoroughly acceptable substitute. The Palmers really enjoy retirement what with visits from a now-British daughter, travel, and long, leisurely breakfasts . . . Out of the past, via Kent, came **Charlie Stoddart**: He spends eight months in Spain at both summer and winter residences; Charlie had recently been in the states, and in Canada saw such real-life as a male strip show! He hopes to be at PA in '88 with his Spanish

wife; and Charlie, tell señora S. to get herself and you there. The **Henry Steinhardt**s spent six weeks in Japan last fall; visited **Jules Gregory's** widow, Nancy, in New Jersey, and the **Yardleys** on Cape Cod. He says Ted "isn't any more retired than I am and works hard." Add to all this three long backpacking trips. Henry says I can sniff class news from the Hong Kong phone-book. Henry, **Schmaltz** sent me Moscow's and New Delhi's, a fund of information.

Bob Wigley's note will please the economy-minded *Bulletin* editor: "Still residing in Dallas. Still Vice Chairman of E.F. Hutton & Co., Inc., still getting older." **Lloyd Peelle** is in the vineyard consulting business but tells me the market is depressed (which surprises me). He is an active Rotarian and wonders if any classmates might be attending the National Convention in Las Vegas in June. He'll be there. He's adapting to the Nevada summer climate with a week in Aruba in December . . . **Bill McConnell**, another of Kent's team of hustlers, held a PA '38 meeting in December at the Breaker's Hotel, Palm Beach, with **Curtis Horwitz**, **Richard** and **Dave Williams**. **Fleming** and **Marston** couldn't make it. This all had to do with #50, and now Bill is organizing an all-Florida '38 dinner at an as yet unspecified time and place. I gather from Gene Curtis that he will get some help, Gene having seen Kent in Dorset, VT.

The National Parks and Conservation Association sponsored its fourth annual art exhibit in Washington, DC, featuring the black and white park photography of Henry Steinhardt, which I think must have been excellent as I saw a bit of this when Henry visited us about five years ago. This is an avocation that goes back to at least 1937. I still have a photo, taken by him, of Bill Viator and Ed Robie (both '37) beating me (handily) to the tape in the 220, happily, with three Exonians bringing up the rear. Among my calls re. the 50th: **Jack Furman** and **Norm Wiss** with little to report; **George Horwitz** and **Joan**—a catch-up after many years—both promising to be with us in '88; and **George's** plan was to have seen **McConnell** on 9 December. **Ted Harrison's** book *Athletics for All* is worth your effort to get and read. Of additional significance is the fact that once a minimum sale has been achieved, Ted has assigned his royalties to our 50th Fund. This history of PA athletics has a lot of nostalgia for everyone, but for us, 1934-1938, especially.

Monti Reyonlds took early retirement from his U. of California professorship and is up to his ears in working for The Overseas Blind Foundation and Americans for the Universality of UNESCO. He is also actively involved in recruiting for PA, in his words "the finest school on earth."

Led ("goaded!") by Kent, the steering committee met at the Harrison's on 4 January; **Davis**, **S. Smith**, **Adams Harrison**, **Kent**, and **Murphy** up-dating what is real progress on the whole program. One of Fred's telling points is evidenced by the committee meetings, keeping up the personal contacts, and, indeed, the camaraderie. **Connie Pike** drove all the way from Old Lyme to Westport and back and added so much to our friendly group and participating wives. **John Rothery** retired from Arthur D. Little Co., lives in Stuart, Florida, and got there from Marblehead via the inter-coastal waterway. He and Cathryn will take their boat to the Bahamas this spring. Their daughters, like ours, live far from

them. **Don Friedkin** sent a long and amusing letter: he has two in college, Mt. Holyoke and Lehigh; a third in high school and a stepdaughter who is an electrical contractor in New Jersey. Don's business, Radix Organization, in NYC, does industrial development and freight forwarding/customs brokering for an area in France. This required some schooling on Don's part, to qualify; and the consequent risk that had he failed (he obviously didn't) his kids would have snorted at his efforts to get them to study — "what are you yelling at us for? You just flunked an exam yourself."

Jack Kimball died 23 August 1985 in Buffalo, NY. I had not seen nor heard from Jack since I saw him at Cornell Law School c. 1948. We are sorry to have lost Jack and I extend, for the class, my sympathy to his wife, Nancy.

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PHILLIPS

Elias Clark
155 Bradley Street
New Haven, CT 06511

Congratulations go to **Jim Kittredge** and **Celia** who were married on 14 December 1985. **Oz Day** and **Pete Anderson** were in attendance to help celebrate the happy occasion.

I recommend for your reading pleasure **John Blum's** new book, *Public Philosopher: Selected Letters of Walter Lippmann*. Lippmann's observations about the people and events of our times are always fascinating and not infrequently surprising. John sets the stage with a brilliant introductory essay that presents the sources and nature of Lippmann's thought, and throughout the book the reader has the benefit of John's incisive commentaries explaining the people and events that are referred to in the letters. This is a splendid addition to the list of distinguished books authored and edited by John.

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PHILLIPS

Prescott S. Bush, Jr.
441 Lexington Avenue, Suite 1109
New York, NY 10017

Not much news from you guys since reunion. **Tuck Burnam** and I played in a member-guest golf tournament at Vero Beach in November and tied for first. Tuck's a great competitor and carried me handily. Great fun. **Gene Schnell** is champing at the bit to get started on our 50th Reunion but is being deterred by red tape in the administration. I see Gene fairly regularly. He could still play a whole half of Lacrosse if he had to, but probably is glad he doesn't have to. He and Ina had a fascinating trip to China in September. I had lunch with **Ted Walen** in July and enjoyed catching up on his entrepreneurial work in the medical equipment field.

Bob Anderson has retired from the State Dept. but will continue to live in Washington where he and Elli are very much at home. He's interested in developing business with France. **Bill Macomber** will retire in June from the Metropolitan Museum of Art presidency. He's done a fabulous job. **Nick Greene** was elected an honorary member of the Royal College of Surgeons in London last summer. He was similarly honored in Japan by the Society of Anesthe-

siology. Nick has always starred in whatever he took on. Congratulations, Nick.

Daisy Arnold, widow of **C. W. "Bill" Arnold**, spent a weekend with Beth and me in September. She's as fabulous as ever. At a recent picture taking event by *Avenue* magazine of some Yale '44 characters in New York, **Walsh, Macomber, Curley, and Bush** smiled at the birdie. Don't cancel your subscription. It was a one-shot deal. **Dave Gile** is doing a marvelous job as president of the Episcopal Church Foundation. He and **Patsy** ran the farewell dinner for **Bishop Allyn**, which was a delightful affair also attended by **Mabe Childs** and **Sally** and we Bushes.

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ABBOT

Mary Dean Naff Pugh
7 Wolfe Drive
McGehee, AR 71654

My husband, **Hamp**, had his 70th birthday on 9 September and was feted by his office staff. Friends and customers enjoyed cake and punch with him, and wished him well throughout the day. The following day in Memphis he had hip replacement surgery and went through the surgery and post operative period very well. At the end of six weeks at home, he went to Memphis with our son, and I took off for Natchez, Miss. for a short trip. I took another trip in early December on a charter flight to Rome for a week and had a lovely time.

Soon I will wind up my two-year term of office as Chairman of Genealogical Research Arkansas Society DAR. My next office will be State Chaplain of DAR, which surely will be an easier job. I will also be serving a one-year term as Clerk of Sessions of the First Presbyterian Church of McGehee.

Andy Warburg Kaufman is a real laid back Californian, enjoying the relaxed and comfortable life of the West. She goes on great nature trips to all corners of the earth, taking pictures. She is an avid bird watcher, and she spends two or more days weekly at the Audubon Society. She and her husband, **Sidney**, moved to California six or seven years ago due to his health and his work. She has a son in Calif. but the rest of her family in in N.Y. She visits at her convenience, and they visit her. She was widowed two years ago.

Marietta Meyer Ekberg sends me a wonderful newsletter each year with a recap of important events. The cable franchise was renewed at last, after nerve-racking delays. I believe **Bill** and **Marietta** have learned all they care to know about being responsible public servants. They recovered from the ordeal by traveling quite a lot this year. They were rewarded for past achievement when they received the North Dakota Pioneer Broadcaster Award. In addition, **Marietta** was honored by election as a Fellow in the American Association for Marriage and Family Therapy at the national meeting in NY. Their numerous children and grandchildren give them great pleasure. The **Ekbergs** have a new hobby of making miniature scale furniture. We expect to hear more about that later.

Mary Howard Nutting wrote that her older son **Stephen** was married to **Lois LeBlanc** 15 September. They live in Brownfield, ME, where he has just built a new woodworking shop and studio. **Philip**, younger, and wife **Cheryl**, are remodeling

an old house in Rockport, MA. **Mary** is still Coordinator of Alumni Presidents Council of Independent Secondary Schools, but plans to retire in May '86 and go on to other interests.

Joan Carlson Hutchison's older daughter **Jacqui** married **Dr. Mark Seager** 14 April in Santa Barbara. She owns a business and designs clothes in Santa Barbara, but now lives in Livermore, CA. She and **Joan** see each other when **Jacqui** is tending to business. **Joan** visits on the Cape each summer and may make reunion one day. How about our 50th?

Anne Rivinius Wild has her own real estate company in Winchester, MA. She is delighted with her new granddaughter, the first girl in two generations. I am sad to tell you **Anne's** middle son, **Richard**, died 16 July, three days before his 36th birthday. **Anne's** new address is 15 Winthrop St. Winchester, MA 01890. Most of us have children this age and can identify with her dreadful loss.

45th! REUNION

13-15 June 1986

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PHILLIPS

Thomas B. Hartmann
178 Moore St.
Princeton, N.J. 08540

The target date is Saturday 14 June 1986, and our 45th reunion will be in full sway. Many classmates are planning to be there. **Sid Overall** telephoned from St. Simon's Island, Georgia, requesting a list for him to call. I need a few other volunteers to join **Sid** so that all of our undecideds will get at least one call. **Buck Bradley** wrote that he will combine a visit to his daughter in Duxbury, Mass., with an appearance at the reunion. **Buck** is still with **E. I. Lilly** in Indianapolis. **Dick Gelb** sent a note with a similar message under his Bristol Myers letterhead. Just today **Ernie Stockwell** wrote from Dover, Mass., stating that he and his wife will attend. The **Abbott** class of 1941 will join us for a splendid banquet on the above date. Please make every effort to return.

Bob Stevens wrote a long and informative letter from his home in Pittsford, N.Y. **Bob** has been working for the last 15 years as a business consultant, but that work appears to be coming in second to his passion for genealogy. This serious avocation began 10 years ago when **Bob** uncovered family papers, some of which dated back to the late 18th century. He has written three books; a fourth is nearly ready for publication, and he has plans for two additional books. He received an important honor when he was elected to the board of trustees last April of the New England Historic Genealogical Society. Both **Bob** and his wife, **Jane** (a sister of our classmate, **Bill Knauss**), are active in community affairs. **Bob's** main involvement is with the Community Partners for Youth which provides volunteers to work one-on-one with young people in trouble with the law. **Jane** is a key figure in local and county Republican affairs. As for children, **William**, PA '73, is a farmer in Vermont; one daughter is a retired nurse entering the computer field in Dallas;

a second daughter is a professor of photography at the University of Cincinnati; a third daughter is a film historian. Bob has been a loyal supporter of our school, and the news from him is most welcome.

On a sad note, Bucky King, widow of **Wib King**, has written to Judge **Claude Davis** and me about Wib and their life together on their ranch in Wyoming where they have raised red Angus cattle for the past 15 years. Recently they began to breed polo ponies. America's only 10-goal player now uses some of their ponies. Wib died in October of a heart attack. The class extends its sincere sympathy to Bucky and her family.

Joe Vaamonde has provided me with much information about other classmates. He sees **Fred Crane** regularly in Dalton, Mass., where Fred is about to retire as VP for Research and Development of Crane and Co., papermakers. Fred will remain affiliated with the company on a special projects basis, but he will now expand his interests in skiing and sailing. In fact, he is planning a 1987 voyage from Maine to Scotland. Fred will be at the reunion so perhaps all serious sailors will have a chance to apply for a berth on his boat. Joe also reports that **Roy Jimeron** has retired from IBM and has moved to Sarasota from Washington. **Spencer Flournoy** lives in an equally desirable habitat, Santa Rosa in Marin County, California. I hope that both will return for the reunion so that we can hear firsthand reports about those lovely places.

Bill Cooke and **Dottie** continue to enjoy active lives spent in places other than Newark, Delaware. They spent seven weeks last summer in many parts of Brazil. They visited with their daughter, Susan, and her family in Seattle for Christmas.

Serving as Class Secretary has many pleasant moments, but I do receive the notices of deaths from the Alumni Office. Gentlemen, we are at the age when we too frequently lose classmates. Besides **Wib King**, **John Crawford** passed away in Denver in October. John graduated from the Colorado School of Mines in 1948 when he joined Standard Oil of Calif. as a field geologist, six years later he went to work for Argo Oil Co. in Denver as chief geologist for the Rocky Mountain States. He went into independent exploration in 1960. John and his wife, developer Dana Crawford, created Larimer Square, one of the nation's first commercial rehabilitation projects in downtown Denver. John and his wife and 12 friends put up \$400,000 to save the historic block in 1965. Surviving in addition to his wife are four sons, Jack, Tom, Peter, and Duke all of Denver. Contributions were asked to be donated in his name to Phillips Academy.

And very recently **Mel Ireland** died in Illinois. Mel is survived by his wife Jean; two children and brother R.L. Ireland III '38 Trustee and Alumni Council member of Phillips Academy. We extend our sympathy to the families of these deceased classmates. Without being maudlin, reunions do serve many purposes. Renewing friendships is one of those purposes.

sub-zero weather and enough snow to keep ski operators quite happy.

Lindsay Hanna informs us that he and Becky retired last year to their Carmel, CA, vacation home from Hartford, CT, after 37 years with Connecticut General Insurance Co. They have a small abode near the ocean with a fine garden to keep Lindsay busy. Hiking in the coastal mountains adds to their new and pleasurable life. Two of their daughters are married and living in Hartford; the third daughter is in Seattle.

He mentions seeing **Hank See** last year in Monterey at the U.S. Seniors golf tourney at Cypress Point, and his PA roommate, **Doug Dunlap** in 1982 on a visit to the Knoxville World's Fair. "Neither of us has attended a PA '42 reunion but we promised ourselves to do so in 1987." Well said, Lindsay. **Robert G. Furse**, our erstwhile football quarterback, retired 1 July 1985 after 25 years with Texas Gas Exploration Corp. as VP of International Exploration. Merle and Bob plan to remain in Houston where their two children, Robert A. Furse, M.D. '69 and Claire F. Coots both reside. Best wishes to you both for a long and active new life.

A note sent to the Alumni Office informs us that **Bill Markey** continues his eleven-year career at the University of Mass. library in Amherst, where he is in the Collection Development Dept. and is responsible for all the humanities. He has recently earned a degree in fine arts and teaches some French and Italian. He maintains a weekend home in West Boyford, MA. A welcome note from **Albert Stone** informs us that he is still teaching at the University of Iowa, chairing the American Studies Program, along with some research. This year he and his wife, Grace, look forward to a visiting term at a French University, then a term leave for research and writing. They enjoy their Iowa farm as home and their summer cottage on the Kennebec River in Maine. Their son is a soil geologist and their daughter a doctoral candidate in art history at Yale.

Joe Leiper writes in a warm letter that he and Janet are still living in Blauvelt, N.Y., and he is back working at the Port Authority of N.Y. and New N.J. doing long-range planning. They enjoy a summer home in Southampton and son Joe, Jr. is in free lance writing after graduating from Vassar several years ago. Joe recalls sharing joys at our 40th reunion and is looking forward to our 45th in '87!

It is my sad duty and honor to report the death of our classmate **William K. Saunders**, on 22 September 1985. Bill was born in Brattleboro, VT and graduated from Yale (with a naval ensign's rank) in 1945. He was recalled to the Navy during the Korean War. His entire career was spent with the J.P. Stevens textile company in N.Y. City where he was a senior vice president at the time of his death. For most of his married life his home was Darien, Conn., where he and his wife, Marsie, raised a fine family of four daughters and two sons which have now grown to six grandchildren as well. Bill made his mark early as an outstanding hockey and tennis player. He captained the Yale hockey team, and tennis was a lifelong avocation until nine years ago when he suffered the first of a series of heart attacks. Since then he had to cut back on his intense physical activity but continued to enjoy his work and his ever growing family.

A memorial service, attended by over 600 people, was held in the Noroton, CT Pres-

byterian Church. This indicated the measure of the esteem in which Bill was held by his friends and neighbors in Darien, his fellow workers at J.P. Stevens and all others whose lives Bill had touched so positively along the way. Bill also leaves a younger brother, John Saunders and a younger sister, Carolyn S. Quarles, my dear wife. Bill was the one who first introduced us almost forty years ago. Can you understand why your scribe has difficulty trying to write with some objectivity about this most wonderful human being and dear friend? The sympathy of all the class goes out to Marsie Saunders and her family on their great loss.

Thanks to all those who have written me or the Alumni Office. Please keep your pens active and send your reports my way. Best wishes to you all for a fine spring and summer.

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PHILLIPS

James McE. Brown
RD 3 Box 70-1 Montauk Ave.
Stonington, CT 06378

Maybe some of you can remember back to a cowboy movie star named Slim Pickens. Well, this column is being written by him.

A nice note from **Don Earnshaw** now living in Greenwich after a stay in Washington while with the Department of Commerce. Don is President of an International Consulting firm which also does a bit of Government relations consulting.

Cliff Wright was in my hometown this September, but unfortunately we did not get together. Cliff did, however, have lunch with **Dave Anderson**, a member of the State Legislature from Norwich.

Finally, from the West Coast a note from **Jack Lemmon's** faithful secretary saying that Jack will be appearing in O'Neill's *Long Day's Journey Into Night* on the stage in New York, beginning late this spring.

44

PHILLIPS

Roger Seymour
2 Heathmuir Way
Savannah, GA 31411

Now installed in a new home on a great sweep of Georgia sea marsh; great blues (birds, not Elis) flapping by, kingfishers doing their Stuka bit; cormorants and mergansers diving for shrimp on the incoming tide . . . those of you who work as hard as **Les Grant** writes that he does, give yourself a break and come to the Low Country.

Les is now president of Safari Club International, a grouping of some 20,000 souls dedicated to stemming illegal trade in animals, or more properly, pieces of animals like elephant tusks or pangolin skins, which is causing decimation of many species. HRH Prince Philip is a close associate in this worthy, very difficult battle. Les remains active with his real estate development firm, Pilgrim Mangement.

The persisting, sometimes unexplored, talent of our class never ceases to amaze. The creative capacities of such as **Bergheim, Deming, Farrar, Schuster, Simons, Sterling**, to name a few, boggles the mind. Now comes **Peter Baker**, a poet, no less, as evidenced in his November appeal, we think is a very able guy at proving that a good cause inevitably attracts wider support. **Mort**

42

PHILLIPS

Mid-January finds New Hampshire with

Thomas Quarles
P.O. Box 3579
Manchester, NH 03105

Dunn: do your laurels sit easy? By the bye, beyond the fact that the Alumni Fund deserves support from each of us, dallying in our response may lead Peter to write a second poem.

Of hard workers: **Roger Strong** writes that he is still busily managing money for Shearson/Lehman in Manhattan, sees **Dick Abrons** often, **Elmer Ward** occasionally, and has **Whit Stevens** as a near neighbor; finds time to travel to Alaska, Israel, France; has a vacation spot in Scottsdale. We do not envy the money manager's lot in 1986.

Roger sent a clip from the WSJ noting the publication by William Morrow of a book on entrepreneurial life by **Vic Kiam** entitled *Going For it!* Maybe inappropriate to say you should get lathered up about it, but, there again, '44s creativity.

From our other recent publishee, **Bill Boyd**, still chairman of Boyd Steamship in Panama, comes news that *The Gentle Infantryman* (St. Martin's Press) is selling well and he's starting on a second novel. Bill is spending more time now at his Lyford Cay house in the Bahamas, which makes it reasonable to expect him to join us on the Hill in June of '89.

Jerry O'Brien writes from Moscow, second time around: stores a bit better stocked; Porsche now designing the Lada; heavy jamming of VOA; but a requiem mass in Latin at the conservatory; embassy abuzz with the attempt to launch Detante II (or maybe III); Anne joining him in January from their new condo on Narragansett Bay. We challenge any classmate to prove he's as widely traveled or as passionate an observer of the diverse human race as the Big O.

'44's record in Good Causes is probably impressive, but we don't know enough. We have **Pete Stevens** at the Public Interest Law Center in Philadelphia and doubtless many others directing/redirecting their talents to repairing man's damage of man. It's inspiring to hear about, so tell us.

A different kind of good cause is **Hey Is-ham's** work as director of the State Department's Office of Combating Terrorism. Behind the awful headlines is the encouraging news of the increase in thwarted terrorist attacks. Like to hear more on this, but suspect it's one thing Hey can't talk about. Wish him success in the busy year planned for us by the allahu akbar set.

Another creative type, **Dick Bull** and his company, Bradner Central, were written up recently in the trade press. The century-plus-old firm always was and is highly regarded in fine paper merchandising, but had one foot in school notebooks; said foot got P & L gout. Dick was complimented for returning Bradner to solid profitability.

Friend Bull had heard from **Bob Williamson**, rapturing of a trip to England. He noted also '44's affinity for the paper business in the persons of Baker, Bull, and **John Bolton's** machinery, plus industry alumni **Vint Cartmell**, **Bill Rich** (and even your friendly amanuensis). He further had word that **Burch Ault** still thrives at St. John's College in Santa Fe.

Back to Baker: Living now in NH just north of that other school, Peter put in two hitches, some 21 years, with Arthur D. Little. In between were executive positions in the aluminum foil business. Since last departing ADL, Peter bought some adhesives businesses from Dennison, ran them until Ludlow made an offer to take them over, and is now husbanding the results of that

while being an industrial rep for Ludlow. Very neat maneuver.

Peter mentions that another world traveler, **Bill Graham**, is a movie director in Malibu. Also in the Far West, **Woody Stockwell** running his San Francisco architecture business.

We will expect scores of letters adding to, correcting, or condemning all the above, and next time, we may be able to report a tantalizing scheme that **Rockwell**, **Roome**, and **Bidgood** have on the boards.

45 PHILLIPS

Charles M. Gearing II
500 Oak Ridge Dr.
Cheshire, CT 06410

It is extremely cold, this January morning and I'm getting the Caribbean itch in a very bad way; a couple of more mornings like this one and the First Mrs. Gearing and I are gone!

I have a very unusual happening to report: I have received two pieces of correspondence from afar, one from a classmate and one from an old friend in the class of 1943, Nick Taintor. Nick wrote me a charming letter on the letterhead of The Cedar Hill Cemetery Association. His penmanship is about as good as mine (we both should have been doctors) and I was about to give it the deep six thinking it was an unwanted solicitation of my patronage when I deciphered the magic phrase "Koch of Pittsburgh." I then discovered an enclosure which turned out to be a certificate of election signed by every dignitary imaginable confirming that **John L. Koch, Jr.** is the newly elected Mayor of Ben Avon, Pa.! I know this was not a gag because I had the pleasure of having lunch with Creep and Nick (on Nick) at Mory's shortly before the day of balloting. John has retired from business and, I guess, was looking for something to keep him out of mischief. Congratulations. 1942 has Bush, we've got Koch!

The other piece of mail was from old faithful, **Tom Hopkinson**. Tom was notable by his absence at the 45th, but wrote to explain that certain excesses at the Yale 35th the week before had rendered him *hors d'combat*. He said that he had seen **Beach**, **McCracken**, **Burns** and **Herman** at the Yale shindig. Tom, my boy, all four of the aforementioned were at PA in fine fettle!

One September evening we were afforded the pleasant surprise of running into **Jack Lee** and **Rosalie** at the Goodspeed Opera house in Haddam, Ct. As reported in this column some years ago, Jack is heavily involved in the Engineering efforts of Hamilton Standard division of United Technologies, and acts as their TV spokesman when "something goes wrong." Jack didn't say so, but I gathered others are available when things go o.k. Both Jack and Rosalie look like they did when they stepped off the Hill 40 years ago. We had some fun reminiscing about Porky and some of the hi-jinx at his Salem Street dorm.

We attended the Y-P game at P with **Bergie** and that nameless classmate from N.J. who has threatened me with bodily harm if I use his name. It was a disaster. It featured a chilling rain, and a P team that beat the hell out of the Ys. I spent the entire game in nameless's station wagon with a jug of wine and sandwiches listening to the game on the unbiased P radio station. The following weekend was much better, as the same cast

of characters plus Ann Allen journeyed to the Bowl for THE GAME. The Ys turned in a great upset and made the year.

I sure would feel better about this job, if I heard from you characters out there. It's tough enough without having to rely on the class of '43 for 50% of the correspondence! How about sitting down right now and dropping me a note? I'd love to hear from the wives of those of you who are unlettered.

45 ABBOT

Gretchen Fuller Frazier
Calderwoods - 180 Mendham Road
Far Hills, NJ 07931

Do you send a "Christmas letter" to friends? One fast and easy way to keep your struggling reporter informed is to send a copy to me, annotated or deleted as you wish. This brilliant idea was just used by **Betty Graves Brigham**. Our erstwhile "Gravy," now known as "Buff," certainly confounds my recollections! She's spent 28 years teaching; the last 18 as professor of French and Literature at Auraria in Denver. She holds an MA from Denver U. and is (was? it's not clear) a Ph.D. candidate there.

Spouse Herb is in management at Gates Rubber Co. There are three boys: Lonny is in an Army M.A.S.H. unit in Honduras; he's married and there are two Brigham grandsons; John, a research assistant at Johns-Manville, and his wife, also have two sons; Art married recently — an Australian lady whose 7-year-old is the first granddaughter. Buff skis and plays club team tennis. She lists Abaco, Morocco, East and West Germany and Grand Cayman on her 1985 itinerary, and says "Welcome any Abbot Rabbits who head our way." Should you be so lucky as to catch her home.

Miriam Dearborn Dunn (no longer Mrs. Vincent Dunn, she says) is President of Capitol Eye of New Hampshire, Inc. It's a service which provides computerized reports on New Hampshire legislation to law firms, trade associations, businesses and information-processing houses. Mim travels, plays tennis, and has three grown sons . . . and like everybody, she says **Hilary Paterson Cleveland's** "recent 1945 column was terrific!"

Suzanne Leland Lefebvre, calling herself "Noonie" now, writes from her home in Milwaukee. Three of her children are married, providing four grandchildren, 2 months to 6 years, and they all live in the area. The fourth child, the bachelor, is heading for San Francisco as I write. Noonie and husband Johnny are looking forward to retiring — from what, she doesn't say, to what is quite clear: in addition to the Milwaukee homestead, there's a small home in Egg Harbor, Wisconsin, and a condominium in Stuart, Florida, and "boating, tennis and cross-country skiing, and the joy of family nearby."

Joan Holdsworth Maxwell says, "Sorry I missed our 40th reunion! Sounded like fun." She continues work for a local Hospice in Encinitas, California, and is enjoying her only grandchild, two-year-old Rachel. "Would love to see any Abbot gals who are near the San Diego area."

The class will be saddened to learn that **Marjorie Milne Winston's** sister Madeline, whom some of us knew, died in September after a lengthy illness. I know I speak for all of us in extending heartfelt sympathy.

40th! REUNION

13-15 June 1986

46

PHILLIPS

Russell F. Thomas, Jr.
350 First Avenue
New York, NY 10010

I do hope this *Bulletin* reaches you in time to finalize plans to attend your 40th Reunion. Get on the horn to **Phelps, Hudner, Begien, Wexler**, etc., to reserve space post haste.

These guys have performed wonders. Did you read that list of intending returnees? **Vail, Tavares, Friday, OJ, Morse** . . . over 50, as of 14 January. Incredible! I've spoken with **Charlie Vail** on the phone re fund-raising over the years, but I've never seen him. Charlie was the oldest, toughest guy in the ninth grade, ever. I did think of him last January when I read an obit in the *Times* of the passing of Sir Henry Tucker of Bermuda, Father of **Henry Tucker III**. You four-year guys will remember Henry Tucker, who died several years ago in an auto accident. Henry and Charlie had a little set-to on the soccer field one afternoon that was a real beaut. Henry, by the way, was one of the few fellows in our junior year who won a varsity letter. His was in soccer, of course. Others included Smith (hockey) and Hudner (lacrosse).

I reported Jim Morse's marriage two or three times already; combined, they have nine adult children living in six states. Jim "returned to the groves of academe last summer to pursue studies for a master's degree in Human Services at Keene State College." Isn't that a gas? **Richard R. Myers** started Advance Stainless Mfg. in Elkhorn, Wis. last May to produce stainless steel fittings, valves and special fabrications for dairy, food, beverage and pharmaceutical plants. He is President and Treasurer and finds it an exciting challenge.

Ran into **P.K. Fisher** the Grand Banker (Maine not Morgan) in the east fifties. P.K. was heading for Bloominies for a particular perfume unavailable in the most sophisticated of the Bangor boutiques. **Cy Heard** phoned us over Christmas. He has, at long last, closed down the Sewickley segment of the Four Cyrus Saga and is moving East in the fall. We'll miss him at the 40th; Yale 35th will claim those lads who took a PG after PA.

Had drinks with **Roger "Zoot" Neuhooff** in January at his Rep party at Charlie Os. Old "R.A.S." Company, Eastern Broadcasting, specializes in Hemorrhaged Buyouts of bleeding Radio/TV properties. Look out ABC. Note from Duer led to a nice lunch in January. His boys are at Georgetown and UVM doing well. Mac is with Merrill Lynch. When I rang up Hudner for the "latest" on the reunion he did mention that some of our old faculty members still living in the Andover area have been invited to have dinner with us. They include Sanborn, Sorota, Dr. Barss, Flop, Deke, and Hart Leavitt, still making Le Jazz Hot at the local parties.

A lot of you fellows haven't been back in years, and some never at all. How about that **Papon, Flues, Hardwick, O'Connor, Black, Moses, Gifford, Gruner, Budge, Kerrigan, Higbie, West, Algrant, Thaw, Sharpe, Chandler, Maxwell?** You guys . . . come on back. . .

I hope Sue and **Jack Lynch** come back. Son Jake graduates in June, the last offspring of the class of '46 to attend PA. A tradition passes. Now come the grandchildren. Can you stand it?

The 40th is a perfect time for a change. The writer of this column would like to retire. He's been at it far too long and the creative juices are getting mighty thin. So volunteers come forward at the Reunion or otherwise. See you in June. Happy springtime.

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ABBOT

Luetta Robertson
365 Elder Lane
Winnetka, IL 60093

The whales are frisky today, here on Maui. My recent guest here was Brook Biddle, nephew of **Barbara Biddle Gallagher** and brother of Gail Biddle '72. Small world. Brook has promised he will twist Aunt Barbara's arm to come to Reunion in June. Now, let's all get arm twisting and get each other to come. Call your Abbot roommate of long ago. You'll be receiving Reunion information soon.

A note from **Jen Copeland Dufford** of Grand Junction, Colo., saying she is "more than interested" in attending Reunion after enjoying her college reunion at Wells last summer. Sorry that I left **Sally Power Hansman's** nice letter at home in Chicago. You will be up-dated on her when I return. **Mary Howe Brumback** is well and busy in Chicago. She does volunteer work at the Rehabilitation Institute and is on the go as the wife of Charlie, *Chicago Tribune* president. Mary and Charlie have four children (and a couple of grandchildren), three of whom live in the South. Daughter Ellen graduated from Dennison and is now working in Chicago.

Our Chicago/Abbot-Andover group had a nice dinner in November with headmaster Don McNemar and wife Britta (among others). Such a delightful, outstanding couple, and we had the pleasure of meeting and hearing Andover's new Director of Admissions, Jeannie Disette, who is impressive and will continue the excellent performance of that office for Andover. I hope that you women who are nearer the larger cities attend these Abbot-Andover gatherings. They are friendly, fun and informative.

You'll hear from me again about Reunion plans. Those of you who have to fly, get your tickets "on the cheap" while the price war is on. What a chance! Love, *Luty*.

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PHILLIPS

Reeves W. Hart, Jr.
18 Briar Road
Wilmington, DE 19803

I received a card bearing Christmas greetings from **Warren Brown** and Ann showing the Browns among the barren rocks of King George Island accompanied only by a flock of penguins observing them from on high. King George is part of the South Shetland Islands which form the northern most protrusion of Antarctica immediately below South America. This was a major stop on a sailing adventure during which they took *Palawan* around Cape Horn, across the Drake Passage to that continent of ice covering the south pole.

Speaking of adventure, **Skip Mott** is embarking on a new one which I think he understates when he advises Andover to change his address as he has retired from Dow Chemical and is heading for the University of Minnesota to get a Ph.D. in zoology.

Another marvel of understatement was a comment in a Christmas note from **Bill Kelly** . . . another unexciting year at Car-bide." An article in the October 14th issue of *Fortune* entitled "Lawyers for Companies in Deep Trouble" refers to **Peter Fleming** as a formidable prosecutor while serving the government in the 1960's, and now in private practice an equally formidable defender of corporations and business people charged with serious civil violations or crimes.

Next year is our fortieth reunion. There was a time (it seems not long ago) that I thought nobody could be that old! But now it seems not so much older, just so much better. It may seem premature to start planning now for 1987, but I plan to be there and I hope you will too.

47

ABBOT

Mary Lou Miller Hart
18 Briar Rd. Briarwood
Wilmington, DE 19803

Another new year and another plea for more news. There are so many of you we haven't heard from in years. Also, it is time for all classmates to start planning to set aside June 1987 in order to be sure you will be at our 40th Reunion. It would be great to have a big turnout.

I am sorry there is no news, but when I don't hear from anyone I just have to rattle along to fill space. PLEASE HELP ME OUT.

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PHILLIPS

Robert D. Mehlman, M.D.
20 Netherlands Road
Brookline, MA 02146

Charles Saltsman writes that he is currently Vice President and Division Manager of Raymond Engineering, Inc. in Middletown, Conn., and also running a successful business in wood sculpture (the latter thanks to Pat Morgan). He continues his summer sailing on Long Island Sound as far as Cape Cod. He has three sons: Chip (MIT '80) is a personnel consultant in Baltimore; Peter (P.A. '78, Dartmouth '82) is an audio consultant in Harvard Square; and Tom is in his senior year at Parsons in New York. The acorn doesn't fall far from the tree.

Art Contas continues his work at the Boston Consulting Group. He is now Director of Analog Devices in Norwood, Mass., and is currently a Governor Dukakis appointee of the Mass. Council for the Arts and Humanities. He is still very active as an overseer of the Boston Symphony Orchestra and continues when possible to spend Easters in Greece.

Phil Aronson continues his busy, full-service brokerage career at Drexel Brunham Lambert in Boston. His wife, Carol, is flourishing in the residential real estate business and one of his boys is continuing the business tradition at Northwestern University's Business School.

Lyle Hall, currently sporting a scholarly and patriarchal beard does triple duty,

probably winning the class prize for eclecticism, as Chairman of the Board of the Stackpole Corporation in Boston, Rector of Saint Dunstan's Episcopal Church in Dover, Mass., and running Charka Farm in Dover which specializes in fine wool and quality lamb. He gets professional assistance from the farm from one of his children who is an agricultural school graduate.

I'm sorry to have to report the death of **George Bingham** in November of 1985 who died of cancer after a brief illness. George was an insurance broker in Palo Alto. He is survived by his wife, Ann; son, George; daughters Elizabeth and Sara as well as a sister Dorothy of Portland. The sympathy of the class is extended to his family.

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ABBOT

Jane Kenah Dewey
8 Fenimore Rd.
Worcester, MA 01609

Every time I douse myself with Blue Grass cologne I feel slightly guilty. Not for any havoc I might create but because my hostess present from **Mary Farrar Bonotto** is so ill-gotten. Mary and I were to attend the Andover Leaders Weekend together the end of September. I did call her home in New Jersey and left a message on her recording machine, warning her of the approach of Hurricane Gloria, but it was too late. Mary arrived at my house just as the forecasters were predicting the worst, and stayed only long enough to leave her present. I had already decided to stay in Worcester to defend the homestead so I waved Mary off into the night. The program for the weekend was cancelled but Mary had a fine time visiting Andover. If you haven't heard already, Mary is now one of our class agents.

"**Mo**" Jones sent a little packet of news. Her Jeremy is in the seventh grade and enjoys scouting and tennis. I hope he remembers that he is the official class Sherpa, responsible for getting us through all our reunions. "Mo" reports that "**Bean**" Young has been appointed editor-in-chief of the Literary Guild and that **Lee Booth Witwer** has five granddaughters and two grandsons. Lee and Mo plan to get together this spring in the Florida Keys.

Nancy Richmond Hammer was moved by my rantings to write a nice, informative letter. She has her own public relations business in Pittsburgh — Nancy Hammer Associates. Previously she had worked in PR for Chatham College. She has two children, John, a 28-year-old engineer and a graduate of Northwestern and Beth, 26, who is getting a graduate degree in exercise physiology at the University of Pittsburgh. Beth is married to Ed Ruh who works for the Mellon Bank in Pittsburgh. John is currently in Asia and Nancy hopes to join him in India this winter. In September Nancy talked to **Mary Rich Ohlweiler** who had just taken a marketing position with a new, life-care retirement community in Jacksonville, FL.

Christmas brought a letter from **Mary Marton Davenport** in Ohio, summing up her busy year. She is active in scouting, singing with choral groups and in camping. She considers herself lucky to have escaped the tornadoes which hit near her home in May.

To all those deaf ears out there — give a listen this time and send me a line.

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PHILLIPS

Paul L. Nash
140 Broadway, Room 4500
New York, NY 10005

News has been scarce during 1985, so what follows is the entire year's collection, some of which may by now be a bit dated.

Mac Beatty's and Greta's son Ross was married in November to Mary Beth Palmer in Portland, Ore., where Mac and his family reside and where he has built a thriving travel agency.

Dana Bullen continues as Executive Director of The World Press Freedom Committee, headquartered in Washington, D.C. **Mal Gambill** has become president and chief operating officer of Harsco Corporation, based near Harrisburg, Pa. **Jerry Karst** finds life congenial, residing within commuting distance of the Atlantic Ocean and the beach at Ponte Verde from his home, located between St. Augustine and Jacksonville, Fla. He notes that the Tournament Players Championship Golf Tournament is played each year at the nearby Sawgrass course, which suggests he should contact **Larry Kurzman**, who since 1982 has been president of Golf and Tennis Specialty Centers, with three stores in Atlanta, Georgia and two in Houston, Texas.

After selling his discount brokerage business to Fidelity Brokerage Services and remaining with the latter for eighteen months, **Larry Kelly** formed Houston-based Texas First Brokerage Services, which recently purchased Texas discounteer Anderson, Tallman & King. Larry's company also operates Texas Clearing Corp., which specializes in bank clearing, and a full-service brokerage operation under the name of The Sage Group.

Dave Kopko and Anne Cottrell Cuff were married in September. They and five children, two children-in-law, and two grandchildren live in or near Chatham, N.J., where Dave heads David Kopko & Associates, Executive Search Consultants. After having masterminded our 35th Reunion, **Jim Messing** took on the job of class Agent with gusto. I am confident you will reward his dedication and energy with generosity to Andover. Meanwhile, should you have an interest in Andover's Planned Giving Program, I would be delighted to furnish details.

Carl Shaifer has been elected chairman of Winchell Co. of Philadelphia, a printing and communications company. Classmates **Art Doran** and **Dee Penwell** joined me at **Si Spengler's** fourth (and final) Yale Class of 1953 pre H-Y game party in Armonk, N.Y. Si and Sandy are moving to Bronxville, N.Y., in February. **Don Sutherland** has been elected President of the Board of Directors of the Foundation for the Joffrey Ballet. Don is also, among other things, president of Sans Pour Corporation; the general partner of Quincy Partners, headquartered in New York City; and president of the boards of directors of Will & Baumer, Inc.; Publix Shirt Corporation and Ohio Locomotive Crane Co., and a director of Quincy Spring Group, Inc., all being Quincy Partners investments. He is also a director of Mark Controls Corporation and Profit Systems, Inc. and a Trustee of the Cancer Research Institute. **Bill Waskowitz** continues to flourish in New Britain, Conn., where he has been appointed chief of Orthopaedic Surgery at New Britain General Hospital and elected president of The Yale Club of Greater New Britain.

Late News: **Paul Cleveland** has been appointed Ambassador of New Zealand.

I am sorry to have to report that **Sandy Bowers** died of cancer on 12 October 1985. At the time of his death he resided in Earlsyville, VA, where he was owner of Hickory Ridge Farm, a driving and training center. Sandy was also president of Stewart Capital Corp., a New York-based venture capital firm. He is survived by his widow, Philippa, four children and two grandchildren. I know I speak for the whole class in extending sympathy to his widow and family.

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ABBOT

Nancy Gray Sherrill
2003 Avondale Street
Wichita Falls, TX 76308

Janie Gaffill Towner writes of a trip she recently took to the Soviet Union: "This past October I experienced 'Soviet Autumn' with Smith College through its travel program. It was an experience never to be forgotten. Our accommodations were the best to be had, food, ditto. But the wonders of all were the freedoms we had to explore history (the trade routes in Central Asia) and the present day situations. An inspiring outing in so many ways."

35th! REUNION

13-15 June 1986

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PHILLIPS

E. Osborne Ayscue, Jr.
P.O. Box 31247
Charlotte, NC 28231

Sorry about our omission from the September *Bulletin*. Apparently the deadline notice disappeared down the black hole the United States Post Office maintains for important mail.

Bea Weicker, whose note requesting information about her father was included in the September *Bulletin*, has responded to those of you who wrote to her with information as follows: "My most sincere thanks to the thoughtful members of the Class of '51 who responded to my note in the last *Bulletin* regarding information about my late father, **Fred Weicker**. Your generosity has been very moving and is much appreciated. Bea Welch Weicker, Yale School of Organization & Management, Box 1A, New Haven, CT 06520." I have sent Bea an invitation to be our guest at our 35th reunion.

Carolina Ann Manuele and **Winthrop Ross Adkins** were married on 26 October in Greenwich. Their address is 79 Fairfield Rd., Greenwich, CT 06830. No 35th reunion would be complete without at least one new bride! **Dan Miller's** daughter graduated from Franklin & Marshall in May; his son, Dan, PA '83, is an undergraduate at the Wharton School. Dan has been keeping busy building a new home, practicing law and chairing the board of a local hospital.

Tony Quainton reports that he has completed his first year in Kuwait, where he is the US Ambassador. Bombings, assassination attempts and the nearby Iran-Iraq war ensure that he never has a dull day. After 2½ years in Nicaragua, he reports that the Middle East is a change, although at times he seems to have gotten out of the frying pan and into the fire. Tony expects to

be at our reunion. (I am not sure that he has ever missed one. It is probably the quietest time he spends.)

David Richards has just finished a 3-year tour as Executive Assistant Attorney General of Texas, supervising the state's litigation and 220 or so lawyers. He was planning to return to private practice towards the end of the year. **Bill Lee** is looking forward to the next reunion and working on **Al Moe** and **Tony du Pont** to get them to come with him. Billy has been designing a 360-room Sheraton Hotel for his architectural firm. **Jerry Lasley**, who landed in a second career via a golden parachute when his employer was subjected to a successful takeover, has his own business consulting firm in East Norwalk. He professes to be having a ball.

Packie Maxwell spent four weeks in France and England in the early summer, and in the late summer, took his first look at Alaska, where his son is living. He plans to attend our 35th after a 25-year absence. **Mark Candee** and his wife, Midge, have established a non-profit corporation, On A High Mountain Ministries. He has a radio program that has been broadcast over Voice of Hope Radio into Israel and the Middle East for three years. He spent the summer in New England and co-hosted a tour of Israel in the early fall.

A nostalgic note from Joan Walsh about the death of Alice Hirst on 2 June. Alice retired in 1978 after many years as supervisor of nursing at Isham Infirmary. Joan and Alice always considered us as "their class." (You may remember that they were our guests at our 30th.) Alice, who did not want anyone to know that she was ill, was stricken with cancer in September 1984 and underwent major surgery in December. She did fairly well until May and died peacefully in June.

I wrapped up a year as President of the North Carolina Bar Association in June just in time to go to work helping put together a merger that resulted, as of 1 January, in a statewide law firm, the second largest in North Carolina, Smith Helms, Mullis & Moore.

Jim Pates, reunion chairman, is rolling after a minor setback when Hurricane Gloria blew out Andover Leaders Weekend.

If Packie Maxwell can get to our reunion from Hawaii and Tony Quainton from Kuwait, the rest of you ought to be there too! We will look forward to seeing you, and **Nat Reed** and **Tony Thompson** will look forward to receiving your reunion year pledge card in the interim. We ought to be able to produce out of our class at least one Non Sibi Associate (\$1000) for each of the thirty-five years we've been out. Dig it out and mail it today.

I am sorry to have to report the death of **Selden W. (Mike) Clark** who died in January 1985 in San Francisco. He leaves a wife Carol Clark, and two sons. The class extends its sympathy to his widow.

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ABBOT

Nancy Bentley Ridings
1234-#6 James St.
Syracuse, N.Y. 13203

Penny Whittall Hoadley lives in Gillette, N.J. and she has been a star of the local theatre for many years. **Polly Paradise Russell** lives in Wayland, Mass. and has been deep into local transportation issues. I also heard that **Rosamond Reifsnnyder Peck** now lives

in Wayland, Pa., and gardens par excellence; follows closely her oarswomen daughters, (Abbie was chosen for Olympic four with cox). Roz's mother died early last June. I send sympathy to you, Roz, from our class.

Dino Colburn Rice lives in W. Shrewsbury, Vt., and makes partial living by playing a great deal of small ensemble harpsichord music. She and David have a working farm in the beautiful rolling hills. **Barbara Gibson Roth** lives on Beacon St., Natick, Mass., and she, too, is a musician. She accompanies as well as teaches organ and piano. **Susan Kimball Wheelock** was married 15 June to Peter Charles Sugar at Susan's home, Todd Pond Road, Lincoln, Mass. Peter is Hungarian born; was educated at the University of London as an architect; is much travelled, multi-lingual, and a bridge player. Susan works at Temple, Barker & Sloane, a consultant firm in Lexington, Mass. as a researcher/secretary; sings with Boston Pro Musica; plays lots of mixed doubles; gardens and reads. We wish you a happy marriage, Susan.

In attendance at Susan's wedding were **Lydia Eccles Page** who lives in Washington, D.C. She volunteers for Hospice; plays the piano beautifully and uses this talent often by giving wonderful musicales at her home. She is also a Cordon Bleu cook and a noisy hellion on the tennis court (one person's opinion). **Connie Hall Strohecker** lives in Marblehead, Mass., and has been working for the Episcopal Diocese of Mass. The years have treated all of the above well. Lydia said all looked terrific, and Connie is truly beautiful (but she always was).

Back in *Time* magazine's 15 July '85 issue there was an article entitled "Treasures from the Jungle" in the Arts section. It had to do with the lost masterworks of the Mayan civilization. It mentioned **Clemency Chase Coggins**, who set out three years ago to organize the traveling exhibition. How impressed I was to read this. It was a lovely article, Zizi.

I hope to see many of you at our 35th reunion 13-15 June.

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PHILLIPS

Hubert C. Fortmiller, Jr.
Middlesex School
Concord, MA 01742

My last column identified **Herb Farber** as an "M.D. at Brandeis Univ." — WRONG! Herb Farber lives in Carversville, PA. **Harris Faigel** is the "M.D. at Brandeis." For 35 years, Hubert Fortmiller has had a sub-consciousness, but often confusing, identity problem in his association with the two other "HF '52ers, and he apologizes to Herb, or Harris, or both. Nevertheless, the secretarial gaff led to a kind note from Harris, and a copy of a most interesting article, "When the Learning Disabled Go to College," which Harris wrote for the *Journal of American College Health*. Harris effectively argues that because 10% of the nation's population has learning disabilities, colleges must identify and assist such students, rather than ignore them and let them pursue unsuccessful academic careers.

Dick Sagebiel writes from Tiburon, CA, that his three sons are now 23, 22, and 18, and that Dick is starting a year's sabbatical (he quotes the OED: "cease tilling and release debtors and slaves!"), during which he will play "a lot of tennis (watch out,

Ralph Stuart" and pursue some research and travel. Speaking of Ralph, Dick's old tennis partner and opponent, he has just become a Trustee of The Fessenden School.

An item from **Tom Jensen's** cheerful, annual letter to friends and this scribe tells of Tom and wife Cinda's canoe trip to the wilderness of northern Minnesota: "Without a doubt, the most memorable part of the trip was the encounter with a 300 lb. black bear the first night." The intrepid campers drove off the foraging bear, but "the bear got the last laugh by returning stealthily during the night, climbing the tree by the food cache, and carrying off one backpack filled with food. Please note: we can tell this story with many more embellishments!" Tom's daughter, Melinda, is following Dad's lead, majoring in criminal justice at the University of Delaware; daughter Holly is a Vassar sophomore.

Bill Scott, executive VP of Western Pacific Industries on Park Ave., and his son David paid me a cheerful visit as they traveled to Andover and other N.E. schools this fall.

Happy Spring! —Eibuh.

Bill Kaufmann
Kaufmann Advertising
295 Madison Avenue
New York, NY 10017

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PHILLIPS

Names from the past. Names seldom heard from. Names in the news. Names from exotic places. They're all here for your edification.

"My apologies to **Joe Mesics**," writes **Ed Lanouette** on the flap of an alumni contribution envelope. "The check was not in the mail, after all! I'd beat my bookkeeper, but she ran off to Maine with my grandson two days ago. I'll be joining them in a couple of weeks — to speak sharply to her and to teach my grandson, John Paul (alias Jack Juando) to fly kites and scramble over rocks. He'll be two in August."

A practical guide for managing the complex patient problems that typically accompany chronic illness has been edited by a number of people including **Lauro S. Halstead**, M.D. The book, *Medical Rehabilitation* contains several articles by Dr. Halstead and is published by Raven Press. Dr. Halstead also participated on ABC TV's *Nightline* show which aired on 12 April on a segment which dealt with post-polio syndrome. According to members of the team that researched the late effects of polio for the program, Dr. Halstead is "clearly the leading authority in this country" on that subject.

"We have now been in Thailand for 15 years," writes **Hank Holmes**. "My wife, Suchada, and I are partners in a tiny company which does cross-cultural training for multi-nationals here, plus occasional consulting jobs for Shell or Union Oil. Our 16-year-old daughter is at an English boarding school. Son Stacy (named after Stacy II H '56 and Stacy I H '31) is 8, and I'm grooming him to be inside left at Harvard if he starts liking math a little."

Joe Mesics has written me a short note on our classmate, **Charlie Cushman**: "He is single, alive and well in Japan, teaching English conversation courses at several universities in Tokyo."

Speaking several dialects of Chinese and other Oriental languages at Harvard, is **Bill Joseph's** son Andrew now in his freshman

year. . . . I got a trans-atlantic call the other day from **Sandy Speer** who was looking for information on **Flor Kist**. It seems that Sandy is involved in real estate development concentrating on sales and rentals of villas for tourists and industry. He's based in Amsterdam. (Loyal readers of this column already know that Ambassador Kist is currently posted in The Hague.) Sandy has a son at Tufts and a daughter in Pittsburgh who's in a punk band. Just above these notes which I wrote down during our conversation, is the name **Al Korschun**. I pointed out that Al was also in the similar field of real estate in Florida. . . . A usually reliable source tells me that **Eric Aiken** is writing book reviews and living on Staten Island. . . . A card arrived the other day from **David Craton**, the English advertising and marketing executive. "No present plans to be in the U.S. before the next reunion," he writes. . . . Bumped into **David Patterson** in my Madison Avenue neighborhood and all seemed to be well with him.

The *Boston Globe* in its October 2nd obituary pages reported the very sad news of the death of **George Southwick**. He was 50 years old, a partner since 1975 in the Boston accounting firm of Arthur Young & Company. His death was attributed amyotrophic lateral sclerosis — Lou Gerhig's disease. He was an overseer of the Boys Club of Boston, and a trustee and treasurer of Beverly Hospital where he died. He was also a member of the Wenham Planning Board and a member of the Myopia Hunt Club. A graduate of Dartmouth and the Amos Tuck School, he received the Dartmouth Alumni's highest honor, the Dartmouth Alumni Award. We grieve at the loss of our classmate, and send our deepest condolences to his wife, Mary (Mimi); two sons, David and George Southwick; a daughter, Martha Southwick; a stepson, Devereux; a stepdaughter, Sara Barker; and a brother, Richard Southwick.

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ABBOT

Pamela Bushnell Ellis
1270 West Dean Rd.
Milwaukee, WI 53217

This column will be very short as I have had no news from any of you since the last *Bulletin*. Please note above, my new address where I am always anxious to receive news of any of your travels, projects, lifestyles, etc.

I visited PA for Parents' Weekend last fall and attended all of my son Daniel's classes. Dan is an Upper and loves it! His dorm is immediately adjacent to the Abbot campus, and he has many friends in Abbey. He plays football and visits friends along the maple walk. . . . His experiences in 1985-86 are basically no different than ours were from 1949 to 1953 (excepting co-education, of course) and he shall have the same joys and benefits of keeping in contact with old classmates world-wide that we now experience. All of this is vastly helped and improved by printing news of all of you in this column — so, please let's hear from more of you.

I spent a lovely night with **Julie Gaines Phalen** while East, and had lunch the first day of school with **Connie Weldon LeMaitre** whose daughter Ellen, a PA senior, has become a friend of Dan's. Small world!

Please help me lengthen this with more news.

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ABBOT

Nancy Eastham Iacobucci
172 Royalavon Cres.
Islington, Ont., Canada M9A 2G6

The Christmas mail bag has given me news of a few more classmates. **Chris Maynard** teaches fifth grade in Andover, and reports that the town is changing constantly, becoming more and more a suburb of Boston. She particularly enjoys her summers in Wolfeboro, NH, where she works part time in a gift shop. Incidentally, my spies (a girl I coached here in softball) tells me Miss Maynard is a super teacher. **Joan Lamprey Peterson** writes from Calif. that she has received her official certification as a travel agent, and works part time for a local agency. She is also first vice president of the San Diego Museum of Man, director of the annual Indian Fair, for the second time, and on the board of the American Assoc. of University Women. Her two boys are now away from home, Roger in Phoenix taking an intensive course for certification as a diesel mechanic, and Richard as a freshman at UCLA. Joan says it is great to be back in the work force after 20 years of parenting.

Dee Fleming King (Seabrook, TX) writes that she is now a mother-in-law, her daughter Carolyn having married Bob Webbon in Sept. '85 ("29 years to the date of my having met her father"). Their daughter Lyz and son Brad are at Texas A&M, while their eldest son, J.C., is "our wanderer." Dee has done a lot of dog training and duck hunting, and recently entered her first competitive skeet shoot, winning the Women's Division with a perfect score. I'm impressed! When she's not involved in her myriad outdoor activities, she works with Jack in his consulting and recruiting business — and especially loves the traveling. From the other side of the Atlantic, **Diane Sorota O'Dwyer** sent Andover a good update of her past couple of years. She wrote that she had moved from the west coast of Norway to North London (Hampstead) in the fall of 1983. She added: "In spite of a predilection for English literature and a total of nearly six years as an expatriate, a reasonable level of cultural adjustment has yet to take place . . . an adjustment is also needed to the weather since Hawaii was our former U.S. home." Diane and Kyran have two sons, Brendan who lives in Hawaii, and Kyran who is in school in Ohio.

For those of you who remember Miss Agnete Wulff (an exchange teacher of English from England), her Christmas card reports enjoying retirement, "with much music and even dancing (!) as well as more serious occupations such as being on three school governing boards."

Finally, Andover sent me a copy of the North Bridgton (Me.) *Grapevine* which reported that **Mary Minard** was "attending a two week session of indoctrination of Russian language and culture being held at Phillips Andover Academy where she is a history teacher, as was her father before her." From the picture on page 9 of the fall *Bulletin* we can gather that she was definitely enjoying the subsequent trip to Russia! How about a highlight report for the next class notes, Mary?

And to all of you Abbot '55ers out there — how about some NEWS?

Just a reminder that the class of 1955's two Class Fund Agents are:

Dorothy Fleming King (Mrs. J.A.C. III)
4302 Meadowbank
Clear Lake Forest

Seabrook, TX 77586
Katherine Stirling Dow (Mrs. James K.)
38 Hidden Road
Andover, MA 01810

30th! REUNION

13-15 June 1986

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ABBOT

Susan Waterous Wagg
426 Berwick Ave.
Montreal, Quebec
Canada H3R 1Z9

Peggy Oliver Hedeman writes that her family has been moved back to Atlanta, where her husband Bill is Executive Vice President of Finance and Administration for National Data Corporation. Peggy and Bill have two children now at Williams College and one at Westminster School.

1985 was a good year for me with regard to Abbot friends. In October Tim and I attended a conference in California, and I took the opportunity to visit **Barbara Hurd Toschi** and her husband, Gene, at their farm, which is one of the most beautiful wine-producing areas of the state. I had a gorgeous time sampling Chardonnays at nearby vineyards in addition to catching up with Barbara and Gene. In mid-December I was in Washington, DC on a research trip and spent time with **Mardie Roth Brown**, whose Victorian row-house with cast-iron staircase I covet! Mardie continues with her work in paper conversation at the Library of Congress and gave me a fascinating tour of the splendidly equipped lab. She was also crucial in my not getting lost permanently somewhere in our national library!

Judy Warren Pitman, helped by **Peggy Rothwell Klein** and **Gracie Callahan Hagstrom**, is full of plans for our reunion the weekend of 13-15 June. Knowing the super job Judy and her committees did with past reunion festivities, I hope lots of us turn out! See you all in June.

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PHILLIPS

Gee Johnson
2235 Jamara Lane
Houston, TX 77077

This last Christmas found the Johnson family spread over the world with our eldest visiting mainland China with his mother during his semester break at the University of Hong Kong. Middle son, Tom, was skiing in Colorado with his friends, while number three son, Doug, went hunting with yours truly on the lowly Texas coast. And now it is tax time again. Great timing, this Holiday Season.

Had a nice but short visit with **Ralph Weaver** and Carol last weekend at an annual Christmas tree burning party which started out 22 years ago as an after Christmas weiner roast for families, but has carried over to the parents, now that most of our children are in college and are doing other things.

I am sorry to report to you that we have lost another classmate, **Roscoe Browne**, who died toward the end of last year in Australia, where he had been living for quite some time. He is survived by two brothers, Robert M. '66 and Alexander '60. The class extends its sincere sympathy to them in their loss. Sorry that the article is so short this time; please drop me a line and we'll expand.

Regards — Gee

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ABBOT

Carolyn Gaines Roberson
5632 N. Guilford
Indianapolis, IN 46220

News is sparse from our classmates, but I did receive a wonderful card from **Frankie Young Tang** with a photo of her, Oscar and three of their offspring in a rice paddy in China. Inside was a picture of their oldest daughter, Tracy, looking very professional at her desk at Book of the Month Club in NYC. Daughter #2, Dana, is a junior at the University of Colorado, Boulder, majoring in Chinese and Fine Arts. Kevin is a freshman at Duke and Kristen is in the 10th grade. Oscar is still with his investment management firm (Reich & Tang, Inc.) and Frankie says she has just retired from ten years of teaching Chinese cooking but still does some catering.

Frankie reported seeing **Cecile Erickson MacTaggart** several times over the years skiing at Vail, at Metropolitan Museum of Art functions in New York, or at Andover. She also said **Kathy Earthrowl** had dinner with the Tangs when she was in NYC recently. Kathy is about to be married and has a psychotherapy center in Houston.

A nice note from **Paula Slifer Zandstra** informs us that she has worked as a secretary at St. Christopher's Episcopal Church in St. Paul, Minn. for the past nine years. Her oldest son, Mike, will graduate in May from the Univ. of Wisconsin with a degree in engineering. Tim is a sophomore there and the youngest, Julie, is in the 11th grade.

A note from **Wiggs Carter Stanier** describes building a new home in Concord, Mass. while trying to decide what her next career move will be. Scott graduated from Yale in June and Kim is a junior at Colgate planning to spend her spring semester in Madrid. Wiggs says she sees **Glee Wooldredge Wieland** regularly and **Penny Holbrook Reid** "not nearly enough."

Mimi Ganem Reeder's news requires a lot of elaboration on her part. Briefly, she has moved to Cambridge and sounds very happy to be in the city after all her years in the suburbs. She has gotten her MBA and is about to look for a job.

And finally, **Dinah Hallowell Barlow** sent a Christmas card picturing her two very handsome sons, Ethan and Ben, with a message announcing that Boston "is totally my cup of tea." She's a consultant for publicity and marketing to architectural firms and it sounds as if it's a lucrative business.

Not much happening in Indianapolis right now. Son Peter and I spent Christmas in Vermont with my sister, Julie Gaines Phalen '53, and her husband, Cliff, and two of their three daughters.

Best wishes to you all for a great spring and summer. Keep the news coming.

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PHILLIPS

Gilbert Bamford
26928 Marbella
Mission Viejo, CA 92691

This column could expire for lack of interest. We do have some news, but we need more! Let's hear from some (or all) of you.

The *Greenville News* carried a story about **Tom Myers** and many citizens of Charleston who collected 37 tons of food, medical supplies and blankets for the famine stricken areas of Ethiopia. In the article Tom describes his journey to Ethiopia with World

Vision, a Christian relief organization, and his visits to nine feeding camps.

Ed Frost writes that he has moved to Eliot, Maine, where he is working in film and video productions and distribution once again. I recently heard from **Marshall Cloyd** who informed me that **Paul Kelly** has moved from Houston to London. Address: Groveneur Square, London W. 1X, 9LA, England. Marshall has been in touch with **Bob Zeff** who was in Houston to remove a heart which he then transplanted into a six-year-old patient back in Des Moines three hours later. Marshall sees **Mac Rotan** on occasion in Houston. Mac has three children and serves on the board of trustees of Episcopal High School.

In November 1985 *The Wall St. Journal* ran a profile on **Bill Hamilton** who is now living in New York and has just finished a novel, *The Charlatan* (Simon & Schuster). Bill's comic observations on life can be heard occasionally on "Morning Edition," PBS's morning news program.

I'm now into my fourth year here in California with Toyota. Only John, our ten-year-old, keeps Gail and me from having the empty nest blues. Mark (PA '81) is with Morgan Stanley in New York while Kristen is a senior at Michigan and David, is a freshman at Miami of Ohio.

I hope to have a lot more news about '58 in the next *Bulletin*. Please drop me a line!

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ABBOT

Sahdy Bensen Calhoun
3204 Circle Hill Rd.
Alexandria, VA 22305

Fund raising for Andover nets news and money. Many thanks to Carol, Jane, Vicky and Jane for sending me their notes. This column is like a trivia game. If you are a faithful reader, you'll know many answers.

Guess who was off to Bermuda, Wisconsin, Vermont, and twice to the Caribbean? **Vicki Kohler**. Who met Vicki skiing at Aspen? Not **Ingrid Stahlbrand Kassler**, but her husband, Tom. Ingrid and Tom are going to New Zealand. Son Carl attends Colorado Rocky Mt. School.

Who is creative director for *Esquire*? **Pixie Grant Flood**. She works with new ventures in books and video cassettes. Daughter Deborah is at Oberlin and Karen is at the Dalton School.

Which classmate has retired from coaching lacrosse and is getting her exercise chasing goats in Chestertown, MD? **Nancy Dick**. Who traded in a Canadian accent for a southern one? **Nancy Stevenson Jackson**. She has lived 18 years in Kentucky. Kathy recently graduated from Hollins; Bobby is at Hampton-Sydney, and Stephen is at Woodberry-Forest in Orange, VA. Who is still running AT&T Bell Labs? **Anne Moulton Anderson** manages technical employment. Try to recall who has four sons and travels. **Nancy Russell Curran** was recently in Spain and Portugal.

Try this: who teaches speech therapy and has children who went to Andover? **Sandra Castle Hull**. Daughter Cathy is in NYC as a paralegal and son Alfred is at Swathmore. Who has a daughter at PA now? **Liz Artz Beim**. **Jane Christie Smith** saw her at Parents' Weekend. Here's a toughie. Who is renovating a house on Long Island but is wintering in Sarasota, FL? **Susan Tidd Augenthaler** and Warren. They have a child at Gettysburg College and one in high school.

Another classmate seeking to avoid mid-life stress is **Betsy Gardner Riley**. She and Gil are sharing some NH land with resident beavers. Betsy organized a mini-reunion with Susie T.A., Jane C.S., **Carol Greene Donnelly**, **Wynnie Pafford Delmhorst**, and **Phebe Sherman Elliott**. They are all fine, but I am sorry to report the unexpected death of Carol's mother. Our sympathy to you, Carol.

Which one of us has bought a condo on the Boston waterfront, where her husband is able to walk to work? They have a first-grader at the Advent School and go back to Plymouth on weekends. Now you know. It's **June Hamilton Withington**. Many classmates have children in Boston. **Claudia Sandburg Wyllie** has a son at Northeastern (and a daughter at Plymouth State in NH). Marisa, daughter of **Jean Reynolds Belmonte**, is at Northeastern and her second, Monica, is headed for Tufts. My Andy is also at Tufts and Rob is hoping for MIT. **Anne Hitchcock Shattuck** has a daughter at Simmons.

Some of us have children back in the nest. **Nora Colby Salaway** and **Phebe S.E.** are buying extra groceries. Phebe's Lisa is at St. Lawrence. Two of us are construction supervisors for our homes. **Rica Lindbeck Hammerstrom** in Missouri and **Carolyn Phillips Brown** in Virginia. Carolyn has a son John at UVA and a daughter Katy at William & Mary. House projects will keep **Jackie Locke Neaville** from a trip East this winter. We had hoped to see her and Alan in Alexandria. They have grandchildren and a busy work and travel schedule.

How is your TQ (trivia quotient) so far? Who planned to work the phonathons but couldn't at the last minute? **Cynthia Worcester Shanks**. Who lives in Rio and has taken back her maiden name? **Joanne Shanklin**. Who works for the Uniform State Laws Commission and was attending a conference in Boston? **Edie Olson Davies**. Edie is the past chairman of the Conference of Commissioners. Wonder if you will be in Alexandria next week? When is **Tiki Owsley Thomas** going to call me when she comes to Georgetown to see Laura? Who works as a free-lance stylist for department stores in NYC? This one stumped me. Answer, **Anne Nielsen Lye**.

If you're tired of this game, perhaps some of you would like to send me a note with a comment to share about a good book, job, or issue? Love to all.

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PHILLIPS

David Othmer
1097 Mt. Vernon St.
Philadelphia, PA 19130

It was a busy fall for your class secretary. On the second anniversary of the great questionnaire of 1984, I came home to find a pale imitation beneath my door. It was not from PA, but from another of the (WASP, male, Ivy, Eastern) institutions which I (and not a few of you too, I might add) attended. Incredibly, of its fifteen pages, there were only two good questions: one asked about my "spouse or live-in-relationship" — such progressive thinking I would not have thought from such a place. (I would have thought better grammar, however, certainly FAP would not agree to share his worldly possessions with a "relationship".) The other asks how much, on a scale of 1 to 5, this august institution inspired in me "af-

fection, pride, gratitude, obligation, nostalgia and belonging." Why such a limited list? Where is greed, success, lust, sadness? Most of the questions, sad to report, had to do with how much money I made, and how many people worked for my company. So prepare: inspired by that lack-luster, pale imitation of what a true questionnaire can be, who knows what might await us as we prepare for 1989.

But I must rush to chronicle our meanderings back and forth upon this earth, and to and fro across it. **Jerry Bremer**, is now US Ambassador to The Hague. Two things distinguish this: first, unlike many of his colleagues these days, he got there the hard way, he earned it. Second, he is in one of the two places whose name is prefaced by "The," the other is The Bronx, and he wouldn't want to be US Ambassador there. . . . **John Dorman**, no doubt helped by his family, has just achieved one of the ultimate successes — he has finished remodelling his home. From personal experience I can tell you that remodelling is easy, finishing is damned near impossible.

Ralph Kimball was recently appointed Director of Marketing for LaVigne Press, Inc., in Worcester, MA; he also does some marketing of his own each spring, with the rest of his family, for his commercial greenhouse. **Dave Lodge**, another recipient of aforementioned insipid questionnaire, continues as Vice President and Treasurer at Celanese. Across the country, **Jerry Secundy** was on the task force that forged ARCO's recent corporate reorganization that resulted in the divestiture of its eastern gas stations and refining operations.

Back here where the nation was founded and the Constitution writ some 200 years ago, **John Smith**, a Philadelphia lawyer in the tradition of Andrew Hamilton, further distinguishes himself by being an avid white water canoer, by having restored a magnificent house in nearby Villanova, and most importantly by having had the good sense to convince Susan to both marry him and inspire him to do all of the above. **Geoff Martin** writes that he is co-chair of the Riverside Church Sanctuary Program, and that the Program has taken in a refugee family from Guatemala, who left that country when their lives were threatened. Geoff and Susan have become "stump preachers" on the subject, speaking to many groups in the New York-Westchester area.

Willie Nordhaus continues to write for the *Times* from time to time, lately on the ongoing drama of oil prices, the relationship between we consumers, and the various producers, OPEC, non-OPEC, and the Second World. (Ha! In all this talk about the Third World, bet you never really thought about the Second World — well, there you have it, you came face to face with it first, right here).

As for me, I'm enjoying fatherhood immensely 18 years after first enjoying it. I recommend it to all — the more you hate the idea, the more you'll like the reality.

promotions, publicity and public glory. Another way of saying it: what's going on with each of us that won't reach the papers? What do we really think? What are our lives really like now, and how have we changed since age 18? This isn't the right forum for psychological studies, but it can solicit views and personal news. We should recognize that our views and personal news are of interest to the Class. Please write. About anything. We're an eclectic, curious, frequently private group of former PA students, and we're interested.

A letter indicating some of the above, and simultaneously reflecting one of the most upbeat perspectives on the Andover experience vocalized in some time, recently arrived from **Bob Leadbitter**. Spurred by "the quarterly guilt attack" brought on by the arrival of this *Bulletin*, Bob writes, "I often wonder about those 55% of us who are not lawyers, and/or M.D.s, diplomats, CEOs, etc. There must be some percentage who have not scaled the peaks — surely I'm not the only one. . . . How can so many of our peers feel so badly about the place? My God, it seems as though they all went on to places of prominence and permanence. What more did they want?"

Bob, who currently runs a printing company in Richmond, Va., and is a PA Alumni Rep., spent seven years as a fighter "jock" in the Air Force after graduating from Lawrence University, and then another 11 years with AT&T in various positions and locations including Saudi Arabia, before settling in Richmond. He writes, "But of far more interest to my classmates is that I, be it clearly in the minority, consider my four years at PA as the most rewarding, worthwhile and pleasant period of my life. The cynicism and nihilism so often expressed leaves me wondering if I wasn't caught up in it there. I remember it all as wonderful and cherish it. My bride and I spent a weekend in Andover last September and I felt completely at home after 25 years. Sherm Drake and I talked about my total inability to comprehend algebra, Tom Regan talked of playing on the floor of his apartment in Paul Revere with his babies — now out of college; Dickie Thiras recognized me instantly, hirsute face and 40 lbs. more; and breakfast with Josh was a luxury I shall always remember. . . . I'm thrilled I got my eyes opened and blood flowing through both heart and brain while there. And I intend to return whenever possible for another fix. . . . I'd love to know if others share that and don't write or attend Reunions. It would be reassuring to know that I'm not alone. If it's time that *finis origine pendet* then I'm looking forward to a great *finis*."

Jeremy Scott Wood, a senior associate with the Architects Collaborative in Boston and one of the architects principally involved in the planning and completion of Boston's Copley Place, has been involved with the Liberty Center in Pittsburgh, a mixed-use project including office tower, retail stores and hotel, and with a number of suburban office park projects in the Cleveland and Boston areas as well as southern Connecticut. Jeremy recalls the Reunion as a pleasurable event, marred only by the absence of so many old friends including **Dick Bourne**, **Duncan Kennedy** and **Laird Smith**. Duncan Kennedy, continues to make news. Among other articles, Duncan was the centerpiece of a long editorial page article entitled "Radicals in the Law Schools" in a January *Wall Street Jour-*

nal. He is a Harvard Law School professor and a founding father of Critical Legal Studies, a movement "generally concerned with the relationship of legal scholarship and practice to the struggle to create a more humane, egalitarian and democratic society."

Larry Lawrence has been and is a peripatetic and successful businessman. A December '84 prospectus of Republic Health Corporation, of which Larry is a director, lists him as a managing general partner of Lawrence, WPG Partners, L. P., a venture capital investment partnership, former President and Chairman of the Investment Committee of Citicorp Venture Capital, Ltd., and currently a director of Cipher Data Products, Inc., Delmed, Inc., Autotote Systems, Inc., and Rehab Hospital Services Corp.

Ed Quattlebaum and Ruth were part of the PA faculty group who visited the Soviet Union for three weeks in July. He has an article on Harvard negotiation theorist Bill Ury '70 in the last *Bulletin*; for Edwin's full treatment on the Russian trip, request "USSR and EQ" dated 5 August 1985.

Seriously, write. About any or all aspect(s) of your life. We're all interested.

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ABBOT

Alexandra F. Crane
P. O. Box 170
Marblehead, MA 01945

I'm enthused about my new school librarian job which continues to delight me, I am planning my first trip abroad, and I hope to build on the Cape this summer.

I received holiday greetings from three Boston-area classmates, and each urged a mini-Reunion. **Sue Brennan** said I should be nominated for the honor as Best Class Rep. What a kudo. **Sarah Von Der Hyde Richards** is anxious for a get-together and spoke of a summer tour of England. . . . she can be my travel agent. **Kathy Stevens** is pushing a full-blown 30th. She has a suggestion worth receiving comment on, please. "One idea would be to bring samples of creations that are visual. What you and I would bring is a bit of a question. . . . a smiling student?" She is overjoyed, as I am, at **Wendy Bolton Rowland's** enthusiasm as Chair of the 30th. This was reflected in her addendum to the plea for donations that **Sally Barngrove McQuilkin** sent. Kathy is aware that Wendy is an accomplished sculptress with visual creations galore. **Cally Sherman Williams** could also offer us a visual creation or two. She is a potter in Las Cruces, N.M. She writes that her business is doing very well. She does not use any Indian methods in her work, but admits to being influenced by Southwestern art. Her daughter Wendy is college hunting. Luisa, 14, is a soccer player and she says that everyone in the family swims competitively but her. This year they have a 17-year-old Japanese boy as an exchange student with them.

Another one of us who is oozing creativity is **Brenda Walker Hirsch**. She has been busy and appears to lead a romantic lifestyle. She lives in New York City with her two sons, 16 and 13. I was impressed with the list of magazines she has published articles and photographs in recently, such as: *The Atlantic*, and *Travel Weekly* and many more. The topics she has covered include Spain, Maderia and watching seals on some French islands off Newfoundland. Maybe

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PHILLIPS

Alan L. Fox
1600 E. Hill Street
Long Beach, CA 90806

A recurring theme of our Class, expressed frequently in letters, in calls and in various ways at the reunion last June, is the desire for communication about the aspects of our lives — all of our lives — not involved in

she should be my travel agent. Her postcard also included a mild advertisement. She does weddings, dinners, benefits and meetings as a freelance photographer. She can be reached at (212)737-8072 or 400 E. 85th St., NYC 10028. It doesn't sound as though Brenda could ever suffer from "behind-the-desk office flab" that Sally Barn-grove McQuilkin claims to know. She and her husband, George, and children, Geoff, 16, and Hilary, 9, backpacked for two weeks in the Sierras following Reunion. And then she returned to the office, missing the days of great fun and exercise. **Carolyn Kent** has embraced a new career and passed the bar after graduation in May from Duke. She had taught for almost twenty years after earning her Ph.D. in business and Economics from Lehigh. She is now an Associate with Nixon, Hargrave, Devans & Doyle in Rochester, NY, and would love to hear from Abbot alums in the area.

Just before Thanksgiving, a lovely note came from **Adrienne Davis Whitehead**, who lives in Stamford, CT. She is Director of Investor Relations for Singer, particularly responsible for communications with the investment community. Her son Matthew is almost 20 and a sophomore at Yale, where he is on the Varsity basketball team. She claims he studies hard in his free time. Both Carolyn and Adrienne apologized for not writing sooner and couldn't believe so much time had passed since they last touched base with fellow 1960ers via Class Notes. This is a fulfilling and frustrating job. Everyone who does write is bound to comment on how pleased they are to see notes from our class. Then they go on to write in words such as Adrienne used, "... it seems as though my classmates are as re-miss as I have been in keeping in touch." I, and obviously others, hope one of your New Year resolutions was to communicate more, whether with loved ones, associates, friends ... or me. I have been sending out reminder postcards in divisional waves, so those who have not yet heard from me, will soon, and those who have heard and have not responded, shame on you, and no Heavenly Goo for dessert for you, or ... just what were those yummy orange sherbet bars covered with chocolate called?

25th! REUNION

13-15 June 1986

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PHILLIPS

Anthony T. Accetta
1600 Stout St., Suite 1520
Denver, CO 80202

O.k., you guys. By now you've received at least two letters from me. You've heard from **Loring Stevens**, you've heard from **Dennis Cross**, you may have heard from **Dave Hannon**. Or **Tom Phelps**. Or **Dick Glenn**. Or many, many others. The point is, we all want YOU. 13-15 June is fast approaching. If you haven't made your reservations yet, please hurry. We'll miss you!

Steve Hobson has a special invitation. As you may know, there is a 5K road race held during the Reunion Weekend. Steve would like to have a special reunion, on the course, with the Class of '61 cross country team. While I didn't run cross country, I look forward to running with **Pete Huvelle**,

Ed Cox, **Pete Winship**, **Jim Wessner**, **Al Watson**, **Jim Durston**, and **Bob Diemar**. If this crew could get together for a friendly romp around the campus, and if others will join us, like **Toby Hay**, **Jim Barnes**, **Bernie Boone**, **Pete Desvastich**, **Dick Durrance**, **John Engle**, **Tom Evslin**, and who knows who else, we'll assure ourselves of one more highlight in an already highlight-filled weekend.

We're heading for record attendance for this, our Twenty-fifth Reunion. This is the best chance you will ever have to be with the greatest number of classmates ever assembled since graduation. Imagine what you can learn! Imagine how exciting it will be to share in the many stories, glories, heartaches, joys, and adventures your friends will tell about. You are part of a community, the community of the Class of 1961, Phillips Academy, Andover, Massachusetts. You belong to this community, it is a part of you, and you are a part of it. Your presence will add to its strength, to its bond.

Clint Kendrick is coming from England, **Andy Graham** from Baltimore. **John Marks** will be there, along with **Jim Payne**, **Tom Pollock**, **Jim Sprague**, **Bill Stewart**, **Tony Vanderwarker**, and many others. Don't just read about them later, be there.

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ABBOT

Cally Butler Dow
RFD #5, Box 478
Ellsworth, ME 04605

We're on our way! The campaign for our 25th reunion has been launched, complete with cunning, persuasive techniques to entice you to return for the occasion.

As Co-Chairman of Class Reunions, I have been at the last five reunions and even when it wasn't a reunion year for my class, I still had a good time.

Loring Lowe Stevens and I have been keeping New England Telephone in business and are getting excited about the plans for our weekend when we get together to celebrate 25 Years of Life Since the Sanctuary of the Hallowed Abbot Gates.

As of January, the following people are planning to attend: **Cynthia Eaton Bing**, **Ann Tevepaugh Mitchell**, **Sybil Smith**, **Judy Draper Cottrell**, **Andrea Lynch Cole**, **Linda Lynch Smoak**, **Terry Naetzer**, **Jane Paffard Nichols**, **Molly Bidwell Radley**, **Molly Upton**, **Eileen Keegan Pakstis**, **Sandy Nicholson Booth**, **Loring Lowe Stevens**, and me. We have lots to look forward to. Please come.

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PHILLIPS

Richard H. Barry
5430 Boca Raton Drive
Dallas, TX 75229

Jeff Stopford was prompted to write as a result of **Russ Donaldson's** comments as relayed in the last issue of the *Bulletin*. Jeff and Janie have been married 18 years and are expecting their first child in March, a boy, to be named Justin. Although Jeff and I suspect that it is not likely a younger first child will be born to one of our classmates and a first wife who is a contemporary (the terms of Russ's "challenge"), I guess only time will tell. Before Jeff's letter I figured Russ had a pretty good shot, too. The letter also contained a wealth of fascinating information on Jeff and Janie, which he confesses to be somewhat abashed about given

his intention not to balance it with any negative data. He practices law in Philadelphia representing personal injury victims and does a lot of writing and lecturing about "obscure topics of interest to trial lawyers." Since law school he has been up to 210 pounds and back to 140, run in four marathons, been president of a white water paddling club, headed up three community centers in low income areas of Philadelphia, and given up drinking and smoking. Along the way he has had 24 broken bones in eight separate accidents in the past seven years (sounds like he's just trying to keep his practice active). Janie has earned her nursing degree and a master's as a nurse clinician, organized and run the graduate nursing department at Widener University, become the first certified female fire fighter in Pennsylvania, been an officer in several fire companies, taught volunteer paramedics, run in the New York Marathon, and learned golf. She's now a 3.8 Ph.D. candidate in exercise physiology at Columbia and Temple. They have three large dogs, two horses, and one pet pig. Jeff says he talks to **Steve Kaufman** often, who is in San Francisco with Crocker Bank and is married to his own wife of almost 18 years whom Jeff says is one of the most energetic women he has ever known. She must be if she's impressed someone with a wife like Janie! He also visits annually with **Dinny Adams**, who he says describes himself as the "last Renaissance lawyer in NYC" and is ranked fourth nationally among squash players over 40.

Another great letter arrived from **Harry Piper**, who has left his law practice of 13 years and is now a student at the University of Minnesota working on a M.A. in creative writing. His son Bobby, 16, lives with him during the school year and with Harry's former wife in the summer. He's in touch with **Andy Levy** occasionally, who is practicing law in Los Angeles and is married to actress Tovah Feldshuh. Harry's letter was also prompted by something he read in this column, news of **Gerry McCollum's** recent death. He offers the following composition:

For Gerry
Gerry at my boarding school was blind.
His room was always dark.
My fingers felt along
his wall, fumbled for the light.
There he'd be, at his desk,
studying.

Twenty-five years later
I can still see him striding
past me on the icy campus sidewalk,
cheap dark glasses crooked on his face,
no cane, no guide dog,
no one walking with him,
humming to himself
to bounce his voice off obstacles
and push away the night with hands of
song.

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ABBOT

Lynne Moriarty Langlois
9 Tower Drive
Weston, CT 06883

Martha Mason Denzel has returned to the East Coast after eleven years in sunny southern California. Martha and Bill are living in Old Greenwich. Martha is commuting to New York where she is continuing her career in merchandising, and Bill won

the commuting sweepstakes and is working in Stamford in commercial real estate.

Please write.

—Lynne

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PHILLIPS

Roger A. Ritvo

21975 Calverton Road
Shaker Hts., Ohio 44122

Our Pulitzer-prize-winning author, **Tracy Kidder**, has hit the best seller lists again. *House* focuses on the process of building a New England residence, from initial concepts to final cups of coffee in the new breakfast room. It is superbly written and entertaining. A pleasant telephone chat with Tracy was interrupted by a radio interview (his, not mine). He recently returned from an 18-cities-in-thirteen-days promotion tour to his wife and two children in Williamstown, Massachusetts. Tracy believes that *House* "... is better than anything I have ever done." The *New York Times* noted that he "is a master at the difficult art of describing complex objects and processes."

Stanley Neill, Jr. continues to be a successful wool merchant, but his true love is high school wrestling. Five years as an assistant coach has yielded success. A team of "perennial losers, Winchester, Mass. High is now on a 28 match winning streak to become one of the dominant forces in the East." He serves as treasurer on the Executive Board of the Massachusetts High School Wrestling Coaches Association.

This is my 25th column ... not bad for a temporary fill-in! My thanks to all of you who send in notes ... and for those of you who lurk (read, but do not send in news), smile and then become famous by sending me your New Year's resolutions.

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ABBOT

Mimi Dean McBride
3704 Blackthorn Court
Chevy Chase, MD 20815

I heard from **Jackie Sutton Cleverly** in September that, yes, she and her family did move to a new home just outside Montreal. **Betsy Cadbury** took Jackie to lunch to welcome her, and Jackie reports that Betsy is fine and still involved with the opera. Jackie's new address is 24 Elmwood Ave., Senneville, QUE H9X1T7, and she welcomes visits from us all. **Jackie Van Aubel Janssens** wrote to say she's started a new company called SPONSART, which sets up cultural events for companies who want to promote themselves through the arts. The company was just incorporated at the end of November, and Jackie has enjoyed meeting the various artists and people from the arts. It sounds fascinating.

I also heard from **Carrie Holcombe Damp** at Christmastime, who looked better than ever in the picture of herself and third grade son, Zander, in tennis togs. **Morley Marshall Knoll** wrote while enjoying a quiet post Christmas day in Bend, Oregon, recuperating from a big deadline at work just before the holidays, and having hosted their traditional Christmas party and Jim's mother's short holiday visit.

Sue Burton, who visited her family in Massachusetts for Christmas and Thanksgiving filled me in on several classmates. **Ann Harris Furgerson** is enjoying her new

apartment in Santa Monica and continues her enthusiastic support of the Saturday Seminar Series, an offshoot of Est. **Iris Vardavoulis Osgood** is enjoying her busy life in Newtown, Conn. and her teenage daughter, Alexis, and 9½-year-old Amanda who is an accomplished pianist. **Sue Archer Vollmer** experienced and 85° Christmas day in El Torro, Calif. where she is loving her new hobby, teaching Italian and Mexican cooking and making preliminary plans to publish cookbook number two. Sue spent the fall making vinegars, mustards, and seasoning packets for a local craft show. She also had a memorable four-day Bahamian cruise in late November — along with hurricane Kate.

Well, that's all for now. I wish there were more news from MORE of AA '63. I think I'll have to resort to postcards. Please answer so through this column we can share news about ALL of us.

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PHILLIPS

Bob Marshall

33 Park Avenue
Bronxville, NY 10708

I am still waiting for an answer to my question in last year's column about why everyone seems to be working harder, which is my excuse, once again, for failing to report in the last issue. My next column will be on hobbies. You know, that line you used to put at the bottom of your resume. Those of you who are still pursuing interesting hobbies, drop me a line. Seriously.

The Class Notes highlight of the '85 summer came as I lay on a small beach at Old Black Point, Connecticut, thinking how little I had in common with the ripe bodies falling from their suits around me, and wondering how, in contrast, I would feel if some old Andover friend like **Al Wofsey** were there. Literally five minutes later, who should appear on this beach but **John Wiles!** And for those who don't believe in the paranormal, how do you explain that when I knew John, Upper year in Paul Revere, in the next room to him was **Al Wofsey!**

Also noteworthy was the fact that John, a dermatologist in nearby New London, was the whitest, non-towel on the beach, which made the wife and I pause to think what were we doing out in that sun, closely followed by what was a man wearing sunscreen #19, doing on a beach? Then John re-introduced me to a visitor from New York, **Joan Harney, Abbot '64**, whom John had met at our last reunion. Wow!

The second light was a letter from my favorite Rhode Island correspondent, modestly informing me of the 27 April nuptials of **Martha Ann Reed** of Colorado Springs and **Winthrop Dewolf Fulton**, who will reside in Bristol, RI, after a wedding trip to Mexico. Dewey and Martha met in Colorado ten years ago — a "long-time flame." Congratulations!

Word of another new venture comes from Tulsa, Oklahoman **Mark Blankenship**, who with five other seemingly solid citizens has formed Davis Venture Partners to invest — on behalf of those with a million dollars — in the "burgeoning Southwest (petroleum or no petroleum, still a cauldron of opportunity)."

Hardy Phippen keeps showing up with ersatz families: you perhaps caught him interrupting Monday Night Football this

year, aiming a pistol for Nintendo while the announcer intoned, "Will you be the first to play Duck Hunt?" Watching Hardy's TV commercial roles gives me a good fix on what stage of my life casting directors think I should be in.

Fred Fay wrote a charming note about moving his "harem" to a new house in York, PA, one block from where he had been. Reason: "I always thought the odds were closer to 50/50, but after our third daughter, Tami Lee, was born on 13 February 1985 I began to have my doubts." **Chip Nevius** is beginning to think of tennis scholarships to Andover for his children Erica and Toller. At the moment he has geographical diversity on his side, as well, although he notes that the "economic and political problems have certainly reduced the quality of life as compared to two years ago when we arrived in Manila."

Bruce Edwards spent the '84-'85 sabbatical year in London, while **Peter Schandorff** is headed to Peru as we speak to view Halley's Comet, to be followed by trips to China in June and Europe in August.

Freelance journalist **Steve Lerner** went to India on assignment last year and also wrote an article on the discovery of Herman Melville letters that I discovered in *Connoisseur* magazine. Steve is continuing to build a backwoods home in Sandgate, VT, which may or may not qualify him for my next column.

Jeff Garten continues to write thoughtful international essays to *The New York Times*, from his post managing Far Eastern investment banking activities for Shearson Lehman Brothers in Tokyo. **Seth Mydans** had to abandon Russia but landed a suddenly plum assignment, the Philippines, whence his stories appear with increasing regularity on the front page of *The New York Times*.

Sam Allis, meanwhile, has been transferred by the Time-Life News Service from Washington to Rome. He arrived just after the Marshalls passed through on a September vacation but in time for the disturbing spate of terrorist stories emanating from that corner of the world.

With all these crack journalists in our class, what is this person still doing writing your class notes, you ask. It's one of the last of his hobbies, he answers.

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ABBOT

Gretchen Overbagh Dorton
1418 Indian Way
Concord, CA 94521

Joan Sharrock Simes reports that she is a senior telecommunications analyst at Wang Labs. Son Jeff is a sophomore at U-Mass./Amherst and Jod is a junior at Acton/Borborough Regional High School. They live in Acton, MA. **Linda Pattberg Meixner**, husband, Steven, and children, Emily, 8, and Alex, 7, moved to Los Angeles this summer and report Brentwood is a lovely city/country setting. They get to Cape Cod every July.

Gwyneth Walker was recently awarded a commission from the state of Connecticut. Her composition *Essay for Orchestra* is being performed in Conn. and Canada. *Match Point*, a comic dramatization, climaxes with the conductor exchanging baton for tennis racket to conduct the finale ... still into tennis! Her music is distributed by her own company, Walker Music Publications as well as Boosey & Hawkes.

Joan Harney spent a couple of weeks in

Cornwall in August and hiked the Cornish Coastal Path, staying in several small fishing villages. **Amy Johnson** reports that daughter Cordelia was two in December. Amy is at Queens College as Asst. Professor of Comparative Lit. **Jane Proctor Tayler** reports she's happy to be back in Hawaii doing editorial work on the *Journal of Medical Entomology*. **Patricia Morrill** started her own business two years ago, specializing in executive search for lawyers and financial professionals. She has enjoyed the challenge. She also enjoys theater and New York restaurants, but took up squash to offset the effects of the latter.

Melinda Bateman Hawes reports making the rounds of prep schools with eldest son, John. Her husband is an Associate Professor at Keene State College (NH). Her softball team brought home two trophies this summer.

I did get some responses to the cards I sent out, but not enough to keep this column going. How about a resolution to drop me a line to include in future articles?

65 PHILLIPS

Douglas D. Pirnie, Jr.
23 West 82nd Street
New York, NY 10024

"Oh, my. A short column. **Pirnie** is either shirking his duty or no one is communicating with him again. Let's see, did I send a note with my Alumni fund gift? Did I send him a Christmas card? Have I seen him recently in my travels? Hmmm. I guess that's why my name is missing from this column. Maybe I'll drop him a line . . . it's easy. His address is right here."

Sound familiar? Sometimes I feel like a Maytag repairman, because nobody talks to me — but not always. **Alex Sanger** had his third son on 30 November and joined Planned Parenthood, claiming there was no relation between the two (oh?). I talked with **Mike Wood** in Washington who is becoming a magazine mogul specializing in architecture and building publications. Mike and Judy have spent the past year remodeling and expanding their home.

Believe it or not, that's it.

65 ABBOT

Karen Swenson
20100 S. W. Peavine Rd.
McMinnville, OR 97128

Anne Rahilly Crawford was right when she said this job should be done by an executive with a secretary (to whom, of course, this job would fall).

I was visiting my family in our annual summer trip to Rye Beach, New Hampshire last summer and I did not arrive back home in time to make the *Bulletin* deadline for the fall issue. That was not really relevant though, since I had nothing new to report. I am trying to send out ten to twelve postcards each quarter to gather class news. If you receive one please jot something down and return it to me so there will be something to write about in this column.

Mary Eubanks Dunn has moved to Nashville to work in General Biology at Vanderbilt University. She is teaching and doing research in genetics. Mary writes, "It's a busy but happy life as a career woman and single parent. My oldest daughter is a freshman in college, my second daughter just entered middle school,

and my son is in kindergarten." **Melanie Fales Smith** is living outside of Chicago and working in the loop as a consultant for an executive recruiting firm. She writes, "I have two sons, Adam who is 13 and Stuart who is 7. Before the reunion I talked to many people: **Sue Winet** in San Francisco, **Martha Babson Dana** in Florida, **Cathy Rice** then in Denver now in Indianapolis, **Tunket** in Boston, **Mary Eubanks Dunn** . . . and **Sally Umphrey Farmer** in New Hampshire. Everyone is fine, give or take." Thank you Mary and Melanie for returning the postcards!

Janet Barker sent me a late holiday note which fortuitously arrived today. She says, ". . . I am working on my own children's book that will be fun to write and a joy to illustrate." She is teaching two days a week, also, and has offered to help guide my family through Glacier National Park next summer, a trip we hope to take.

Please write, and if that is too much effort at least return those tacky, pre-addressed postcards if you get one in the mail.

— Karen.

66 PHILLIPS

Skip Freeman
Roche-Bobois
133 Lewis Wharf
Boston, MA 02110

Greetings again.

Pete Franchot is Mass. Congressman Ed Markey's staff director in Washington, DC, where his wife Anne Maher (AA '66) is an attorney at the Federal Trade Commission. They have two children, Abigail, 4, and Nick who is one. **Matt Schneiderman** is an internist with the Southern California Permanente Group in Panorama City (L.A.). Matt and wife Janet have three children. **Ken Bottonari** has been appointed vice president, management information systems, for Contel Service Corporation in Atlanta. Ken and wife Mary Jane have two daughters Katy, 8, and Elizabeth, 4.

Chris Gurry has returned to the links with great success becoming the North Andover Country Club Champion as well as winning the prestigious Crane Bowl with partner Tim Taylor of the Dedham C.C. Unfortunately, my drives are shorter than Chris' and my putts are longer.

The good news is that my wife, Gina, and I had our first child, Jessica, on December 12, and we are looking forward to seeing everyone back in Andover for the 20th reunion on 13-15 June. We have a great program planned and it should be a lot of fun.

20th! REUNION 13-15 June 1986

66 ABBOT

Martha Wies Dignan
Pepperell Way, RD2 Box 390
York, ME 03909

I am happy to report that I am getting some replies to my postcards. I will be sending cards to the final third of the class in the near future. **Martha Church Moore** and her husband, Mark, were in Japan recently, where Mark was honored as one of ten outstanding young people by the Osaka Junior Chamber of Commerce.

Pam Sevey Lawrence has an MBA and works for two accounting firms in Springfield, MA. She has a daughter Heather 10,

and is studying for the CPA exam. Her sister, Linda Sevey, who taught history of art to some of us (I had to look that up in our yearbook) also has a daughter and is living in Boston.

Judy Froeber Rizzo sent a Christmas card with a picture of family. Judy is a pretty as ever and has three children: Jennifer 11, David 10, and Katie 6. Her husband, Dan, is a lawyer and Judy volunteers in the schools in special education. They are very content with life in a small town (Dunn, NC, right on 195) and would love visits from classmates.

Melinda Miller Patterson keeps busy with her boys, Luke, 1, and Timothy, 3. She writes, "I love being a full-time mom; find it far more fulfilling than past career jobs." She and her husband, John, still have wanderlust and travel with the boys whenever they can. From California comes news of **Deborah Little Paris**. Debbie is presently looking for a new job and has two daughters, Becky, 13, and Elizabeth, 10. She has been active in the art field since receiving her A.B. in art from Berkeley. Another Christmas photo came from **Betty Barker Conkling**. Betty still cooks in a restaurant part-time and has two children: Jennifer, 6, and Daniel, 1. Her sisters Janet and Diane (also Abbot students) spent the holidays with her. She may make it to reunion from Montana! **Pinky Rock Noll** writes that she has been married to her PA sweetie, Jon, for 15 years. They have three children: Lindsey, 10, Charlene, 5, and Daniel, 2. Pinky works full-time in Jon's law office and they both do triathlons. At the Pepsi Triathlon last June, Pinky swam 1.5 miles, biked 45 miles, and ran 10 miles without stopping. Whew! Her new address is 1912 Oak Creek Rd., Springfield, IL 62704.

Mary Livingston was promoted to associate professor at Louisiana Technical university. **Laurel Hinckley Kersteen** lives in Cape Elizabeth, ME with her husband Glenn and two daughters, aged 7 and 9. Glen has a CPA firm in Portland. Laurie is a volunteer with the Maine Audubon Society in their "Winter Walks" program. She and her family summer on Chepeague Island in Casco Bay.

I attended a Christmas carol service at Cochran Chapel with my sister (Kathy Weis Dietz) this past holiday season where I saw Mlle. Baratte. I told her about Bill's and my trip to France last fall. While there, we spent several days with **Peigi Donaghy Huseby** and her family in a Paris suburb. Peigi and Tom have two sons, Colin, 6, and Devon, 3, and two newly adopted children, Fernando, 12, and Monica, 15. We had such a good time laughing about Abbot escapades and catching up on each other's lives. Peigi is taking several courses at the Sorbonne and is probably fluent by now.

Despite being on a leave of absence from my counseling job, I am busy every minute and enjoying myself immensely. I hope to see many of you at reunion. Here are a few statistics which you may find interesting. There are 78 students in our class and an additional four who didn't stay through senior year. Since our 15th reunion, I've either seen or heard from 32 of you. I have addresses for all but six classmates, though I'm sure some of them are out of date and therefore useless. For those of you who can't make it to reunion and have not sent in your news for the last five years, get with it! We want to hear about each and every one of you!

Joseph P. Kahn
26 Rice St. #2
Cambridge, MA 02140

Hi, it's me again. Just wanted all you reluctant letter-writers to know that I intended to be here every issue, with or without your help. Perhaps all that talk last installment about the Andover computer scared you off. Keep in mind that was the PA main-frame I was referring to, not the IRS Northeastern Data File down the road. Your dirty little secrets are safe with me.

Having said that, I'm embarrassed to admit that the one letter I *did* get got lost when I packed up and moved to my new condo (I'm also embarrassed to admit that I now live in a condo, but that's another matter entirely). The missive came from **Charlie Collier**, who wrote to me from his current position as Director of Planned Giving at Princeton University. Charlie was good enough to pass along information on a handful of other classmates, and if memory serves me — perhaps not well at all — these included **Dick Trafton**, who is an attorney in Auburn, ME, and "heavily into windsurfing" (he must own a great wet suit or travel south a lot); **Ray Bird**, who has left Rye Country Day School for a teaching position at the Spence School in New York City; and **Tony Grafton**, who is a classics professor at Princeton and the father of two children. My apologies to anyone I've libeled by act of commission or omission. I've already promised my own kid I'll never move again.

I also had a nice phone call from **Chris Apitz**. Chris lives in Cambridge and is working in Boston as an account manager for the Acacia Group, a multi-service financial planning/insurance/brokerage firm based in Washington, DC. His wife, Mary, is a technical editor at Digital and has two children — Jonathan, 22, and Sarah, 18 — whom Chris has helped steer into young adulthood. "We got married in the old Log Cabin out at Andover," reports Chris, "and I highly recommend it to other alumni. Rent is only \$25 an hour." So, I hear, is tuition these days.

He's going to hate me for mentioning this, but I picked up the *Boston Globe* the other day and read an impassioned letter from **Ned Atkinson** about why he will never again go to Fenway Park to see the Red Sox. Ned does not have very friendly feelings toward Alma Mater, either, and has cultivated a posture of anonymity rare even for our class. Nevertheless, he and I see one another occasionally — opening day at Fenway being our one truly regular date — and at the risk of incurring his everlasting wrath, I can report that he is heavily into local real estate, owns a couple of hugely successful women's clothing stores (Amalia) with his lovely wife, Brenda Koskinen, and is the proud father of Johanna and Benjamin. In his *Globe* letter, Ned referred to the recent firing of black, Sox coach Tommy Harper thusly: "This mean-spirited, shameful act makes it impossible for any reasonable person to turn away from the charges of racism in the Red Sox organization, because the organization encourages racism and punishes those who decry it." Couldn't have said it better myself. To anyone who knows Ned's affections for this franchise, however, the words ring as sharp and painful as Archbishop Law breaking with the Vatican over barring women from the priesthood.

Incidentally, if you're after Ned on official PA business: Don't call him, he'll call you.

Ned has been my principal link as well to **Jeff Melamed** and **Norman Cross**. At last sighting Jeff had moved his radiology practice to Massachusetts' North Shore, and Norm was happily married and living in or near New Haven. If conscience doesn't forbid it, I hope to see either of them — or any of you — at Opening Day, and if baseball isn't your thing, I'm also open to suggestions.

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PHILLIPS

Stan Crock
5007 Nebraska Ave. NW
Washington, DC 20008

Hi Folks!

Just before Christmas I vacationed in San Francisco and had the good fortune to find several classmates at home. **Jim Nadel**, who helped launch a pilot program in jazz at Stanford, is lecturing in music there while playing sax professionally. He has been in touch with **Mark Allen**, who is married and has started a video production company. Jim also noted that **Andre Spears** is the father of twins and living in New York (you already read that here; it's tough to beat an old news hound).

I dropped by **Dick Spalding's** tennis club to chat and found him doing well. (Speaking of tennis, the Devereux family was named tennis family of the year by the Florida Tennis Association, "an unexpected recognition of the fast-getting-distant past for most of us," **Rick Devereux** writes.) Dick, in contrast, is not playing as much tennis as he used to because of a bad back. Ah, the frailties of our gently aging bodies. Dick is doing legal work for high-tech start-ups in Silicon Valley, where he says he bumps into **Frank Currie**, who is making a name for himself there. Frank, I tried to reach you but had no success. Dick also reports that **Brad Barber** and **Baxter Lanis** are doing fine.

Willie Ivey was on his way to Tahoe with his family, so I didn't get to see him. But I did talk to Willie, who has been selling computers for a number of years now. He's in fine spirits as he ponders setting up his own start-up. Also on the West Coast, **Neal Rendleman**, who is practicing medicine in a shelter for the homeless in Portland, Oregon, says **Rex Armstrong** is president of the local American Civil Liberties Union branch. Rex married Leslie Roberts on a day he was front page news for defending free speech. **Al Garten** also is "making a name for himself as a dogged advocate," Neal writes.

In news from New York, the Federal Reserve Bank of New York has appointed **Andy Spindler** vice president for bank analysis and banking studies. He had been at Continental Illinois since 1975 and had helped change the bank's corporate strategy after its financial crisis.

In more exotic climes, **Jim Lynch** says he is continuing his management and policy consulting in Central America, but wonders if there isn't a better and safer way to earn a living. He says anyone interested in forming a "veterans of the Third World support group" should contact him.

Here in Washington, **George Billings**, a communications consultant, set up a lunch attended by, **John Buchanan**, a lawyer; **Dave Fleming**, now an administrator at a

transcendental meditation school in D.C. after stints in England and the Philippines; **Scooter Libby**, also a lawyer; **Henry Hart**, yet another lawyer; and me (I recently was promoted to news editor of *Business Week's* spanking new Washington bureau).

We'll be joined soon by LCDR **Rusty Pickett** and **Dan Koch**. Rusty penned his once-a-decade letter to PA to say that he has been executive officer of a nuclear sub based in San Diego for 2.5 years but will move to D.C. with his wife, Kathryn, daughter Kate, 9, and son Joshua, 4. Rusty had dinner with **Tom Kidde** and his wife, who are doing well in Pasadena. Rusty says **Dave Johanson** got married recently, but he provided no further details.

Dan and his wife, Leah Brasch, have ended a fascinating year in Korea and will be returning to D.C. in the spring. Dan might go back to the Federal Trade Commission or take a fellowship with the Council on Foreign Relations, which recently inducted Scooter as a member.

The way things are going, if you want to see classmates, you better hit Washington. If you can't do that, at least keep the mail coming.

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ABBOT

Cher Lewis
25 5th Avenue #14F
New York, NY 10003

The holiday mail gave my mailbox a boost — **Julie Crane** wrote that she is working as an accountant/auditor with Peat, Marwick and Mitchell in Hartford. She got in touch with **Jackie Mathiot Collaso**, who is teaching Spanish and French at a private school in Miami, Florida. This phone reunion was made possible through the directory that **Nancy Roberts Godfrey** put together for our 15th reunion. Nancy, meanwhile, gave birth to a boy. She and her husband, Michael, named him Brenton MacAllister Godfrey; from the pictures he's a cute little child. Speaking of families, **Daisy Schnepel** married her beloved Paul in September, I have temporarily misplaced the announcement but I wanted to make sure everyone knew. Specifics in next issue. **Florence Newcomb Verrill** writes, from around the corner — she lives in the Village three blocks from me — that she is the fashion coordinator for a New York buying office; a career direction she has been moving in for several years. She says that her job is doing all of her favorite things. Shop till you drop, Florence! — and get paid for it — what a deal.

It was wonderful hearing from **Hollis Hebbel** who lives in Alexandria, VA, and works in Washington as an Indo-China specialist. Remember, Hollis was one of the first to take Chinese at PA from Abbot. Hollis married a second time, in April 1983 to Juan Jose Perez and recently gave birth to a son, Jonathan Hebbel Perez in May 1985. Jonathan started out at 2 lbs and 9 oz. — but now is a strapping 13½ lbs. *Quel fighter!* She would like to see anyone who is coming through Washington. Hollis also wrote regarding **Barbara Ainslie Sittembini** who lives in Sicily with her husband and two children. **Kathy Nelson** writes from Fayetteville, NY — (where is that?) that she is a lawyer, working for a federal judge in nearby Syracuse, NY. (so that's where Fayetteville is?) The work is fascinating but the hours are ridiculous. Kathy, that's true of all

the fascinating things in life . . . Anyway, Kathy also has fun hours. Spring skiing, scuba diving and sailing.

That's it for the written news — I've seen **Paula Atwood** who looks fabulous and sleek. Returning from her romantic trip to Ireland, with a follow-up visit from an Irishman in New York, she is now off to Ecuador, I think; I also had lunch with **Helene Jenkins Tolbert** (AA '69) at her lovely home on Long Island — still a lovable string bean.

I don't know if anyone showed up at Gotham, for a mini-reunion. Unfortunately, I had to go to Florida — but I sent a proxy — hope there's news to impart in next issue.

I am having a great time being a mom-on-the-loose in NYC. The girls are fine, my husband Josh is wonderful. And life is just a bowl of cherries — and sucking the seeds is even fun.

Please write or call (212) 777-4224. All the news will be reported.

Cher

P.S. more lost classmates — **Carrie Payne**, **Ann Doty Savage**, **Chris Harley**, **Martha Shapiro Weinberg** write please. FLASH!! Spoke to **Jody Frost Galino** the youngest person who is not a child, in Palm Beach. Will visit her there and see her two daughters and new son.

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PHILLIPS

*Hugh Kelleher
65 Norfolk St.
Cambridge, MA 02139*

All the news from down on the farm is not bad. **Fred Berns** now runs his family's farm in Kansas, and he has some good news to report. Fred in no way denies the crisis facing American farmers these days, but he says that farmers — like himself — are still turning a profit if they are not overleveraged. I spoke with Fred during a recent phonathon, and his spirits sounded as strong and healthy as ever. He's married and has two little girls. It was great to talk with him.

Had the great pleasure of spending New Year's day in NYC, where transplanted Mid-Westerner **Crosby Kemper** and wife Kate now reside. **Alex van Oss** was also in the city, and the three of us visited with Crosby's in-laws. Spending time with Cros and Alex was one of those small, fine opportunities that comes along now and then. Jeez, are those guys smart! It was clear that each of them has recently read a few thousand more books than I have. As we walked through mid-town, Cros filled us in on some of the remarkable building now going on in the city. Alex entertained us with some of the latest down-home humor from the Soviet Union. We spent some time — but not too much time — talking about ye olde schoole.

Tom Church is down in West Virginia, doing some work for the electric company, and occasionally playing live fiddle (some guitar?) for West Virginia Public Radio's counterpart to "A Prairie Home Companion." Tom's married and has a wonderful daughter who, when I called during the phonathon, said, "I'm sorry, he's in the bathtub."

Tom says **Chris Hardy** is still working for the Forest Service out in Missoula, Mon-

tana. Send news, Chris, and the rest of you, too.

When **Jeremy Bluhm** visited his parents in Australia last year, he was extremely taken with the place. So much so that he's decided to try living there. As of this writing (mid-January) Jeremy is awaiting his resident visa. Looks like he'll get it and be gone in the spring. I hate to see my friend leave Boston, but at this point in life one perhaps begins to glimpse how difficult, stirring and enriching it can be to go out on a limb a little bit. As Jeremy sees it, moving back from Australia need be no more easy or difficult than moving there in the first place. I know, too, that Jeremy sees this as more than a shift in geography. Only a part of the journey is on the surface. You know what I mean.

I hope you are all travelling well.

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ABBOT

*Dale Woods Dingledine
15 Aldridge Drive
Greenville, SC 29607*

As you all know by now, **Betsy Hoover Sexton** is our new fund-raising Chairman. **Sara Gray Stockwell** and **Katrina Moulton Wollenberg** are the outgoing chairmen who served our class for several years in this capacity. They greatly deserve our thanks for doing a thankless job. Congratulations and welcome to Betsy.

Betsy reports that **Margaret Gay Laverder** recently had a baby boy, Stephen, born in September. I know that Betsy and **Margie Lord Shoemaker** have been slaving together to give Margaret a handmade baby quilt. You can imagine the time that it must have taken just to agree upon the choice of fabrics for the quilt, considering that Betsy lives in Baltimore and Margie lives in Pennsylvania.

The news about Margie is that she is now on the board of the Abbot Academy Association. This body was set up to help perpetuate the spirit of Abbot Academy by bestowing grants for projects at PA which meet this criteria. From what I have read and seen about it, the AAA does have a wonderfully positive influence and its impact is felt. Congrats, Margie.

During the Christmas holiday, Bill and I decided to take the opportunity to investigate our new southern region by taking a day trip to visit Biltmore Estate in nearby Asheville, NC. It was lovely, of course, but we had a real peak experience on the way home when we stopped for dinner in Spartanburg, SC, at a local landmark called "The Beacon." Charles Kuralt featured it in one of his "Open Road" segments. This has got to be the largest short-order establishment in the SE with at least 20 or 30 cooks. There is literally one person who just toasts hamburger rolls. As we gave our order from a three-page menu, it was then yelled over the cacophony to the cook in the corner who then produced a cheeseburger on a plate laden six inches high with fries and onion rings. We are talking about VAST quantities here. It was delicious, and I only wish that I could have eaten it all. All this is meant to entice anyone who comes to this part of the South to call me up and I will take you to "The Beacon." My treat.

Finally, a poignant note came from **Jackie Frazier Sornesen**, who reported the sudden death of her only child, 2½ year-old Adam, of viral pneumonia. Although it's been many years since all of us have seen

each other, I hope that any of you who knew Jackie will take a moment to let her know of your support at such a truly difficult time. Jackie's address is 2427 Presidio Drive, Dan Diego, CA 92103.

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PHILLIPS

*Peter Williams
P. O. Box 2606
Gainesville, FL 32602*

Notes for this issue prepared and written by **Mel Brown**. Among the large number of our classmates who live in or near New York City, I have kept in touch with **Tarek Ashkar**, who is an architect and has his own partnership, Ashkar & Paul Assocs. He designed my kitchen renovation, so I can vouch for the high quality of his work. I also saw **Guy Dempsey** and his wife Nancy Shaw several times this summer. Both are lawyers, and Guy has recently begun working in the legal dept. at Bankers Trust Co.

My work as a free-lance pianist occasionally gives me a few leads, too. While playing for a student show production at Trinity School here, I discovered that **Mark Barr** is on the faculty. He teaches American History to 11th and 12th graders and is married to Colleen Berge, who also teaches in Riverdale. After much prodding, Mark divulged the whereabouts of **Luis Crouch**, who had managed to vanish without a trace in the alumni records. Luis is an agronomist working at the Research Triangle in North Carolina.

I had a pleasant chat with **Steve Blum**, who lives nearby on the West Side. Steve is a C.P.A. and a partner at Peat, Marwick, & Mitchell. He runs the merger and acquisition group there, and also finds time to be a professional fencer. He is a member of the New York Fencers Club, the current national champions, and was an alternate for the 1984 Olympics. Steve's wife, Nancy Glynn, is also an accountant and they have a daughter, Rebecca.

Charlie Wyman and I became re-acquainted at the reunion last June. He is a conservation administrator for the town of Lexington, Mass., where he oversees 1000 acres of conservation land. His wife, Sally Cooper, is a science librarian at Brandeis University. Charlie put me in touch with **Steve Samuels** who is an attorney living in Washington, D.C. After spending time at the Dept. of Energy and in private practice, Steve has returned to the Justice Dept. and now works in the Land and Natural Resources Division, defending the EPA. Steve is married to Joanna Pratt and they have a son, Evan.

Steve relayed news of **Jim Rogers**. Jim is also a lawyer in D.C. and is married to Bonnie Harkness. They have two daughters, Katie and Elizabeth. Washington is also the home of **Dan Craig**, whom I got ahold of by phone. Dan is now a senior legislative assistant to Senator Inouye of Hawaii, doing bill research in foreign affairs and trade. He also is very much a father, with three kids, Casey, Simone, and Miguel.

I talk intermittently with **Charlie Van Der Horst**, who was my roommate at Duke University those many years ago. Charlie has returned to his alma mater, where he is an Assistant Professor at the Medical Center, doing research in virology. His wife, Laura Svetkey, is also a doctor, and they are the delighted parents of 1½-year-old, Anna.

My last bit of news comes via a long and

truly uplifting letter from Rev. **Steve Pieters**, now living in Los Angeles. Steve is thriving in his personal and professional life despite the onslaught of AIDS. He is undergoing an experimental treatment for the disease, and is on the board of directors of the AIDS Project and the L.A. AIDS Task Force, among others. He writes: "I'm doing very well, defying all odds and the doctors' sense of doom and gloom. I also try to be a good minister to other people with AIDS. I'm doing a lot of speaking engagements and media work, and hope I'm transforming my diagnosis into an opportunity to serve. I find the more I put out, the more energy I have to fight the cancers in my body . . . Anyway, having AIDS has really opened me to 'the real end and business of living.'"

Shortly after receiving this note, I learned that Steve was the recipient of the 1986 Lazarus Award, for "leading the religious community in authentic ministry to persons with AIDS and their loved ones."

I will be happy to take news from other classmates and pass it on to Peter for the Bulletin. My address is 924 West End Ave., Apt. 94, New York, NY 10025. If you live in the area, give me a call at (212)865-6239.

—Mel.

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ABBOT

Virginia Knapp Cargill
33 Clinton Avenue
Westport, CT 06880

Hello Classmates all,

At the 10th reunion in June it was voted that **Leslie Breed** and **Pauline Cerf Resnick** would be taking over the Class Notes column for our class. I'm afraid that there was a bit of confusion and so the last column for the fall issue was never written. The first time in ten years that we weren't in the magazine. I do want to take the opportunity to thank you all for your support for the last ten years. I appreciated all the cards at Christmas, and I got a kick out of hearing the news as it all unfolded and your lives took new and interesting turns. I hope that all goes well for each of you and I look forward to reading the Leslie/Pauline column in the issues to come. Thanks again.

I've usually avoided comment about myself in columns because I thought it would be obnoxious to be in every one — but I do have some news, so here's my contribution. **Virginia Knapp** was married to William B. Cargill on 30 November 1985. We are living in Westport, CT. Bill is the Director of Sales at Remington Products. Meanwhile I have left the ranks of Product Management and am now on the "service" side working at Actmedia, an in-store promotion company that puts the ads on the shopping carts and over the aisles. I am in charge of a new division that specializes in in-store events and demonstrations — the name is ACTNOW.

Two other pieces of information that I received — **Andrea Ruff** is living in New Orleans and is a pediatrician specializing in infectious diseases and tropical medicine. She is on the faculty of Tulane School of Medicine. She was married ten years ago to David Shapiro. David works for the local CBS affiliate as a cameraman/editor. **Melaine Rosen** was recently promoted to the Director of Prepress Operations at *The New York Times* in June. In September, she was married to Mitchell Jed Brooks, a VP at J.

Walter Thompson ad agency. They live in New York City. **Stephanie Dantos** was the maid of honor and **Andra (DD) Rudolph** and **Susie Rowen** were the "ladies in waiting." Congratulations, Melaine! 1985 was a big year.

Remember that your two new Class Secretaries are **Leslie Breed**, 229 E. 79th St., Apt 7B New York, NY 10021 and **Pauline Cerf Resnick**, 115 E. 67th St., Apt 5D, New York, NY 10021. Please help them out with their first column, summer issue, by writing them with your news.

That's it. Again thank you and good-bye. It's been a lot of fun. My best wishes to all of you.

15th! REUNION

13–15 June 1986

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PHILLIPS

Dana Seero
15 Green Street
Marblehead, MA 01945

Participating in an Annual Giving phonathon gave me the opportunity to talk to many classmates, often for the first time in ten or fifteen years: **Weldon Baird** lives in Atlanta, Georgia, working for a large insurance concern as a CLU. Dr. **Vernon Barksdale**, "hasn't seen anyone from Andover since seeing **Ron Gore** in Boston, three years ago. What happened to **Al Welljams-Dorf**?" **Tim Black** hopes to fit the Reunion in between trips to Europe and Japan with his outfit, Heebie Jeebie Music in Berkeley. **Chris Brescia** works for Price Waterhouse in Washington, D.C., and lives in Virginia. He and his wife, **Caral** have a 2½-year-old, **Michael**. **Vinnie Broderick** teaches at a prep school in Richmond, Va. **Luis Buhler** works for Cummins Brazil and lives in Sao Paulo. **Jeb Bush** runs IntrAmerica Investments in Miami.

Alec Chessman is an intern in Charleston, SC (79 King St.), and will not be able to attend Reunions because he, "Spends my free time in bed, sleeping." **Dave Cuthell** plans on coming back from London (where he is a corporate bond trader) with his wife, **Cathy**. **Carl Dines** is an investor from his home base of Steamboat Springs, CO. **Tom Foley** has moved to Macon, Ga., where he bought a company. **Jameson French** makes the news regularly in Portsmouth, NH, as chairman of the board of Strawberry Banke, a \$2.5 million historical restoration project.

Stan Livingston is a family practitioner in McFarland, Wis. (5020 Farwell St.). **John Miner** has lived in Seattle the last five years. He and his wife have a two-year-old son, **Samuel**. **Dave Knights** has taken time out from his development business with **Peter Bensley** to teach entrepreneurial finance at Harvard Business School. He will marry in May of 1986; his wife, **Linda**, and **Dave** should be at reunion. **Steve Pelletier** was promoted to Vice President, Project Development, of Interleaf, Inc. in Cambridge, Mass. **Steve** lives in Salem, N.H. **Al Ramey** lives in Worcester. **Jeff Rheinhardt** is a partner in a law firm in Ilion, N.Y. **Pete Sachs** is running an architectural design/construction firm in NYC. They specialize in residences and commercial buildings, and he will have an example of his work in *Architectural Digest* soon. He sees **Frank**

duPont often (who has a new child) and **Geoff Foisie**.

John "Falstaff" Smith is president of the graduate student organization at Syracuse while he finishes his dissertation in Math Education. **Dave Stimson** is chief engineer at WBCN in Boston, along with finishing up on a BSEE. He and his wife, **Linda**, live in Bedford, MA, where she runs an interior design firm. Captain **Sam Walker** recently completed a Master's in Education, and he'll be teaching at West Point for the next three years. He'll be promoted to Major next fall, when his daughter **Charlotte** turns one. **Bruce Victor** is on the faculty at the University of California at San Francisco Medical School, after having finished Med School and his residency at Michigan. He's Senior Attending Psychiatrist at San Francisco General Hospital.

Peter Blasier is an attorney and he and his wife, **Ann (Sculley)**, have a one-year-old daughter, **Emily**. **Evan Bonds** is at Harvard in the graduate program in music, after having spent a few years at the University of Kiel. He and his wife have a two-year-old, **Dorothea**. **Kim Ben Salahuddin** is an attorney for a small development company in New York. **Cleveland Burton** and his wife, **Carolyn**, have two children, **Cleveland III** is 4, and daughter **Floris**, 2. **Cleve** is a manager for AT&T in N.J. **Gil Caffrey** is partner in an arbitrage firm in N.Y.; his wife, **Pat**, is a fashion consultant there. **Walter Haydock** is VP of Sales and Trading at Goldman Sachs.

Dick Cashin and his wife, **Lisa**, have a one-year-old daughter, **Frances**. **Trip Anderson** and **Sue** have two boys, **Brian**, 5, and **Michael**, 3. **Trip** runs his own architectural model firm. **Tom Chamberlin** is in the wholesale lumber business in New Hampshire; he and his wife, **Patience**, have **Nathanial**, 5, and **Katherine**, 2. **Drew Cheney** is an attorney and CPA in Maine — he's engaged. **Ethan Cohen** is married to the former **Amy Paller** and he is an attorney in Chicago. **Ethan** notes that **Ed Coghlan** is in law school in New Mexico, and that **Peter Eden** is a computer programmer at Berkeley. **Jeff Ottie** owns and runs his own radio station.

Jon Rohrer is a writer of short stories in Philadelphia. He and his wife, **Priscilla**, have a daughter, **Willa**, aged two. **Bryant Seaman** lives in New York and sees a number of Andover classmates on occasion. **Bryant** plans to be married this summer. **Greg Bigwood** is a bank manager outside of Boston, and **Jim Bakker** owns an antique shop in Cambridge.

To answer a question that has been asked of me several times: there will be campus tours during the weekend of reunions, including the new or newly refurbished spots, such as the gym complex and music center, Graves Hall.

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ABBOT

Nancy Phillips Peoples
9806 Mohr's Cove Lane
Windermere, FL 32786

Sandy and I appreciate all your letters and phone calls. We had so much news for the fall *Bulletin* that the editor had to cut short our submission! **Sandy Rollins** has a new address: 2939 Van Ness St., NW, Apt. 219, Washington, DC 20008. Please note my new address above.

Mary McCabe writes that she is leaving

her Magistrate's job in the court system to go back to private practice in the Haverhill/Lawrence area. She has seen **Mary Anna Sullivan** who has a private psychiatric practice and two children, and also **Nancy Cohen** who has a new MBA and works in NYC. **Joan Liversidge Drucker** and husband Bob had their first baby, a boy named Eric, on 7 January 1985. Joan is the Medical Adviser for Infectious Diseases at Burroughs-Wellcome Co., a pharmaceutical company in North Carolina. **Sally Browning** and her husband, Rich Pellman, moved to Washington (114 32nd Ave. East, Seattle, 98112) in June and are well settled in. She has a fellowship at the Children's Orthopedic Hospital in pediatric radiology. **Holly Tytell Culver** is a physician at the Mid-Maine Medical Center in Waterville. She and Devore have a son, Silas. **Jean Rapaport DeVincentis** and Richard have two children, Julie and Laura. **Barbara Friedson** and Cyrus live in Miami. Barbara is the Senior VP at Windmere Corp. **Debra Sammartaro-Hutchins** and Robert have a child, Tynan. **Cindy Lund** and Jon have a daughter, Kristina. **Debra Pope McCall** and Robert have one child, Chasen. Debra is the owner of the Windstone Island Shop. **Susan McCouch Coen** and Paul (123 Church St., Groton, NY 13073) have a new baby, Amanda Silvana. Sue is working toward her Ph.D. at Cornell. They periodically visit Latin America for research and work.

Helen Lacouture Newmark and Kevin have a baby, Paul. **Nancy Axelrod Panagopoulos** and Demetrios have a child, Nicholas. **Lisa Russem Samel** and Kenneth have a boy, Benjamin. **Nancy Walker Sherwin** and Stan have two children, William and Kate. **Brownie Richards Tully** and Tim have two children. Brownie is working at Grey Advertising. **Gayle Ridd Wells** and Lee have two children, Amanda and Erica. **Emmy Schroeder Reade** and Charles own an old farmhouse which they are renovating. Emmy is a VP at Citicorp in the Private Banking Division. They have two girls, Amanda Browning, 4, and Elizabeth Kenyon, 1. **Alison Galusha Squiers** and Sam sail around in the *Gust Buster*. Alison is the manager of Manufacturing Planning and Production Control, Building Systems, at Symplex. She has been working on her MBA at Clark Univ., and teaches part-time in Worcester. **Kate Owen Bunker** farms on Matinicus Island, ME; she also has her pilot's license and real estate license. **Laura Schultz Bower** (2013-B 22nd St., Los Alamos, NM 87544) is married to Brian. **Peggy Partridge Johnson** and Rich have two boys, Nathaniel, 4, and Timothy, 3, and two dogs. They see **Sue Dampier King** and Tom in San Francisco occasionally.

Don't forget we have our 15th reunion coming up on 13-15 June. Let's all make plans to be there. In the meantime, stay in touch with Sandy Rollins or me. We look forward to hearing from you.

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PHILLIPS

Walter L. Maroney
41 Parkdale Street
Somerville, MA 02143

This column, it turns out, is cyclical. The midwinter notes, Sam's, Buzzy's and mine, are always short: We spent the previous year hoarding the little biography slips that come with the alumni gelt, and this is about

the time we run out. Thanks, therefore, to **Marc Chardon** for a really nice letter received about a month ago. Marc reports a spectacularly peripatetic life. Seven years after college, spent in Paris, Geneva, Algiers, a decision was made that the American half of himself needed further exploring, and so a return to his current abode in Marlborough, MA. He's engaged to a woman named Sallie Shepherd; they're looking forward to a marriage in May of '86. **Bob Soule** got married earlier this year to Kathy Anne Dornich, in Alexandria, VA. I'm not sure how I omitted this news from earlier installments, but belated congratulations, Bob. I now owe you a present in addition to five dollars from the first of these notes.

Your attention is also called — if you missed it — to Linda's Abbot column for last issue, which contained news from **Rocky Taylor**, **Mark Lawrence**, **Steve Hoch**, **Javier Baz**, and **Bijan Amini**. Rocky styles himself "disenfranchised and ignored" by the Class of '72. If that's a sincere statement, I hope he'll rethink it. This column, as Buzzy, Sam and I have written it, has never been intended as a house organ for Andover morality, circa 1968-72. Those were trying years for all of us who had the odd fortune of being adolescents together: Kemper died; the country was practically psychotic; the campus was passionately pre-coeducational; the cut records disappeared; there were fires; sadists ran the drownproofing program. I hope Rocky realizes that the people Andover chose to, or happened to, come down on back then, didn't, and don't have a monopoly on alienation from Andover. And I hope he knows that bowdlerization of one's memory has never been the price of entry into this column. I have always thought that one of the good things about going to Andover during interesting times is that our experiences might keep us from degenerating into hopelessly sentimental alumni: that we'd never be able to fully transmogrify the moment when Simeon Hyde's speech blew away into the merely funny. It strikes me that it would be a sad betrayal of the validity of our lives as teenagers to forget how utterly liberating that moment was: how the sun came out, the wind came up, and all the old order that had been imposed on us for four years — back when years were long — just dissipated into stentorian incoherence. That was a good moment. It was the end of something that doesn't exist anymore. The next year there was coeducation; now there is the joy of Reaganism, and kids in designer jeans.

Rocky, this group of people still needs your disaffection. You ain't so damn unique. Hope to see you at a reunion sometime.

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ABBOT

Linda Gilbert Cooper
Spring Valley Road
Ossining, NY 10562

"Happiest time of my life!" scribbled **Lucy Flint** at the end of her note. While that news will be nearly a year out of date by the time you read this column we can speculate that perhaps it's been a bellringer year for Lucy. A full-fledged art historian, Lucy spent five years working at the Guggenheim Museum in New York City, moving last spring to Minneapolis where she is writing a catalogue of the Walker Art Cen-

ter collection. On 29 June 1985 she was married to photographer Frank Gohlke. Another spring '85 marriage, briefly mentioned in the last column, was that of **Sarah Pendleton** to fellow New Hampshire Joe Gill. Joe does trail work for the U.S. Forest Service and is on the ski patrol, while Sarah works at the Hurricane Island Outward Bound School in Greenville, Maine. During the winter she also coaches alpine skiing. The two have settled near Jackson, NH 03846. Write to them care of Box X.

Amy Broadus Emerson, who wed Steve, a Harvard hematologist, in 1981, was scheduled to give birth to their first child during the summer of 1985. Amy has been a nurse for the past six years, most recently working in a pediatric, surgical intensive care unit at Children's Hospital in Boston. However, she writes her focus has shifted more toward the psyche and she was in the process of making plans for graduate school in psychology with the goal of becoming a therapist. The Emerson family lives in Newton, Mass.

Moving westward — **Sheila Dean** is working on a Ph.D. in fish biology in Tucson, Arizona. She's studying the endangered desert species, the Gila Topminnow. To supplement her income she has also set up a small writing/editing business. (aha — perhaps when I retire from class column writing my replacement is in sight.)

Rosalind (Lindy) Munro is now a Registered Geologist and a certified Engineering Geologist for the state of California having passed her exams at the first go-round. Rumor has it that only 15 to 25 percent of all those tested pass the first time. Engineering Geology is Lindy's specialty. She attended an earthquake conference in November; it was of particular interest in the aftermath of the Mexico City disaster. Miss Munro was planning to spend the Christmas holidays with her family in Aspen, Colorado; add a little dancing, a little tennis, a new Mustang GT convertible and there you have an update on one R. Munro. If you're ever in Orange County, Southern California, Lindy says to look her up in the Corona del Mar phone book.

Megan Schutte, our class San Franciscan, visited with David and **Sandy Reynolds Wasco** in Los Angeles in August. Sandy and David are working on movies from the production (set design) vantage as is Megan's brother Will, PA '73. Megan also saw **Missy Baird** in '85 as Missy passed through town enroute to China. Miss Schutte is working for a venture capital firm that is headquartered in Princeton, NJ, with offices in San Francisco. Coincidentally, she writes she was hired by and works with an Andover alumnae from the class of '79. Megan also notes that Lawson Fisher '73 and Christine have a little boy named William Bennet Fisher after Lawson's great-grandfather. She wondered whether **Libby Pennick Maze** had a baby yet, recalling a phone call in which she thought Libby said she was pregnant. Well, Libby? How are things in Seattle?

Back on the East Coast **Elly Mish** has moved away from the salt water suburbia of Cos Cob, CT, to Jackson Heights, Queens, to be closer to her work as Registrar of the American Museum of the Moving Image, which is in Astoria, NY. She expressed an interest in joining **Joy Beane Briant** and me in our ice hockey pursuits.

It's rather a sight to behold — this lady hockey player, belly grown big with six

months of growing baby, heavily padded and looking more like Tweedledum on ice rather than Guy LeFleur; Joy, on the other hand, has cast away most of her hand-me-down garb for new equipment and is playing in not one but two leagues as well as a few pickup pond hockey games. You might think we've become fanatics.

But what better way to release the frustrations of being a litigator and a marketing consultant. My husband and I are also coaching a Mites hockey team on which our five-year-old daughter, Anna plays. I have taken an increasingly active role in environmental and open space planning in the region and was recently elected as a Director of the N.Y. State Association of Conservation Commissions. Joy is wallowing in legal briefs (in between hockey games).

A sad note to close. **Angie Deitrick Wesel's** husband, Ken, died of a sudden heart attack this past fall leaving Angie and her two sons, Kenny, 6, and Christopher, 1. Angie sold their Dorchester, Mass., house and has temporarily relocated to Laconia, New Hampshire. We offer her the classes' sympathy and wish her the best of luck in her "new" life.

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PHILLIPS

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Janet Boeschstein, wife of, mother to the son of, administrative assistant, treasurer and corresponding secretary to **Bill Boeschstein**, wrote me a letter last 17 May which somehow wound up in my "IRS '85" file. I am just now opening the file (not the letter) with great fear and loathing.

She says Boesch wants to drill for oil on Cape Cod, an idea which I abhor. She says he's working as "Executive Assistant to the group Vice-President for International Petroleum Products" at Conoco, which does not fit on a business card. She says he was bumming around Europe some time ago and saw **Phil Kemp** and his wife in London. Meanwhile, she boasts, Billy III is a howling success (quite literally) and Boesch IV is on the way (by reading time, several months old). I don't know whether to take Janet seriously when she writes that Boesch feeds his boy T-bone steaks for breakfast. Enclosed was a photo of this huge baby that looked like a cross between Boesch and the Raiders' defensive end, Howie Long. Kid's on steroids, I swear.

Finally, the following comings and goings are reported: **Dave Chase** and family to Carrollton, TX (Dallas area); **Alan Senior** and family to Wilmington, Delaware. As usual, real estate tycoon **Dave Harsch** has reported sightings and hearings of a few '73 bums: **Ted Pease** has passed the bar in Ohio after teaching English for awhile at U. Dayton. **Al Cregg**, my good ol' defense partner, graduated from Suffolk Law last year and passed the Mass. Bar; and **Scott Clemson** is reported to be teaching classics at the Tower School on the North Shore of suburban Boston. The Party of the Year went by unreported in the last *Bulletin*. Seems a bunch of old Paul Revere cronies used **John Rogerson's** wedding in Keyuka Lake, N.Y. to disturb the peace for an entire weekend. No arrests were made, but attendees were reported to be: **Brooks Roscoe**, **Dave Donahue**, **Dave Swanson**

(fresh from the Chumalee Motel), **Steve Rooney**, **John MacDonald** and **Walter Bukawyn**. Can't understand why there were no arrests.

Here's what these mugs are up to: Brooks hatches advertising ideas for Quinn & Johnson Advertising in Boston. He won a Hatch Award for T.V. advertising, is up for a national "Cleo" award for creative T.V. advertising and presently dates a girl named "Doodle." Donahue and wife sold their urban condo and moved to suburban Walpole to start a family. Mac had second child, Ted; still lives in Milton and continues to pursue investment successes. Boris is a landlord/lawyer in Jackson Heights, NY. Roge is moving back to Florida with his new wife to finish law school in Jacksonville. Rooney is still a big time lawyer in NYC.

Some other quickies: **Trip Gabriel** recently moved from Santa Fe to NYC, married June '85 to Alice Elizabeth Simon (both Middlebury '77) and has been freelancing for the likes of *Life*, *Sports Illustrated*, *Rolling Stone*, N. Y. Times.

Bill Kaplan played squash once again for the U.S. team in the 12th World Maccabiah Games in Israel last July. He earned silver medals in the 1977 and 1981 games. On top of this, he manages to develop and manage real estate in Cambridge.

Jim Hackett left Gilbane Co. last November to start his own Crossland Properties, developers of major commercial real estate in Providence.

Betsy continues to thrive at *Cape Cod Life* magazine, and I continue to try to juggle being a lawyer and a defender of the taxpayer at the same time. It's a tough life. Come down and see.

74

Jack Gray
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It has been a slow quarter for news, send some or I will just have to make it up (a deed some of you have discovered I am quite capable of). I did get a thick packet of somewhat bizarre "important information" from **Dave Leonard** about a pipe smoking deity named "Bob." The material is absolutely hilarious, and unprintable in this family publication. Best invitation this time comes from **Gary Lee**. Having left *Time* magazine to become *Washington Post* bureau chief in Moscow, he invites us all over for vodka. **Chris White's** article on fresh water turtles appeared in the January issue of *National Geographic*. He poses with one of his subjects on the title page. Chris is Executive Director of the Mare Nostrum Foundation, and he is based in Annapolis, MD. **Sara Nelson** has also sought out a naval location for writing. She is in Key West "for another month or so," working on a book whose subject can't be revealed in these pages. However, rumor has it that a celebrity biography is in the works.

Laura Richards MacWilliams has "eloped" with her junior high school sweetheart who is in the real estate business. She says she "has finally left Harvard Square" for downtown Boston and is administrating a law firm, negotiating with insurance adjusters and the like. Out of the insurance business and happily so is **Deanna Thering Heikkinen**. She writes: "I am currently un-

employed and have been for two years. I'm staying home with my little girl Baile and expecting another baby in September." Deanna informs us that **Hillary Large Cochard** has had her third child, a boy, Patrick. She and husband Frederic also have two young daughters. The five of them live in Alexandria, Virginia. Further, Deanna writes that **Patricia Finn Landback** has moved from Buffalo to Tampa. Finally, Deanna says that **Nancy Griffin** is in Peoria, and traveling often. **Howard Carter** is the purveyor of Raspberry Jam to Bloomington. He owns and manages a farm in southern New Jersey.

Will Noel's wife, Barbara, bore their third daughter, Sharon, on 31 August. Will is practicing law with Houston's Andrews and Kurth. He encourages those of us passing through town to give him a call so he might "ease our visit." **Hoyt Connell** and Eleanor have a two-year-old son, William. Hoyt, a sales manager for Johnston Lemon, maintains that he will remove **Tom Mitchell's** wallet at golf during the latter's next visit to DC. **Betty Symington** is also in the Washington area. After completing her masters in Public Policy at the University of Michigan she has accepted a position at the Pentagon. Apparently, **Matt Mangan** is in the same line of business; he is said to be traveling in Central America as a military advisor. **Chris Gannon** reports that **Mike Savit** is working for the International Management Group in the sports industry. According to Chris, a local newspaper gave Mike full credit for saving the Longwood U.S. Pro Tennis Championship. **Kevin Rettelle** finished twenty-fifth in the Boston Marathon, last April, completing the course in under two and a-half hours. Congratulations, Kevin!

Roemer McPhee has finally found a place that is "crazy enough" for him. He works on Morgan Stanley's trading floor. Meanwhile, **Alex Stille** is dating Roemer's cousin. Alex lives in New York and works for the National Law Journal. He spotted **Betsy Gootrad** at a party. She trades equities at E. F. Hutton. Another equity trader, **Hope Woodhouse**, signed me up for a pledge at the Andover phonathon. I only wish I'd had a chance to speak with her. **Doug Greeff**, still with Ernst and Whinney, was seen having big fun at a New York night spot. **Walter Granruth** is busy with another kind of chaotic activity; he's with Prudential-Bache's Mergers and Acquisitions Group. I ran into **Ted Maynard** looking great and enjoying his work as an associate at the law firm of Paul, Weiss in midtown Manhattan.

Can you guess which bachelor bon-vivant is getting married? The answer next issue with a complete report from a spy on the scene.

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Roger L. Strong
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Two letters from Andover classmates reached me in December, each one complaining that most class secretaries write only about their friends. I can spot a trend (I read *People* magazine), so this column will begin with news about people I don't know, then segue (I read *Variety*, too) to some fabulous fabrications about people I'm in

touch with more regularly.

John Lenz writes that he is currently studying ancient history at Columbia University after spending the summer digging on the Greek island of Paros. He adds that **Kimberley Patton** is pursuing an advanced degree in Classics at Harvard; **Paul Penniman** is chairman of the math department at the private Edmund Burke School in Washington, D.C.; and **Sagar Parikh** is a doctor in "far northern" Manitoba.

While at Columbia Business School, **Steve Sun** was Lenz' neighbor; Steve has parlayed his MBA into a job at Merrill Lynch. **Paul Eldrenkamp** received a Master's degree in Medieval History from Harvard; according to Lenz, Paul is now a carpenter.

In a pre-Christmas note from her home in Saugus, MA, **Marianne Daniels Guarino** sent news to the "person or two interested in what I've been doing for the last 10 years." Marianne has two sons, 2-year-old Benjamin and 7½-month-old Jeremy, and runs a family day-care center. Previously, she was a teacher in public schools and private institutions, working with people ranging from 2-year-old pre-schoolers and emotionally disturbed adolescents to mildly retarded and severely handicapped adults. Marianne sends greeting to **Paula Mackor** and **Debbie Stahl**.

Congratulations are in order for **Lisa Doyle**, whose engagement to Peter Gardiner was announced in the *New York Times* in December. Lisa's an associate product manager for the Gillette Co., in Boston; her future husband is president of Allegheny Hydropower Inc., an energy development company, also in the Hub. The wedding is planned for May. Also in a matrimonial way: **Bill Snedeker**, an attorney at Shea & Gould in New York, plans to marry Linda Benven in May. Sned's bachelor party is scheduled for spring and is not to be missed; his favorite new wave group, The Flying Phlegm, will make a featured appearance.

Media Notes From All Over: **Jon Alter** is fast-tracking his way up the masthead at *Newsweek* magazine, where he very capably handles the media beat as a general editor.

... **Lauri Trustman**, a former lawyer in Washington, D.C., has changed careers; she's now at the *Washington Post*, as assistant to Tom Shales, the paper's TV writer. Her byline is "Trustman Senger," a combination of her maiden and married names. "Everyone at Andover called her by her last name, anyway," Alter explains. ... **Peter Sellars** lent substance to NBC's stylish "Miami Vice" this past fall with a guest appearance as a doctor knowledgeable about voodoo medicine. ... **Mike Spound** is a regular on ABC's Thursday night series "Hotel," featured as the porter.

Geoff Richards is busy living life like a beer commercial and working for Salomon Brothers in the Big Apple, where he helps finance the firm's positions (or does he position the firm's finances?). Now that he's learned how to type "Wall Street Week" on his new VCR, Geoff divides his non-working hours between his new co-op in Brooklyn Heights and a ski house in Vermont, organized by **Phil Hueber**. Phil and his wife Judy continue to promote the suburban lifestyle in Connecticut, where they are reported to be "turning over real estate the way short-order cooks flip pancakes." **Tom Meredith** is said to be big in real estate, too, in the central Florida area.

Matt Finnie toils "on the street," also for

Salomon, where he claims to be doing "systems and lunch." Sounds like a good job — it's indoor work, with no heavy lifting. The recently domesticated **Finnie** received his MBA from NYU last summer and now lives in Jersey City, N.J. **Michael Boldt** finished law school at Rutgers last June, passed the New Jersey bar exam, and clerks for an appellate judge in that state's court system. After several years on the Northern N.J. residential circuit, with stops in exciting Englewood, gorgeous Glen Ridge, and wonderful West Orange, Mike has settled in nifty Nutley, although a move to worldly Weehawken may be ahead.

Palmer Y. (Rocky) Epler III is living in New Haven, lawyering for a firm in Madison, Conn., and sailing early and often. Fellow New Haven resident and attorney **Joan Bozek** attended Rocky's Harvard-Yale football party in November. Other legal types include **Roger Kohn** in Seattle, **John Buttrick** in New York, and **Charlie Clark** and **Evans Huber** in D.C.

The nation's capital boasts several more classmates: **John** nee **Chip Campbell**, an investment counselor to the rich and famous; **Richard Hersh**, a med-school student; **Chris Finn**, a "very Capitol Hill" aid to Congressman Jim Jones, D-Okla.; and former *Phillipian* topper **Bob Winer**, at IBM following graduation from business school at the University of Texas.

I'm still working in New York for feevee service Home Box Office — "Nobody brings it home like HBO." Any news for the next issue of class notes should be sent to **Mari Wellin King** at 3042 N.W. 73rd St., Seattle, WA 98117.

10th! REUNION

13-15 June 1986

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Timothy Dempsey
Phillips Academy
Andover, MA 01810

"Bells, bells, bells," my father used to say, or something like it. With reunion celebrations upon us, allow me to celebrate other big events: weddings, weddings, weddings. **Andree Isbrandtsen** married last June, to one Robert Phillip Pruett, Jr. — or so says the Nutmegger, that naughty Greenwich tabloid. Hitched, too, is **John Trafton**, to Sherrye Lynn Johnson. John and Sherrye are living in — hold on to your hat — Vincennes, Indiana. I hope both couples make it this June — preparations are well under way for an outstanding event.

Thanks so much for your generous and inspiring responses to reunion mail. **Paul Weber** writes from Newport (not the site of the 1987 America's Cup), that he'll be there, though he won't sleep on his "beach blanket behind the gym, only to be awakened by Jack Richards and his tour of 1926ers," as he fondly recalls of the 5th. I don't know yet if **Barry Rolett** will be there, though his father reports that Barry is in New Haven approaching his Ph.D. in archaeology. He's been in the South Pacific — "mainly on the island of Tahuata, Marquesas Islands, French Polynesia, conducting an excavation of an early settlement site. . . . Before leaving for the South Seas, Barry curated an exhibit of Yale's collection of Polynesian artifacts, now on exhibit at Yale's Peabody Museum.

Anita Thomas Koolen (that's right — Mark Koolen of biology department fame) has had a baby — young Samantha Elizabeth Koolen. I expect all three will be available for comment and inspection at the 10th. **Deb Rosen** is still acting up a storm — and writes of seeing Hart Leavitt in the Apple, of warming **Ellen Greenfield's** apartment with **Lisa Barlow** and the ever-elusive **Dan Algrant**. Deb also mentions noticing **Jill Shaffer** in the audience of one of Deb's performances of *The Misanthrope*. I hope I get to see Jill for the first time since 1978 this June.

Bobby Fowkes wrote from South Boston to let us know he'll be here for the reunion, I guess he'll wait till then to let us know what he has been up to. And of course **Dave Kirby** will attend — he now lives in Boulder.

At long last word arrives from **Sandra Vreeland**, nee Isham, who describes her fate as "pregnant and married and living in NYC." More about that I've got to know. See her in June.

Rob McCabe is now engineering in New York State, but not to busy to have forgotten about upcoming Andover events. He's threatened to support a reunion event at or near his house in Ipswich — more as those plans solidify.

Finally, a wonderful letter from **Tim Draper**. He too is recently married — to Milissa Parker — a long-time sweetheart. They have "one and a half children, Jessica and?" Tim's in venture capital, and "hopes to be able to fund some of [his] old classmates' new ventures." He mentions seeing **Jason Fish**, (who didn't have the time to call his old roommate to tell him about the move) now a VP for Shearson Lehman/American Express in San Francisco. Tim also transmitted a *National Enquirer* piece about **Bob Merrill** — more than that I perhaps should not report in this space. **John Sweeney** is working for DEC, and by now and old-timer, having been married for years. **John Grinder**, Tim writes, is in Arizona at law school; **Greg Davis** about to get out of the service; **Dave Gilmour** at The Business School. Again, Tim, thanks for the great note.

Rockwell will be our headquarters, Borden Gym our Saturday night hotspot. I have obtained sound equipment for '76ers who would like to improvise — and I encourage those with musical inclinations to join back up with old cronies and let me know about any special needs you might have. **John Crichton**, still playing the sax? **Bob Merrill**, the horn? Any and all — come and make music. Look forward to seeing you all there.

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Susanna A. Jones
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Much news this time from the old Stearns gang. **Christopher Randolph** has arrived in NYC, graduate degree in hand, to pursue his acting career. He's already in possession of an agent, and, from the sounds of his voice, considerable good humor. Hopefully we'll be able to see him on stage soon. Columbia has drawn **Bill Cohan** back, this time for an MBA. Although it was a little difficult initially, Bill seems to have settled in as the business school's gadfly and

claims he's learning a great deal. Far from the big city, in West Glover, VT, **Ned Andrews** married Darlene Young on 7 Sept. 1985. Congratulations and warm wishes to Ned and Darlene as well as **Elizabeth Siderides** and Stelios Theofanidis who were married on 12 October. **Rob Canning** and I did some Greek dancing at the reception. Rob seems to be surviving his first year as a surgery resident at Montefiore Hospital in the Bronx. Elizabeth, who with Rob graduated from Columbia's School of Physicians and Surgeons in June, is now doing an internship at Roosevelt-St. Luke's Hospital and next year will begin her residency in ophthalmology at New York University Hospital; her husband is a pediatrician.

Merry Raymond McInerney is also married and living in New York where her husband, Jay, has achieved literary success with two best selling novels. The Big Apple has also reclaimed **Paige Sutherland** who is putting her Harvard MBA to work in real estate. **Will Iselin**, having decided that neither law nor Wall Street harbored his true calling, has been making a name for himself in the art world. He reports that "after almost two years of being an 'expert' in the field of American furniture, I have moved to do general business development in Christie's Estates Department." Keep him in mind when you're ready to begin your art collection.

Outside New York, **Jay McOsker** is studying hard at Suffolk Law School and plans to stay in Boston when he graduates. Nearby, **David McLeod** works for a marketing support group at Wang. **Poly Hoppin**, after working for four years for the Clean Water Action Project, has turned her zeal and talents to a new field, public health, which she is studying with enthusiasm at Johns Hopkins.

The prize for the most impressive news goes to **Kimberly Smith** who writes that she is "President of Intercon, Ltd., an export, trading, and consulting firm headquartered in Washington, DC doing business in Latin America, Africa, and the Far East."

Congratulations to **Susan Jameson**, **Pam Scott**, and **Michael Solovay** and everyone else who passed bar exams this fall.

Nicholas Stoneman
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Charlie Schueler has agreed to fill in writing class notes for this issue. I will return next time — **Nick Stoneman**

I was delighted when Nick asked me to try my hand as class scribe for an issue. What follows is a somewhat accurate, current inventory of a group rapidly approaching Big Chill age. Because there was little time to check with factual verification, I apologize for any misinformation contained herein. I am sure that you understand the complexity of tracking a group that has scattered widely since that day nearly eight years ago when Class President **Julian Chang**'s memorable words sent us our separate ways.

First the movie stars: I have seen lots of **Jimmy Spader** who is happily living a reclusive existence on the upper east side of Manhattan. While looking for **George Hicks**, Jimmy has strung together an impressive list of credits through the eighties,

the latest of which is titled *Pretty in Pink*. When in Los Angeles he sees his celluloid buddy **Matt Salinger** (married) of Malibu. Neither Jimmy nor Matt do commercials, but both do lunch.

Also in the West, **Shelly Guyer** has left the Environmental Defense Fund in Berkeley to travel the world for most of '86. Reports indicate there is more schooling ahead. **Rich Ward**, who possesses a battery of Stanford letters after his name, recently toured Greece with his brothers. Several suits are still pending. And **Doug Batt** was most recently selling wine for a couple of guys named Ernest and Julio, some of it reportedly well before its time.

Back East, there are those among us who remember prep school days so fondly that they would try to recreate dorm life. **Matt Palmiere**, **Josh McCall**, and **Lee Appar** now live together in a Greenwich cottage. Startled neighbor **Rich McInerney** reports extensive disregard for parietals regulations and Jack Richards, armed with sign-in sheets, has been dispatched to investigate.

Where are **Jeff Reuben**, **Lydia Hatten** and **Elba Luis**?

Mike Cannell and **Lucy Schulte** both live in New York and leave their answering machines on while at home. These new bohemians often bump into **Peter Tobeason**, **Jessie Drury**, and **Patty Buchman** at gallery openings and poetry reading on the avant-garde Lower East Side.

Further East, **Joe Tatelbaum** has spent the last three years creating an import-export concern in China. He frequently visits Hong Kong where he thinks he has convinced the locals that the suit fits nice. Watch out for Joe. I also understand that **John Starosta** is in some exotic place working for a good cause and presumably laying down a superb tan.

I was happy to run into Ed Hill '79 for several days in Washington D.C. last summer. He has since left the United States and currently resides in Bangkok where he teaches English to unsuspecting natives and partakes of many local customs. I know that **Jeff Strong** was living in Brookline and may still be there. I think I saw **Larry Baisden**, and hope **Shady** and **Duke** come to visit soon. **Bobo Clark** is still at *Town and Country* in New York, where he was when **Sloane Condren** called to tell me she planned to wed. That was four years ago.

Carolyn Sheahan now lives in Jackson Hole, Wyoming, and **Lisa Johnson** is married and living in Brooklyn. To find either, contact **John Higgins** at U. Penn's Wharton School of Business. And I hope he has the good sense to put these classmates in touch with **Jenny Bensley**.

October of '85 found **Josh Truhart**, **Colin Baxter**, and **Greg Burke** among others at a gathering of aging hippies in Worcester, Mass. Josh is a grad student at M.I.T., Colin works for the Canadian government, and Greg has abandoned his career as a petroleum transfer engineer for greener pastures. No, he is not a farmer, and neither is **Winston Wyckoff**.

Where are **Corky**, **Lefty** and **Snoz**?

Who are **Corky**, **Lefty** and **Snoz**?

Jenny Christian spent a couple of months in Boston's North End last year. At this writing she is in the NYC vicinity and pondering med school. **Sasha Chermayeff**, an artist, is probably involved. Speaking of med school, quick math tells me that **Jimmy Demetroulakos** should already be a doctor. Whether or not he is still selling hacky

sacks is unclear. His former roommate **Pange** is finishing his last year of law school in Boston. I wonder if either he or prospective esquires **Savit**, **Amster**, or **Fraser** have contacted any of Jimmy D's patients?

One sad note: **Judy Morton** will be married in Andover this June. Seems like yesterday she was running around with a lacrosse stick in her hands. As for me, I am back in Boston after an extended visit to the San Francisco area, and I'm still standin' ... yeah, yeah, yeah.

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Neil Sheehy
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Greetings '79ers! I am very happy that many of you have written me as I prepare the Class Notes once again this winter. After the hard grind of Andover and then college, we still find some career students. **Karen Albert** and **Molly Fields** are in their second year of law school at Cornell and Univ. of Virginia respectively, and will be working for a law firm in NYC this summer. **T. Wynne Morris** is in his first year at Harvard Law and **Walker Humphries** is in his final year of law school and will take a job in Tampa. **Janet Milkman** will finish at WWS at Princeton and is looking for a job in environmental policy. She also ran into **Alison Whitlock** with husband and baby this summer. **Eliza Deery** is a second year med student at Dartmouth and traveled around Turkey last summer. Which brings us to our overseas classmates. **Christopher Smith** is in China and hopefully Russia after graduating from the LSE and attending **Brian Pendleton**'s wedding. **Tory Read** is in Indonesia working for Volunteers in Asia, and **Carroll Bogert** is living in Peking working as a flunkie in the *Wash. Post* office and freelancing on the side. Back to the East Coast of the states we have several classmates in the Boston area. **Dan Janis** is at Bank of New England as a treasury assistant; **John Francis** is a systems engineer at IBM; **Margaret Shuwall** is a financial consultant at the Bigelow Co.; **Dick Flaherty** continues to run his own company, Rentex; **Beth Rokous** is working at Belmont hospital and **Linda Polson LaCroix** is married, attends MIT and is expecting a baby in May; **Mark Mulvaney** is an accountant with Nixdorf computer and **Dan Coggin** continues to work for Kidder Peabody. **Beth DiRusso Lins** is married and works with her husband as a sales engineer. **Scott Garabedian** has his MBA from NYU, is engaged, and works as a tax consultant in Fanueil Hall. **Sophia Sayigh** lives in Somerville and commutes to URI for her MLS.

On to the New York area we find **Victoria Abbott** working at McCann-Erickson Advertising Agency; **Ari Soroken** works for Institutional Investor; **Sarah Moore** is in advertising for Dancer, Fitzgerald; **Drew Guff** is in the employ of Paine Webber in the mergers and acquisitions Dept.; **Taylor Bodman** is with a private bank helping business relationships with the United Kingdom; **Mark Loomis** is in marketing with Elizabeth Arden; and **Whitney Blake** is an editor with Prentice Hall Inc. in Northern New Jersey, publishing business textbooks.

In Chicago **Paul Golitz** works for Digital; **Steve Collins** is training to be a commodities broker; **Josh Gear** works at a hospital and hopes to go to med school; while **Ric**

Wolk works in advertising (TV and radio) for a large company.

In California, **Ranie Crowley** is employed for a film production company in San Fran and brings us news of **Virginia Kallgren** who is at the London School of Economics; **Rountree Collett** is at U of Mich.; **Glynn O'Donnel** is a producer at a video production co. and **Sarah Elliott** has moved back to NYC. **Beth Melaragno** is married and lives in Carlsbad, CA, and works in materials management; **Dan Wheeler** is in L.A. working for an art gallery and sculpting on the side; **Sylvia Platt** has settled in Seattle after a long drive cross country. **Terry Robinson** works for IBM in Houston and still does amateur theatre. **Anne Cavett** is in Louisville, KY working as accounts manager for Saga-Bell Inc., a marketing firm; **John Dabney** works for an insurance Co. in Richmond, VA and **Brett Sewell** is with Mitsui & Co. as a steel trader in Miami. **Sali Gear** is in Texas flying jets for the Navy and hopes to become a Blue Angel; **John Leede** is in Midland, Texas, working in a family owned oil and gas business; **John Livermore** manages a band from UVA and they travel a lot; **Andy Hilliard** postponed his wedding and lives in Denver as a commercial loan auditor; **Alison Zaeder** works at a prep school with her husband in Ohio and has a son born last summer. **Dave Hartzell** works for Chemical Bank in Delaware and **Lolly Jewett** is in D.C. working as a press aide for Senator Dodd (D-Ct.); **Jeremy Pirtle** is in her second year of teaching at Proctor Academy; and our long-lost classmate, **Bob Heffernan** is back from Holland and Denmark and is looking for work. He graduated from Lafayette. **Parker Rockefeller** works in Annapolis as a merchandise director for the Chesapeake Bay Foundation and just attained his pilot's license. Lookout!! As for me, **Neil Sheehy**, I continue to play professional ice hockey for the Calgary Flames of the NHL. I encourage all classmates to write to me and keep in touch. I enjoy hearing from all. Other classmates have inquired about **Kyra Maes** and **Chris Morris**. Please respond! Take care

— Neil

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Kate Thomes
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New York, NY 10010

For openers let me first direct you to those of us still pursuing academics.

Through her brother Mark '81 I learned that **Susan Canning** "studies day and night in her second year at Harvard-MIT Medical School. She is also a dorm counselor who rules over her charges with a firm hand, tempered only by justice." Also along the path of scholarly endeavor, smiling **H.L. Silets** is in his second year at Northwestern Law School preparing for future campaigns. In New York, **Natalie Geary** is at a one-year Columbia Graduate School program, conditioning for medical school. Back in Boston and armed to the teeth, **Nick Mazzocco** is finishing his first year at Tufts Dental School. **Peter Carley** writes frequently about incredible West Coast adventures, but I can only publish that he is finishing up at San Francisco State. I have run into **Joe Heffernan** up at Hamilton College in Clinton, N.Y., where he is completing the college chapter. Recently, I met **Matt Belman**'s sister who reported that Matt is in his first year at Cornell Veterinarian School.

Previously, he had been working at a famous DNA clinic in Utah.

Can't forget to announce that **Mark Moore** and **Sally Caverly** are handfast now, having tied the knot on 28 December 1985. Congratulations! Last I heard, **Luke Cole** was working for Ralph Nader in Washington, D.C. I received an empty Christmas card from him so do not know if the above still holds true, but I do know that Luke is quite the artist/designer sending Yuletide greetings on one of his "Luke-Art" cards. Great stuff. **Sarah Ehrlich** continues life as the glamorous Boston PR Account Executive. In her spare time she searches for the presentable guy who'll offer her a forest-green Saab and endless vacation opportunities. **Marianna Gracey** phoned me for bucks this fall and seemed in great spirits. She's working in sales at TV-38 in Boston. Back here in New York, rumor has it that **Eddie Garden** has moved down here from Boston and is no longer with Kidder Peabody. I would also like to mention that out of Killeen, Texas, **Jim Currid** has strongly urged me to make a correction; he is flying helicopters and no longer leaping out of them.

In conclusion, I am very excited to say that at the end of January I will be starting a new job at Professional Sports Publications in Advertising Sales/Sales Promotion.

Best of all, keep me posted — let's get the real juice rolling!

5th! REUNION

13-15 June 1986

81

Bill Ullman
1040 Ashbury Street
San Francisco, CA 94117

A couple of months ago, as I was sitting in my office flipping through *Seventeen* magazine (I am a lifetime subscriber), I came across a familiar looking face. On the body which was attached to the face was a grey sweatshirt with "Phillips Academy" proudly printed on the front. The person's name, according to *Seventeen* is Willow Bay, although we would have known her as **Kris Bay**. No less than five pages of the magazine were devoted to Kris and her sister Kacey in an article entitled: "Meet Supermodel Willow Bay and her sister Kacey — complete opposites who happen to be the very best friends: different as day and night." *Seventeen* offered some keen insights into our classmate's character: "Willow is both serious and studious, introspective and intellectual. Her idea of a good time is devouring an interesting book or exploring the great outdoors."

'81ers are in print everywhere. **Vivian Toy**, who traveled to Hong Kong and China last summer, currently serves as a reporter for *The Milwaukee Journal*. And the *Central Maine Morning Sentinel* reported that **Chris Dudley** received an academic citation for drama study at Dartmouth. And the *Camden Herald* noted **Karen Brace**'s graduation from Dartmouth as well.

A trio of budding film-makers in our class have already met with some success. **Mark Canning** has moved to L.A., optioned one screenplay, "The Winner," and is working on a spy busters story. **Doug Kass**'s film, *Tired*, earned a gold medal at the Super-8

International Film Festival. And **Steve Dembitzer**, previously involved in film production, entered Columbia Law School and is studying entertainment law.

At a Thanksgiving micro-reunion in NYC, I garnered some interesting class info: **Bill Kummel** is back at Yale and hoping to graduate this spring; **Jim Cleary**, financial analyst at E.F. Hutton talked a lot but nobody listened; **Jennifer Marron** (right about now you're asking, is this a N.Y. society column or P.A. Class Notes?) is moving to Boston, preparing for employment at an environmental action group; **Lin Pei** toils at a medical research lab in NYC; **Cristina Rubio** works for Salomon, Goldman, Boston, or some such investment bank; and I read that **Cathie DuPuy** lives in N.Y. and is in the employ of a law firm.

An astute letter from **Randy Accetta** informed me that **Doug Wilbourne** traveled around the world; that **Laura Harrison** planned to study and live in Paris this year; and that Randy, himself, wants to write these notes.

The marriage bells toll yet again. I thought I might get lucky at our reunion but my chances keep getting slimmer and slimmer. **Alison Beckwith** married Raymond Pentrack on 12 January 1985 in St. John, Virgin Islands. Go figure! Together, they're building a house on St. John and enjoying a life of leisure in the sun. And **Suzanne Hefni** is now Mrs. Tragert, Georgetown law student, Potomac resident. She is curious as to the whereabouts of friends **Joy Anderson** and **Ellen Harrington** who, it seems, have fallen off the face of the earth.

Meredith Morris sent in a little note and informed me of her matriculation to graduate school at U. Kansas. **Margaret Schwarzer**'s acceptance at Yale Divinity School and **Hidi Brown**'s remaining semester at Brown.

The reunion countdown is well underway. Borrow the money. Mark your calendars. Get babysitters for the kids. Make your plane reservations. Plan ahead. And don't delay. The great class of 1981 will celebrate its 5th reunion on 13, 14, and 15 June. **Tony Bienstock** will chair the event and would appreciate any and all volunteer help.

Thank you for your letters, news and interesting lives... and your readership. Until our Reunion.

83

Amy Kellog
591 Hale St.
Pride's Crossing, MA 01965

Jerome Witt, last I heard, was "working" for IBM in Fort Lauderdale. **Liz McHenry** spent the summer and fall working for Columbia Pictures in Paris, however, she should be back at Columbia University this spring. **Vivian Bache** is getting married this June. She is studying too, however, and spent the fall on a program in Leningrad. **Bill Storey**, **Jeff Rossman**'s roommate at Harvard, according to Jeff, is "doing fine, and becoming, like wine, more mellow with age."

Jeff, after a productive sophomore year at Harvard, was working for Telepictures productions in L.A. last fall and planning to go to either Washington or Europe for the second half of his year off. **Warren Zanes** is still playing lead guitar for the Del Fuegos, who recently cut their first album and were voted last February by *Rolling Stone*, one of

the best new rock groups.

Others are studying hard. I spoke to **Matt Gilligan** in December. He had me spell-bound with his descriptions of the rigors of West Point. He spent last summer as an infantry platoon leader in Hawaii, and hopes to be stationed in Europe this summer. The more glamorous side of cadet living . . . As a junior, Matt gets plenty of weekend liberty, and now that the New York drinking age is 21, he has become quite the road-tripper. He saw **Dave Chen** at U Penn last fall. Dave, apparently, has quite a challenging workload. Matt saw **Dave Trowbridge** and **Chris Smith** at Yale. Dave lived with Chris last summer on Martha's Vineyard, and reports the grapevine, fell in love. (These two facts are mutually exclusive.) **Mikkel Herman**, also at Yale, wins the fantasy summer award for teaching windsurfing in Switzerland last year.

Karen Humphries pumped me for some money over Thanksgiving, so I pumped her for gossip. She, at Wesleyan and **Paul Avery** at Cornell, are still seeing each other. **Brian Bedell's** at West Point, happy as a cadet. **Jeff Curley** is off from Trinity to Rome for the semester. I actually confirmed that piece of information when I saw Jeff, looking very dapper, at the Winter Ball in Boston last December. **Rick Apgar** is heading up social events and playing varsity soccer at Wesleyan.

Some more news from '83's jet set. Having finally recovered from the severe case of culture shock she got in France winter term senior year, **Colette Devine** is studying in Tokyo. **Laura Culbert** and **Rachel Abramowitz** are spending the spring in Paris on the Reid Hall program. **Macky Alston** is in London. I got a card from **Angelo Iasiello** last summer. He was visiting Italy. **Alison Beaumont** sailed around the world last spring on Semester at Sea. **Jason Bernhard**, however, is not in Australia, Indonesia, India or Paris, and plans to keep it that way for at least the next six months.

Josh Feigon and I pretended to be in the Soviet Union last summer at Norwich University's Russian School in the mountains of Vermont. His Russian is impeccable. I hope he still has a firm command of English. **Cindy Reid** spent the summer painting and studying art in Vermont and New York. After a rigorous fall semester at Wesleyan, she spent winter break seeing artsy movies in Boston.

Tommy Ullman is at Brown, just living to write the next class notes. Please direct all news to him.

84

Elizabeth Leavitt
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Let's go back in time to Thanksgiving Eve and here is where I shall begin this tale. Most of you are probably aware of the significance of this date for you were solicited for a few bucks from your fellow classmates. It was the date of the second annual Thanksgiving Eve Phonathon. Our class was very successful thanks to so many of you. We raised more than any other class participating. This was a surprise considering the late arrival of **Lisa Moreland**, **Jenni Tessier**, **Julie Crosson**, and myself, with only one hour left to start phoning. Upon arriving, however, we were confronted with **Devin Driscoll**, **Susan O'Brien**, and **Dave Charlton** already hard at work. I

caught **Devin** red-handed calling people from other classes but did not turn him in. **Susan** said she is very busy in New York at Barnard and often sees **Alexandra Gillespie** and **Edna Wong**. Apparently, across the way at Columbia **David Little**, **Bill Seeley**, and **Willie Woo** are all "wild guys" and **Willie** is a "cool dude with sunglasses." **Julie Ongaro** is also at Columbia as a freshman after a year in Paris. The phonathon gave me a chance to talk to some long-lost friends such as **Paul O'Boyle**, **Mark Crother**, **Richard Lombard**, **Anne Stout**, and **Jack Whelan**, all who are happy and well.

Only a month after the Phonathon, there was another reunion of many Andover grads at a dance in Boston. As I pulled up in front of the Copley Plaza Hotel, in front of me was a limo dropping off some other dance-bound students. After a short glance I recognized one of them as **Paul Chesterton**. Finding him in the crowd later on I learned he was with some other Andoverites. One by one I ran into them throughout the evening: **Arthur Muldoon**, **Julie Ongaro**, **Susan O'Brien**, **Harry Elson '83**, and a number of others from classes before and after us. I threatened all but death to Arthur if he didn't give me a little help. Soon after I received a dandy letter from which I have extracted the following: "My life centers around Trinity College where the 84 club includes: **Ian Loring** one of my frat brothers, **Matt Bergeron**, who is playing baseball; **Doug Bradley**, who is weight lifting and about 40 lbs heavier than the last time anyone saw him; **Ted Curtin**, one of Doug's roommates; **Julia Calhoun**, a student government jock; **Susan Deer**, who is swimming; **Matt Donahue**, who is still running track, and **John Lew**, who is doing well in school.

"My crew escapades have brought me in touch with others — **Sturgis Woodbury** who rowed frosh heavies at Dartmouth along with **Steve Hochman** and **Scott Bertetti** who rowed lightweights. **Scott Smith** was on Williams frosh crew. **Sean Doyle** lost 20 lbs in order to cox Georgetown frosh heavies over the summer but was forced to remove himself from competition this fall due to a back injury."

This past summer **Elizabeth Hood** was chosen the recipient of the 1984-85 Van Duzer Harvard-Andover prize, awarded on the basis of outstanding scholarship at PA and Harvard. Congratulations, Liz.

Anna Kent wrote last fall confirming her existence. She is considering a major in philosophy at Bryn Mawr though she says she'd prefer something like "Clear thinking in the New World" or "Feminism and Human Nature." She has moved from Andover to Brookline, MA, so those in search of her can write to me or the Alumni Office for her address.

I'm afraid this will have to do for this issue. Although I've got more news I have no more space. I'll try my best to get to those of you who were good enough to write, in the summer issue.

Love, Betsy

FACULTY
EMERITI

Stephen Whitney
113 Wakefield St.
Rochester, NH 03867

Spike Adriance, reporting from Chapel Hill, NC, says that he and **Ninny** are ex-

pecting a visit from **Jack Lemmon** who will be appearing in *Long Day's Journey into Night* in the spring in New York. **Spike** is still busy at the local hospital where he's a volunteer and member of the Volunteer Association's Board.

Bill Brown has his hands full as President of the Advisory Council of the Foster Grandparents of Maine, a federally funded enterprise being clipped by **Gramm-Rudman**. **Bill** and **Lee** are enjoying life in Bath.

Visitors to **Alston Chase's** home in Berwick, ME, will be delighted to find a warm, tail-wagging welcome from his new canine companion, **Rocky**. An article in the *Coast Pilot* of 3 July 1985 informs us that "Alston Hurd Chase is the seventh generation to live on the Hurd farm in Berwick . . ." and describes the conversion of the property into a tree farm. He is quoted as follows: "It seems ironic that my ancestors should work so hard to make and maintain these fields and that I should be planting them back into forests . . . This is my gift to posterity."

Ted Harrison and **Marge** are happily settled in Westport, MA. **Ted** is doing consulting work for **Devine**, **Baldwin** and **Peters**, a Boston executive talent search outfit. In addition, he is advising **George Andrews '62**, Headmaster of St. George's School, on the construction of that institution's new athletic facility. **Marge** reports that they have three hockey-playing grandsons! Daughter **Beth** is now an attorney in the Connecticut Attorney General's Office.

It's a pleasure to note that **Abby Kemper**, back in high gear, spent the New Year's holiday with **George** and **Izzie Sawyer** in Durham, NH.

Fred Peterson and **Betsy** are living on Temple Street, back of the State House on Beacon Hill, Boston. **Betsy** is a lawyer and on the legal staff of Houghton-Mifflin specializing in "electronic publications." Among **Fred's** titles are: Director of Yale Club of Boston; President of the Thompson Lake Environmental Association, Oxford, Maine; Regatta Chairman of the Thompson Lake Sailing Club; Editor of the "New England Day Sailers News Letter." He and **Betsy** not only compete in sailing events but are both ardent scullers on the Charles. Son **Rob** is an electronics engineer, and daughter **Nancy Lee** is in the export business, dealing particularly in exotic foods esteemed by Caribbean gourmets, and son **John** has just been awarded his wings as a Navy pilot.

Al Stevens and **Marie** are restoring a colonial farm house in Cornish, NH, and enjoying the rural life in their spare time. **Marie** is still associated with the PA Music Department on a part-time basis and **Al** has made an enthusiastic return to teaching as he develops a Russian program in grades 7 through 12 in Vermont's Green Mountain Union High School. Son **Al** has developed a highly successful water analysis business employing sister **Catherine** as a chemist. Daughter **Ruth Ann** travels to Europe and South America pursuing her career in fashion design and marketing, and son **Jeff**, after world-wide travels, has ethnology and anthropology as his primary interests.

We sadly report the death in November 1985 of former Mathematics Instructor **Otis Severance** at the age of 87, and that of retired Medical Director **Frank Soule** on 2 January 1986, and extend our sympathy to their families.

ANDOVER'S MOVABLE CAMPUS (Please see page 5.)



KEY TO MAP (Year building was moved.)

1. (1881) Farrar House, built in 1812.
2. (1888) Abbot Hall was moved uphill and swung around 90 degrees.
3. (1888) Sunset Lodge, originally called South Hall.
4. (1900) Churchill House, built in 1885 where Farrar House had stood, but moved to make room for the archaeology building.
5. (1906) Latin and English Commons, dormitories for scholarship boys. One building was moved and made into an apartment house; the rest of the buildings were torn down.
6. (1922) Pearson Hall, built in 1818 as the chapel for the Theological Seminary.
7. (torn down in 1927) The Academy Building was structurally unsound.
8. (1928) Blanchard House, moved for \$10,000.
9. (1928) Tucker House, built in 1880, was moved in the process of creating the Vista.
10. (1928) Bancroft Hall, the largest of the four buildings that were moved to create the Vista.
11. (1928) Pemberton Cottage was moved to complete the Vista.
12. (1928) Woods House made way for the Cochran Chapel.
13. (1929) Samaritan House, built in 1824 as the Seminary's infirmary, was moved to make room for the Cochran Chapel.
14. (1929) Foxcroft and Bartlet Halls lost their fourth stories in order to conform to the architecture of the surrounding buildings and to eliminate a fire hazard.
15. (torn down in 1929) Brechin Hall, the library and administration building, built in 1865.
16. (1929) Stowe House was moved at a cost of \$50,403.50.
17. (torn down in 1930-31) Old Stone Chapel.
18. (1950) Comstock House, built before 1800, was moved when work began on the Memorial Gym.

ANDOVER BULLETIN

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